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and Canadian Homestead.

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MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1911.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a copy.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER AND TROOPS ARRIVE

Quebec Extends Hearty Welcome to Premier and Coronation Contingent

SIR WILFRID PREMIER FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

Ottawa, July 10.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier will have been Premier of Canada fifteen years to-morrow. On July 11, 1896, he assumed office. No other Canadian has been premier so long continuously. Sir John Macdonald's (1878-91) record falls short of Sir Wilfrid's achievement by a couple of years.

Quebec, July 10.—As the 'Empress of Britain' reached her dock last evening the band of the Coronation contingent played 'O Canada,' and the large crowd of people that had assembled sent up three hearty cheers of welcome to the soldiers of the Dominion who have been representing Canada at the crowning of King George. The cheers were answered with a will by the crowd that swarmed all over the forward decks.

On board was also Sir Wilfrid Laurier, returning from the Imperial Conference and from the coronation festivities. With Sir Wilfrid were Sir Frederick Borden and the Hon. L. P. Brodeur. The Premier landed immediately after the ship had moored, and he was given an enthusiastic reception. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was met by Sir Lomer Gouin, Mayor Drouin and others. He was escorted to the carriage of Lieutenant-Governor Sir F. Langelier.

Sir Wilfrid is in splendid form, and his smile was much in evidence as he acknowledged the greetings of his admirers.

The coronation contingent was dismissed on board the ship and the men at once proceeded to the various trains which are to convey them to their homes in all parts of the country. The men all appeared to be in a cheerful condition, and seem to have enjoyed their trip thoroughly. They had lots of work to do, but they also had much pleasure, and were well treated on the other side.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is a guest at the Chateau Frontenac, where he was joined by Lady Laurier.

SIR WILFRID ON THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE.

Quebec, July 11.—The Premier met with a magnificent reception last night when he was officially welcomed back. The demonstration was most enthusiastic, the city being decorated for the occasion.

A civic address was presented, and the Liberal Clubs also presented an address. Replying to this, Sir Wilfrid gave a resume of what had been done at the Imperial Conference. He had fought for the autonomy of Canadians, notwithtanding the talk of Nationalist jingoes, who, with their imperialistic allies, had attacked him. The real cause was that both parties agreed upon one point, that Laurier must be destroyed. He had taken the same attitude in 1911 as he had in 1907, in 1902, and in 1897, the protection of his countrymen's rights as British subjects and Canadians—the policy that each country shall govern itself according to the opinion of that country. In regard to the treaty question, he said that to the honor of the Asquith Government the present state of affairs would soon be remedied. The second conference had unanimously adopted the project of creating a committee in which all the governments of the Empire would be represented, with the object of studying commercial relations and how they may be ameliorated.

Sir Wilfrid said he had returned to Canada to complete his interrupted work. The question of reciprocity was not new. It had been started 50 years ago. Canadians had faith in commercial liberty as well as in all liberty.

BIG RECEPTION IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, July 10.—At a meeting held this morning, the Ottawa Reform Club decided to give Sir Wilfrid Laurier a welcome when he arrives on Wednesday. Four bands have been engaged to enliven a procession which will be held. The Ottawa and Hull Reform associations will greet the Premier, form an automobile procession to his house and there present him with addresses in French and English.

THE ELECTIONS

Parliament to Dissolve Three Weeks After Re-opening, Says the 'Canada.'

In a reported interview at Quebec of the 'Canada' staff correspondent with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, amongst other things in the following: 'Sir Wilfrid Laurier created with your correspondent the impression that Parliament would be dissolved three weeks after the re-opening of the House of Commons.'

The 'Canada' is officially the Government's mouthpiece in Montreal, and under the circumstances the above news has caused an immense amount of comments among Montreal politicians.

WOMAN MURDERED.

Boarder Shot Landlady and Her Daughter.

Petrolea, Ont., July 10.—William M. Moore shot and killed Mrs. E. King, of the East End, shortly before noon yesterday. Mrs. King's daughter was also shot through the arm, and is now in the hospital in a dangerous condition. Moore was in the cells in less than thirty minutes after the shooting, by Chief Ferguson. Moore boarded with Mrs. King and yesterday voluntarily made a written confession to having stolen some horse blankets, to Magistrate Mackenzie. The man fired three shots at the woman with a 22 rifle, which he had been shooting frogs. The prisoner confessed, blaming whiskey as the cause of his troubles.

FIRE THREATENS VILLAGE.

General Store and Several Stores Burn at Elmsdale, N.S.

Halifax, N.S., July 10.—Fire last Saturday afternoon destroyed the general store of I. B. Shaffner & Company at Elmsdale, wiped out three barns and a carriage house adjoining, burned the house on the opposite side of the road owned and occupied by Geo. Ross, and seriously threatened the whole village of fifty houses. The Schaffner building is a large four-story wooden structure with a floor space of 40,000 feet, and a large stock of goods was distributed throughout from top to bottom. This building and the five others constitute a total loss. Only a part of I. B. Schaffner & Company's stock on the lower floor, chiefly dry goods and boots and shoes, were saved. The buildings and stock were insured and the loss falling on the companies will be heavy. The fire, which began in the upper part of the Schaffner building, is supposed to have been started by a spark from a locomotive that passed an hour before.

STEAMER SANK.

Three Lives Lost on Lake Superior.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 10.—Three lives were lost early to-day when the steamer 'John Mitchell,' of Chicago, was sunk in collision with the steamer 'W. H. Mack,' off Vermillion Point, Lake Superior.

MORE SMALLPOX

Six Cases Have Been Discovered at Thetford Mines

Sherbrooke, Que., July 10.—Several cases of smallpox are reported to be located in Thetford Mines. The authorities found five cases on Saturday evening and one this morning. It is believed that the disease will spread, as the effected people mixed with many others.

TRIED TO BRIBE ARMY.

Three Arrests For Conspiracy in Paris.

Paris, July 10.—Dumont and Baritland, prominent Unionists, have been arrestgd on the charge of organizing an anti-militarist propaganda in the army. The chief basis of the charge is that the organization known as 'Soldier's Son' has sent money to soldiers, ostensibly for their assistance, the real purpose for which the money was sent was propaganda.

Biddeford, Me., July 10.—Fire which for a time threatened to sweep the business section of the city, destroyed twenty houses on Elm street, harboring a hundred or more families, and half a dozen business buildings, with a loss of upwards of $100,000 on Saturday night.

DROWNED AT VANCOUVER.

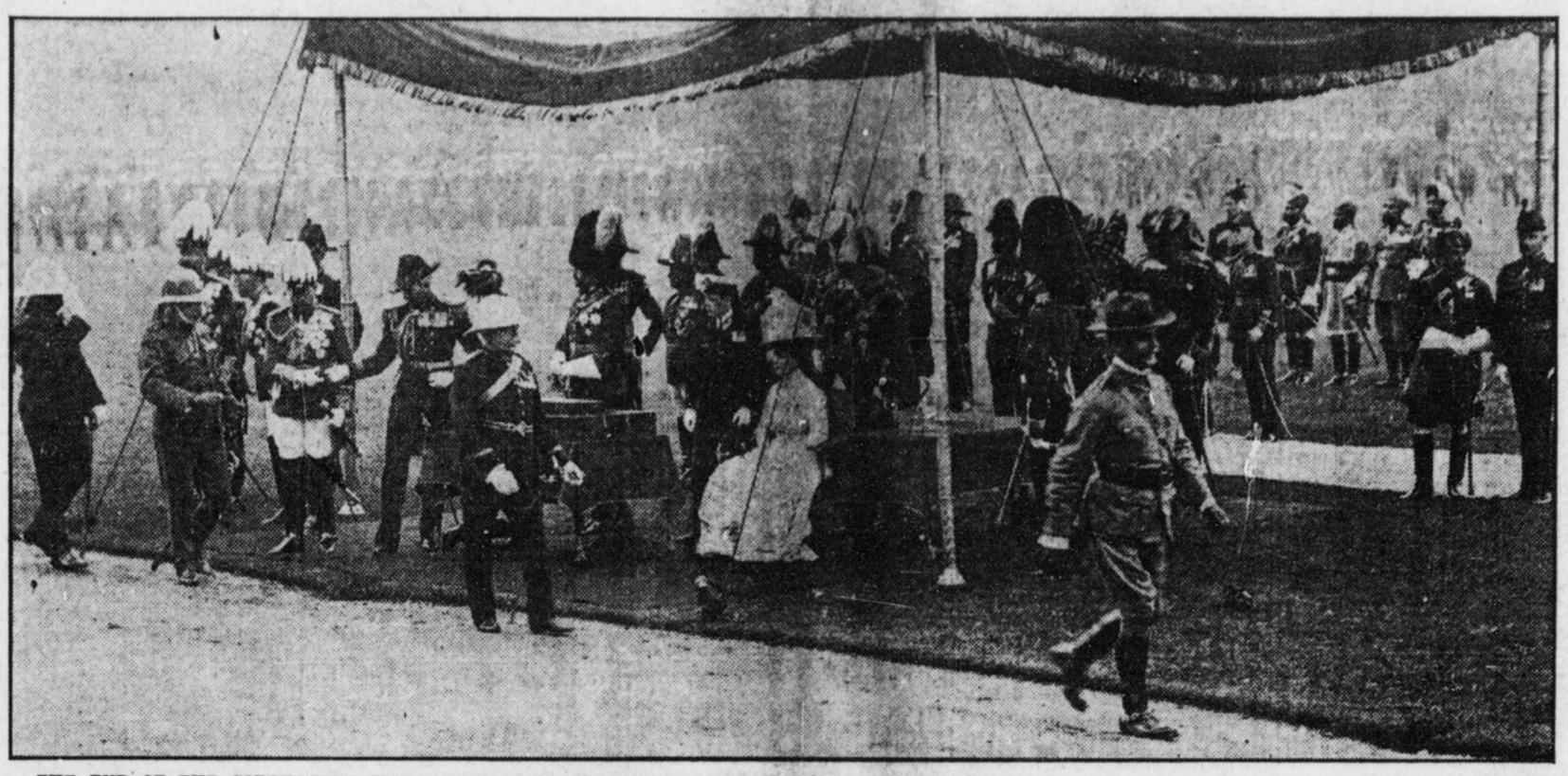
The Rev. F. S. Weston, Late of Westmount, Loses His Only Son.

News has reached the city of the death by drowning near Vancouver, B.C., of Mr. Marcus Weston, who will be well known in Westmount Baptist circles. Mr. Weston was the only son of the Rev. Frank S. Weston, recently of the Westmount Baptist Church, but now of Immanuel Baptist Church, Toronto, and much sympathy will be felt with the bereaved family. The distressing accident occurred on Sunday last, but as yet no details of the affair have arrived.

RECIPROCAL PENNY POSTAGE.

Melbourne, July 5.— It was announced to-day that Commonwealth Postmaster-General Josiah Thomas had communicated with the Postal Department at Washington proposing reciprocal penny postage with the United States.

THE KING PRESENTING MEDALS TO COLONIAL AND INDIAN TROOPS



THE END OF THE CORONATION WAS SIGNIFIED BY THE PRESENTATION OF MEDALS BY HIS MAJESTY TO THE OVERSSEAS TROOPS WHO TOOK PART IN THE CORONATION. —Photo. by 'Topical.'

HON. A. K. MACLEAN RETIRES

Attorney-General of Nova Scotia Will Practice Law Here

It is announced that the Hon. A. K. MacLean, Attorney-General of Nova Scotia, and former Liberal M.P. for Lunenbury in the House of Commons.

THE HON. A. K. MACLEAN.

will retire from politics in the near future. A short time ago he was admitted to the Quebec Bar, and he proposes to remove to Montreal and practice as a corporation lawyer. Mr. MacLean is an able lawyer and politician, and could doubtless achieve the premiership of his native province did he desire to remain in politics.

COMPOSER DIES SINGING

Noted Welsh Musician Passes Away Humming His Own Composition

Chicago, July 10.—Singing snatches from one of his own compositions, John P. Jones, noted Welsh composer and vocalist, died yesterday at the age of 88.

The seventeen-year-old granddaughter of the composer played at the piano. The audience was made up of the four maiden daughters of Mr. Jones, all teachers in Chicago public schools, who have kept house for him for many years, and several other relatives and friends.

CONFISCATES MUNITIONS.

Germany Orders Seizure of Arms For Portuguese Royalists.

Berlin, July 10.—A news despatch from Madrid says:—

'The German consul-general here finds that the seizure of the German steamer 'Gemma' by the Spanish authorities at Corcubion, on the charge that the vessel was carrying war material for Portuguese Royalists, was justified and orders the confiscation of the cargo of 154 tons of munitions.

SEAT FOR TIM. HEALY.

Dublin, July 10.—At the Mallow convention on Saturday Timothy Healy was unanimously selected as candidate for the House of Commons to represent the Northwest division of Cork County, to replace Moreton Frewen. Last April Mr. Frewen, who is a Nationalist, announced his intention to resign his seat, as he was opposed to the Government's Veto Bill and desired also to create a vacancy for Mr. Healy, who was defeated in the last election.

BIG HOME RULE CONTRIBUTIONS.

London, July 10.—John Redmond has received a cable from New Zealand that the contribution to the Home Rule fund would probably be £100,000.

MAKING OUR EARS BURN

An Appreciation of the 'Witness' From 'Western Australia.'

The May number of 'Building,' published in Sydney, Australia, contains the following appreciation in its Western Australia editorial section:

'Across the blue Pacific with every Yankee mail floats unto us a brother battler, the Montreal 'Witness.' Like ourselves, it sets its teeth and butts in where it finds it readers are not getting a square deal. But the 'Witness' is up against big odds. It has its back to the wall and the odds seem overwhelming; but it says, in one of the finest bits of journalistic literature ever penned, it will stand or fall by the cause of the common good.

'Cheer up, pal. 'The gospel of the Square Deal' needs great preachers at the printing press to-day. The tide will turn and come at the flood. We know. We've been there.'

BOY SCOUT MISSING.

Search Through Continent Has Been Instituted.

New York, July 10.—The Boy Scouts of American are searching in two countries for a high private who is missing from the ranks, according to announcement made here on Saturday night by Daniel Beard, leader of the movement. The missing lad is Willie Leahy, aged 15, of Lewiston, Me. His mother, Mrs. John Leahy, wrote to Mr. Beard telling him that her boy was a scout, and asking Mr. Beard to have the other boys in the organization search for him. Mr. Beard complied, and postal cards bearing the lad's picture and asking the members to join in the general quest have been mailed to every camp in this country and Canada.

TAKE JAPAN INTO TREATY.

Suggestion Regarding Anglo-American Arbitration Agreement.

London, July 10.—The 'Times,' in an editorial on the Anglo-American arbitration treaty, expresses the opinion that the present would be an opportune moment for Great Britain to open negotiations with Japan with a view to modifying the Anglo-Japanese alliance, so as to bring it into harmony with the Anglo-American treaty. The 'Times' believes that in any case no difficulty is likely to arise, either with Japan or the United States.

STEPFATHER IS HELD.

Unexpected Development in Russian Murder Which Nearly Caused Massacre.

Kieve, Russia, July 10.—Prikhodko, stepfather of the Yushinsky, the boy whose body horribly mutilated, was found in a cave near here on Feb. 28, was arrested yesterday. The authorities have confiscated in various towns pamphlets in which the writers sought to inflame racial feeling by ascribing the murder to fanaticism.

KILLED BY DERRICK.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., July 10.—Chas. Dalzel, 27 years of age, a truckman hauling stone for the foundation of the New Zion Church, met almost instant death on Saturday as the result of being struck by a falling derrick. With a number of others he was engaged piling stone off a truck. One stone, which was larger than any other hitherto lifted by the derrick, was being hoisted into place when the back buy slipped from the excessive weight, and the derrick with all its gear came tumbling down. Dalziel saw it coming and tried to dodge to one side, but was not quick enough to elude the heavy mass, the top end of which struck with full force on the side of the head, rendering him unconscious. His neck was broken and he died an hour later.

NEW UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT.

Halifax, July 10.—Dr. A. S. Mackenzie, a professor at the Stevens Institute of Technology, New York, has been appointed president of Dalhousie University. Professor Mackenzie was in charge of the physics department at Dalhousie when he went to Stevens Institute several years ago. He is a native of Nova Scotia.

DEFENDS ORANGE ORDER

Separate Schools, Toronto Clergyman Declares, Must be Abolished

Toronto, July 10.—A justification of the existence of the Orange order in Canada was declared by the Rev. W. H. Hincks, of the Broadway Methodist Tabernacle, yesterday morning. It was in answer to the topical question: 'Should the Orange order exist in Canada?' In his premises the doctor showed that man's supreme duty to man was unification, that the very existence of the Dominion depended on unity. Hence the existence of any Orange organization or institution was only desirable in so far as it contributed to the unity of the people and the Dominion. After a year's study of Romanism in Canada, he had come to the unhappy conclusion that it was the most disintegrating and separating force in Canada. A united Canada demanded the separation of church and state. There must be no state interference with creed; there must be no state favoritism to any one creed. The union of the church and state in Quebec had been revealed to them all by the iniquitous marriage laws of that province. Not only that immoral marriage law had to go, but the union of the church and state in Quebec must go. They could not have a confederation for the rest of Canada with the church and state united in Quebec. It was this union of church and state that had driven the Protestant farmers out of the Eastern Ontario townships. Again a united Canada demanded special privileges to no creed. A most outrageous violation of this principle obtained in Quebec. In Quebec city the Roman Church owned the third of real estate of that city. It should be the largest taxpayer, but it paid no taxes because it was a pet of the state. In Montreal ninety percent of the wealth was Protestant. Most of the taxes were given by Protestants. Such taxes should go to the public schools, but they went chiefly to confessional schools. Over $1,000,000 a year of money paid as taxes by Protestants in Montreal went to confessional schools.

The most dangerous factor working for the breaking up of a united Canada was the confessional school. These schools deliberately taught even the primary classes that the difference between themselves and all other children of all the other churches in Canada was the difference between heaven and hell.

While such bigoted teaching as that was legalized in Canada by state law, and while Montreal merchants were ready to pay for that stuff against their own children and against the unity of this Dominion the Canadian confedreation would be a rope of sand.

'And sooner or later,' declared the doctor, 'all separate schools must be closed both in Ontario and Quebec.'

In conclusion, the doctor spoke of the need of a federal marriage law, and of an unfettered press, and justified the existence of the Orange order so long as there were the present grievances inimical to the unification of Canada to resist, and, if possible, correct.'

TORONTO ORANGEMEN.

Three Thousand Join in Church Parade.

Toronto, July 10.—Over 3,000 strong, the Orangemen of Toronto, led by the Orange Young Britons, marched to St. James Cathedral yesterday afternoon to attend the anniversary church service. The annual sermon was preached by the Rev. Canon Hewitt, deputy grand chaplain, rector of St. George's Church, Hamilton. The church was crowded to the doors.

MONTREAL SERVICE.

The Orangemen of Montreal had a warm day of it Sunday on the occasion of their annual parade and church service, the latter being conducted in the Stanley Street Presbyterian Church in the afternoon. The thermometer was standing at 91 degrees when the Orangemen assembled at the Orange Hall on St. Catherine street, and despite the intense heat there was a huge assemblage, over 600 taking part in the affair, each one wearing the regalia as well as floral favors, while hundreds of the women folk, who gathered to watch the procession, wore orange-colored emblems. The parade was directed by No. 2 District Lodge, with District Master John Orr as chief marshal. The procession headed eastwards, but turned down St. Phillip's Square, traversing the three sides and passed along Cathcart street, University street and Dorchester street to Stanley Street Presbyterian Church, where the service was to be held.

FIRE SWEEPS EGANVILLE

Existence of Ontario Village Was Threatened Sunday

Eganville, Ont., July 10.—Not in the history of Eganville has there been such a fire as that which started here at 1.30 yesterday. The Bonnechere river divides the town into two equal parts, north and south, over half of the north side now being in ashes, while on the south side an immense amount of damage is done. The loss will amount to between $75,000 and $100,000. The fire originated in the sheds of Mr. McCanna, and, as there is no protection here except a bucket brigade, the fire soon spread before a strong west wind which was blowing. The Pembroke and Renfrew fire brigade were called upon for help. There was a delay in Pembroke, as the station agent had to get orders from headquarters. In Renfrew the delay was caused by the engine having to get up steam. The fire brigades, however, came as quickly as possible, the Pembroke one by the Grand Trunk, and the Renfrew one by the Canadian Pacific.

The northwestern part of the town was saved after a great deal of fighting on the part of the Pembroke fire brigade. The Renfrew brigade did heroic work as well, saving many residences. The buildings destroyed were: The grist mill, the woollen mill, Ottawa Hotel, Presbyterian church, Methodist church, English church, public school, the new High School, which was under construction, and twenty-five fine residences and business blocks. The two newspaper offices were burned, as well as a sash and door factory and a sawmill.

Only for the river the whole town would have been swept off the map.

CIRAGETTES RESPONSIBLE.

Ottawa, July 10.—Fuller reports from Eganville, Ont., where yesterday's disastrous fire occurred, place the damage at fully $300,000, less than half covered by insurance. Two-thirds of the business section is gone. Eganville is a place of 1,200 people in the centre of a wealthy district, and containing as it did many large manufacturing establishments, the blow is a disastrous one, though officials stated to-day that practically everything would be rebuilt with all possible speed.

The fire originated from cigarettes which a party of four boys were smoking. Had it not been for the assistance sent by the Renfrew and Pembroke brigades the entire town would have been burned. No lives were lost.

BRITISH BY-ELECTIONS.

Two Liberals Returned—One in London, the Other in Glasgow.

London, July 7.—The by-election in the Tradeston division of Glasgow yesterday resulted in the return of Mr. White, the Liberal candidate, by a majority of 1,086 over Mr. Watts, Unionist. The total vote polled was: White, 3,869; Watts, 2,783. The election was rendered necessary by the Coronation honors conferred upon Mr. A. Cameron Corbett, the former Liberal member.

London, July 10.—Maurice Arnold Deforest, hereditary baron of the Austrian Empire, and authorized to use his title in the United Kingdom, a Liberal, was elected to the House of Commons on Saturday for the North Division of West Ham. Charles F. G. Mastermen, Under Secretary of State in the Home Office, who was returned for this division in the general elections, was deprived of his seat on June 20 by the finding of the court that his election was aided by corrupt practices on the part of his agent.

The vote was: Deforest, 6,807; Ernest Wild, Conservative, 5,776.

AUTHORITY OVER COLLEGE DISPUTED

Judge Monet Delivers Strong Address at St. Johns Regarding Bishopric

St. Johns, Que., July 10.—'If the Archbishopric of Montreal persists in its position, we will get to hate it as much as we love these priests.'

Such were the words spoken by Judge Monet yesterday afternoon in defence of the St. Marie de Monnoir priests at a gathering of citizens at the parsonage. The remark was applauded, whereupon Canon Roy, who was here to explain the position and intentions of the episcopate on the matter, retorted that when such words were met with applause there remained nothing for him to do but to withdraw.

'Let us not mince matters,' rejoined Judge Monet, who spoke in behalf of the citizens of St. Johns and the college priests, 'we are in the parsonage; it was built with the citizens' money, and I am to-day acting as their mouthpiece. We are therefore at home here and you will have to listen to us. And Canon Roy remained.

The gathering was the outcome of two official communications read from the pulpit at high mass yesterday morning by Canon Roy, in which it was made plain that Archbishop Bruchesi could not tolerate any longer in his diocese the religious community in question, and also signifying the intention of the archbishop to supplant this college by a regular institution, giving a combined classical and commercial course. The announcement was met with dissatisfaction by those who are in sympathy with the so-called irregular order in charge of the college of St. Marie de Monnoir. As Canon Roy declared he was ready to hear anyone having an opinion to express on the matter, a meeting was called at the parsonage in the afternoon, upon the invitation of Judge Monet, who acted as spokesman for the citizens as well as for the assailed community.

THREATENED WITH CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The place was crowded. Judge Monet first observed that people had not gathered to discuss the conflict of authority between the college priests on the one hand and Archbishop Bruchesi and Bishop Bernard on the other; but he wanted to point out that the college had already been running for two years in St. Johns. Mgr. Sbaretti, the apostolic delegate, had decreed that the order must leave St. Johns and return to St. Hyacinthe on the pain of having their temporalties forfeited to the coffers of Monsigneur Bernard. The judge then went on to explain how Mr. Edwards, a creditor of the religious community, had instituted quo warranto proceedings against them to prevent the order from conforming with this decree, because such was prejudicial to his rights and interests. The quo warranto had been temporarily granted by Mr. Justice Lafontaine, with the result that the assailed priests were bound to observe the statu quo and keep on teaching in St. Johns, so as to safeguard the rights of their creditors. Judge Monet explained that any attempt on the part of the order to conform with the Sbaretti decree in the teeth of Mr. Lafontaine's decision would expose them to coercive imprisonment for contempt of court, so it happened that the unfortunate priests had to face a serious dilemma arising from the conflict of judicial and ecclesiastical authority. 'We cannot understand what the cause of religion can lose by our asking Mgr. Bruchesi to withhold this bolt so long as the quo warranto has not been definitely settled. We don't ask His Grace to give up any disciplinary authority he has, but merely to grant a respite till the lawsuit has been finally adjudicated upon.

ESTABLISHMENT OF SECOND COLLEGE.

'We have already held here in St. Johns that priests, as well as laymen, must obey the law. When you inform us that the Archbishopric offers us a college side by side with the one already in existence, especially when such has been denied us for ten years, you cannot have any other notion than to starve out the one in existence and to attempt to put into effect, in a roundabout way, the Sbaretti decree. We contend that such constitutes a contempt of our civil law and we cannot let it go by without a word of protest.'

Canon Roy explained that excommunication was no longer threatened, but that Archbishop Bruchesi could build a college in St. Johns if he pleased, inasmuch as he was not asking anyone to pay for it.

Judge Monet replied he was satisfied to learn that neither the order itself nor the heads of families sending their children to the college would incur excommunication, and that if Archbishop Bruchesi wanted absolutely to open another college in St. Johns when the people wished to retain the one already in existence, he was at liberty to do so, of course, but the judge remarked that if both colleges opened at the same time in September next, one would be full and the other empty.

Further exchange of opinions passed between the judge and Canon Roy, after which Judge Monet's remarks were supported by Messrs. Jos. Demers, M.P. for St. Johns and Iberville; L. A. Gosselin, advocate, and president of the Cie de Publication de Canada Francais; J. P. Carreau, registrar, Drs. E. N. Chevalier and Louis Regnier, and J. T. St. Cyr, magistrate.

ANARCHISTS' PLOT.

Bomb Factory Discovered in Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres, July 10.—What is believed to be an anarchist plot has been uncovered by the police. Two Italian anarchists have been arrested. A search of their house revealed it to be a regular bomb factory. There have been many clashes between anarchists and the police in Buenos Ayres during the past two or three years growing out of labor disputes.

FOREST FIRES STILL SWEEP PORCUPINE

Desperate Efforts to Save Mine Buildings Drives Men to Powder House

Porcupine, July 5. — Porcupine old camp still lies hot and quaking with smoldering flames everywhere, only waiting for another gale like Sunday to continue the work of destruction begun on that eventful day. Large columns of smoke can be seen coming from the distant townships indicating that the fire area is widening. News reached Porcupine yesterday that the fire had swept through Bristol Township, where some very rich finds have recently been made. A host of prospectors are in Bristol and grave anxiety is felt for their safety. All day Monday and yesterday weary and scorched prospectors straggled into the northern settlements with sorry tales of camps which had to be abandoned to the hungry flames with all the equipment and supplies, while the occupants were forced to fly for safety, many having to take to the water for refuge from intense heat and flying embers. Fortunately the north country is well supplied with lakes and rivers, which will prove the salvation of many prospectors.

Captain Anchor of the Dome Extension, was nearly blinded by smoke and cinders, and tells a graphic story of the fierce fight to save the plant and lives of the employees. When it was seen that the fight was almost hopeless, Captain Anchor told the men they could go or stay as suited, but most of the employees stuck to him and fought stubbornly as long as a drop of water remained for the buckets. At last, almost dead with exhaustion, suffocated with smoke, and blistered with heat, the command was given for each man to take a pail of water to keep his clothing from taking fire. Only one building was left standing, and that the powder house, and here Captain Anchor and his men made their last stand for shelter from the flying cinders and blistering heat, and, seated on boxes of dynamite and powder, with the door closed to keep out the sparks from the blazing inferno outside, the men rested amid the roar of flames and the crashing of falling timber, as the monarchs of the forest burned through and fell to the ground. A twist of the wind took the flames in another direction, and the red death passed. At McDougall townsite the flames swept down on a sawmill and small settlement on the lake shore, and licked everything up. The employees and their families, hemmed in by the flames, gathered on the lake shore to await a rescue by boats. Gasoline launches came to the rescue to as many as the craft would hold safely, but before a second trip could be made those left behind were forced to wade in the water up to their necks to get away from the intense heat. All were finally taken away safely.

WATER POWER RIGHTS

Ontario Will Endeavor to Secure Control From Federal Government

Toronto, July 34.—The biggest fight for provincial rights for water powers since the days of Mowat, is beginning, it is said, in the declaration of the Ontario Government of its intention to claim control of all water power rights in the canals of the province and the repayment of $100,000 per annum revenue now derived by the Dominion Government from grants of such powers.

The Provincial Government challenges the right of the Dominion Government to control and dispose of the water powers developed on the canals, claiming that the water before it enters and after it leaves the canal belongs to the province, and that while in the canal it is only so far as navigation goes that the Dominion has any jurisdiction.

I.C.R. IS GROWING

Government Orders Twelve New Locomotives and Twelve Cars

Ottawa, July 5. — Owing to steadily increasing traffic and the prospect of additional branch lines being added, the Inter-Colonial Railway Board of Management has decided that it will be necessary to add to the rolling stock of the government railway. Orders will be placed for twelve new locomotives, twelve passenger cars, three diners, three express, and postal and five hundred freight cars.

As soon as the necessary legislation is put through, Parliament leases of several branch lines will be concluded. The Department purposes to call for tenders immediately for the extension of the I. C. R. from Halifax to Guysboro County. The surveys for the line have been completed, and it is proposed to commence construction as early as possible.

CONGREGATIONS UNITE.

Practical Step Towards Church Union in Glengarry.

Alexandria, Ont., July 7.—At the regular meeting of the Presbytery of Glengarry, held in the McLaren Hall, Alexandria, a petition was presented on behalf of the Hephzibah Church, Williamstown, asking the presbytery's consent to union with Knox Church, Lancaster. The petition, which was presented by the interim moderator of Session, the Rev. John Pate, of Knox Church, had the unanimous approval of Hephzibah Church, and also of Knox Church Session, and on motion was granted by the presbytery. Mr. Pate, in supporting the petition, indicated his intention of resigning the pastoral charge of Knox Church, in order to allow the United Church a free hand in the selection of a pastor who would be acceptable to the majority of the united congregation.

Mr. Pate, whose relations with his present charge are of the most cordial nature, is a strong advocate of the union of small congregations, especially in communities where the population is not increasing, and his action is only carrying out in practice his utterances from the pulpit and platform.

Loss of Appetite

Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a forerunner of prostrating disease.

It is serious and especially so to people that must keep up and doing or get behindhand.

The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system.

Get it today. Sold by all druggists everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar.

MURDER CHARGE LIKELY

Wm. Shaw Shot at Bridge End Dies in Cornwall

Cornwall, Ont., July 8.—William Shaw, the young Carp drug clerk, who was shot at Bridge End, Glengarry, last Saturday afternoon, died yesterday afternoon. The bullet which caused his death is believed to have been of 44 rifle calibre and came through the back of an automobile before breaking one of Shaw's ribs and landing in his left lung. He was motored to Lancaster and thence taken to the Cornwall General Hospital on Saturday night. All the time he retained consciousness, and until yesterday morning, it was believed that he would pull through. He took a bad turn, however, and passed away late in the afternoon. He was to have been married this month.

Yesterday morning F. D. McRae, reeve of Lancaster township, appeared before the police magistrate of Cornwall, D. Danis, charged with shooting with intent to do serious bodily injury. County Attorney Dingwall appeared for the Crown; R. A. Pringle, K.C., and J. A. Chisholm for the prisoner. Mr. Dingwall claimed that the complaint was improper and objected to the ante-mortem statement of Shaw, which was drawn up by Mr. Pringle, who now appeared for the defence.

McRae was remanded until Friday.

QUEEN'S RECEIVES $50,000.

Donation to University Depended Upon Separation.

Kingston, Ont., July 5.—Upon the action of the Presbyterian General Assembly at its meeting in Ottawa last month depended the receiving of a gift of $50,000 by Queen's University from one of its trustees and old graduates, Dr. James Douglas, the noted bridge builder of New York. The gift was conditional upon the freeing of Queen's from church control, and was for the endowment of a chair in colonial history, the first of its kind in a Canadian university. The assembly having decided to accede to the request of the trustees of the university for constitutional changes, Dr. Douglas has sent to Registrar G. Y. Chown his check for $50,000, which arrived yesterday. The professor of colonial history is Mr. William L. Grant, son of the late Principal Grant, and who was recently married in England to the daughter of Dr. G. M. Parkin, a great friend of the Grant family.

ANONYMOUS $10,000 GIFT TO QUEEN'S.

Kingston, Ont., July 7. — An unknown graduate of Kingston school of mining has donated ten thousand dollars for the Nicol building of mining and metallurgy, now in course of construction.

HEAVY DAMAGE IN STORM.

One Death and Much Property Loss in St. Mary's, Ont.

St. Mary's Ont., July 6.—An electrical and rainstorm that passed over St. Mary's and district yesterday was the most disastrous in the local history. A young man named Holmyard, for nine years hired man for Adam Smith, on the Mitchell Road, two miles north of St. Mary's, who took refuge under a tree, was struck and instantly killed. Large barns on the farms of W. Moffit and Donald McLetton, in Blanchard, were struck and totally destroyed. A new barn on Charles Barnett's farm was blown off the foundations and totally wrecked. The fire hall was struck and badly damaged. There was a heavy fall of rain and hail, and trees were uprooted and poles and fences blown down.

Andrew Lee, an employee of the W. L. and H. Commission, while up a pole on Tracy street, just before the electrical storm started in the afternoon, grabbed a live wire, which sizzled around his head and he fell to the ground dead.

DELIBERATELY WRECKED.

Jury's Verdict in Train Smash-up That Caused Two Deaths.

Ridgetown, Ont., July 7.—Only three witnesses were examined at the adjourned inquest here yesterday into the cause of the deaths of Stephen Quinlan and Russell Oakes, engineer and fireman on the M. C. R. No. 5 express, who were killed on the morning of Wednesday, May 31.

The evidence developed nothing new or material. The verdict of the jury was given after an hour's deliberation and was as follows:—

'The deaths of Stephen Quinlan and Russell Oakes were caused by a rail being removed from the track by some person or persons unknown. We also believe that said train was running at a greater rate of speed at the time of the accident than 15 miles an hour and that if the signal system had been observed the accident might have been averted.'

SARNIA MEETING.

The Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King Addresses Large Crowd on Reciprocity.

Sarnia, July 5.—The heat last night did not prevent several hundreds of the citizens from turning out to hear the Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Mr. F. F. Pardee, M.P., Chief Liberal whip, and others. The meeting was held in the Town Hall, and by nine o'clock the large auditorium was comfortably filled, and the meeting was most encouraging. The local member made a brief but brilliant speech, and was followed by the Minister of Labor, who, in addition to discussing reciprocity, cleared away all doubts as to the government's aid to the railway men in the Grand Trunk strike of last year.

TONS OF DEAD FISH.

Shores of Lake Erie Strewn Through Mysterious Disease.

Chatham, Ont., July 7.—The fish in Lake Erie are dying by the thousands and are daily being washed up on the shores. Along the lake front near Erie beach people are buying dead pickerel, bass and herring by the ton. No reason can be assigned for this remarkable slaughter of the finny tribe.

CANADA HONORS HEROINE

Monument unveiled Wednesday in memory of Laura Secord, whose bravery at Beaver Dame enabled Canadian troops to prevent invasion by Americans at Queenston.

St. Catharines, Ont., July 5.—At two o'clock this afternoon Sir Geo. Ross unveiled the monument on Queenston Heights, in memory of Laura Secord, the heroic Canadian who a hundred years ago, risked her life to save her country from the American invaders. Mr. J. W. Langmuir officially received the monument on behalf of the Victoria Park Commission, in whose possession it will remain forever. An interesting participant in the unveiling ceremonies was Mrs. Cobourn, of Winnipeg, a granddaughter of Laura Secord.

It was on July 24, 1813, that Laura Secord made the courageous trip to warn the British General Fitzgibbon at Beaverdams that the Americans contemplated a surprise attack on his position. The American general in command of the United States troops, and another officer, were billeted at the Secord home in Queenston, and on the day in question, Laura Secord and her husband heard the two officers talking at dinner, boasting of what they intended to do. Both were under the influence of liquor.

'If we get Beaverdams we'll have all of Upper Canada,' the Secords heard the American general remark.

Secord was too ill to leave his bed, so his wife said she would slip out and go to some relatives at St. Davids, a couple of miles distant, and some of the men could go and warn the British. She told the American officers she was going out to see her sick brother, and they didn't stop her. Mrs. Secord took her niece with her, but when they got to St. Davids they found the place deserted. The people had fled, fearing the Americans were coming. Laura Secord saw nothing to do but go on and warn Gen. Fitzgibbon herself. Her niece's feet had become so sore that she had to be left behind, and Mrs. Secord set out alone on the dangerous mission. The forests were overrun with guerilla bands and bad Indians, and the risk she ran can better be imagined than described. At one place she was compelled to creep across a creek on a log. Reaching Shipman's Corners, now the city of St. Catharines, she took off her shoes to bathe her aching feet in a stream. They were so swollen that she was unable to get them on again, and she was perforce compelled to make the rest of the journey to Thorold on foot, carrying her shoes over her shoulders.

Near Thorold she had the good luck to encounter a band of friendly Indians, who cared for her until Gen. Fitzgibbon came along opportunely, and she told him about the contemplated surprise attack of the Americans. This put Fitzgibbon on his guard, and he was able to repulse the attack when it came, and thus save Upper Canada. During her whole trip of about thirteen miles, Laura Secord did not meet an American soldier.

OXFORD COUNTY SCANDAL

Judge Snider Finds M. T. Buchanan Guilty of Graft —Officials Exonerated

Woodstock, Ont., July 6.—Judge Snider's report on his investigation of the charges of graft in Oxford county was given to the County Council yesterday morning. In a few brief words Judge Snider disposed of the charges against the three county officers, Messrs. Toull, McIntosh and Burch, who were said to have paid for their positions, adding that he had found no evidence to substantiate these charges in any manner, shape or form.

In the case against John Youngs, who was said to have offered $1,000 to S. E. Butler, of this city, in order that Mr. Butler might use his influence to secure for Youngs the position of jailer, Judge Snider found that Youngs did offer to Butler for his assistance the sum of $1,000. In the cases in which M. T. Buchanan was concerned in connection with his dealings with the Port Huron Engine & Thresher Company, the J. I. Case Threshing Company, and the Sawyer Massey Company, the report states that in the commission's opinion Buchanan either secured a commission on goods purchased for the county, or endeavored to do so, he being at that time a member of the Council.

In regard to Buchanan's dealings with the Rev. Mr. Silcox in connection with the Woodstock and Ingersoll gravel road, the report states that the commission found that the Rev. Mr. Silcox did not offer any commission to Buchanan, as was alleged by him, but that Buchanan offered to buy the road for the county for $12,000 if the owners gave him $900 of the purchase money for his assistance. Speaking of the sale of the Ingersoll, North Oxford, West Zorra and East Nissouri gravel road, the report states that the commission finds that in 1904 M. T. Buchanan, then being a County Councillor, devised and in collusion with James G. Mills, carried out a scheme whereby the county of Oxford had to pay several thousand dollars to Robert Tate for this road, that Tate was never the owner, and that Buchanan took for his own use $1,807 of this money, less the amount, if any, paid to James G. Mills, since deceased, for his assistance. In connection with the Ingersoll and Port Burwell road, the judge found that Buchanan sought ot get a commission of $1,500 from the company for his part in inducing the county to buy the road.

The report also found that Youngs appeared to use his influence to get the Council to buy William Smith's road for $5,000 if Smith paid him $50. In regard to the insinuation against S. M. Fleet that he was not handling correctly the grant for the roads in the town of Ingersoll, the judge reported that the audit showed that all money had been properly spent, but administered a severe castigation to Fleet and to the Town and County Council for the loose manner in which the funds had been handled.

IMMIGRATION INCREASING.

Ottawa, July 5.— The total immigration into Canada for May was 61,475, as compared with 47,589 for May, 1910, an increase of 29 percent. The immigration from the United States was 15,414, as compared with 14,194. The immigration at ocean ports was 46,061 as compared with 33,395.

CANADA'S FRUIT INDUSTRY

Mr. W. H. Bunting, of St. Catharines, Appointed to Conduct Government Inquiry.

Ottawa, July 8.—The Minister of Agriculture has authorized a special inquiry to be made into the fruit growing industry of Canada under the direction of Mr. J. A. Ruddick, dairy and cold storage commissioner. The well known fruit grower, Mr. W. H. Bunting, of St. Catharines, Ont., has been engaged to conduct the inquiry. The officers of the fruit division will collaborate with Mr. Bunting in this work, as far as their other duties will permit them to do so. He will be assisted also by local officials of the different provinces and districts. The report will be available for the Dominion Conference of Fruit Growers, to be held at Ottawa some time next winter. The investigation will be conducted with a view of securing some reliable data respecting the area and extent of land adapted to fruit growing in the various provinces; varieties of fruits which have been found to be most profitable and successful in the several provinces or sub-divisions of the same; general trend of the industry towards concentrating the production of large quantities which are likely to be encountered; methods of production; facilities for distribution and marketings, and possibilities of over-production, etc.

Mr. Bunting will probably proceed to the Maritime Provinces, accompanied by his secretary, some time next week. It is expected that it will require three or four months to complete the inquiry.

OBJECTION TO MR. BUNTING.

St. Catharines, Ont., July 8. — The appointment by the Government of W. H. Bunting, of this city, as a commissioner to conduct an enquiry into the fruit industry, is opposed by many leading fruit growers. The 'Journal,' the local Liberal organ, to-day announces that a formal protest will be sent to Ottawa against Mr. Bunting's selection, not on the question of ability, but because of his attitude against the Government's reciprocity measure, which, it is claimed, might lead him to bring in a biased report.

SENTENCES COMMUTED.

Two Condemned Men Will Not Be Hanged.

Ottawa, July 8.—At a meeting of the Cabinet Council yesterday afternoon, three capital cases were disposed of. Thos. Robertson, under sentence of death at Calgary for the murder of a rancher, will not, like his partner in the crime, Fisk, pay the death penalty, his sentence having been commuted to life imprisonment. Robertson turned King's evidence. Similar action was taken in the case of William Carrol, a man of weak mind, under death sentence at Sault Ste. Marie. John O. Tebo, of Digby, sentenced to hang on July 24, will not escape the gallows, no recommendation of clemency having been made in his case.

MAXVILLE HAS SERIOUS FIRE

Glengarry Village Narrowly Escaped Complete Destruction

Ottawa, July 6. — The little town of Maxville, on the Grand Trunk Railway in Glengarry county, was almost destroyed by fire last night, the loss being in the neighborhood of $100,000, with less than half that amount of insurance. The chief losses are:

Smiley and Robertson, sash and door factory, saw mill and lumber yard, loss, $30,000.

J. W. Smiley, residence and granary, loss $5,000 on house; granary, $2,000.

W. H. Dwyer and Company, Limited, Ottawa, two granaries, loss $3,000.

R. Woodruff, residence, loss $2,000.

D. Duparent, residence, loss $1,500.

D. McMillan, stables, loss $1,200.

Grand Trunk Railway Company, station, platforms, five box cars loaded with pressed hay, rails, etc., loss $20,000.

A. J. McEwan, logs, loss $1,200.

Assistance was sent from Ottawa, but the fire was under control when it arrived. The fire broke out in Smiley and Robertson's factory about nine p.m., from some unknown cause, and quickly spread to surrounding buildings.

The village was next to absolutely barren of means for fighting the fire, only a small hand force pump being available. This, supplemented by a bucket brigade of about seventy men, fought the fire for five long hours, and by splendid work kept the flames from spreading to greater proportions. The only water available was from the wells in the village, and over each well a woman stood guard, pumping out the water, filling and refilling the buckets as they were passed and repassed backwards and forwards.

The fight against the flames centred around the residence of Thomas Dingwall, which adjoined the Commercial Hotel on the main street. If that had gone all the street would have been swept. Even as it was the residents of both hotel and houses had moved all their belongings out into the street, standing guard over them all night long.

All night long and far into this morning the people of the village worked their hardest to keep the fire within bounds. Large burning brands from the lumber piles in Smiley and Robertson's mill yard were hurled broadcast by the wind.

The lumber piles were a regular feast for the onrushing fire, which quickly devoured them, leaving only a small heap of ashes to mark the spot where had been a valuable property. All the buildings destroyed were of frame construction with the exception of the factory, engine and boiler room, and part of the main building.

Four twisted rails and a trail of burning embers prevented the Montreal-Ottawa express from passing this point. The passengers were delayed for six hours, being held up in the train to the east of the village. A special arrived from Ottawa with a section of the fire brigade, after midnight, but by this time the blaze was well in hand, and the Ottawa engine was not detrained. The stalled passengers were taken through to Ottawa on the special.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Mother and Child Struck During Heavy Storm at Quebec.

Quebec, July 4.—Quebec, which has sweltered for the past two days from an oppressive temperature, secured some little relief last evening by a wind and rainstorm which set in shortly after five o'clock. The storm was one of the fiercest experienced in this city for years.

After a day of intense heat, when the thermometer registered from 95 to 100, the storm set in. Previous to this, the workmen at the Louise Embankment had been compelled to cease work, while in many of the large industrial establishments employees had been overcome.

Then came the storm, the wind increasing to a velocity of sixty miles an hour, and the rain descending in torrents. Within a few minutes the streets were rushing with water, and the business of the city was brought to a standstill. The electric cars were stopped, the factories were devoid of power, and the storm raged with a power which carried off roofs, broke down trees, to the number of hundreds, and caused the greatest excitement.

The craft on the river had an exciting time, and the passenger boats which were caught in the storm were scenes of panic, and it was only through the action of some of the cool-headed people on board that no disaster occurred.

Two lives were lost as the result of the storm. The victims were a mother and her two-year-old child, who were struck by lightning at the Island of Orleans. A strange feature of the fatality is the fact that the mother was carrying a little infant in her arms at the time, but it was uninjured.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Developments Likely in Case of Man Found Dead on Track.

Waterloo, Que., July 4.—Inquest in connection with the death of Adelard Arteau, who was killed by a train here last Saturday, was held last night. Owing to excessive heat and other reasons, the public was not allowed to attend. It is rumored that Arteau met with foul play, and was placed on the track after being killed. The jury sat until twelve o'clock, and returned the verdict that Arteau was killed by a train, but no reason for his laying on the track could be found. Other developments are likely to follow.

EXHIBITION STAND BURNS.

Winnipeg Fair Directors Discuss Rebuilding During Fire.

Winnipeg, July 7.— Fire of a mysterious origin last night laid flat the grand stands at the Winnipeg Exhibition grounds. The racing stables caught fire, and were saved by the firemen. The science and arts building, recently constructed, also caught fire. Seldom has Winnipeg seen such a spectacular fire, and it was the first time on record that each one of the eleven fire halls have attended a blaze. Flames could be seen from all parts of the city, and that all the buildings on the grounds were not reduced to a heap of ashes is considered miraculous. The loss is estimated at $70,000, which is partially covered by insurance in a number of companies. The exhibition opens on Wednesday next, and every effort is being made to erect a temporary grand stand. At six o'clock this morning every man in the employment of the city was put to work on the exhibition grounds, for the association is determined to have at least a temporary stand for the annual fair.

While the fire was still burning, a meeting of the directors of the Industrial Exhibition Association was held in one of the adjacent buildings, the mayor and aldermen of the city being present. The outcome of their joint deliberations was that the grand stand would be rebuilt immediately.

$1,000,000 FOR M'GILL

Sir William Macdonald Buys Montreal Land as Gift to Commemorate Centenary

McGill University is once more the fortunate recipient of a great gift—great this time not only in actual extent and value, but also in its potentialities of future usefulness. By the munificence of Sir William Macdonald, the Law, Molson, and other property—all the land in fact that lies between the Royal Victoria Hospital and Fletcher's Field—has been secured as a free gift to the university.

By more han doubling its present acreage, at a cost of over 1,000,000 dollars, and giving it room to grow, Sir William Macdonald has secured the future of our local English-speak-

SIR WILLIAM MACDONALD.

ing university for at least a century to come. It is just a hundred years (8th January, 1811), since James McGill made the testamentary dispositions which resulted in the foundation of the college that bears his name. Since operations were commenced under the first Royal Charter (1821) the story has been one of continuous growth and development. Who can say what the growth of the next hundred years will be, with the splendid possibilities opened up by this great and glorious gift? In spite of present difficulties and discouragements, the future of McGill is now doubly assured. The addition of what will become in time a new and large campus makes it possible for the university to expand on lines that will enable it always to rank with the best and the most progressive institutions on the continent. And this has been secured for McGill—and Montreal—by the far-sighted wisdom and the unsupported generosity of one man.

MONTREAL DRY DOCKS

Gigantic Feat in Construction to be Undertaken by English Company

Ottawa, July 6.—The record of the United States in towing a huge floating dock to Manilla, under a convoy of warships, is to be beaten by the Canadian Vickers Limited, recently incorporated, and who are to construct a shipbuilding plant in Montreal. A floating dock of the first class, 950 feet in length, and larger than the one towed to Manila is to be constructed by the Vickers people at their works in England, and brought across the Atlantic by three powerful Dutch tugs. This is the first time such a feat has been attempted without a convoy of big ships. The dock, which will have a lifting capacity of 25,000 tons, will be built during the fall and winter months, and towed over next summer.

HERESY CHARGE.

Committee to Consider Accusations Against the Rev. J. W. Nicholson.

Halifax, N.S., July 8.—The heresy case in the Presbytery of Halifax, the Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, of Dartmouth, and at one time minister of Calvin Church, St. John, and later elder in the church at Dartmouth with having denied in a conversation with him the deity of Christ, though admitting his divinity, is likely to become a cause celebre. The Presbytery has appointed a committee of two ministers, the Rev. A. Rogers and the Rev. R. Johnston, to look into the matter and report. The case will then be again taken up by the Presbytery.

WANTED, 40,000 MEN.

Ten Thousand Needed at Once to Handle Western Crops.

Ottawa, July 6.—Forty thousand additional laborers will be required by the western farmers to handle this year's crop. This estimate is made by Mr. Bruce Walker, immigration commissioner at Winnipeg, who to-day wired Mr. W. D. Scott, superintendent of immigration, as follows:—'Magnificent crop outlook. Will need 40,000 laborers and can place ten thousand without delay.'

REVENUE OF CANADA.

Increase of Twelve Millions For Year is Forecasted.

Ottawa, July 8.—For the first quarter of the current fiscal year the revenue for the Dominion has been $29,237,646, or about three million dollars more than for the first quarter in 1911. If the same rate of increase is kept up during the year the total revenue for the year will exceed last year by at least twelve millions. The expenditure so far is just about the same as last year.

FIFTY THROWN INTO WATER

Pier at Aylmer, Que., Collapsed and Woman Was Drowned

Ottawa, July 7.—Through the collapsing of a section of the pier leading to the dock at Queen's Park, Aylmer, shortly after five o'clock yesterday, fifty people, all residents of Fitzroy Harbor and Torbolton, were precipitated into the water. A scene of indescribable confusion followed. One fatality occurred, Mrs. Justin Davis, of Woodlawn, near Torbolton, losing her life by drowning. Miss Pearl Graham, Torbolton, had a narrow escape, only being brought around with difficulty.

The lives of the whole fifty persons were endangered, and had it not been for Mr. Foley, Ottawa, and Mr. Mullin, Hull, two young members of the Victoria Yacht Club, it is more than probable that a score or more would have met death by drowning. To these young men and to Mr. Armitage, Torbolton, who assisted them in pulling the rescued out of the water into a boat, many owe their lives.

At the time the accident occurred the pier was crowded with about two hundred members of the Anglican churches at Fitzroy Harbor and Torbolton, who were awaiting the arrival of the steamer 'G. B. Green,' which was to carry them back to their homes.

On the vessel nearing, a half rush was made towards the end of the dock, when suddenly there was a sound of rending timbers and in a moment those who were standing over the spot where the break occurred were hurled into the water with great force.

FIFTY STRUGGLE IN DEEP WATER.

Fifty people, it is estimated, including men, women and children, went down with the pier, and in an instant were struggling in the water. One end of the pier held up intact, and as a result a great number of the people were huddled in a mass at the bottom of the incline, many being pushed or shoved to one side out into the lake where the water was deep. At the point where the accident occurred the water is over seven feet deep. The balance of the excursionists stood aghast, seemingly helpless.

Not so with Foley and Mullin. In a trice the two young men were engaged in their work of rescue. They plunged into the lake and commenced to bring the women to the pier. One after another was pulled, hauled, or carried to the platform, raised up the side of the pier so that willing hands could bring them to the safety of the dock. They worked like beavers, and never stopped until all were accounted for. Men stood watching them and did not offer a hand.

In the water several incidents occurred that throws no heroic light on the men who were in with the women and children. One of the occurrences was of a cowardly nature. Young Mullin had just pulled a woman out who was going down for the last time. Seeing another in a like predicament, he asked one of the male passengers who was clinging to the dock to take charge of the first woman while he went to the help of the second. The man did not reply, and Mullin took his silence for consent, telling the woman to hold on to the man's shoulder for a moment. Mullin had no sooner turned than he heard the sound of a cry. Looking around he saw the man strike the woman full in the face, sending her back into the water. Happily, however, Mullin was able to rescue both women, but in the hurry he lost track of the man who did the cowardly act.

MINE IS GOOD ASSET.

Farmers' Bank Shareholders May be Assisted by Its Sale.

Toronto, July 6.—The famous Keeley mine, which to 700 shareholders of the Farmers' Bank is a forlorn hope, has suddenly loomed up as a genuine gold mine, and will be developed to the fullest extent in the interests of the shareholders.

Engineers sent by the curator, Mr. G. T. Clarkson, to Lorraine Township, in the Cobalt district, have reported most favorably on the mine. If no disappointment intervenes, the shareholders may be relieved of at least a portion of their double liability.

An official intimately connected with the property definitely stated that the bank curator will proceed with the work of development in the interests of the shareholders, and will not sell the mine unless a large price is offered.

That price will have to be over a quarter of a million to assure acceptance, which would mean that the shareholders would have as an asset over half the amount invested in the mine by their convicted general manager.

WESTERN MINE STRIKE.

Both Operators and Miners Refuse Suggested Settlement.

Banff, Alta., July 4.— At a meeting of the conciliation board held yesterday, both parties positively refused to accept the proposals of Chairman Gordon made on Saturday afternoon. The operators submitted a brief written objection of the proposals, stating that they contained terms and conditions to which they could not assent.

Mr. Stubbs, on behalf of the miners, said they had no written statement to make, but were ready to state verbally that the mine workers could not consider the offer made in any way as a basis of agreement. A. J. Carter entered formal protest against the manner in which the Saturday proposal had been submitted, and stated that he could not consider the proposition as a fair one. The board at once went into secret session, instructing the two parties to return in a short time to meet again with the board. Later the board announced that the final report would be taken up at once, and Chairman Gerson has left for Winnipeg.

WEST NEEDS MEN.

Winnipeg, July 5.—That five thousand farm hands could be placed in a single day in Manitoba alone was the declaration made by Joseph Burke, superintendent of the Provincial Government immigration bureau, to-day. There are hundreds of demands every day for men, said Mr. Burke, and the demands come in far faster than we can fill them. When harvest commences there will be at least twenty-five thousand additional farm hands needed in the provinces and another twenty-five thousand in Alberta and Saskatchewan. North Dakota and Minnesota are being scoured for men, and we may have to send to England for a ship load.

PLAIN WORDS TO MR. BORDEN

Grain Growers Continue to Tell Opposition Leader What They Think of His Policy

Saskatoon, Sask., July 4.—Mr. R. L. Borden spent yesterday among the Germans, Doukhobors and Galicians of the famous Roshtern district, and held a successful meeting. The town of Rostiven is made up of ninety percent of Germans, while the surrounding district, which is one of the best wheat raising sections in Saskatchewan, is made up of fifty percent Galicians, Doukhobors and Menonites. The foreigners welcomed Mr. Borden and his party warmly when the special train arrived at noon from Prince Albert, where Sunday was spent. The meeting, which was held in the town hall, was largely attended and close attention paid to anti-reciprocity arguments of Messrs. Borden, Perley and Broder. The interest in the visit of the leader of the Opposition was marked, and he was cheered when he addresse. his anti-reciprocity arguments. Messrs. Perley and Broder also spoke, the party leaving in the afternoon for Saskatoon, where a civic address was presented. The grain growers submitted propositions and memorials along the lines of their predecessors in other places, and a large meeting was held. To-day the party will be in Melville and Yorkton. Mr. Borden attended with the other members of his party, and the contingent of newspaper correspondents which has accompanied him on the tour, the funeral of Mayor McGregor, of Rosthern. The entire town was present at the funeral, and the attendance of the Opposition leader and his party was much appreciated.

INTERRUPTIONS AT MELVILLE.

Yorkton, Sask., July 5.—Mr. Borden had his first practical acquaintance with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway yesterday, travelling over the main line of that road from Saskatoon to Melville and Yorkton. He left Saskatoon at an early hour and stopped for a few minutes at Watrous, where a large crowd gathered to see him. At Melville, which is only three years old, and possesses a population of 3000, he was presented with a civic address of welcome by the mayor and council, a procession headed by a band passed through the streets, under an arch of evergreens, and he addressed a large meeting in the afternoon. There was an obviously organized attempt at interruption, but the hecklers did not make much headway, and after they had tried their hand on Hardey Hern, the Conservative candidate for Humboldt, without much success, the opposition leader was listened to with keen attention and at times applauded. Mr. Borden emphasized his position with regard to redistribution before the elections, claiming that if the Northwest is not given its further representation, it will be entirely the fault of the Government. Last night Mr. Borden spoke at Yorkton, where he had another good reception.

NO MANDATE SAYS MR. BALFOUR.

Minnedosa, Man., July 6.—Mr. R. L. Borden and his party are in Manitoba again, and spent yesterday in the constituency of Marquette, represented by Dr. Roche, who has been the Opposition leader's chief lieutenant on the present tour. Three meetings were held yesterday, and were largely attended. The special train left Yorkton during the night and at 10 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. Borden addressed a good sized meeting at Binscarth. In the afternoon he was the principal figure of the Grain Growers' picnic at Shoal Lake, and last night he addressed a large crowd at Minnedosa, Dr. Roche's home town. At Shoal Lake, Mr. Borden was again waited on by the Grain Growers, and their president, R. C. Henders, bitterly assailed the Western members of Parliament who were opposing the pact and called upon the Grain Growers to defeat them at the polls. Mr. Borden again made his position perfectly clear on the reciprocity issue, adding that as the organization farmers professed to favor the principle of the referendum they should support him in his demand that the people be consulted before the agreement went into effect. Mr. Henders replied to this that no mandate from the people was necessary as the Grain Growers by resolution and otherwise had come out in favor of reciprocity. Mr. Henders also asked Mr. Borden to aid them in their crusade in favor of the abolition of duties on agricultural implements. To this the Opposition leader replied, that the reciprocity agreement would not assist them in this matter, as it definitely fixed the duty on certain implements at fifteen percent.

BRITISH CANADIAN TRADE.

Dauphin, Man., July 7.—Grandview and Dauphin, in Northern Manitoba, were visited by Mr. R. L. Borden and his party yesterday, the Opposition leader being joined by Glen Campbell, the member for the constituency. Mr. Borden had a cordial reception at both places. Special addresses were presented and he addressed two public meetings. In the afternoon, at Grandview, Mr. Borden speaking of the sentiment of the West regarding reciprocity, declared that as a result of the thirty-five meetings he and his lieutenants had held, he was convinced that the more the people understood the agreement the more they were opposed to it. Replying to a question as to what his policy was with regard to the British preference, Mr. Borden said he would turn the trade of Canada as far as possible into British channels, but he would not destroy a factory in Canada to build up one in Yorkshire. Some strong advice was given the organized farmers by Dr. Roche and Mr. Andrew Broder. The latter reminded them that the Patrons of Industry some years ago disappeared owing to their leaders directing the movement in political channels and securing jobs from the government. Dr. Roche declared the resolutions sent out from the central office of the grain growers in Winnipeg by the various branches were adopted with only a few members present and did not represent the views of the farmers as a whole on reciprocity.

END OF THE TOUR.

Winnipeg, Man., July 8.—Mr. Borden's tour of the prairie provinces, which opened in Winnipeg on June 1, comes to an end to-day with meetings at Morden, Rosebank and Summerset in the constituency of Macdonald represented by W. D. Staples. Yesterday was one of the busiest of the entire tour. Mr. Borden spoke at Gladstone, a strong Liberal district in the morning, met the grain growers at Portage La Prairie in the afternoon, and also addressed a large public meeting, and last night he was at St. Pierre, a French settlement near St. Boniface. The Portage La Prairie grain growers brought from the Opposition leader a sharp reply when they accused him of not being sincere in his stand against reciprocity. He declared that he thoroughly respected their sincerity in favoring it, and allowed equal respect for the sincerity of his own views thereon. They also accused the Conservatives in Parliament with blocking legislation in the farmers interests which brought from him the statement that it was obviously unfair of them to take that stand and let reciprocity blind their eyes to the policy of the Conservatives in respect to chilled meat, Hudson's Bay, railway and terminal elevators. Mr. Borden's party was joined yesterday by T. W. Crothers, M.P.W.S, Middlebro. M.P., who have been stumping Manitoba, J. G. H. Bergeron who has been addressing meetings in the French settlements, Hon. Robert Rogers, and Hugh Armstrong.

OFFICE SEEKING CHARGE.

Winnipeg, Man., July 10.—Mr. R. L. Borden finished his tour of the three prairie provinces on Saturday night, with meetings at Morden and Somerset. The tour lasted eighteen days, and during that period the Opposition leader addressed 38 set meetings, which were attended by 50,000 people, at 30 points. Mr. Borden met the organized farmers, who tendered him memorials and resolutions, the chief question being for the passage of the reciprocity agreement. Mr. Borden also was tendered thirty-five civic receptions and at many places briefly addressed gatherings from the rear of his special train. The total territory covered in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, was 32,000 miles, and the average distance covered during each of the 18 working days was 177 miles. This tour creates a new record both in respect to the territory covered in the time and the number of meetings held. Everywhere Mr. Borden received a generous welcome, and to the Canadian Press on Saturday, before he left for Ottawa, he expressed his satisfaction with the results achieved, and his appreciation of their hearty hospitality and warm welcome of the Western people. Mr. Borden was accompanied throughout the tour by Dr. Roche, M.P. for Marquette; Messrs. George H. Perley, chief Opposition whip, Andrew Broder, M.P. for Dundas; J. G. H. Bergeron, and fourteen newspaper correspondents.

The final meeting at Somerset in the constituency of MacDonald, on Saturday night, brought out some straight talk to the Grain Growers not to be led away into political paths by their leaders. The Hon. Robert Rogers voiced the opinion that Messrs McKenzie and Henders, the leaders of the Manitoba Grain Growers, were office seekers at the doors of the Laurier Government. Mr. Hugh Clarke, M.P.P. for Bruce, also uttered similar statements. Mr. Borden is in excellent health, notwithstanding the strenuous character of the tour. He left on the Imperial Limited, on the private car 'Canada,' and will reach Ottawa early to-morrow.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE SUMMER COMPLAINT

Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are babies or young children. At no time of the year is baby in such danger as in summer. At the first sign of illness the Tablets should be given to the little one, for summer complaints come on so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand baby may be beyond help in a few hours. The Tablets never fail to relieve the sick child, and if occasionally given to the well child will keep him well. Mrs. Desire Martin, St. Denis, Que., writes: "I have a baby three months' old who suffered from colic and constipation. Castor Oil was of no help at all, but Baby's Own Tablets speedily cured him and now I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CATHEDRAL DESTROYED

Fredericton Edifice Damaged to the Extent of Over $75,000

Fredericton, N.B., July 6.—The beautiful Anglican cathedral, erected and furnished at a cost of nearly $250,000, was set on fire by lightning last night and badly damaged. The walls are intact, the roof and tower also remain, but the spire was destroyed and fell to the ground with a tremendous crash. The chime of bells located in the tower were melted by the heat and scraps of the metal have been carried away by relic hunters.

The damage to the building is estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000. The organ, installed only a few years ago at a cost of $7,500, was deluged with water and is a total loss.

All records of the diocese, the gold communion service, and the cloth of gold used as an alter cover, were stored in a vault in the basement and escaped destruction. The small organ in the Sunday school room and a number of hymn books were saved and were carted away to a place of safety. The costly and beautiful carpet which covered the floor of the sanctuary was destroyed by water.

The bolt of lightning which caused the fire entered just above the Brunswick street entrance. It ripped plaster from the wall and tore a big hole in the floor and evidently passed down into the basement. The flames had evidently been raging at least an hour before being discovered. The storm put the fire alarm out of commission and most of the firemen were notified by a man who made a tour of the city by automobile. By the time the firemen reached the scene the flames were burning fiercely in the tower and under the roof and the men were severely handicapped in their work.

Carpenters who inspected the building this morning say that it is not beyond repair. The stone walls are apparently not damaged, but the woodwork is completely destroyed.

The amount of insurance on the building is $55,000, most of which is held by St. John underwriters, including Knowlton & Gilchrist and T. B. and H. B. Robinson.

The interior of the cathedral, which is finished in carved wood, is badly wrecked and the panel paintings on the walls are destroyed and several windows suffered considerable damage. The marble cenotaph of Bishop Medley and the south transept escaped injury. The chimes, weighing 2,800 pounds, were destroyed.

CASTLE DESTROYED.

Count Esterhazy's Residence Believed to be Burned by Incendiaries.

Vienna, July 4.—Count Karl Esterhazy's castle near Pressburg, which contained a noted collection of pictures and Napoleonic relics, was destroyed by fire last night. It is suspected that the fire was of incendiary origin, and two arrests have been made.

CLAIMS GO TO ARBITRATION

Practical Step Taken by Britain and United States

Washington, July 7.—The principle of arbitration of international disputes, in so far as its application to the United States and Great Britain is concerned, received a pronounced impetus yesterday. Mr. P. C. Knox, Secretary of State, and Mr. Bryce signed the first schedule of certain pecuniary claims existing between the United States and Great Britain, and the terms of their submission to arbitration in accordance with the special agreement signed August 18 last.

Not satisfied with this accomplishment for one day, the secretary and the ambassador then further lent their energies in the cause of international peace by conferring for an hour on the proposed general arbitration treaty which is to supplant, by broadening its scope, the very convention under which the pecuniary claims will be arbitrated.

This conference was devoted to questions relating primarily to phraseology. It is admitted in official quarters that the treaty is all but completed, and the administration is confident it will be finished in time for submission to the Senate for ratification at the present session.

The pecuniary claims to be arbitrated aggregate several million dollars. Some of them are of long standing, even antedating the war of 1812, while many grew out of the war in the Philippines. Others relate to fisheries and the Fiji Islands. Both the special agreement and the schedule of claims will now be submitted to the Senate for ratification. The special agreement commits the two governments to the arbitration of the claims, and provides the machinery of the arbitral tribunal, while the schedule is a list of claims believed to be legitimate and worthy of consideration. It is generally understood that the question will be arbitrated by a commission composed of representatives of the United States and Great Britain and a disinterested umpire.

This arbitration will be the second under the general arbitration treaty of 1908 between America and England, the first subject undertaken under that convention being the North Atlantic fisheries dispute, which was settled by The Hague tribunal last summer.

DEAD AT AGE OF 105.

Ottawa, July 8.—William McKelvey, aged 105, probably the oldest resident of this part of Canada, is dead at Cascades, Que., a village on the Gatineau river, where he had resided since that district was a veritable wilderness. Until a few months ago he was in good health and able to take long walks.

OTTAWA LOSES

Beaten Both in the Grand Challenge and Howards' Races at Henley.

Henley, July 7.—The rowing race between Ottawa and Magdalen to-day for the Grand Challenge Cup, proved a desperate encounter, and the time is only four seconds above the record. The crews were about level to just off Fawley. Here the collegians went ahead by about half a length. Ottawa could not respond to the stroking of Magdalen, which was quick, although at the start the Canadians were quicker. Intense excitement prevailed. Fawley, the half course, was reached in 3.2. When this point was passed the collegians again increased their pace, though Ottawa made a fine spurt. Ottawa, however, fell behind, and Magdalen, the winners of the cup last year, romped home in 6.55.

The winning crew possesses some fine oarsmen, and P. Fleming, their stroke, is a splendid oarsman. He has just returned after spending the winter abroad, where he was resting.

Ottawas rowed splendidly.

The Ottawa crew was beaten also in the semi-finals for the stewards challenge cup by the four from Trinity Hall, Cambridge. The winners finished a half a length ahead in 7.46.

LUMBER MAGNATES' JOKE

Men Indicted in Trust Case Ride in Convicts' Garb in Parade

Springfield, Mass., July 5.—Charles P. Chase and Ernest Newton Bigg, both of whom are named in the suit recently brought by the United States Government against the alleged lumber trust, easily carried off the honors in the Fourth of July parade here yesterday. The two men, wearing regulation prison uniforms, and with their hair closely cropped, rode in a steel prison cell, barred and bolted, resting on a float which was drawn by four horses.

The float bore this inscription: 'Local members of the alleged lumber trust getting free board.'

Messrs. Chase and Bagg sat on wooden stools. With perspiration rolling down their faces they acknowledged by gestures with palm leaf fans the continuous roar of applause that followed the passage of the float through the crowded streets.

Mr. Chase, who is president of the Springfield Board of Trade, and also president of the largest lumber corporation in Springfield, was for seven years president of the Massachusetts Retail Dealers' Association, which is one of the defendants in Attorney-General Wickersham's suit. Mr. Bagg, who is secretary of the Massachusetts Dealers' Association, is named in the bill of complaint.

ST. GABRIEL DE BRANDON.

(From a Correspondent.)

The Rev. Dr. Amaron, of Quebec, who has taken such an interest in our missions, and has been instrumental in building us a fine chapel and school, spent Sunday with us. He preached in the morning in English, and dispensed the Lord's supper to a goodly company, composed of French and English. Two persons abjured the doctrines of the Church of Rome, and, along with six others, were admitted full members in the Presbyterian Church.

Dr. Amaron thanked the friends who had helped him, among others the MacLaurin family, through the instrumentality of whom the church has received a fine organ; Mr. Norman MacVicar, the architect, who very kindly furnished the plans without cost, and others. In the evening Dr. Amaron spoke in French on the great work of French evangelization. He said he needed only $150 to pay off the debt on the church building, which he hoped to receive soon.

On Monday the annual meeting of Protestant ratepayers was held. The commissioners for the year are: Alex. Doyle, chairman; C. L. Amaron, secretary; Joseph Doyle, H. Amyotte and Albert Sauve.

OBITUARY.

SAMUEL J. FOX, M.L.A.

Lindsay, Ont., July 4. — Mr. Samuel J. Fox, the popular Conservative representative of West Victoria in the Ontario Legislature, died here yesterday after a lingering illness. Mr. Fox has represented this riding since 1897, winning by large majorities at every election. He had been ill for about a year, and was recently in California and the south for his health, but his condition was not improved to any extent. Last week he was operated on, but no hopes were held out for his recovery.

Mr. Fox was a prominent citizen of Lindsay, being interested in a number of progressive concerns. He owned the Fox Brick Yards, one of the best in the province.

MR. GEORGE D. MINTY.

Winnipeg, July 4. —George D. Minty, one of the best known lawyers in Winnipeg, died suddenly yesterday of heart failure. His wife was Miss Louise E. Weathster, of Toronto, and was with him when he was stricken.

MR. DANIEL MACFARLANE.

(From a correspondent.)

There passed away at his home in the township of Elgin recently, another of the pioneers that assisted in making Huntingdon County the progressive section that it is to-day, in the person of Daniel Macfarlane at the ripe age of 87 years and six months.

Daniel Macfarlane came to Canada in 1842, preceding his father and other members of the family some few years. He took up a large section of land, about 500 acres, in the township of Elgin, which was subsequently divided between he and his brother George, with the exception of 100 acres, which was sold.

At the age of 27 years he married Janet Macfarlane, daughter of Parlane Macfarlane, of Oak Creek. Four sons and three daughters were the issue of this marriage, two sons, Daniel and Parlane, still surviving.

Mr. Macfarlane was identified with the public life of the county until failing health incapacitated him about 26 years ago for active service. For 17 years he was secretary of the Agricultural Society. For nearly 29 years he filled most acceptably the position of mayor of the township of Elgin, and also the position of warden of the county for 17 years successively. He was upright in all his dealings with his fellow men, and was a true public servant. His modesty prevented him from assuming more prominent positions in the public life of the community. He was a faithful member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Huntingdon. He was an ardent and true Liberal, and a reader of the 'Witness' since its commencement.

He belonged to a class of men of which few remain, and a class which sacrificed much for the principles of right and truth.

He was a most successful farmer in his day.

MR. JAMES BAIRD, K.C.

Toronto, July 6.—After an illness extending over nearly six months, James Baird, K.C., county crown attorney, died yesterday at his residence, Elm avenue. He had been troubled with hardening of the arteries and no treatment seemed to have any effect on him. Mr. Baird was 52 years old and was born in Scarboro. He was educated in Toronto and attended Toronto University. Mr. Baird succeeded Mr. H. L. Drayton, K.C., when the latter resigned from the county crown attorneyship. Deceased leaves a widow and four children. He was a past master in the Masonic order.

MR. JOHN B. SLEEMAN.

Bowmanville, Ont., July, 6. — The friends in West Durham of the late John B. Sleman, of Washington, D.C., received the sad intelligence yesterday of his unexpected death at Clifton Springs sanitarium, New York, where he had gone for rest and recuperation from a severe nervous breakdown from overwork.

Mr. Sleman was born in Washington, D.C., April 8, 1874. His greatest fame as a promoter and inspirer of religious enthusiasm, was the Laymen's Missionary movement, he being generally accredited originator of that organization which has stirred the missionary zeal and activity of North American churches during the last four years.

Mr. Sleman was the son of Captain Sleman, a native of Darlington Township, Durham county, but who moved to Washington a good many years ago.

EDWARD DICEY.

London, July 8.—Edward Dicey, the author and journalist, is dead. He was born in 1832.

For many years he strongly advocated the annexation of Egypt by Great Britain, and four years ago put his views on the subject into book form in 'The Egypt of the Future.'

REDISTRIBUTION OF SEATS.

Mr. Doherty Promises Conservative Support if Basis is Equitable.

Toronto, July 6.—'I think the election will come very soon, and I also think there will be plenty of time for the redistribution before the election. We want to win, but we want to win fairly, and by a representative vote of the people. Therefore, if the Government's redistribution is on a just and equitable basis, we will do everything in our power to facilitate and expedite it.'

Thus spoke Mr. C. J. Doherty, M.P., of Montreal, one of R. L. Borden's foremost lieutenants, when interviewed yesterday, while in Toronto, on business in connection with financial interests of his own.

DISBANDS MEDICAL BODY.

Halifax, N.S., July 7.—In the presidential address of the Maritime Medical Association yesterday it was recommended that the Maritime Association disband, owing to the fact that no matter where the meetings take place, in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick or Prince Edward Island, the attendance is principally made up of Nova Scotian physicians. The idea is to put the association's strength in the provincial society and thus better support the Canadian Medical Association. Yesterday the committee on the address recommended that the Maritime Association cease to exist after the present session, and that the funds on hand, after paying the expenses of the present meeting, be divided equally between the Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island medical societies.

LOST HAND BY DYNAMITE.

Ottawa, July 4.— Panele Dallaire was fishing by the dynamite method in Brewery Creek, Hull, yesterday afternoon, when a stick of explosive went off in his hand. The member was horribly shattered and had to be cut off in the Ottawa Hospital, to which he was brought.

LORDS AMEND VETO BILL

Home Rule Excluded From Operations of Measure—Government's Firm Front

London, July 4. — The Lords again devoted the whole session of the House yesterday to consideration of the Veto Bill, and discussed a number of minor amendments, most of which were withdrawn.

The most notable feature of the sitting was the joining of the forces of Lord Lansdowne and the official Opposition with the Government peers to defeat an amendment proposed by the 'Backwoodsman Peer,' Baron Richard Willoughby De Broke, which was aimed at preventing the passage of any bill under a provision of the Veto Bill until it had been submitted to a poll of the people. This amendment was rejected by 90 to 17.

GOVERNMENT DECLINES AMENDMENTS.

London, July 5.—In the House of Lords yesterday afternoon the Marquis of Lansdowne, leader of the Opposition, moved the official amendment to the Veto Bill. The amendments provide for the exclusion from the operation of the bill of legislation relating to Irish Home Rule, for a joint sitting in case of a disagreement between the two houses, and for a referendum to the country in other cases.

The Marquis argued that without such safeguards the Crown, Church, and the liberty of every institution of the country would be at the mercy of a majority of the House of Commons, which might be representative of a minority of the electors.

Lord Morley declared that the Government could not accept the amendment and argued that home rule was before the country at the last election.

HOME RULE PLANNED.

London, July 6.—The House of Lords last night, by a vote of 253 to 46, passed Lord Lansdowne's amendment to exclude Home Rule from the operation of the Veto Bill. Mr. Haldane again made it clear that the Government would refuse to accept the amendment.

An interesting feature of the debate was the intervention of the Bishop of Ripon, who said that he disliked the referendum, which was advocated by Lord Lansdowne, but preferred it to the Veto Bill.

SEEK TO FORCE MR. ASQUITH.

New York, July 6.—The London correspondent of the 'Tribune' says the peers who voted in the government lobby last night were mainly Lords created in the last eighteen months, namely, since the Asquith regime began. Sturdy, old-fashioned Radicals, like Lord Weardale, a scion of the House of Stanhope, and Lord Courtney, the one time chairman of committees in the House of Commons, sat on the steps of the throne and abstained from taking part in the division. The only crumb of comfort which the government had was the support of the Tory Bishop of Birmingham.

The adroitly worded amendment provided that 'no bill affecting the existence of the Crown or Protestant succession, or the establishing of a national parliament or a body with legislative powers, in any portion of the Kingdom, or which, in the judgment of a joint committee of the two houses, raises an issue of great gravity, shall receive the Royal assent until it has been submitted to the referendum.'

When the Commons is called upon to consider the Lords' amendments, Mr. Asquith will move that they be rejected en bloc, and it is understood he will at the same time state the advice which he is prepared to give the King in the event of the Lords' continuing to press the issue.

The Lords' want to force Mr. Asquith to say he has received guarantees. Then, rather than see the peerage 'watered' it is believed they will surrender under a plea of loyalty.

Neither party is prepared for another general election.

WILL THE LORDS GIVE WAY.

London, July 7.—The committee stage was concluded in the House of Lords last night. Although numerous amendments and new clauses seeking to modify its provisions were proposed by independent members, these were all withdrawn or rejected.

The debate throughout displayed great restiveness on the part of the peers against their leaders, and there were significant differences of opinion. Lord St. Aldwyn, who, as Michael Edward Hicks-Beach, was chancellor of the exchequer in 1885 and again in 1895-1902, the financial authority on the Conservative side, more than once declined to vote with his party.

After clause two of the Parliament Bill, relating to bills other than money bills, was passed, the debate proceeded on the new clause moved by Lord Cromer, providing for the appointment of a joint committee of the two houses to determine the character of bills and to decide whether they come within the veto provisions of the Parliament Bill, which differentiates between general legislation and money bills, leaving it to the Speaker of the House of Commons alone to determine what constitutes the latter, and requiring the House of Lords to pass it without amendment within one month after receiving the bill; otherwise it shall become law without the Lords' consent.

Lord Cromer and his fellow Unionist peers profess to fear that a money bill may pass the House of Commons with general legislation tacked on, and they declare that it is not a sufficient safeguard to leave the settlement of the question to the Speaker.

Lord Cromer said when he previously proposed the appointment of a joint committee of fifteen it was merely for the purpose of bringing about a discussion. He was now willing to accept Lord St. Aldwyn's amendment providing for a joint committee of six.

Lord Morley of Blackburn said that he could not understand how members who had voted on a measure could be expected to consider it impartially afterwards. This clause, he declared, would destroy the entire structure of the Parliament Bill and involve the incomplete betrayal of its objects. Therefore, the government would not consent to it. After several peers had spoken in support of the new clause it was adopted and added to the bill.

The report stage has been fixed for July 13, and when the bill goes back to the House of Commons it is certain that these new clauses and amendments will be rejected en bloc. What course the House of Lords will then adopt is uncertain, but the strongest influences are being brought to bear from the strongest section of the Unionist party to persuade the leaders against forcing the government to invoke the creation of 500 peers.

TALK OF COMPROMISE.

London, July 8.—Talk of compromise on the constitutional question is filling the air to-day. The Unionist newspapers at the eleventh hour recognize that the King has no alternative but to create sufficient peers to carry the veto bill if the Premier so recommends, and say, therefore, that the House of Lords will commit political suicide if it compels the Government to take that course.

Hence, with a view to saving the Lords' face, they point to the fact that Viscount Morley in the recent debate in the House of Lords showed a disposition to look favorably on an amendment Lord Newton proposes to move on the report stage of the measure, which provides that no bill for the further limitation of the legislative powers of the House of Lords shall be introduced until after a general election. The Unionists are now inclined to regard an undertaking on the part of the Government not to go any further in the direction of a single chamber government as an acceptable compromise, and if Premier Asquith should decide to accept Lord Newton's amendment, it is understood the House of Lords will adopt the veto bill after the House of Commons has thrown out the Lords' amendments.

It is reported that the Unionist leaders in this event have decided upon a policy of acceptance of the veto bill under protest, with the intention to repeal it when they return to power, and then to proceed to reform the House of Lords, and as soon as possible introduce the referendum into the constitutional system.

MANY DEATHS FROM HEAT

In United States 500 Have Succumbed—Milk Scarcity in Ontario

The hot spell in Montreal was broken up on Thursday, when after four days of almost unbearable heat, rain came down and cooled the atmosphere. Many cases of prostration and two or three deaths occurred among the older people; the worst effects were seen among the infants of the poor classes. The death ratio rose at a great rate, and in three days 190 children succumbed to the heat. It was the worst week since 1897. Yesterday there was a return of the hot weather.

Hamilton, July 5.—J. D. Hogan, a resident of Antigonish, N.S., 26 years of age, was stricken with the heat last evening, and died shortly afterwards at the city hospital.

Wilcox Doolittle, one of the best known young men in Hamilton, died suddenly as a result of being overcome by the tremendous heat. Mr. Doolittle had been out motoring yesterday, and was taken suddenly ill, and had to be removed to his home. He was a son of C. E. Doolittle of this city.

TWENTY-FOUR DEATHS IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 5.—Nine additional deaths from the heat were reported at the coroner's office yesterday, making a total of 24 deaths within the past two days. The maximum temperature here yesterday was 96 degrees, which was reached at 4 o'clock this afternoon. A high percentage of humidity prevailed all day.

New York, July 6.—The loss of more than 500 lives is to be credited to the great heat wave of July 1 to 5, 1911.

The torrid tide will be memorable in weather annals for its wide extent, its long duration, its record-breaking temperatures in certain places, and the long list of fatalities which it has caused to be written.

The hundreds of news despatches which cities from the north Atlantic seaboard west to the plains states have exchanged during the past four days, account, according to a careful review to-night, for the deaths of 431 persons from the heat and 80 from drowning, a total of 511.

Incomplete as the record is from the failure of many points to report specifically the number of such deaths, it is as serious a showing as is remembered for many years, if not a record.

The number of prostrations is still more difficult to compute, but from the review of the despatches it easily appears that thousands have been seriously overcome by the heat wave in the various big cities.

MANY DEATHS IN TORONTO.

Toronto, July 5.—Fourteen deaths from heat were recorded at the City Clerk's office yesterday. Since Monday morning the heat victims, so far as known, have reached 32.

MILK FAMINE IN HAMILTON.

Hamilton, July 6.—Hamilton's milk supply was practically cut in half yesterday, as a result of the drought in the country, and the dealers predicted that unless there is some relief soon Ontario will face a milk famine. People were surprised yesterday when they collected their milk bottles, to find notes from the dealers, explaining that they could only furnish their customers with half the regular amount of milk. Throughout the Niagara district fruit has been burned on the bushes and trees. Reports are coming in of animals dying in the fields. The fourth death in Hamilton from the heat, and the second yesterday occurred when Hugh E. Muirhead, 26 years of age, died. While the temperature was somewhat lower yesterday, the humidity was much greater, and doctors were kept busy attending cases of prostration.

HEAT WAVE RETURNS.

New York, July 10.—A heat wave that showed no consciousness of having been broken last week returned with surprising rise this morning to claim renewed dominion over the city and its exhausted millions. The thermometer at ten o'clock registered 92 degrees, and a stifling humidity made the heat more difficult to support. Prostrations began to come in with the earliest police reports. Two deaths occurred during the night.

ONE HUNDRED IN SHADE AT OTTAWA.

Ottawa, July 10.—Ottawa is again suffering from extreme heat. After a torrid week, Saturday was comparatively cool, but the heat wave hit Ottawa again on Sunday. At noon to-day the thermometers along Sparks street registered from 96 to 100 in the shade. This is probably the most trying day of the summer owing to the great humidity, coupled with high temperature.

LONDON ROMANCE.

London, July 5.—The romantic marriage of Miss Janet Fisher, a sister of Mr. Andrew Fisher, Premier of Australia, who has been attending the Imperial Conference at the British Foreign Office, and Constable Galt, of the London police, attracted a large crowd. Interested spectators thronged the church and its vicinity.

The Right Hon. Andrew Fisher gave away his sister, and the bridegroom was attended by picked, good-looking patrolmen of the city police force.

MOROCCAN SITUATION

Powers Have Reached Agreement to Discuss Conditions.

London, July 6.—Danger of international complications over the Agadir incident was removed, for the present at least, by an agreement reached by the powers yesterday to hold 'conversations' over Morocco.

The powers concerned are Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain and Russia, and the proposal for pour parlers comes from Germany.

There is no question for the moment of another Algeciras conference, but it is recognized that the impending 'conversations' are likely to settle definitely the status of the Arab empire, which, standing at the gateway of Europe, has been constantly regarded as a possible cause of international difficulties.

Any important decisions of the powers, such as plans for the partition of Morocco, naturally would have to be submitted to the signatories of the Algeciras Act, including the United States, which country is understood to be interested in the disposition of the southwestern coast of Morocco, on account of its nearness to South America.

REFERS TO M. DELCASSE.

Berlin, July 6.—The final object of the step taken by Germany in sending a warship to Agadir, Morocco, according to the 'Cologne Gazette,' is an honorable and useful settlement of the Moroccan question.

This is the note struck by other responsible organs, which are now most anxious to discredit any idea of territorial acquisition. They say that Germany has been trying in vain to come to an understanding regarding Morocco, but the French Government has evaded the issue since the advent of the now retired Premier Monis and the launching of the French expedition to Fez, and that a demonstration was necessary to make the Frenchmen talk business. Baron Von Kiderlen-Waechter, the German secretary of state for foreign affairs, has returned to Berlin, which indicates that an answer from France is soon expected.

In conclusion, the 'Cologne Gazette' makes reference to Theophile Delcasse, whose resignation as French minister of foreign affairs in the Rouvier Cabinet was due to the delicate Moroccan situation in 1905, and against whose supposed influence in the present controversy certain German newspapers are conducting a campaign. The 'Gazette' says that although the closing days of Delcasse's occupancy of the Foreign Office were hostile to Germany, 'we have no reasons for regret if a person with a real personality like that of M. Delcasse should become French minister of foreign affairs.'

SECRET TREATY ALLEGED.

London, July 7.—A despatch from Tangier to the Exchange Telegraph Company gives what purports to be the outlines of a secret treaty between France and the Sultan of Morocco. By the terms of the treaty, France guarantees the sovereignty of the Sultan by providing a military force sufficient to hold the revolutionary tribes under his authority. The Sultan is to defray the expenses of these troops, the force of which is to be powerful enough to police the territory of the loyal tribesmen and punish the rebel bands until they are brought into subjection.

GOVERNESS BACK AGAIN

Lady Who Eloped From France With Count Ferdinand D'Abbadie Returned

Helena Benoit, who eloped from France with Count Ferdinand D'Abbadie, and who was deported from this country on the 'Empress of Ireland' on June 2nd, tried once again to land on the American continent.

This time the port selected was New York, the steamer, 'The Niagara,' and the name in which the berth was booked was that of Madame Reneau. Unfortunately for her plans the American immigration officials got a hint of the particulars, and on her arrival on Tuesday last 'Madame Reneau' was held up, and on being cross-examined as to her being the Helena Benoit who was deported a month before at Quebec, she admitted the facts, and was again deported to France.

It is also thought that the Count had taken steamer from Bristol for America, but so far the immigration authorities cannot trace him having landed.

HOW 'MAINE' WAS WRECKED.

Explosion, it is Declared, Was In the Interior.

Washington, D.C., July 6.—The loss of the battleship "Maine" in Havana harbor was caused by the explosion of her three magazines. No such effect as that produced upon the vessel could have been caused by an explosion from without.'

Such is the opinion of General William H. Bixby, chief of engineers, U. S. A., who has returned from a personal inspection of the work of raising the 'Maine.'

Gen. Bixby said last night that a portion of the deck over the magazines was blown upward and laid backward, and that there were numerous conditions of the hulk as it lies in Havana harbor which proved this. No explosion from the outside, said the General, could have caused the same result.

'What the primary cause of the explosion was,' said General Bixby, 'never will be learned.'

General Bixby does not believe that the bodies of these who lost their lives will be found on the 'Maine.' He says they are probably buried two hundred feet or more from the wreck in the mud.

BEAT MAN TO DEATH.

Serious Case of Rowdyism Near Guelph.

Guelph, Ont., July 7.—A serious case has been reported from Arthur and Fergus. It is said that an umbrella mender named Ghent had been attacked singly by two or three Arthur young men and that he had thrashed them. Some three or four young men got together and administered so severe a beating to Ghent that they were afraid he would die. They got a horse and rig, drove him to Fergus and left him there. He was taken to the Royal Alexandra Hospital, where he died.

The Great Naval Review at Spithead

THE FLEET INSPECTED BY THE KING

Britain's Might Represented by 187 Men-of-War, While Foreign Powers All Sent Ships

In splendid weather the review of the Fleet at Spithead by the King took place on Saturday, June 24. The 187 British men-of-war, together with representative vessels of foreign Powers, made a grand spectacle. The King's pleasure at the unqualified success of the review and the fine appearance presented by the Fleet found expression in the following message which His Majesty caused to be signalled to the warships:—

'I wish to express the gratification with which I have reviewed the Fleet to-day, and my highest appreciation of the admirable appearance of the ships and the marked precision of the lines.'

On his return to Portsmouth Harbor, the King gave a dinner party on the Royal yacht to various British and foreign naval officers. On Saturday evening the King and Queen viewed the illumination of the Fleet from the top of the semaphore tower in the dockyard. Their Majesties spent the following day, which was a rainy day, quietly on the 'Victoria and Albert,' and after divine service the King held a reception of naval and military veterans on the jetty, shaking hands with each, and inquiring as to their services and their medals. Finally he addressed them, expressing his pleasure at seeing so many old sailors and soldiers, and concluded: 'I trust that you will be spared for many years to enjoy your well-earned pension and rest. Good-bye.' The old men gave three hearty cheers.

THE REVIEW DESCRIBED

(From the Special Correspondent of the London 'Standard.')

In London, on Saturday morning, we left grey and weeping skies behind, to find King's weather at Southampton. As the good ship 'Soudan,' sometime P. and O. liner, and now transport in His Majesty's service, steamed down Southampton water the lovely Hampshire country on either side and the gentle, wooded slopes of the Isle of Wight lay bathed in warm sunshine. A breeze which increased in strength as the day wore on set the velvet-green foliage of the trees a-shimmer and just ruffled the surface of the sea. It was a perfect summer day, and the glory and the beauty of the great naval spectacle we had come to witness was enhanced thereby. That, at least, was the opinion of the multitude of people who came from all over England, from many parts of Europe, and even from across the Atlantic, to see the review. But weather, after all, is but a secondary consideration when the review of naval force is in question. Nowadays we do not dress up our ships for ceremonial occasions as we do our soldiers, to sparkle and glow in the sunlight and catch the public eye. On the contrary, we clothe them in the most sombre garb, bereft of all color and ornament, intended to be inconspicuous.

There are many people who are of opinion that the modern warship is seen at her best only in dirty water, when the skies lower and the spindrift flies shrieking from the lash of the blast; when the grey hull wallows in the trough of a grey sea, returning buffet for buffet manfully, and keeping doggedly her course. Then the bare and formless hulk of steel becomes a thing of strenuous life, and acquires a beauty that touches the majestic and sublime. I shut my eyes and try to construct the picture that would be presented if those mighty ships, instead of lying calmly at anchor on the placid bosom of the Solent, were threshing their way through a storm in the North Sea to meet a foe; clearing for action, with the black smoke sliding backwards from the funnels, with the trembling needles of the gauges showing full heads of steam, with every man at his station, waiting, every sense alert, every nerve strained, to do his duty in that supreme moment of the shock of battle for which by years of careful training he had been prepared.

Scene of Majesty.

No imagination, however fertile, can conjure up all the awful majesty of such a scene, and no mortal man will ever witness it in its entirety when it comes to be played. In the reek and clash of the conflict even the actors in it will be but vaguely conscious of the parts they play. But if it is not given to us landsmen to see the fleet actually at the work for which it has been made, we may well content ourselves with the spectacle that it can offer to us in peace time—such as it did offer to us on Saturday when drawn up in the Solent for inspection by our sailor King.

It was off Calshot Light, as we turned into the Solent, that we got our first glimpse of the fleet. Across the shimmer of green waters, faint in a reek of smoke and mist, arose a forest of bare spars, filling all the space between the Isle of Wight and the Hampshire shore. Presently an undergrowth of grey hulls became visible, and then the color of signal flags and ensigns, like forest flowers. Nearer and nearer we drew, and the forest resolved itself into avenues, avenues of ships, great and small. To our left were torpedo boats and destroyers, scores of queer, squat, black shapes, silhouetted upon the water; and beyond them—we were told, for we could not see them—submarines. Nearer to us, also to port, were little and speedy scouts, curiously constructed ships for sowing the seas with devastating mines, narrow, many-funnelled cruisers, and away in Stokes Bay more black-hulled destroyers. We looked down on the 'Blake,' the oldest vessel in the lines, built in 1889, but a ship that has done magnificent service, and is a greyhound still, even in these days of speedy vessels. Here we met the French liner 'La Savoie,' crammed with our good friends from across the Channe', who waved us hearty greetings. She was but one of many crowded vessels flying the Tricolor that attended the review, bringing Frenchmen and Frenchwomen, more enthusiastic, if possible, than we were in their admiration of what they saw.

A Lane of Battleships.

So on into a lane of battleships—wall-sided, massive, very broad of beam, sitting low in the water—along which we were able to follow the progress—or had I better say the development?—of British naval construction. To port were the survivals of the 'Majestic' class, the eldest but 16 years old, all, to our eyes, in the prime of life, full of energy and power. Yet, while their organs remain sound and active, they are slipping quietly into their graves, in the cemetery of obsolete war engines. But a little farther away from the moment of their dissolution are the improved 'Majestics,' the 'Formidables,' and the 'Duncans,' aged between 12 and 9 years, which still figure in our active squadrons. Now to port and starboard are the 'King Edwards,' fine ships and handsome, as ironclads go, but despised of many 'authorities' on matters naval because they do not belong to the 'Dreadnought' era. Now we are abreast of the 'Agamemnon' and the 'Lord Nelson,' the latter carrying the flag of the commander-in-chief; two ships that stand alone between the old order and the new.

On we went down the six-mile avenue till we came to the famous 'Dreadnought,' the best advertised ship that ever was built. We mark the greater cleanness of her lines, compared with the older ships, the reduction of top hamper and superstructure, the greater length, the homogeneity of the armament, and we wonder whether she and her greater sisters are really all that theorists paint them. We are surrounded by 'Dreadnoughts now; the 'Bellerophons,' the 'St. Vincents,' and finally we reach the latest of them all, the 'Neptune,' built so that all the heavy guns can be fired on either beam. And all the while, on our port beam, we have been passing miles of armored cruisers; the 'County' class, with one foot in the grave like the 'Majestics;' the big four-funnelled 'Drakes' and Cressys,' marching also rapidly towards the sere and yellow leaf of warship existence, though but ten years old; the heavily armored 'Minotaurs' and 'Duke of Edinburghs,' and now we come to the new type, the 'Dreadnought' cruisers, which the layman can scarce distinguish from the 'Dreadnought' battleship. There are four 'Invincibles' and one 'Indefatigable,' long, slender, handsome ships. The 'Indomitable,' which flies the flag of the commander of the first cruiser squadron, is the ship that carried King George across the Atlantic when, as Prince of Wales, he paid his last visit to Canada. Everybody knows the story of how, in his search after practical knowledge of all that concerns the navy, he did a spell of labor in the cruiser's stokehold.

We had been steaming only fast enough to give us steering way, but it had been impossible to note a hundredth part of what there was to see. Almost like a shadow show, the lines of great ships slipped past us, yet there were impressions that caught and held. Even to our unprofessional and undiscerning eyes the preparedness of the fleet was apparent; we knew somehow that everything was in perfect order and in its right place, and that every man was master of his work. And the size and number of the ships did not make us forget that material, after all, is of less importance than personnel. Dreadnoughts may be all that is claimed for them—only the stern test of war will show; but the value of the officers and men of the fleet is a known quantity. They are the best the race can produce, the most intelligent, the bravest, the best trained, the most highly disciplined. They will not fail us in the hour of need, though all the latest theories of naval construction turn out to be false. It was early when the Soudan crawled through the lines, and Jack and Jolly were still in their slacks putting last touches to their house in order. To us landlubbers it seemed that they were painting the lily, trying to perfect perfection. Barefooted and bare-legged, they swabbed spotless decks, removed non-existing specks of dust from milk-white canvas wind screens, and polished breech-blocks and brass work which already shone bright as the mirror of truth. But the navy is never satisfied that things are well, they must be for ever trying to make them better; that is how their standard of excellence is maintained.

Foreign Warships.

The Soudan turned along the line of the foreign warships that have come to salute the King and do honor to his fleet. Their crews cheered us as we went, the smart, sturdy Japanese with much energy, the Germans somewhat stiffly, the Turks awkwardly, the Swedes and the Danes in quite English fashion, and the French with a warmth that made our pulses tingle. The fine bluejackets of the Danton crowded the rails, and, led by the officers on the bridge, greeted us with round upon round of hurrahs. Unfamiliar flags caught the eye in the midst of much bunting; the pretty blue and white of Argentina, the dragon on the yellow ground of China, the blood-red Ottoman ensign, with the star and crescent in white; the Austrian naval flag, very much like that of Spain; the German equivalent to our white ensign; the Greek flag, inordinately large. The white Swedish cruiser stood out among her more sombre British companions; so did the grey 'Turk,' a smart ship which says something for the work that British officers are doing in the Ottoman navy. Denmark sent a coast defence ship, so low in freeboard that her decks must always be awash. Russia was represented by the big, many-gunned 'Rossiya,' whose seamen gave us a most friendly welcome. The crew of the Spanish 'Reina Regente' were noticeable for being dressed in white.

Our berth lay behind the Turkish cruiser, three-quarters of a mile away from the place, on our starboard bow, where a buoy marked the anchorage for the royal yacht. We had been trying hard for the last hour to take in the details of this enormous spectacle; now we were able to look upon it as a whole, but I confess myself unable to describe it adequately—the beauty of it, the vastness, the significance. There were, counting these double lines as one, five lines of British warships, each six miles long, stretching from east of Southsea Castle to beyond Osborne Bay. The lines were a mile in depth. It will give an idea of the vastness of the review area if I say that it covered about 20 square miles of water, and that the King's yacht, in making one double journey through the lines and returning to Portsmouth Harbor, steamed 25 miles.

A Beautiful Spectacle.

The anchorage at Spithead is the most famous, as everybody knows, of all that the British navy has ever used; it is also one of the most beautifully situated. To the south are the rounded, luxuriously wooded hills of the Isle of Wight; on the north, the golden sands of Stokes bay, the yellow ribbon of Southsea beach, the roofs and spires and towers of Portsmouth, bosomed in trees, and backed by the bold ridge of Ports Down. To the east the open ocean is 'girdled with the sky'; to the west the silver Solent is caught and lost in a tangle of gentle hills. In front of us the dull grey lines of massive ships lay motionless in olive green water, not graceful or inspiring like the old Victory away wonder in Portsmouth harbor, but imposing and not devoid of a certain stern beauty. Their bare poles stood up against a great bank of storm cloud that lowered over the land to the north, so that all the color there was in the ensigns and the little strings of signal flags showed up brightly in the sun. Behind us, under the Ryde shore, in vivid contrast to this stern array, was a countless fleet of yachts and steamboats and liners, all filled with people, and smothered with gaudy bunting which fluttered happily in the sunlight.

Development Aboard.

The armada that we saw from the Soudan, if not greater in numbers, possessed infinitely greater fighting value than the fleet of 1902, but does it ensure to us the same measure of maritime supremacy that we possessed then? The question was prompted by the sight of foreign ships representing powerful modern navies which had no being in 1902. Yonder lay the Austrian Radetzky, handsome in dark green paint, smart, well-found, the equal of our Lord Nelsons. Austria had no navy ten years ago, yet while we looked at the big Radetzky a Dreadnought was being launched at Trieste. Close by was the Von der Tann, the rival of our Invincibles, the representative of a fleet that has grown in ten years to be the second in the world. The American Delaware, good-looking but for its curious masts of steel lattice-work, the most powerful fighting unit at Spithead, told us that the United States must be very seriously reckoned within the race for naval supremacy. And, finally, the workmanlike Japanese cruiser, built in Japan, manned by the men or the brothers of the men who fought at Tsu-Shima, reminded us that there is now a naval power of the first class in the east. We can be proud—and justly proud—of our own magnificent fleet, but do not let us be tempted to lose our sense of proportion or to look at things in a wrong perspective by the loud-sounding phrases that will certainly be used about Saturday's review. We shall hear a great deal about the 'biggest fleet the world has ever seen,' but do not let us forget that other nations have big fleets too, and that our position in respect of any two of them is worse than it has ever been.

Clearing the Lines.

At noon a gun banged, and in an instant every warship was 'dressed' with strings of many-colored bunting, running from mast to mast, and from bow and stern to masthead. The White Ensign was hoisted at the main by the British. For the next hour and a half white sailed and white hulled yachts flit in and out between the warships, and the lines are invaded by squadrons of pleasure steamers, carrying hosts of sightseers. Then the picket boats clear the 'ground' for the coming ceremony, chasing the yachts and the steamers away under the Ryde shore. By this time the breeze has freshened, and the gently heaving bosom of the Solent is blown into foam-tipped wavelets. The sun sparkles on the dancing green waters; the storm clouds over the land have disappeared, and the lovely Hampshire country lies bathed in warm sunshine, every feature of it standing out with soft distinctness.

Just after two the royal yacht stole out of Portsmouth Harbor; we could see her tall yellow masts and yellow funnels as she steamed round the eastern end of the lines. She had the Admiralty flag at the fore, the Royal Standard at the main, and the Jack, the flag of an Admiral of the Fleet at sea, at the mizzen. She was the only 'undressed' ship in the Solent except the three torpedo-boats which preceded her, and the three Trinity House and Admiralty yachts that followed her. It was twenty minutes past two, and the 'Victoria and Albert' turned her gilded prow to go down between the rear line of British ships and the line of foreign war vessels. She was three, perhaps four, miles away, but through our glasses we caught the flash of the first gun of the salute. Then gun after gun shot flame and belched great clouds of white smoke, but no sound reached us against the wind, until the Spanish cruiser, not more than twenty cables' length away, let fly with a piece in her upper battery. Then the crash of the great salute broke upon us, the air was rent with the noise of it, the hills reverberated with the sound, and for the moment the vast Fleet was hidden behind a reeking veil of smoke.

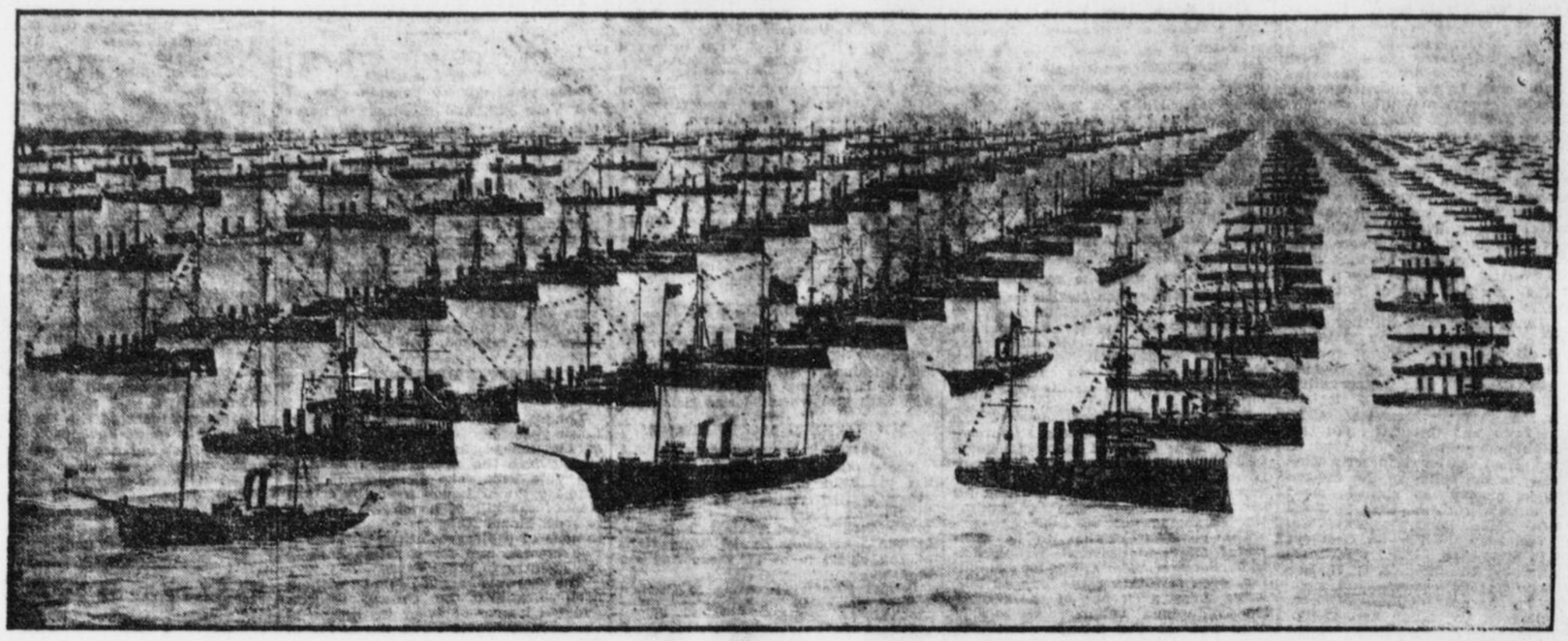
Cheers for the King.

When we saw it again the ships were 'manned,' the bluejackets lined the decks, the bridges were picked out in scarlet with lines of marines, the officers in full uniform stood at attention at their posts. As the royal yacht passed each ship the crews, officers and men, British and foreign, took off their headgear and gave three cheers for the King. On came the stately royal vessel, past the ugly 'Danton,' where, our glasses told us, the French sailors were cheering with a will. Presently she was abreast of us, and we could see the King on the bridge with the bright blue sash of the Garter across his admiral's uniform. He was at home there, and looked it as he ran his eye over the ships under review and acknowledged the cheers they gave him. On the deck below him we could see the Queen and a brilliant group in many uniforms. The red-fezzed Turks and white-coated Spaniards in front of us cheered, but we could not hear them. Only the British cheers reached us, the deep-throated, orderly volleys of hurrahs from the 'Africa' and the 'Commonwealth' and the 'Albemarle.'

The yacht passed out of our sight to the west, steaming out to the end of the 'far-flung line'; then reappeared, gliding past the fourth destroyer flotilla into the avenue formed by the first and second lines of battleships and armored cruisers. Nearly two hours passed between the firing of the salute and the end of the inspection of the Fleet, and it was well after four when the 'Victoria and Albert' came to anchor at her berth alongside the 'Danton,' and a swarm of steam pinnaces brought the senior officers of the ships to pay their respects to the King. This ceremony occupied a considerable time, and half-past four was striking when the royal yacht weighed anchor to return to Portsmouth. As she cleared the lines the parting salute crashed out, and the smoke of it hid the King's ship from our eyes.

Then the picket-boat sentries were withdrawn, and the lines of the Fleet were invaded by swarms of craft, sailing and steam, big and little, but all crowded with eager, interested visitors, and presently the 'Soudan' lifted her anchor and steamed sedately away for Southampton, and we thronged in the stern, looking back at the great armada. The bows of the stately ships pointed towards the descending sun, which caught all the color in their strings of fluttering bunting in a warm embrace and kissed every bit of polished metal in their superstructures into flame. The white yachts off the Ryde shore looked like boats of polished ivory on a sea of jade; the red funnels of a Cunarder glowed like red-hot metal—the play of the light was fascinating. At last, far up Southampton Water, the picture faded from our eyes; but it will never fade from our memories; it will live with the many profound impressions that have been stamped upon our minds during a glorious and historic day.

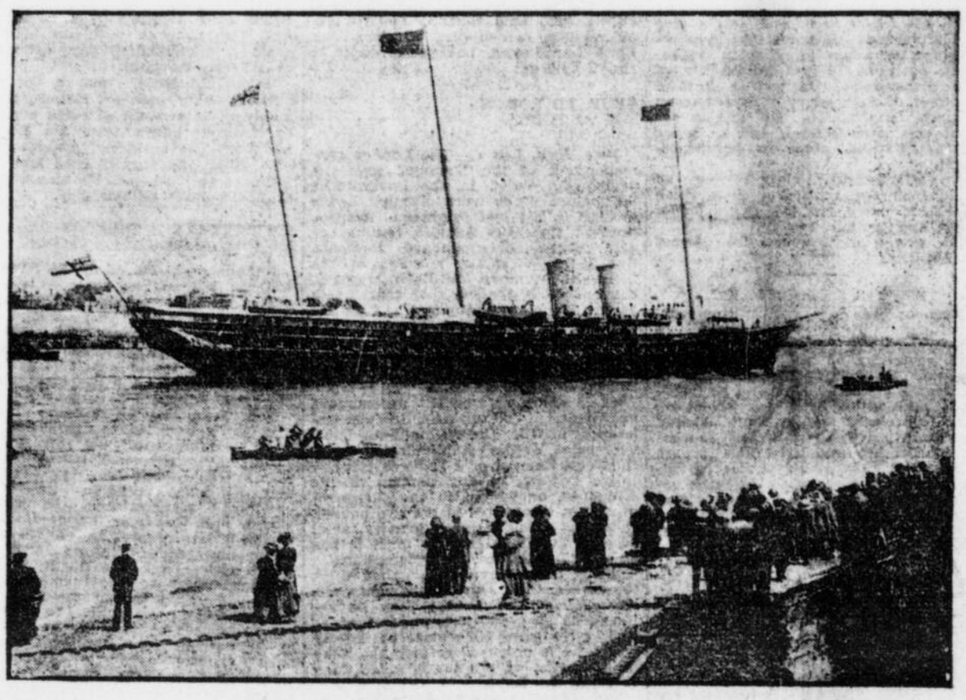
THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENCE



THE CORONATION REVIEW AT SPITHEAD.

No greater fleet has ever been assembled than the vessels of the British navy shown in the above remarkable picture.—'Topical.'

THE CORONATION REVIEW AT SPITHEAD

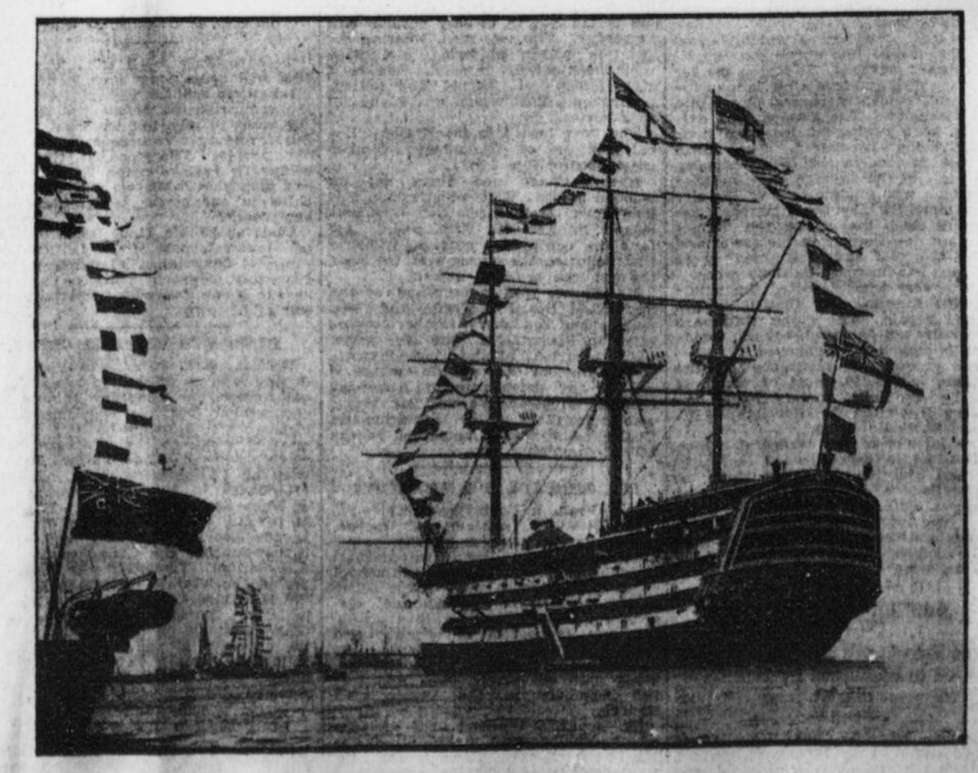


THE 'VICTORIA AND ALBERT' LEAVING PORTSMOUTH.

The Royal yacht with their Majesties on board was cheered by groups all along the Shore. On Friday it conveyed the Royal party to Dublin where they received an enthusiastic welcome.

—Photo 'Topical.'

'THE WOODEN WALLS OF ENGLAND'



NELSON'S FLAGSHIP THE 'VICTORY.'

As the Royal yacht sailed forth to review the mighty battleships of the British fleet a Royal salute was fired from the old 'Victory.' This picture was taken at that moment. Note the puff of smoke.

—'Topical,' photo.

BOY SCOUTS OF THE EMPIRE

Army of 35,000 Were Reviewed by Their Majesties in Windsor Park

Windsor, July 3.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, and surrounded by a brilliant staff of distinguished officers of the navy, and with other members of the royal family, reviewed in Windsor Great Park to-day an army of 35,000 Boy Scouts, gathered from all parts of the United Kingdom and from some of the colonies. The weather was beautiful.

Drawn up in a huge semi-circle in front of the royal enclosure, the boys dressed in the universally adopted Scouts' uniform of blue, khaki or grey, with flat-brimmed khaki hats and brilliant neckerchiefs of various hues, formed a picturesque parade.

They were formed in eight divisions, the place of honor being occupied by 2,000 King's Scouts, who were selected from the various troops as the most efficient, and made a guard of honor for the King. Just behind these were posted 120 life savers, all of whom have been decorated for life saving.

As His Majesty came on to the parade ground the band of one of the Guards Regiments struck up the National Anthem, and the Scouts stood at the salute with their staves, while they sang in chorus 'God Save the King.' Then the King rode along the lines closely inspecting the boys.

Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the chief scout, was in command, and at his order the patrols of the selected King's scouts gave an exhibition of fire-lighting and ambulance work. After this, when the King had taken up his position opposite the centre of the semi-circle, there was a wild scene as the entire army of boys at the sound of the 'Scout's call' charged at full speed towards him, each of the patrols shouting its own peculiar call as it advanced. Then the 'Alert' sounded, and like clock work they all stood still and silent for a few moments to enable them to recover their breath, after which they sang in wonderful unison two of their most popular scouts' choruses.

The King then expressed his gratification at the success of the movement to its originator, General Baden-Powell, who called for three cheers for His Majesty, which were given with great spirit, followed by the singing of the National Anthem, which brought the ceremony to a close.

Thousands of the boys had travelled through the night in order to be present, and after a short rest will start for home again this evening. Many of the others had camped out in the park, for which purpose they had brought their own tents with them.

On this occasion the War Office officially recognized the movement by sending two superior officers of the general staff to superintend the day's ceremony.

Some of the most distinguished officers of the army and navy also attended to assist the chief scout, among them being Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who is a leading promoter of the sea scout movement; General Sir Herbert Plummer and Col. H. S. Brownrigg.

GUESTS OF GLASGOW.

Freedom of City Extended to Distinguished Visitors.

Glasgow, July 6. — Lord Kitchener, Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, Mr. Andrew Fisher, Premier of the Australian Commonwealth, and General Louis Botha, Premier of the South African Union, received the freedom of the city to-day.

Lord Kitchener said he was pleased to meet the New Zealand and Australian premiers, as he recently had the pleasure of submitting to their governments a scheme of military reorganization which is being carried out with the thoroughness which marks all the undertakings of those governments.

NEW LORD LIEUTENANT.

King George Honors Mr. Wm. Glynne Gladstone.

London, July 4.— The King has appointed Mr. William Glynne Charles Gladstone, a grandson of the great British statesman, and who is now on the staff of Mr. James Bryce, Ambassador to the United States, to be Lord Lieutenant of Flintshire, the highest official position in the county.

KING GEORGE COINAGE.

Ottawa, July 4.— The new King George cent which is being made at the Canadian mint, will differ considerably in design from the King Edward cent. A proclamation has been issued with this description: 'For the obverse impression, the effigy of His Majesty King George the Fifth, consisting of head and bust, wearing the Imperial Crown and the robe of state, with the collar of the Garter, and looking to the left, with the inscription "Georgeius V., Rex Et Ind.: Imp.:" and for the reverse the words "One cent, Canada," and the date of the year within a beaded circle surrounded by a wreath of entwined maple leaves with a plain edge.' On the King Edward cent the head of the monarch faces to the left with the inscription 'Edwardus VII. Die Gratia Rex Imperator,' and the word Canada appears on the obverse of the coin.

THE CORONATION

As Seen by a Canadian in the Press Gallery.

(By Marjory MacMurchy.)
(Copyright by Publishers Press, Ltd.)

London, June 23.—A long climb up a winding staircase on worn stone steps to what seemed the very height of Westminster Abbey led to the south triforium. It was the freshness of early morning, and a cloistered garden down below in the Deanery, so green, so still, so empty, lay like a pool of quiet in the ancient place. From the south triforium one looked down on a scene inside the Abbey so great that it took the imagination of those who looked on it by storm. There was no detail which did not hold its place strongly in this scene of beauty and high meaning, and which did not refresh the spectator through these long hours that swept by joining into one all the past and present history which one has known. The time did not seem short. One recognized that it was from seven to eight hours long. But the interest of the scene itself, and of what the scene expressed, was so great that the spectator was conscious neither of fatigue nor of satiety. To the last moment one gazed with the rapt attention of the first, with constantly renewed wonder, and absorbed delight. King George's crowning expressed as nearly as can be expressed—far beyond the point of expression one had dreamed of—the meaning of London, of Great Britain and Ireland, of all the noble dominions, and of each remote possession of the Crown. The friendliness of other nations made the event in the Abbey incomparably richer and finer. But when all is said and written of the Coronation ceremony the point where it becomes immortal is when man having surrounded the King with all the majesty and magnificence which can be offered acknowledges that there is something greater still. That which happened in the Abbey can never even for a moment be called, nor be thought, a vain pomp and show. At the moment when such a danger might possibly arise the crowning passes into a region far removed from changing vanity and becomes a lofty, yet simple and sincere, declaration that the invisible alone is eternally great.

The south triforium is so high above the rest of the Abbey that at first it seemed as if the view would not be good. But this idea proved to be mistaken. From the great height one could see the scene unfold in its splendor. The arrival of the peers and peeresses, of the members of the House of Commons and their wives, of judges, foreign representatives, other notabilities, cabinet ministers, premiers, foreign royalties, the princes and princesses of England, the bringing in of the regalia, the three processions arriving and the processions departing, and finally the great moments of the Coronation, were all visible, somewhat reduced in scale but comprehensive, clear and distinct. There was little room for every one who was in the triforium, and if it had not been for the courtesy and kindness of those who were present such a good view could not have been obtained. One owes this benefit, as well as so much else, to individuals met with in passing.

The beautiful grey Abbey lay outstretched like a cross. It could never have been more beautiful. Light shone from on high, diffusing a soft radiance which made the lack of sunlight hardly noticed. Yet once and again during these hours pale rays fell across the nave and through the transepts glorifying the figures on which they fell. Carpet of a soft shade of dark blue was on the floor of the nave. The valances which draped the tiers and galleries were marvels of good taste and judgment. These velvet hangings were of an old Venetian pattern, dark blue, figured on a ground of silver-gray, and they harmonized perfectly with the old stones against which they were hung. The massive organ screen divided the nave from the transepts. Here the organ, organist and orchestra made such music as blended with every point of the service and lifted high moments higher still. To the west of the screen were seated in ranks of joyous color thousands of distinguished guests. A Canadian journalist could readily distinguish here such Canadian guests as the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario and Mrs. Gibson; the Canadian members of Parliament, conspicuous among whom was the Hon. Mr. Foster; Lady Mann; Sir Edmund Walker; the Hon. Adam Beck; Mr. Sanford Evans, mayor of Winnipeg; and Mr. W. L. Griffith, of the Canadian Office, and Mrs. Griffith. A number of other Canadians were present in the Abbey, although many of them did not happen to be visible from the south triforium. The sight of a venerable peer going up the steps which led to that part of the Abbey called the theatre reminded one of Lord Strathcona. When he turned one could see plainly that it was Lord Strathcona, venerable and loyal, and supporting his heavy magnificent robes with steadiness and dignity. The Peeresses were in the north transept, the Peers in the south, and above them were massed the members of the House of Commons and their ladies. In one of the little recesses behind a tomb with recumbent effigy an artist sat painting the incomparable scene. The bishops made a resplendent group on the north side of the Sacrarium. The judges were in a bay of a transverse section of the north transept. The Royal box occupied by the princesses was on the south side immediately behind the Chairs of State, where the King and Queen sat for the first part of the service. The choir in their white robes were in the gallery immediately beside the organ. High as all this color blazed, it was subdued and made beautiful and fitting by the shadows, the sweet loveliness and dignity of the great Abbey.

In the centre or theatre were the Chairs of Homage, five steps leading to the King's and three to the Queen's. To the south side were the Chairs of State already mentioned. Before the Chairs of Homage was King Edward's chair with the Coronation Stone. Fine Persian carpets covered this part of the Abbey floor. But these facts were noticed only incidentally. It was the impressive significance and glory of the Altar which drew the eye irresistibly. Thus the Abbey lay, and thus it was prepared for the ceremony.

It is said that guests had begun to arrive as early as six o'clock. By half-past six a considerable number of figures were moving about on the floor of the nave. One could distinguish readily the Earl Marshall, the Duke of Norfolk, who has evidently taken his office with assiduous seriousness. He moved up and down the abbey untiringly through all the hours of arrival. His attention was turned everywhere and even at the last moment walking in his place in the King's procession he turned again and again to look behind. It is clear that the Coronation has exacted from him most anxious labor.

The first peeress arrived about half past six. She paced up the long aisle in her crimson train and she was followed before long by such a company of her fellow peeresses as can hardly be described. Crimson, white and gold was the general combination worn by these magnificent ladies. The longest trains were worn by the Duchesses. In crimson and ermine, with gleaming shoulders, wonderful diamond circles on their heads, and jewels sparkling on their bosoms, these ladies moved to their places, each carrying her coronet which she would not wear until the Queen was crowned. One would think, such was their grace, that they had often worn such robes before. But these robes are worn only at a Coronation. To what could the peeresses be compared but the queen flowers of some garden? But splendid as they were, they were not the most splendid sight at the Coronation. Nor were the Peers the most splendid sight, although to see a Peer of England come in full sail up the nave of Westminster Abbey, his full crimson robes billowing about him, is an impressive spectacle. They were seated opposite the Peeresses, and they also carried their coronets to be worn only when the King was crowned.

In the triforium, up aloft beside the press, were one hundred and fifty boys of Westminster School. At last we were to hear these Vivats shouted with all a boy's might which we had been taught was the immemorial custom of a Coronation. Some of these boys, the King's scholars, entered the Abbey in the procession bearing the regalia to the west door, where it was to await the arrival of the King. At the west door of the Abbey what is called an annex had been built. It was the same as that used at King Edward's Coronation. The annex is in extraordinary harmony with the rest of the venerable building and affords ample space for the arrival and robing.

The first and second processions had arrived with trumpets and music. In the stalls down below one could see wonderful figures of noted men and representatives of great governments. Here are the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany. One can see it is true as said that the Crown Princess is very lovely. Here are Prince and Princess Fushimi with the redoubtable Admiral Togo; the Hon. John Hays Hammond, representing the United States, had been sentenced to death under Kruger; and now General Botha is not far away from him while both are at the Crowning of King George of England. One must notice the representatives of Turkey, and of Egypt and the wonderful Indian Princes, aides-de-camp to the King with jewels and fabrics too lovely to be described. Here are John Burns and McKenna, Churchill, and Wyndham and Balfour. One is not fortunate enough to catch sight of the Premiers. They must be in the stalls on the south side below the south triforium. But Sir Wilfrid Laurier is present in the blue robes of a Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and so also are General Botha, Mr. Fisher, Sir Joseph Ward, and Sir Edward Morris.

As the Prince of Wales comes in he brings to the Abbey the day's first thrill of feeling. He was made a Knight of the Garter a week or two ago and wears his robes and the hat with ostrich and heron plumes. He passes to his seat on the south side of the dais while every heart wishes him well. He is so much a boy and carries himself so steadily. People are pleased with the Prince of Wales. When Princess Mary passed, the Prince of Wales rose and bowed to his sister, who had a long train and a lady-in-waiting. It is said to be her first experience of both. She made a charming sight and to her also every one sent good will. Prince Albert, Princes Henry and George, the two latter wearing the Highland dress, followed the Princess Mary. Each saluted his brother, the Prince of Wales, who in turn bowed to them. Only little Prince John was not there. The coming in of the Royal Princesses, with their long trains, was very lovely. The Duke of Connaught, who wore a field marshal's uniform, took his place at the right hand of the Prince of Wales and Prince Arthur of Connaught, who wore Garter robes, at his left.

Then again sounded the trumpets. It was the chief, the King's Procession. It moved on in all its state. The eye of a Canadian onlooker was caught and held irresistibly by the Standards. How proud they were, how great their meaning and how great their pledge, on the King's part to us and on our part to him. The standard of South Africa was borne by Lord Selborne, of New Zealand by Lord Plunket, of Australia by Lord Northcote, of Canada by Lord Aberdeen. The standards of Wales, Ireland, Scotland and England followed. Then came the standard of Union borne by the Duke of Wellington and the Royal Standard by Lord Lansdowne. How could one see swiftly enough and clearly enough! This is Asquith, the first time the Prime Minister of the Imperial Parliament has had a place assigned him in the procession of the King. Here is the Queen's regalia.

Will one forget, I wonder, how the Queen and her ladies looked as they came up the nave. Her head was uncovered. She moved with dignity, pale and grave, a striking, memorable figure. A collar of sparkling jewels was about her neck. Her dress was white with rich gold embroidery. Her long train was outspread in the hands of six ladies who paced along moving with wonderful grace all in gleaming white. It was the famous train, about which so much has been written, and all the embroidery with its Imperial significance was plain to see. The Mistress of the Robes, the Duchess of Devonshire, followed. Then the boys far up above began to shout, 'Vivat, Regina Maria, Vivat, Vivat, Vivat.' To hear the shout rise, and clamor against the roof and die away prolonged in boyish voices which were reluctant to cease, proclaimed that into Westminster a Queen of England had indeed come again.

Then came splendid figure after splendid figure with the King's regalia. And at last the King. 'Vivat, Vivat, Rex Georgius, Vivat, Vivat, Vivat' chanted the boys, and the thunder of the cry died away against the roof. It was a ceremonial figure, as it seemed at first, too greatly burdened with the pomp of kingship. One longed to discover the man behind these wonderful robes, hidden beneath the Cap of Maintenance. How great his burden, one kept saying silently. But presently the observer had to note how the King stepped on, with all these great figures about him, in the highest place of all, and held that highest place as steadily as any king could. The King of England had come into Westminster Abbey. And it was as if not he alone, but all of us, the people of these kingdoms, were represented there in some fashion, for if it is a responsibility to be a king it is a responsibility also to be of the people who crown him.

When the King and Queen had said their private devotions, the Archbishop of Canterbury presented the King to the people. Contrary to the usual custom instead of standing by his Chair of State, King George advanced and stood almost in front of King Edward's Chair, so that as many as possible of the great gathering, more than seven thousand, should see him. This, it is said, was by the Royal wish. He also took off the Cap of Maintenance, so that he might be better seen. Then when the Archbishop had presented him there came the great shout of 'God save King George.'

After all the regalia had been received by the Archbishop of Canterbury and laid on the altar, which shone gloriously, the men who carried the four swords only were left standing by the King. These were Lord Beauchamp, Lord Roberts, Lord Beaufort and Lord Kitchener. It was possible now while the service was going on to look long and closely at the King and Queen. Queen Mary followed the service with the closest and most grave attention. She often traced with her fingers the lines as they were read. She remained still, but her attitude was neither stiff nor immovable. It was an attitude of deep interest and close attention. The King appeared to be somewhat nervous and restless. He read the service closely but occasionally looked quickly about him, and once or twice raised his hand to his face. Yet most of the time his hands were laid together on the book of the service and one could see that they were sunburned hands. His neck also was somewhat sunburned. Throughout the ceremony in contrast with his majestic robes, his neck and head looked somewhat delicate and far from massive.

The great moments of the Coronation followed. Of all these great moments that which seemed to one spectator to possess the most personal note and to join the most intimate relation with the King and his people was when after the sermon the Archbishop of Canterbury asked three pledges from the King for every one of His subjects and the King took the Oath holding the Bible in his hands. As he was directed he laid his hand upon the book and kissed the book. Then they brought a silver ink-stand and he dipped the pen and wrote carefully, dipping again before he had finished. His hand as it lay outstretched upon the Bible lay there as the hand of one who swears and means to keep his oath. And all the while the wonder-beauty of Westminster Abbey subdued and hallowed the blaze of color, with its grey shadows, springing pillars and soaring arches leading aloft to the clear light of day.

Other great moments there were when the King was anointed; when he was disrobed and stood there a figure so solitary and isolated as to seem unaccompanied and alone in the vast throng; when he was robed again and one by one the symbols of his office were placed upon him and in his hands. In its own place there was laid over the King's shoulders the Armill, a long gleaming strip of cloth of gold which is embroidered, with the emblems of the Dominions over the seas. It reached to the King's knees.

But surely the greatest moment of all was when the King was crowned. Yet how swiftly it was done. A moment the great crown, brilliant as the dawn, seemed poised motionless over the King's head, held in the hands of the Archbishop. The next it was placed on his head. It seemed almost too brief an action for such a heavy splendor to descend. But the moment was ended, and again came the shout, 'God save King George.' Guns were fired outside the Abbey. The people knew that the King had been crowned. It took but a moment to place the Bible in the King's hands. But who that heard them could forget these words: 'We present you with this Book, the most valuable thing that this world affords. Here is Wisdom; This is the Royal Law; These are the lively Oracles of God". For a moment what then was any splendor which could be seen in Westminster Abbey? They had said that this book was greater than anything else which they had given him. Immediately it was as if the great Abbey disappeared, and what one saw was perhaps a shepherd on a lonely hillside, or a child poring over his Sunday lesson on some Canadian farm, or some other nameless owner of this same book. If any on-looker had felt at the beginning that the Coronation was purely an outward and a proud display, he must have known by this time that whatever was done in Westminster Abbey that day testified plainly that those who are of high estate are greater as men and subjects of God than they are as kings or subjects of kings.

I was not placed so that I could see the Homage. But those who saw it say that when the Prince of Wales followed the Archbishop of Canterbury the King laid his hand on the boy's shoulder, drew his son to him affectionately and kissed him on the cheek. The Homage was followed by the lovely crowning of the Queen, which was much shorter and simpler than the crowning of the King. The Communion followed, and then after a short waiting the King's procession was reformed, and first the Queen and then the King passed down the Abbey and out to the people, guarded and attended by the great men of their Kingdoms. As the King passed through the nave every eye of the great congregation was turned in the direction from which he would come and bay by bay as he came into sight broke into hearty cheers. The memory of that sight, of its beauty and majesty, stays like a dream which will not fade. The effect of the long hours, with extraordinary pomp and color, with the exquisite music, and in the presence of that most diverse splendid audience, was deeply religious. There were moments of delicate loveliness and other moments of gorgeous splendor. But instead of separating class from class the Coronation seemed to bind people of all classes together and make them feel a common cause. For the greatest possessions in that place were not those of the few, but the possession of the many; and the greatest moments were when King George stood a man before his people, their partner in a common pledge.

CANADIAN CORONATION CONTINGENT IN LONDON.—LORD ROBERTS WITH COLONEL ROY, OF MONTREAL, INSPECTING THE MEN.

CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES IN FLEET STREET.
—Photo. by 'Topical.'

AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S MILITARY SCHOOL, CHELSEA—OFFICERS AND MEN WHO SERVED IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

DUBLIN'S WARM WELCOME

Streets Crowded With People Who Lustily Cheer Their Majesties.

Dublin, July 10.—King George received a loyal welcome to Dublin on Saturday. The King, accompanied by the Queen, the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, arrived at Kingstown harbor on the royal yacht 'Victoria and Albert' on Friday night. On Saturday the royal party entered the capital, where they were received by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and other officials.

The King, living up to his reputation, wants to see all parts of the Empire and every phase of life in it, and he spent one of the busiest days of his life looking over that portion contained within the boundaries of Dublin. After attending several functions this afternoon he drove to Phoenix Park to see the races for the King's Cup. All along the route and at the track he was enthusiastically cheered. He arrived just in time to see Richard Croker's Benanet win the fourth race and hear the former Tammany chief vociferously cheered.

Among other affairs which the King attended was the opening of a playcentre in the poorest and roughest district of Dublin. It was a time of the greatest anxiety for the police before the King's arrival. The police and the crowds had several encounters, in one of which a sergeant's arm was broken. Troops were brought up, but they were not required.

As soon as the King appeared, the people, who are perhaps the poorest of his subjects, were carried away with enthusiasm and gave him by far the most cordial reception of the day. Men and women, who had been jeering the police and soldiers, broke into hearty cheers, which continued throughout the district. The King and Queen, although tired, showed their great pleasure at this ovation.

KING'S REPLY WELL RECEIVED.

The attitude of the people is well expressed by a banner stretched outside the City Council Hall at Pembroke, a suburb of the capital, which refused to present an official address to the King reading: 'Welcome. We want Home Rule.'

The Lord Mayor of Dublin, whose threat that he would present an address to His Majesty despite the contrary decision of the Corporation it was feared would lead to trouble, remained at home.

The King's reply to the address presented upon his landing at Kingstown, in which he said: 'I and the Queen hastened our visit to the Irish people, in whose welfare our interest is deep and abiding,' had the effect of establishing an immediate friendship between their Majesties and the men lining the street.

The royal yacht 'Victoria and Albert,' having on board their Majesties, the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, anchored in Kingstown harbor last evening. To-day the royal party entered the capital. They were received on shore by the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and driven in state carriages to the Castle, where apartments had been specially prepared for their occupancy during their stay here.

The occasion was made a holiday and the streets were crowded with people who had come to see what to them was an interesting pageant.

Students from Trinity College gathered in force on College Green and gave their Majesties a loyal and enthusiastic welcome. The threatened counter demonstration did not materialize.

The town had been prettily decorated by a non-political committee, who were supported by citizens. The Nationalists adopted a passively friendly attitude, did not participate in the official reception, and did not interfere with the same. They decorated their premises always, however, with the Irish flag.

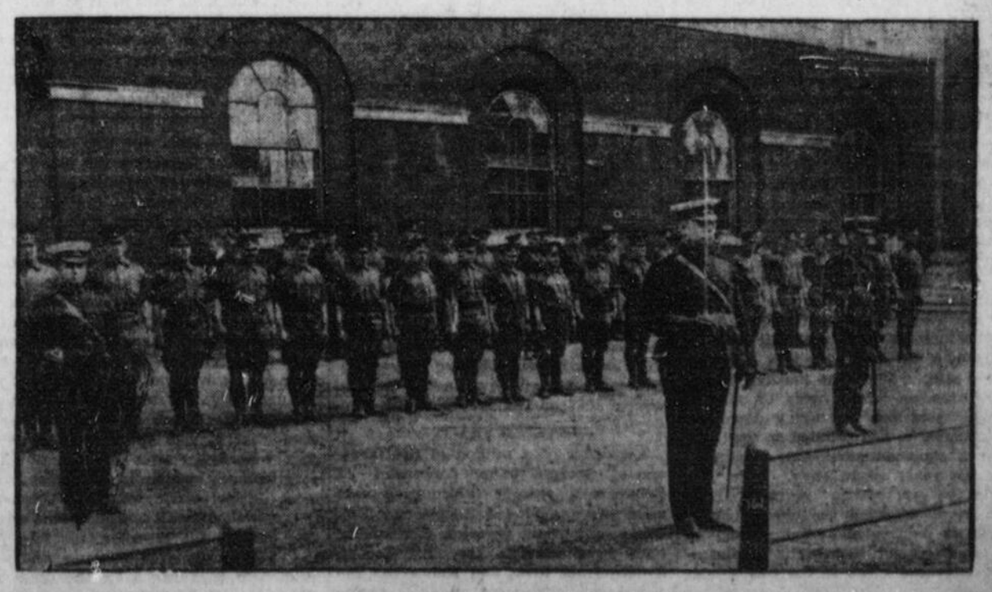
In the general decoration there was a discreet intermingling of Orange and Green.

ATTENDED SERVICE.

Dublin, July 10.—The citizens of Dublin continue to give ample evidence of their affection and loyalty to King George. The King's movements are watched everywhere by enthusiastic crowds. This morning their Majesties attended service in St. Patrick's Cathedral, where they were received by the Most Rev. Joseph Ferguson Peacocke, Lord Archbishop of Dublin. The Right Rev. John Baptist Crozier, Bishop of Down, preached the sermon.

In the afternoon the royal party motored to Maynooth College, fifteen miles from Dublin, where they were received by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Aberdeen, Mrs. Birrell, wife of the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Roman Catholic Primate of All Ireland, and the Most Rev. William J. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin. Their Majesties inspected the college with the greatest interest. They signed the visitors' book and took tea. Afterwards they visited the Royal Hospital and other institutions.

CORONATION CONTINGENT.—CANADIAN WARRANT OFFICERS AND SERGEANT-MAJORS.



CANADIAN CORONATION CONTINGENT IN LONDON.—COLONEL RENOUF, OF MONTREAL, IN THE FOREGROUND.

ANNAUL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

——ALL IN ADVANCE.——

DAILY WITNESS, $3.00.

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents; S.S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 20c per subscription.

For Special Clubbing Offers see announcements elsewhere in this paper, or write for particulars.

Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland and the British Isles; also for Bahamas, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, British North Borneo, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Hongkong, Jamaica, Leeward Island, Malta, Mauritius, New Zealand, Northern Nigeria, Sarawak, Seycheiles, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, Transvaal, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island, Zanzibar and Mexico.

Postage for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 10 cents per copy; for individual subscriptions, 15c per copy in clubs to one address. No extra postage on the 'Daily Witness' to the United States and its dependencies.

For Montreal and its suburbs.—No reduced rates are open unless they are specifically declared to be so. And the cost of postage or delivery must in all cases be added for delivery in Montreal or its suburbs.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: 'Daily Witness,' $6.50 extra; 'Weekly Witness,' $1.50 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50 cents extra; 'World Wide' subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Sample and subscriptions blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion. 'Farms to Rent, Farms for Sale,' can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion, from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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

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U.S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order, or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new.

If this is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications

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SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have Specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send upon a post-card the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

JULY, 1911

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

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them. It is, of course, impossible to know much about mining advertising, which offers probably the most speculative and, therefore, the most risky of all investments. The great chances of gain are balanced by the great chances of loss, and no one should invest in a very speculative property more than he can afford to lose.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 11, 1911.

The letter which we publish to-day from an English banker deserves the thoughtful consideration of all our people. In temperate language and with keen analysis 'English Banker' examines the prospectuses of some recent mergers and shows how far they depart from sound finance. We have long urged the government to move in the matter of preventing stock watering, and to make it imperative that corporations in which the public is interested, and especially those of the public utility class and those which deal in the necessaries of life, shall give publicity to their business and finances to the last degree. The 'Globe' has now joined in this crusade by demanding a commission of investigation and regulation, and it is certain that if something is not done soon our credit will be greatly injured abroad, to say nothing of the immorality of letting promoters continue to bleed the people in this wholesale way.

A majestic figure is calmly withdrawing from the stage of history and and particularly from those scenes in which our history is imperial. Canada is losing one whose position has raised him high above the unennobling exigencies of party strife and whose age and wealth have placed him beyond all sordid questions of pull; one to whom there is in sight no successor; indeed most Canadians will be apt to ask, with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, if we shall ever look upon his like again. We can hardly forgive him, even on the verge of ninety-one years of age, for laying down the task which he has fulfilled so well and with a strenuousness that a man of half his years might envy. It is long since the increasing years of Lord Strathcona afforded the newspapers a plausible excuse for much gossip as to his successor and many a statesman supposed to be in the way at Ottawa has been spoken of as about to be shelved in London. And here and there has been the moneyed man whose millions have by 'his friends' been regarded as fitting him for the berth which the present incumbent had made so expensive and so generous. We submit that so great a place on the stage of history as the high commissionership must be in the years of imperial development on which we are entering is not a shelf for an awkward politician, and that it is one that no number of millions can fill. We have no one to name for it, nor have we heard the name of one who would satisfy the country. We can only say to aspirants, that after Lord Strathcona, it will be a very difficult one to fill to the nation's satisfaction.

People are so accustomed to reading about small things under big headings that they sometimes lose the sense of proportion and discrimination in attaching adjectives and adverbs to substantives and verbs. 'Awfully 'nice' is a common example. But when such a beneficence as that announced to-day, the presentation by Sir William Macdonald of the Molson and Law properties to McGill University, at the cost of over a million dollars, is to be described, the difficulty is to get words suitable and big enough to fit it. It is a magnificent thing for the university, and it is a magnificent thing for the city, as it saves these fine open spaces in the midst of the city's playground from being covered by the speculative builder. To Sir William Macdonald and Lord Strathcona Montreal's debt is certainly piling up high.

We have had something to say about the sneering remarks special correspondents travelling with the Borden party have sent east. They have spoken in terms of scant respect of the statements of the views of the various farmers' associations that are presented to the Conservative leader. 'Some old farmers' memorials are 'presented and one fanatic is hooted 'down,' is a sample of the wisdom we have received by wire, and it is not by any means the worst that could be quoted. Mr. Fream, for instance, who at the last general election was one of the most prominent and effective supporters of Mr. Root, the Conservative candidate in Red Deer, has been denounced as using the farmers as 'political implements,' and has been so denounced by scribes attached to official Conservative newspapers. This is liable, proclaims the 'News,' to act as a decided boomerang. 'It is most 'unfair and the worst kind of politics.' The case of Mr. Fream is not an exceptional example. As a matter of fact, many of the most prominent Conservative-Liberals of the west are out for reciprocity without reservation. As the Regina 'Standard' says: 'It was disappointing to thousands of 'his political admirers to find that Mr. 'Borden had nothing to offer against 'reciprocity except the stock arguments that have done duty at a price 'per line during the past three months, 'in party organs and other purchasable sheets. It is indeed a pity.' We like Mr. Borden, and would wish him well in any right cause. We regret to see him digging so assiduously his political grave.

The St. Albans 'Messenger,' a Republican newspaper, pays its respects to the Washington correspondent of the Montreal 'Gazette,' whose aberrations on the reciprocity agreement the 'Witness' has more than once commented upon. This correspondent killed the reciprocity agreement from the beginning, he alleged that it had no chance to pass the House of Representatives, and that if it did it could never pass the Senate, and he has not had a good word to say for anybody throughout the courses of the reciprocity movement but those who tried to damn it. Worse than that, he has misrepresented the friends of reciprocity on every possible occasion, and he continues to prophesy, although he never guesses right. The 'Messenger,' in an article which we reproduce, resents this man's attack on President Taft, especially the false charge that the President has told the farmers of the United States that the Canadian farmers will suffer because of it. What President Taft has said is what we have said, that the benefits of reciprocity would largely be felt in the tendency toward the equalization of food supplies and prices, in a fair and equitable proportion, while the ultimate benefits would be the enlargement of trade all round, and the gradual growth of a broad, free, generous continental spirit of common purposes in trade.

The 'Saturday News' of Edmonton, Alberta, pronounces itself as being of the opinion that the present administration at Ottawa has been in power quite long enough for the country's good. Whether that be so or not, the 'Saturday News' is as strongly of the opinion as ever that on the question which is uppermost in the public mind, Mr. Borden is adopting an altogether wrong course, and is thereby throwing away his party chances when the impending appeal to the people takes place. And this is significant. The 'News' declares: 'This is 'a view which has been strengthened 'since the opportunity has been given 'of receiving the message which he 'has had to deliver at first hand.' Sir William Van Horne once said this: 'Anybody who is a bear on Canada 'will go broke,' or words which meant the same. It is just as true to say that anybody who opposes reciprocity will find himself eventually on the wrong side of the fence.

A quarter of a million of the farmers of Georgia have demanded of Congress a prompt affirmative vote upon the unamended Reciprocity Bill. Three memorials favoring Reciprocity have been sent to the Sixty-second Senate from Iowa and Nebraska; the West and South-west as far as Texas have responded in urging resolutions of endorsement, and the main sophistical contention upon which the greedy United States trusts have sought to stir discontent against the Canadian pact has been completely and finally swept away. So pronounces the New York 'American,' a newspaper which studies popularity, and which evidently believes that the Reciprocity Pact is broadly popular in its own country. The 'American' certainly has gathered and is daily presenting through its columns a magnificent array of approving testimony from the strong men of industry and business and science—the thinkers, the economic experts, and the broad-minded Americans, North, East, South, and West. These have 'closed the argument in behalf of re'ciprocity with convincing and over'whelming force.' In spite of anything to the contrary, the 'American' affirms 'that the result is fully decided, and 'it is unanimously understood that the 'unamended Reciprocity Bill will be 'passed by a satisfying majority of 'the Senate, and approved by a 'waiting president.' And it shall be approved by a waiting Canadian parliament in spite of any factitious opposition.

If it were not for the precedent which forbids a president of the United States to leave the country while he holds office, President Taft has told us that this year again he would have visited his old love, Murray Bay, where he, for so many years, enjoyed his summer vacations. That being impossible, we are glad to hear that he is enjoying himself thoroughly at Beverly, his summer home in Massachusetts, and that his smile is more expansive and winning—if that is possible—than ever. He has reason to smile, for during the past year he has done great and good things, things of the very finest significance, and, as we have said, his name henceforth stands alongside that of King Edward the Great, as one who has spread good-will throughout the world, good fellowship and righteousness. Mr. Taft's personal popularity with his countrymen has increased enormously during the past twelve months, and it is founded on deeds the high reputation of which will far outlast the present notoriety of any anti-reciprocity leader.

The conclusion of the coronation ceremonies and celebrations has been characteristic of the King and Queen. Loving their own children they have shown a unique interest in the children of their subjects. One manifestation of this was the treating of a hundred thousand poor London children to a day among the wonders of the Crystal Palace. Then the King has reviewed the Boy Scouts of the Empire in Windsor Park. On July 4, 1776, the 'Declaration of Independence' was issued and more than half the British Empire territorially slipped away from the grasp of George III. July the fourth, one hundred and thirty-five years afterward, sees George V. secure in the affection of a much larger Empire than his ancestor ever dreamed of, held in honor by the United States, now greatly grown up, and best of all, surrounded by thousands of hearty, healthy boys, a new Round Table Knighthood, who have promised 'to be loyal to God 'and the King, to do good turns to 'other people, and to keep the Scout's 'law.' The boys sang a song as they halted in half-circle before the King, which is full of a fine cheerful spirit. Old Herne, the Hunter, has seen many strange sights in his haunts in Windsor Park, but probably nothing so light, cheerful or full of promise as this Scouts' Review.

The Montreal fire brigade is so efficient, and we are all so proud of it, that it goes against the grain to criticise it in the least degree. At the same time we have often thought when we have seen horses harnessed to all sorts of unwieldy apparatus dashing recklessly through crowded streets that less speed might make more haste and would certainly be less perilous for the firemen themselves and others. Accidents to firemen from this over-hurry on the streets are quite common, and while the sooner a fire is tackled the less the damage that is done to property, the haste should be of such moderation as not to do damage on the streets while hastening to prevent it, or rather minimise it, elsewhere. The occurrence the other day when a big ladder truck swept six women off the step of a street car, and injured them so severely that they had to be taken to a hospital, is a startling case in point, and should give Chief Tremblay occasion to warn his men that a fire engine en route to a fire is not intended to be a Juggernaut! We have noticed, too, sometimes, a recklessness about ambulance driving altogether without sense or excuse, unless it were done deliberately to increase the number of cases, which, of course, it is not. It is poor economy—to state only one side of it—when an ambulance knocks down and injures the whole and well while on a galloping journey to gather up the sick and injured.

The Bishop of Nimes was fined by a French court for flying the papal flag on the occasion of a festival in honor of Joan of Arc, whose adoration, after long demand on the part of the French, has at last been permitted by the Pope. Imagine such a thing occurring in Canada, where we have become accustomed to seeing every flag preferred to the flag of our country. There are few countries where such indiscriminate flying of flags is permitted as in Canada. It was noted at the time of the deplorable fire which destroyed the magnificent Church of St. Jean Baptiste that it was the flag of France that was flying over it—that of the very country which is at present at most bitter strife with the Church. It is a little difficult to understand why this cult of the tri-color, the flag of the revolution, was so long and so studiously encouraged by the Church. Was it because it served as a convenient badge of separation or anti-nationalism? Or was it that the Church, unable to stem the anti-nationalist current, fell in with it as best it could? It is certainly an evidence of fine generosity, a returning, as it were, of good for evil, for the Church, forbidden to fly its own flag in France, to fly by preference the French flag here.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is so abundantly prosperous, and its prosperous future is so abundantly insured, that it could well afford to grant the petition of the men in the Angus Shops for a nine hours' day, with the same pay as for the former ten hours' day. The petition was, however, granted by the company in such a spirit of goodwill that it added greatly to the concession in the opinion of the men, and we can quite believe that the feeling among the men at the shops is now one of great cordiality. It is a great example for good in the field of capital and labor when the relations between the men and the executive of such an unprecedentedly vast corporation as the Canadian Pacific Railway Company can be so adjusted from time to time as to maintain loyalty and cordiality. All Canadians are proud of the faith and skill of such as Lord Mount Stephen and Sir William Van Horne, and those who, progressively, with Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, have made the C. P. R. the synonym for business acumen and honor, for business imagination and vast success, and if the successors of these men can find a way to eliminate the strike and the danger of it, the beneficence of that achievement could hardly be overestimated.

The cause of the collapse of the pier at Queen's Park, Aylmer, was the same as at King Edward Park—the sudden rush of a crowd over timbers unable to bear such a strain. There was no sense in the rush in either case, as there was plenty of time to catch the boats, but it is useless to expect to find sense in a crowd. Our street car overcrowding is a striking case in point. Individuals will gossip for half an hour on the street, and then rush and jam into a crowded car as if their very life depended upon the saving of a minute's time. On one car the crowd will be hanging on like flies, or will be struggling like the participants in a football scrimmage, and perhaps the next car, a few seconds later, may be comparatively empty. Many deep thinkers have written about the psychology of the crowd, and what a crowd will do under certain circumstances is now pretty well determined, but the alchemy—as it were—of it is not. In a crowd people often seem impelled and compelled to do what they would never think of doing, and could not do, on their own initiative. This impulsion may be either ennobling or degrading, or as senseless as the turning of the hands of a watch when the figures on the dial have been erased; but, generally, we believe, it has been held that the resultant of a crowd nine times out of ten is rather below than above what might be expected from the average of its constituents. Whether or no, a crowd often does some very brutal things when it deems itself in danger, and it is only the exceptionally strong and noble-minded who in such circumstances shows heroism. A crowd will trample itself to death in its terror and insensateness.

When Germany sent a boat to a port of Morocco to defend her subjects there, or for some reason more occult, the usual prognostications were made, by the people and journals employed for that purpose, that war was bound to come of it, and that it was premeditated by Germany for that purpose. 'Think the worst, if the best happens,' is the way these writers twist around an old optimistic apothegm into a pessimistic one. We preferred to wait until we knew a little more about the matter, and now it is consoling to learn from the Prime Minister of the United Kingdom that he is confident the diplomatic discussion between the powers concerning the new situation which Germany has created will find a solution. The stock market also has improved and all is quiet in France. It may be that Germany's intervention will prove to be a good thing. It will be if it leads to a better policing of Morocco. The chaos of that kingdom, right at the doors of Europe, has long been a disgrace to civilization.

It is but a brief while ago that the advent of Bleriot, the airman, at Dover, after a flight across the Channel from Calais, excited the wonder of the world. What next? everybody said. That question has been answered in many startling ways by the aviators, and the flight across the Channel has since become common, the latest feat being the successful flight across of eleven airships together, or within a brief space of each other. Only a year or two ago few would have believed such a thing possible, and a large majority expressed themselves positively that 'it could not be done!' But what about that England which, as Tennyson sang, is 'Broad based upon her people's will,' —and was—'And compassed by the 'inviolate sea.' When the Channel Tunnel was projected by Sir Edward Watkin, what thousands of columns were written, to be sure, to prove that if it were built good old England would be done for inevitably, at last; that with her inviolability gone she might as well throw up the sponge. Gladstone himself lost an appreciable measure of popularity because he, at first, supported the Channel Tunnel scheme. He was warned in solemn tones: 'Woodman spare that tree; 'Touch not a single bough; In youth it 'sheltered me; And I'll defend it now!' or words to that effect. Now airships fly over the Channel every day, and Englishmen welcome them with delight, and give the airmen princely prizes. But then England used to profess to be proud of her 'splendid isolation'; while now she is more proud of her splendid friendships, of her brotherly alliances. We are having the spectacle of a reciprocity scare for the moment, and in a very little while after the reciprocity agreement is consummated, the scaremongers themselves will wonder what they were scared about.

At an entertainment by a joint committee of both Houses of the British Parliament to upwards of fifty representatives of the Dominion Parliaments, who have been visiting in England, Lord Rosebery, who proposed the toast of 'Our Parliamentary Colleagues 'from the Overseas Dominions,' declared that the welcome offered to the guests was not without embarrassment owing to the domestic operations in which the British parliamentarians are engaged. 'It is washing day with 'us,' said Lord Rosebery. 'As to the 'result of these operations there were 'two opinions—one that the ancient 'mother of Parliaments would be renovated by the process, while others 'thought she would emerge with only 'one leg to stand on. Personally he 'was content to offer the opinion that 'no Parliament in any part of the 'world had yet reached its final stage, 'and that Parliaments were made for 'the people, and not the people for 'Parliaments. The interest of the Em'pire was common to them all, and at 'this solemn moment of the Coronation they might well indulge in 'dreams. His own dreams were limited 'to two—the first of a Parliament of 'Empire, of which the Imperial Con'ference was the germ, and the second 'a vision of peace, to which the events 'of the last few months had lent en'couragement. Lord Rosebery, like other great statesmen, is fervently in favor of the arbitration pact between Britain and the United States. 'It was, 'at least, a great advance that this 'great Empire and the great Republic 'which sprang from a common stock 'had joined hands and said they will 'do what in them lies to discourage 'war and promote peace. To carry 'that vision into some hope of practicability they needed unison and 'strength.'

THEIR MAJESTIES IN IRELAND.

All loyal subjects of King George and all wise lovers of Ireland will rejoice in the hearty welcome which the King has received in the Emerald Isle. There are still, of course, disaffected elements in Ireland, but there is distinct evidence that they are fading. Though the Nationalist members of Parliament absented themselves from the Coronation, the fact that their leader, John Redmond, strongly urged that they should be present, shows that there is a new spirit moving among them. Though the Dublin Civic Corporation refused to give the King an official welcome, the courageous action of the Lord Mayor, Mr. Farrell, in standing out against traditional prejudice and disaffection, and the general attitude of the people of Dublin is truly encouraging. Though a meeting addressed by the 'Boer' major, McBride, outside the Custom House, on Coronation night, burned a Union Jack and passed eloquent resolutions against Saxon domination and English royalty, it does not, apparently, represent the real feelings of the Irish people. As a matter of fact, at the bottom of their hearts, the Irish people are very loyal. We must remember that it is only within the last hundred years that English kings and queens went peaceably to Ireland, and, especially with Celts, traditions and prejudice die hard. But when George the Fourth landed at Dunleary, thenceforth to be called 'Kingstown,' his welcome was most enthusiastic. The people crowded round his carriage and shook hands with him. 'Soap and water will niver touch this hand agin!' said one old man, after the King had grasped his hand. The 'First Gentleman of 'Europe' was horrified at the idea of the old man's sense of loyalty depriving him of the blessings of the bath. If he had known that 'soap and water' had already been strangers to the loyalist's hand for some years, he might have been more horrified still. The footsteps of the Fourth George as he stood looking toward the site of the future Kingstown harbor were carefully traced and cut out in the solid rock, and a monument was erected close by to commemorate the visit. The visits of Queen Victoria to Ireland were marked by a great display of genuine affection on the part of the Irish people to the good woman and great Queen. King Edward and Queen Alexandra, during their visits, went round quite securely among the people, who were charmed by their good nature and naturalness. The tide toward prosperity and peace seems to be setting in for Ireland. The agitator's occupation shou'd soon be gone. and the visit of King George and Queen Mary may be expected to usher in a happier time for the beautiful, but once most distressful island.

DISLOYALTY DONE FOR.

One of the chief of those who started the campaign against reciprocity with the disloyalty tag attached to it has got so sick of the consequences that he says he never wants to hear the word 'disloyalty' again. He wants to take it all back, but he still persists in declaring that reciprocity means—eventually—annexation; and he grieves daily and much that the good loyal advocates of reciprocity—as he can now see they all are—should be so simple and so deceived. And it really would be rather pathetic—would it not?—if it were so. We however, would apply to all such Canadians the words of a New York contemporary: 'Among all the efforts made by opponents of reciprocity in Congress to 'prevent a fair commercial agreement 'between the United States and Canada, the most disreputable and unpatriotic lies in the threat of annexation! What is it, in essence, this 'threat! It is an appeal on one side 'of the line to the lust of conquest; 'and on the other to the fear of absorption and the loss of national identity.' The New York 'World' wisely says this:

Who are we that we should undertake to govern Canada before we have learned to govern ourselves?

Before we talk of further annexation, let us first purge government of the corruption that is eating its way into the heart of American institutions. Let us rid politics of its Lorimers and its Murphys. Let us curb the sinister power of wealth that defies law. Let us free ourselves from the tyranny of exorbitant prices. Let us strangle race prejudice and establish a government of the people, by the people and for the people in fact as well as in theory.

To add province to province, state to state, continent to continent, until the unwieldy mass is crushed under its own weight—this is the madness of kings and the suicide of empires. The danger-signal is painted with blood and fire in history, in the graveyard of nations where every tomb bears the record of some insane ambition.

There is no prospect of annexation.

The World' affirms that there is no real sentiment on either side of the border in favor of annexation, and we are certain that there is no such sentiment on this side, in spite of the allegation of a few of those who are so clever that, unlike Samuel Weller, junior, they have eyes like a million microscopes, can see through double doors and corkscrew staircases, and have so much imagination that they can give themselves cold shivers through fear of the unimaginable. The United States politicians who have raised this issue are no more sincere than the Canadian politicians who are echoing their words—but even the idle discussion of it is mischievous. 'From 'an American point of view,' pronounces the 'World,' 'it is doubly mis'chievous. It awakens Canadian sus'picions. It makes more difficult the 'ratification of the arbitration treaty with Great Britain. It creates resentment throughout the British Empire. 'It arouses new distrust in the countries lying to the south of us on the 'American continent. It discredits 'American honesty and American good 'faith. It is an appeal to other peo'ples to believe that we are acting a 'lie. No intelligent American can hon'orably identify himself with such a 'cause.' Are we simple in believing that the 'World,' 'Mr. Taft' and others of like thoughts represent by far the larger part of the intelligence of the United States? We have been told so; but then we have been told even worse things by amateur Machiavellies and amateur Jeremiahs. But these are often most disappointed men, as time goes by, and things turn out for the best instead of the worst, in spite of them. It is a bad frame of mind, anyway, to believe the worst of people and things. Better believe the best, because the best often comes out of such believing.

COPYRIGHT.

The quality of the protection spirit is shown by the discussion of the copyright bill in the British House of Commons. It was proposed by a Unionist member that the same limitation be put in the British law which has long been a main feature of the United States law, namely, that in order to secure copyright a book should be printed in the country. A copyright law is supposed to be framed to secure to an author his right in the labor of his own brain. This provision of the law is, however, the very reverse of that. It is nothing but protection for the printer at the expense of the author. It does not come so heavily on popular books, in which the cost of reprinting is a minor item, as on the more worthy works which are printed for the few, and on which the intelligence of the world largely depends. The provision is thus not only a heavy tax on authorship, but a handicap on learning; and all to give printers and book binders some extra work in reproducing the book. The proposal to copy this petty provision in Britain, though made by a protectionist, was not probably made in the interests of protection, but for the purpose of retaliation, to show the Americans how nice their own medicine tasted. One of the reasons offered for refusing this amendment is significant. There was no doubt the general academic reason that it was a purely protective measure, and not a protection to authors, which a copyright law should be; but the reason which is reported, and the one which no doubt availed most, was that it would be extremely perilous to disturb the existing arrangement with the United States. In other words, that country would in all probability refuse any longer to extend British copyright to United States territory if Great Britain should enact against her authors the miserable protection clause which she enforces against the authors of Great Britain. In this matter we in Canada have, according to our custom, followed the United States instead of following Great Britain.

A ROMANTIC POLICEMAN.

'Taking one consideration with another,' sings Gilbert, in lines familiar to all, 'a policeman's life is not a happy one.' Poor old Bobby certainly does have his share of troubles, but there are compensations. We have heard that not infrequently at night or at early morn, constables in London and elsewhere, have been approached with this astounding question: 'Shay p'liceman, ole feller, where do I live?' 'Punch,' at least, is authority for the statement. Then there is the recurring, never-ending watch nuisance, for as the doggerel has it: 'If you want to 'know the time, ask a policeman. The 'proper Greenwich time, ask a police'man. Every member of the force 'wears a watch and chain, of course. 'So if you want to know the time, ask 'a policeman!' Then there is the frequently obtuse passenger who asks the way and fails to understand the simplest directions; there is the nervous female, who cannot cross the streets unless Bobby pretty nearly carries her; there are street rows to put a stop to, in which Robert sometimes gets a torn uniform and kicks and scratches; there are burglars and sometimes murderers to arrest; and above all there is the bewildering traffic—bewildering to all but himself—to regulate. But, as we have said, there are compensations. Bobby is universally admired, and on the whole he likes his job, and would not change it for another. With him a little authority is not a dangerous thing. He enjoys power undoubtedly, but he proves every day and hour that a giant can be a gentleman. And a policeman's life is full of romance, of one sort or another, and he meets so many of all sorts, high and low, natives and foreigners, that he comes to be one of the most acute and profound judges of human nature. That Miss Janet Fisher, a sister of the Hon. Andrew Fisher, Prime Minister of Australia, should have fallen in love with a Tender Guardian of the Peace, and have married him at the close of the Coronation ceremony, is charmingly romantic, of course, and yet it seems eminently fitting as well, somehow, as a sort of glorified rounding-off of an occasion which was a special triumph for that force of which Mrs. Galt's husband is an honored member. And it was fitting that such a romance should have happened within sound of Bow Bells, which once conveyed this message to a ragged, truant apprentice: 'Turn again, Whittington, thrice Lord 'Mayor of London!'

THE FIRE PROBLEM.

So far we have treated the fire problem much as the old-fashioned doctor treated disease. He tried to cure individual cases, but it is not till very recently that the theory that disease ought to be eliminated was held by practical men. First of all, we must see to it that there shall be very few fires. Then things must be arranged so that people in a busy building can get out. And then people must be taught through fire drills that they can get out. It is not enough that the building should be 'fire proof.' The Triangle shirt-waist factory, where a hundred and forty-five people lost their lives, was in a 'fire-proof' building. A few thousand dollars will restore every bit of damage it suffered. The merchandise was not fire-proof, and it burned. The men and women caught behind the locked doors were not fire-proof, and they died. If the killing and maiming of workers is to stop, the factory must be made over. We cannot tear down and rebuild the factories all in a minute. The disgraceful condition of factory buildings, as far as the safety of their employees in case of fire is concerned, is discussed by Mrs. Dorr in 'Hampton's Magazine.' A joint Board of Sanitary Control, consisting of representatives of employers and workers in the garment trades recently examined 14,463 garment factories in the City of New York. Of these they found that eleven hundred and seventy-three had hall doors opening inward instead of outward. Of 491 factories 40 percent had no fire exits except one fire escape. One hundred and one had no fire-escape drop ladders, or they were out of reach. Sixty-five had straight ladders, very difficult to use. Sixty had halls less than three feet wide. Twenty-eight had all doors leading to halls and stairways locked during the day. Fourteen had no fire escapes. Seventy-three factories so flagrantly violated the fire laws that the committee thought wise to notify not only the proprietors, but the mayor, the superintendent of buildings, and the fire and police commissioners.

Fire Commissioner Waldo, of New York, is a man of wealth, education and social prominence, but he has chosen to devote his life to the study of fire prevention. The first step, he says, is to clean up. The practice of allowing factory floors, halls and stairways to be strewn, days and weeks on end, with cloth and paper scraps, oil-soaked rags and cigar ends must be stopped. In churches, hotels, theatres, etc., every curtain, every drapery, every bit of upholstery should be treated with chemical solutions, which would render them fireproof. Automatic sprinklers and automatic alarms are also necessities. Mrs. Dorr in 'Hampshire's' condemns the ordinary fire-escape as often quite useless. An ideal fire-escape, she says, is an outside balcony of metal or stone, along which people can easily pass beyond the next fire wall, supposing there are fire walls dividing this building into compartments, as there ought to be. If stairs are used as a fire-escape, they should be on the outside of the building and should never lead into a court. In Philadelphia they have towers on their best buildings, separated from the main structure, and reached from every floor by an outside balcony. These towers are the best fire-escapes so far devised. But even with all these proposed improvements, people must be taught to use them, and fire drills in factories carefully arranged according to the individual requirement, are absolutely necessary.

All this applies to Montreal with even greater force than it does to New York. We have one of the finest and bravest fire brigades in the world, but as far as fire prevention is concerned, we are wofully careless. We, of course, have by-laws, but they are inadequate, and sometimes they are enforced and sometimes they are not. As far as 'fire-proof' buildings are concerned, the term proved itself to be a farce in an apartment house fire a couple of months ago. And as to escaping if a fire did break out—last winter the 'Witness' investigated the conditions of the moving picture theatres and found that the great majority were death-traps. The 'Witness' was thanked by civic authorities, but it is doubtful if conditions are much better now than they were. Many factories and workshops are in as bad a state as the theatres. There is one thing that certainly needs attention. Our design of fire-escape, inadequate in New York, is with us an absurdity. There are times in, winter when ice and snow render it difficult to descend one's front steps in safety. What good would the ordinary outside fire-escape be to the people in a factory or theatre in such weather? We have surely enough ordinary intelligence and ordi-

inary honesty among us to tackle this vitally important matter with the seriousness which it deserves.

TOLERANCE AND INTOLERANCE.

When the Eucharistic Congress met here last year the 'Witness' noted that it was the third time in succession that it had met under the aegis of a Protestant power, and expressed the belief that such demonstrations could be given under much safer and pleasanter auspices in Germany, the United States, or in British possessions than in Spain, France or Italy, where the Church had for many generations unequalled opportunity for gaining the affection of the people. The Congress chose Madrid as a meeting place this year, and we read that its organizers warned those who participated in it to march in silence for fear of provoking a hostile demonstration on the part of the Republicans and Anti-Clericals. In spite of this caution a bomb was thrown, sixty people were injured, and other disorders occurred. In Montreal, thousands of Protestant citizens viewed the proceedings of the Congress with respect, the expenditure of public money on it with tolerance, and the official character given to the reception of its leaders with equanimity—not, as was hinted at the time—because they were coming into sympathy with the Roman system, but because they were Protestants, and Protestantism had taught them tolerance and respect for the right of every man to worship as his conscience directed him. In the Philippines the Protestant United States had to protect the monks and their property from the 'Catholic' natives. In Nimes the bishop has just been fined for flying the Papal flag on the occasion of the Joan of Arc festival. In Montreal we fly the Papal flag, the Tri-color, and display all sorts of sectional emblems without let or hindrance.

Mr. Stead, in his 'Review,' recently tells us that 'if a priest in Italy were to tell a Catholic layman who had only contracted a civil marriage, that he was living in concubinage he could be sent to jail. . . France is given up to anti-clericalism, and now Portugal has out-Heroded Herod in its legislation against the Church. By the new bill separating Church and State, not only are all the Church's present possessions confiscated, but all future acquisitions are appropriated in advance. Priests are invited to marry, and if they do pensions are promised to their widows and children. The whole administration of the Church is vested in lay commissioners, and the State will have sole control over the administration of canonical rites.' It almost seems to him 'as if before long the only place where Catholics will be free to worship God according to their own conscience will be in the Protestant countries. It would seem,' he says, 'as if no one ever is so ruthless in his dealings with the Church as he whom the Church has baptized, educated and preached at from his childhood.' Dr. Clifford told his hearers on Sunday night that we had not liberty in this province. It is to be feared that the charge has more than a grain of truth in it, and that the very liberty that has been given to one Church has encroached upon the rights and security of other people. In Hull, an agent of the Bible Society has lately been fined for selling Bibles—a thing which would not have happened in darkest Russia. In Montreal, a self-confessed 'hold-up man' was allowed to go scot free, apparently because his victim was a Freemason. The right of the Roman Church to break up a home has been upheld in our courts of law. If a spirit thus manifest I remain unchecked the natural fruit will be that the history of France, Spain, Italy and Portugal will repeat itself in the Province of Quebec. Therefore, it is in the interests of Roman Catholics as well as of themselves that Protestants are working when they accept Dr. Clifford's advice and 'hold on to their Protestantism.'

THE 'MAINE' THEORY EXPLODED.

General Bixby's report upon the condition of the 'Maine' when examined by United States engineers is as full a confession that the Spanish-American war was without warrant in the fact which precipitated it as it would have been safe or wise for any United States official to make. He assures the world that the cause of the disaster must remain forever unknown; that the deterioration has been so great that it must remain impossible to tell whether the ship was blown up from a force within or without. One thing, however, the engineers have fully ascertained, namely, that 'the greatest force' was from the inside, and that the forward magazine exploded. This is certainly enough to account for the whole disaster. Another thing that the report shows is that there is no evidence of any force from without. It is no doubt a possible theory that the internal explosion was the result of an external one; but anybody who knows anything of the conditions of iron long under water—and that is almost everybody!—will find it very difficult indeed to believe that the first impact on the ship could have been from without and yet have left no evidences that would be still visible after thirteen years. We may count upon it that such evidences were very zealously sought for, and that anything that could have been, by any stretch of imagination, accounted as such would have been seized upon. The fact that this search has proved vain will give full conviction to most men that the Spanish war had not the poor excuse of an enormity which, had it actually taken place, must in all reason have been the work of irresponsible miscreants and not of the Spanish Government or people.

There were no doubt other causes for the Spanish-American war than the explosion of the 'Maine.' That was a spark falling on dry gunpowder. Irritation in the United States at the Spanish possession and administration of Cuba was a century old. It was very rampant in the filibustering days in the middle of last century. It colored the United States judgment of all that took place in the island. When there was a revolt in Cuba, as revolts there are, periodically in all Spanish countries, the whole sympathy of the United States nation was with the revolutionists, and sympathizers rushed in numbers to aid every insurrection. The methods of General Weyler in dealing with the last Cuban insurrection were painted with the strongest pigment obtainable by the New York and Chicago yellow press. The ordinary reader had been, during months and years, worked up into a sort of frenzy of abhorrence of Spain and into a strong sense of the duty of the United States to interfere. It is probable that on the whole the liberation of Cuba from the Spanish oligarchy that exploited it has proved an unspeakable blessing to the island and also to Spain, both having had their old bad ways changed and having emerged as comparatively modern peoples. Cuba has, as soon as the repressive hand of the United States has been removed, reverted to many mediaeval practices. She is not cured of her low and unclean tastes. But she is very different from what she was, and is in the path of improvement. The Spanish war was a great blessing to the peace of the world. Had Great Britain not stepped in at that time and forbade a European combination against the United States, it might have been impossible some years later to have prevented the United States interfering for the independence of the Boers in South Africa, which would have been bad for the Boers and disastrous for the British Empire, which would immediately have had more wars of independence on her hands. Such at least is a far from unlikely theory of possibilities. None of these considerations, however, gives any value to the immediate cause of the war, lacking which the United States might have sought in vain for occasion to interfere.

A BAD REPUTATION.

Canadians have taken it kindly that they among others have been asked to compete in offering designs for the capital of Australia. We hope there need be no misgivings as to the fairness of the award. We do not know how far political pull rules in Australia. We are unfortunately so familiar with it here that we find it hard to imagine any government award being bestowed on other terms than those of political considerations. An idea has become widespread in Great Britain that, though tenders were called for all over the world for the building of the new Quebec bridge, such pressure has been since brought to bear upon government as to make tenders from outside the country nugatory. A reputation like this is a bad one to have at home, where we have become inured to it. When it finds its way to the world wide field we shall probably wake up to its discreditable nature. We are not judging the question now before the English press. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has presented the case as understood by him. We are inclined to think that the mistake of the government, if mistake there has been, goes back of the choice of plans to the choice of engineers. If we understand the matter aright the first engineers presented a plan which only one of them really approved; but that one was the chairman of the commission. His name was the least notable on it; but then he was a Canadian. This plan when published was so generally criticised that the government was fain to take refuge behind one of the alternate plans, and it chanced that this plan was that of the only Canadian tenderer. It did not keep within the money limit which had been set. The other contractors who had gone to immense trouble and expense in planning to fulfil the prescribed conditions think that if those conditions had to be modified they should have been allowed another chance. We can leave this question to be fought out in the press. It is hardly a fair fight between the experts of the attacking companies and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who can hardly be au fait in the matter. There is no evidence to us of anything more than the cutting of a knot, which, owing to the unsatisfactory nature of the first recommendation, there was no time to untie. But it seems unfortunate that we have earned a reputation which makes it difficult to defend ourselves at the public bar.

LEGALLY DRUNK.

A curious effect of law upon men's conception of morals is found in the statement of the chief of police to the Controllers that there was no change in the treatment of drunkards as a result of the new law except that they were arrested an hour earlier than they used to be. When the law was first put into force a statement was published, which is by this one proved to be inaccurate, that thereafter drunkards would be arrested at all hours, though before they had only been arrested when the saloons were legally closed. The new statement does not lessen but rather accentuates the anomaly. The chief's policy seems to imply that at the hours at which it is legal to sell liquor it is legal to get drunk, which is a very curious comment on the character and operations of the places which our commissioners solemnly declare year by year to be fit and proper ones for the sale of liquor, and to be a public necessity; for this is all declared by the renewal of the licenses. There is another possible explanation of the distinction between the hours at which men are and are not licensed to be drunk. So long as the saloons are open a person found helpless on the streets can be hurried into the bar-room again and the police will thus be quit of him, whereas, if the saloons are legally closed, this would be an awkward thing to bid policemen do. If this explanation is a false one—and it is only a surmise—what then do the police do with the helpless ones they find on the street? Do they take them home in a cab? Do they have some convenient benevolent asylum other than the cells where they can sober them up? The statement made need some amplification to solve all the questions that could be asked. One or two things that stand out are that the hours of legal sale are also, in the conception of our law enforcers, hours of legal drunkenness, and also that the natural and expected business of licensed bar-rooms is to make people drunk.

It may seem atrocious to do as we have suggested with drunks found in a helpless condition. If it is not done here, it is done in some cities—New York, for instance. The bar-room is, one would say, the very worst place for a drunken man if he has any money left. In any case, it is shocking that he should have to be beholden to it and look to it as his legally appointed protector. But what better do we do with drunkards? We put then in a noisome cell to sleep off their cups; then we fine them one dollar or consign them to the jail for eight days, where they can get no good and a great deal of harm. It is no wonder that by common consent the drunkard may escape that as often as possible. It costs the city a good deal and does the delinquent no good. The drunkard is admitted to be a helpless member of society, and he is one whom his family cannot take care of. It is therefore society's business to find some way of dealing with him. The right thing to do is, after one or two admonitions, to send him to a farm colony, where he will be put through a wholesome course of industrialism, where he may have the fullest liberty within the bounds compatible with full occupation, and where drink will be absolutely unattainable. He should be kept there, not for eight days, but till cured. We need this just as much as we need sanatoriums for the white plague. The cases are as numerous and as melancholy and as curable. This system is being inaugurated in the State of New York, and those countries will be accounted first in the race of civilization which are the first to adopt it, and then to improve it as experience shows to be wise.

FOOD FOR MUCH REFLECTION.

Since the midsummer holidays loomed even distantly over the horizon there has been evident a general desire of educationists to take stock of the educational position of Canada, and a wealth of very honest endeavor has been applied to the solution of the problems which are pressing upon us. Dr. James W. Robertson, chairman of the Royal Commission on Industrial Training and Technical Education, and a member of the Commission on Conservation, gave an important address on this subject before the Canadian Club of Ottawa, which has been published in pamphlet form, under the title 'Conservations.' Dr. Robertson deals with the conservation of the natural resources of the country—especially with farming—in a truly noble manner. 'Farming is not only making 'wealth,' he says, 'it is partnership 'with the Almighty.' So he would have the city dweller honor the farmer upon whom, in the final resort, the health and wealth of the nation depends. Turning to the conservation and application of that most important natural resource — youthful endeavor and energy—Dr. Robertson examines Canada's services to technical education. He finds we have made a good beginning at both ends. 'We have hand-'work of some sort—hand-and-eye-'training—in the elementary grades of 'some schools, from the kindergarten up. In an increasing number of towns 'there are courses in manual training 'and household science. That is part 'of general education for development, 'for culture and for citizenship, and 'it is also preparatory education to 'which industrial training and techni-'cal education will piece on without 'waste. At the other or upper end of 'formal education several colleges and 'universities provide courses of a part-'ly technical character for what I may 'call the technical professions. They 'are doing a fine work for these high-'er branches of technical education.'

The bulletin published recently by the Carnegie Foundation places the University of Toronto, in regard to physics (and implying, Dr. Robertson thinks, the whole department of engineering), in the front rank. He places McGill in the same class and finds the Polytechnic School of Laval, Queen's, Halifax and New Brunswick, and others not so large, also good. There is besides a beginning in secondary technical education in Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, Sault Ste. Marie and Halifax, Quebec, Winnipeg and Vancouver are also making a beginning, but there is not very much in the smaller cities and towns, where the man who has begun to earn his living by craftsmanship can get a further training. He notes the service rendered by the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, our own Macdonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, and also the agricultural colleges at Truro, N.S., and Winnipeg, Man. Buildings are in course of erection at Saskatoon for the College of Agriculture as part of the University of Saskatchewan. Extension teaching and demonstration work for the rural populations are promoted and assisted by the agricultural colleges in all the provinces. But it is in firm but kindly criticism and suggestion that Dr. Robertson's address shows its great value. He finds a general discontent over Canada with the product of the schools—that is, the testimony especially of the employers and the industrial workers. Personally, he thinks 'that one of the 'great mistakes we have made is 'in 'asserting that the three essentials of 'a common school education are read-'ing, writing and arithmetic, for the 'child can learn these subjects more 'quickly and better as part of its gen-'eral training than if and when they 'are taught as separate subjects. . . 'If we give our attention to the essen-'tial method for efficiency, viz.: train-'ing the children to observe closely, to 'think clearly and to manage without 'waste and with good will, the use of 'the literary tools for further educa-'tion will come easy with the pupils. 'The subject matter for such training 'need not be less cultural because it is 'closely related to the lives and occu-'pations of the community. Perhaps 'the closer the relation, the greater the 'cultural value of the necessarily few 'subjects and courses.'

Dr. Robertson also notes the lure of high wages for the boy of fourteen or younger, which takes him out of school. At eighteen he is too big for his job, and yet not willing and qualified to go into any calling that will make him a good workman with command of a trade. Several urgent needs are mentioned by Dr. Robertson. 'One 'is the need in all schools of some op-'portunity for boys when they are past 'twelve, whereby the boy will reveal to 'himself and his teacher and parents 'the bent of his ability—some experi-'ence, in hand work as well as book 'work, before the boy leaves the com-'mon school, that will give an indica-'tion of what he should choose, and 'how he should prepare for his life's 'work. Another is the need, in the 'case of the boys from twelve to six-'teen who intend to go into some skill-'ed trade, to get a chance to learn in 'school how to use common hand tools 'for wood and iron, and the qualities 'of common materials. . . Another is 'the need of courses or schools, of 'High School or Academy grade, ad-'apted to the boys who are going into 'industrial life.' Again, there is the need of some opportunity for education to make up to the boy, after he begins to work, for what he does not now get through lack of an apprenticeship system. There is the need of evening schools for workmen in the smaller cities and towns, for men who have learned their trade to fit them for advancement and promotion. There is the need of intimate correlations between those who manage industries and factories, the men most skilled in their trades, and the managers of the schools and classes where workers are trained.

Farmers' children, fisherfolk, and women and girls should likewise have opportunities for learning all the best that is known in regard to the work that naturally comes within their several spheres of influence. It may be some time, it probably will, before the ideals of Dr. Robertson are put into effect, but they certainly hold up a standard for Canada to work to. True education has two purposes, the one is to fit the pupil for making a living, the other to fit him or her for 'making a life.' It is to be feared that a good deal that calls itself education in these days serves neither the one end nor the other. We certainly need above all things a vital spirit of reality in all our schemes of teaching and learning. Mr. T. P. O'Connor recently made a notable appeal for this in regard to English schools in terms that sound almost like an echo of those of Dr. Robertson. But the great problem for a large proportion of our population, in this province at any rate, is to get any education at all. Inspector McOuat has found such a scarcity of teachers that he recently advocated the granting of diplomas for a lower grade of training. The educationists have certainly given us all something to think of during the holidays. It is to be hoped that their ideas will germinate in the public mind during the summer, and that the coming autumn will not only yield a plentiful harvest of 'number one hard,' but will give us a richer crop of that wisdom, generosity and self-sacrifice without which no system of national education can be even an approximate success.

MINORITY REPRESENTATION.

Controller Ainey has made a very reasonable plea for more labor representatives in parliament, in the legislatures, and in municipal governments. We heartily agree with this demand. It is not that we are in love with distinctive labor legislation. Some of the demands of labor men are for the country's good, others are liable to be described as despotic and monopolistic and as class legislation, tending rather to obstruct than to promote the development of the nation. But we recognize the fact that owing to our party system, labor is under-represented in proportion to the number of its votes and that this is a wrong that it can do no one good to perpetuate. We think, moreover, that nothing is more educative than a full and intelligent share in the government of the country and that in the open arena of statesmanship those who have been able to look at only one side of public questions are likely to become more rounded and wise in their views. We have always looked with great satisfaction on Mr. Ainey's occupancy of the position in which he is. Some of his tendencies we have criticised, but we regard him as a tower of strength to the commission of which he is a faithful and diligent member. In the same way we should like to see many more labor men put to school amid the responsibilities of public life.

This being so we should like to call Mr. Ainey's attention and that of all labor men who share his views to a careful study of the system of proportionate voting—a system to which so thoughtful a statesman as Sir Richard Cartwright has of late given his complete approval. Under our present system half the people are unrepresented, namely, those who vote for the losing candidates. Sometimes by actual count it is more than half. Under the present system minorities count for nothing in politics. No one who does not lay in his account with one or other party can be counted as represented at all. Most of the voters are indeed forced to make choice between candidates neither of whom commend themselves to their judgment or can be said to represent them at all. What are wanted in a parliament or city council are men who fairly represent the various phases of opinion that prevail among the electors. This can only be got by a system which will make every man's vote tell in an affirmative and not merely a negative way. We are not giving space here to the unfolding of the system by which this can be done. We have done that before. Suffice it to say that by making large constituencies with five to seven members each, the proposed method of balloting provides that every minority which can muster a fifth or a seventh of the electorate can choose its own representative, and even if it fails to get that representative in, its vote is not lost, as each man's ballot is in that case recorded for the candidate of his second choice. Under proportionate voting the working men could have one candidate in very many constituencies, and more in some.

A MONTREAL ECLOGUE.

William:—

I hate these dusty, noisy streets,
Glittering lights and parching heats,
A thousand fusty-musty smells,
The coal carts' fiendish din, the yells
From each persistent hawker's throat.
O! give to me the wild birds' note,
The winds' sweet sighing in the trees,
The scent of flowers, the sough of seas.

John:—

I dreamt last night that far away
On marge of silver lake I lay;
Lush mellot composed my bed,
A maple swayed above my head,
The resinous perfume of pine
Scented the air, the listless kine
Grazed in the meadows lazily,
A tawny thrush was on a tree—
Its sweet notes floated o'er a dell,
'Vehu', 'V'rhue', and 'villilel'—
Upon a river, crystal clear,
A dark-eyed maid a bark did steer,
(Its white sail like a bird in quest)
I watched her glide into the West,
Where the gray waters meet the sky—
That way the jewelled islands lie.
Still all my senses feel the breeze,
So soft and low it woos the trees;
The water like a mirror lies,
Stealing the clouds from out the skies.
But the dream passed, it passed soon,
Even as I saw the rising moon,
A blue jay into laughter broke—
I rubbed my eyes—and I awoke!

William:—

Your dream brings other days to me—
In my old home across the sea
A lark is singing in the blue,
The waving grass is wet with dew,
And in the woven grass is made
A pattern rare, a rich brocade,
Of buttercups and daisies pied,
A trout stream through the fields doth glide—
It skirts Squire Jones's ivied well.
Past spreading oaks, elms stout and tall,
And hawthorn hedges, snowy white,
Whose perfume gives the land delight,
And charms the finch and thrush to song—
But this I may too far prolong.

John:—

Not so! All pleasant are such themes,
Sweet in the living, fair in dreams,
I am refreshed, nor more cast down,
You've brought the country to the town:
The streets are fields, the houses lanes,
Lakes linger in the window-panes,
Those poles outside are surely trees,
Those wires are humming just like bees,
Those sparrows like to thrushes sing—
O Fancy is a pleasant thing,
And work is but a pretty play—
I'll fret and fume no more to-day!

W. E. HUNT.

THE HEARTH.

How have the ties grown weak, the love grown cold,
That bind us to the dearest spot on earth:
Our youth is restless; home has lost its hold
Upon us, there is now a hopeless dearth
Of fireside joys; where is the hearth of old,
The fine, old-fashioned, friendly, homely hearth?

It was the glowing bond that drew and held
The household loves united; round its fires,
Friendship and love and social cheer did meet,
And it became an altar and a throne:
We, holding still all reverences for our sires,
Yet with a fine scorn for the things of old,
Have cast the old hearth out, and now our feet,
Are lured abroad in quest of paths unknown.

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

A DEAD WING.

Freedom, and song, and sun, and dew,
And the seasons in a ring,
And all the vast unbarriered blue,
In the fold of this dead wing.

Freedom, and song, and dew, and light,
And that which can be no more,
With this dead wing I reunite,
And I bid it live and soar.

J. C. M. D.

IMMIGRATION STUPIDITY.

St. Catharines, July 5.—Miss A. D. Parry, one of the best known residents of Dunnville, Haldimand County, was on her way to Buffalo to see her cousin, of whose serious and possible fatal illness she had been apprised. In spite of the fact that she had a return ticket she was taken off the train at Black Rock, put through a severe cross-examination, and although vouched for by M. L. Parry, J. W. Gray, former railway agent here, was sent back to this side. The outrage is all the more surprising from the fact that Miss Parry is and has been for twenty years or more owner of property in Buffalo.

CANADIAN PROMOTERS AND THEIR METHODS.

Impressions By An English Banker.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I cannot refrain from asking your indulgence to allow me to express an opinion on a matter of far reaching importance to the Canadian public at large, but especially to the city of Montreal, the undoubted financial centre of this great Dominion of Canada.

In the ordinary course of my business in London I have brought to me all sorts and conditions of undertakings, requiring financing, and among them during the past few years there have been a very large number of Canadian enterprises. The Canadian promoter when he comes to England considers the English financier the most greedy mortal on earth, and takes exception to the terms asked for doing business. So I made up my mind that as London will be in a state of festivity just now to take the opportunity of visiting Canada for the first time and studying its possibilities as a field for investment. In England the Dominion is so aggressively advertised that anyone accustomed to old-fashioned conservative methods is apt to fight shy of most things Canadian, and believe in everything Canadian 'cum grano salis.' From my first impressions, however, I must confess to being surprised at the enormous opportunities offered here, and as far as I can judge there is far more good business available than good financiers to handle it. Hence comes the great opportunity for the gross over-capitalization of most Canadian issues, and there is no doubt that the Companies' Act in the Dominion of Canada calls for the most drastic reforms. The way that issues here are presented without the slightest information as to what prices the particular business is acquired for, and what the public is paying for it, is in itself amazing, and when one sees 'an arch-mergerer, a wholesale stock waterer, whose methods have done most perhaps to force the demand for reforms,' (to quote your own paper) in the Coronation honors list one is inclined to wonder what effect it will have on his confreres. Will they too follow along the same lines with a view to attaining the same honor? All this is the more to be regretted when one realizes the very sound basis on which the banks of Canada have built up their reputations, and the high standing these institutions have attained.

I have in mind particularly two Canadian flotations, one of a British Columbia timber enterprise offered recently in London, with a capital of $20,000,000, and of a paint undertaking issued a few days ago in this city. Of the former issue there is nothing in the prospectus to justify anything like $20,000,000 capital. As regards purchase price, the sum to be paid by the company for the properties is set out, but no mention is made of what the promoters paid for these properties, so the public cannot possibly judge as to whether the purchase price is a fair one or not. What is clear is that the promoters-vendors are getting as purchase consideration $17,450,000 (in cash and shares) while out of the proceeds of the issue only $1,550,000 is available for working capital for such a huge enterprise as this one is reported to be, while $1,-000,000 is in the treasury for future issue I presume as and when required. Now what are the assets of this concern? Plant, machinery and freehold land, etc., $1,228,000, and the 9,000,000,-000 feet standing timber (put in at the excessively high rate of $2 per thousand feet) represents $18,000,000. This last figure is an exceedingly doubtful estimate, and a more reasonable estimate would be 75 cents per thousand feet, averaging over such a large area, or $6,750,000. Now just taking this proposition as a whole there is no earthly reason why it should not have been capitalized at $10,000,000 instead of $20,000,000.

Then with regard to the paint issue, this is extremely interesting, as this is a proposition offered here at home, and I was very interested in getting a copy of the full prospectus. Here again I looked in vain for such a thing as a purchase price. It is not even mentioned. The information is based on the statement of two of the directors, no doubt gentlemen well qualified to give a resume of the concern's history and prospects. Here we have a capitalization of $8,000,000, with a bond issue of $4,000,000, and of this $7,000,000 is issued and $2,450,000 bonds, or a total of $9,450,000. Against this we are given net assets of $3,-635,012 (which I presume is value of real estate, lease-holds and plants, valued by highly eminent firms), and a further $3,000,000 is set down for 'formulae, trade marks, patent rights and goodwill.' This is only 'conservatively valued at' this figure, but we are not informed by whom it is valued, and why the first-class firm that valued the real estate, etc., could not also have valued the formulae, etc. I cannot tell. The combined earnings (not profits) of the three companies to be amalgamated is put down at $537,-807, but, mark you, for one year. Why only give one year's profits, when we are told that these three concerns have been in existence for 150 years, 24 years and 18 years respectively. Why are not the net profits given for say the past five or seven years? I am not in any way criticizing the merits of the business itself, which appears to be a sound Canadian industrial enterprise worthy of sound finance, but unworthy of the methods employed in putting it before the public. There is no idea given as to how much of the proceeds of the money put in by the public is going into the company for working capital and developing the company's business. Is it all going into the promoters' pockets, or how much into the promoters' and how much ito the vendors' pockets? What is there to justify this concern having a capital in bonds and stock of $12,000,000? No person who knows the merest elements of finance can call this sound finance. And both these undertakings appear under the auspices of the same promoters. It is interesting to compare these prospectuses with an English one, and in the latest files of the London 'Times' I see the well-known firm of Ransomes, Sims & Jefferies, Limited, advertised. Here is this concern, which was founded in 1789, with a total share capital of £750,000 and a bond issue of £300,-000, or a total authorized issue all told of £1,050,000, of which £779,300, or $3,787,390 is issued and the balance held in reserve. Now this comparison is particularly interesting in connection with the paint concern, as I see in both companies the assets are valued by the same two well-known firms of chartered accountants and valuers. In the paint company the assets are valued at $3,635,012, and in the English company the assets are valued at $3,742,277; in both cases goodwill are excluded from these expert valuations, although in the Canadian company we are told this item is estimated at $3,000,000. Now with regard to the profits, the paint company for one year only gives combined earnings (is this profits?) at $537,807. The English company gives certified profits for the past ten years, showing an annual average of $308,262, but for the past year only the profit is $410,-115. Why has not the paint company given its profits for the past ten years, with the annual average? Now, honestly speaking, can anyone who knows anything at all about finance tell me why the paint concern should have $9,450,000 issued in bonds and stock while the English company should only have $3,787,000, or in one case the capital, including bonds, is $12,000,000, whereas the other is $5,103,000? And in the English concern the whole proceeds are available for working capital and the general purposes of the company, whereas in the Canadian company no one has the slightest conception as to what will be done with the proceeds of the issue. And to cap it all the generous Canadian promoters boldly point out the directors of the company and the Canadian investors have taken firm no less than $2,-700,000 of the present offer of $3,000,000 preferred stock, so the general public is given a chance to come in and subscribe for only $300,000 of the stock. Surely the directors and the Canadian investors might have taken up this small balance and so saved the promoters from having to make any public issue at all, and so not give the public the details of this extraordinary prospectus. I am told that this is by no means an isolated case, but the usual methods are followed. I read in a Boston paper a day or two ago as follows:—'English bankers are becoming exceedingly cautious on Canadian financial affairs generally. They believe Canada is already heavily overloaded, and their caution is intensified by the fact that Brussels and Paris are actively speculating in Canadian lands.' Is it to be wondered at?

I must apologize for encroaching to such length on your valuable space, but the matters here involved have an importance of their own, and result of the methods to which I have alluded will be to give Canadian company finance a bad name.

AN ENGLISH BANKER.

Montreal, July 4, 1911.

NAVAL ARCHITECTS.

International Congress Honors Several Admirals.

London, July 5.—The jubilee meetings of the International Congress of Naval Architects opened yesterday. The Duke of Connaught welcomed the foreign delegates on behalf of King George, who, he said, had charged him to convey his best wishes and an assurance of His Majesty's complete sympathy as a sailor with the objects of the delegate.

In honor of the jubilee a number of distinguished personages were made honorary members of the Institution of Naval Architects. Among them were Admiral Dewey, U.S.M.; Admiral Togo, one of the heroes of the Japanese-Russian war; Vice-Admiral Sir Gero Ijuiari, chief of the general staff of the Japanese navy; the Kings of Spain, Sweden and Norway, Prince Henry of Prussia, and Prince Arthur of Connaught.

CANADA AND FRANCE.

Treaty Shows Increase in Trade of Both Countries.

Ottawa, July 5.—That the 'rade agreement between Canada and France, which went into effect on February 15, 1910, has resulted in increaced business between the two countries is shown by the report of the Canadian section of the British Chamber of Commerce in Paris, which has been received by the Department of Trade and Commerce. The chief advantage so far, however, lies with France, the exports of that country to Canada in the short time the agreement has been in force having materially increased. The value of these products for nine months, ending December 1, 1910, was $8,450,196, as against $7,182,861 for the same period in 1909.

The Canadian exports to France, although showing an increase, have not increased in the same proportion, the figures for the same nine months of 1910 standing at $2,137,831, as compared with $2,049,831 for the previous nine months. The principal cause of this inequality, it is explained, was the shortage, and consequent high prices of agricultural products in Canada, and also owing to the apparent neglect of Canadian producers and manufactures in seeking for a low market in France. The report, however, states 'that the treaty will undoubtedly be the cause of a further and lasting impetus to trade, which will be shown as soon as figures can be obtained for a complete period of twelve months.'

FIRE DESTROYS WHEAT CROP.

Galt, Ont., July 5. — About two and a half miles from Galt stump fences along the Clyde road caught fire from an engine, and before the farmers could get the fire under control the field of wheat, belonging to Mr. Malley, was consumed.

'WORLD WIDE.'

The following are the contents of this week's issue of 'World Wide':—

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ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Coronation Ceremony—The Realization of National Unity—The 'Morning Post,' London.
The Coronation and the Survival of the Fit—The 'Westminster Gazette'; the 'Observer,' London.
The Imperial Conference—The 'Spectator,' London; the 'Nation,' London.
The Common Cause—The 'Westminster Gazette.'
Confederation of Canada—English Papers.
The Physician and His Fee—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
The English Outcry About Starvation—The Declaration of London—The Springfield 'Republican.'
The Austrian Elections—The 'Sun,' New York.
Montenegro in Transition—The 'Morning Post,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

'Diana of the Ephesians'—S. R. Littlewood, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
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CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Poets—M. D. A., in the 'Academy,' London.
The Nelson Family—The 'Observer,' London.
In and Out of Parliament—Claudius Clear, in the 'British Weekly,' London.
An All-British Cable—The 'Spectator,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The Heavens in July—Henry Norris Russell, Ph.D., in the 'Scientific American.'
Experimenting on School Children—The Springfield 'Republican.'
Have Animals a Sixth Sense?—The 'Outlook,' New York.
How We Know the Age of the World—G. F. M. C., in 'T. P.'s Weekly,' London.
An 'Aerial Postal Service—Augustus Post, in the 'Columbian Magazine,' New York.
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PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

So many men, so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence.

'World Wide' is a weekly reprint of articles and cartoons from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year. With the 'Weekly Witness' for only $2.00 a year, to any address in Canada or British Isles. See club offers on another page. Agents wanted. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada

GRAND TRUNK RY. SAID TO CONTROL ALL ERIE LINES

A Cincinnati despatch makes the interesting announcement that the Grand Trunk Railway System has purchased a controlling interest in the Erie Railway, and will announce shortly the fact of its purchase, according to the statements made in Cincinnati by railway officials.

It has been well known in financial circles for the past several months that the Erie stocks have been unusually active. The trade on the New York Stock Exchange last week for instance totalled about 105,000 shares, and the preferred stock increased three per cent.

The Grand Trunk System now comprises 12,982 miles of track, including that under construction at the present time. The Erie has 2400 miles. Added together these roads will form one of the greatest systems in this country. In securing this entrance to New York the Grand Trunk has made a strategical movement of the greatest importance. It becomes at once the foe of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, one of its long-time enemies, and opens up a new pathway so far as rates and physical conditions may be considered between Chicago, Buffalo and New York.

In securing control of the Erie the Grand Trunk has prepared to put this road on a par with the physical conditions of its Canadian lines, which means that the New York Central and other competing roads will have to look to their laurels in freight as well as passenger lines. It is as a freight road that the Erie will force to the front under the protecting wing of the Grand Trunk. It has been the plaything of financiers for many years, and has been so burdened with debts that it has paid no dividends for the past twelve or fifteen years.

COL. CARSON IS HOME FROM A TRIP ABROAD

Colonel John Carson, president of the Crown Reserve Mining Company, is back from England, looking the very picture of health and geniality.

The Colonel found plenty of things to interest him in London, as well as the Coronation festivities, and he admits frankly that he gave little thought of attention to business, as his own affairs were going along swimmingly, and there was no cause for anxiety.

The Colonel informed the 'Witness' that his impressions of the financial situation were that the congestion of Canadian stocks and other securities in London was quite noticeable, but that he had been told by prominent men that this trouble would probably be relieved within three or four months, and that even now really high grade issue receive adequate attention when offered to the English public.

TIGHT MONEY IN THE WEST

Winnipeg, July 7—Because of the colossal amount of money being put out by the banks in the West to handle the annual crop, other lines of business in Western Canada are to-day hard pressed for funds.

This is the cry from all sections, and while collections are reported above the average by the collectors, they are complaining of tight money.

All loans relating to real estate, even remotely, have been cut off in the west on ordrs from Montreal and Toronto. In view of the heavy business this is being felts everely.

Winnipeg Clearings

Winnipeg, July 8.—Winnipeg's bank clearings for the first half of 1911 indicate that the city will run into the billion dollar class this year and have a good margin besides. Half year's clearing shows a gain of 23.08 percent over the first half of 1910, and gave a total of $491,310,560.

D.U.R. EARNINGS

Detroit United Railway earnings for the second week in June shows an increase of $15,380, and from Jan. 1 last an increase of $388,153 is reported.

NEW CAPITAL FROM LONDON FOR 6 MONTHS

Applications for new capital in the London market during April, May and June totalled $56,100,000, which compares with $61,320,000 the first quarter of the year and $88,721,000 the second quarter of 1910.

For the first six months of 1911, the market borrowings of new capital amount to nearly $590,000,000, while a year ago the corresponding total was $940,000,000.

MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE PRICES

Reported by W. P. O'Brien, 57 St. Francois Xavier street. Tel. Main 311.

	Sellers	Buyers		Sellers	Buyers
Bell Tel. Co.	150	149	Dom. I. & S.	....	....
B.C. Pk. A. A	....	88	" pfd	103	102
B.C. Pk. A. B	....	....	Duluth com	....	....
Can. Con.	38	37	" pfd...	....	....
Can. Pac. Ry.	241½	241¼	Halifax Ry	....	142½
Crown Res've	3.35	3.25	Hav. Elec..	....	....
Detroit Ele.	72½	72	" pfd..	....	....
D. Coalcom	....	....	Mex. L. & P	81	79½
" " pfd.	....	....	" " pfd	....	....
Ill. Trac. pfd	91½	90½	M. & St. Paul	142½	142
Int. Coal. m	....	....	pfd.	167	156
Int. C. T. C. pfd	....	....	Mt. L. H. & P	169	168½
Int. Port. C	....	....	Mont. St. Ry	226½	224
L. W. Ds. com	143	....	New St. Ry.	....	....
" pfd.	....	....	Mont. Steel	164	....
Laur. Paper	232	225	" pfd	....	....
" pfd.	....	....	Mont. Tel..	....	....
Mackay com	....	....	Nipissing..	....	....
" pfd	....	....	Sao Paulo..	....	....
Nor. Ohio..	....	47½	Shaw W. & P	115	114½
N.S. Steel..	98½	98	St. John Ry.	....	....
" pfd.	....	....	Toledo.	....	....
N. W. Land	....	....	Toronto....	147¾	147¼
Ogilvie com	130	....	Tri City pfd	....	....
" pfd.	....	....	Twin City	107½	107
Penmans Ltd	59	57	West India	....	....
" pfd	....	....	Winnipeg	....	....
Rich. & Ont. Nav.	118½	118¼			

BANKS

B. N. A.	....	....	Nationale..	121½	124
Commerce	....	204½	N. W. Bruns'k	....	....
Dom.	239	238	N. Scotia..	273	272½
East. Tr.	174	170	Ottawa....	208	200
Hamilton..	....	....	Quebec....	138	136
Hochelaga..	170½	170	Royal.....	239	....
Imperial...	....	....	Standard...	....	....
Merch....	199	195½	Toronto....	215½	215¼
Molson....	209	207	Union.....	150	149½
Montreal..	262	255			

COTTONS

Can. C. Cot.	....	....	Dom Tex. pf	101	....
D. Tex. com	70	69½	Montreal..	157½	157

BONDS

Bell Tel..	....	102½	Kaw'n Mts	....	102
Can. C. Co. 6	100	99¾	L. of Woods	110	108½
Can. Con. 5	88	....	Lau. Paper 5	113	111
Cable..	....	....	Mac. I. D.	....	....
Dom. Coal 5	98½	98	Mex. E. L. 5	85	....
Dom. Cot. 6	101½	101	Mex. L. & P 5	....	....
D. I. & S. 5	95	94½	M. L. H. & P 4½	99	....
Halifax T.	....	100	Sao Paulo 5	....	....
Hav. El. R 5	....	....	St. John R 5	....	....
Mt. St. Ry. 4½	100	99¼	Textil' S. A 5	....	98
M. Wareh 6	....	....	" " H 6	....	99
N. S. S. & C 5	....	....	" " G 6	....	94
N. Sco. C'n 6	....	....	" " D 6	....	....
Ogilvie M 6	....	113	T. Y'k. Ra 5	....	....
Series B..	....	....	Wes. India 6	....	90
Price Bro. 6	....	....	Win. Elec	....	105
Rio de J. 4	100	98¼	Win. Hot'l	101	99

WELL DONE, C.P.R. EARNINGS FOR 1911 A RECORD

That Canadian Pacific's gross earnings will exceed last year's figures by between $8,500,000 and $9,000,000, despite setbacks given to operations last winter by heavy snowfall and occasional periods of unusually bad weather in its western territory is practically assured by report covering past eleven months.

Gross earnings amount to $94,688,152, as against $86,181,872 for eleven months last year and $94,980,490 for whole year. Net earnings for eleven months amount to $33,675,186, compared with $31,122,040 last year or $33,839,956 for whole year.

Sustained increase in revenue from operations for eleven months will be evidenced also in June as indicated by figures for that period. June will compare as follows with this month last year:—

June.	1911.	1910.
Gross rev.	$9,400,000	$8,807,817
Expenses.	6,550,000	6,089,901
Net rev.	2,900,000	2,717,916

Estimated totals added to actual results for eleven months give foundation to following estimated income account for 1911:—

	1911.	1910.
Gross rev.	$103,577,000	$94,989,490
Expenditure	67,300,000	61 149,534
Net rev.	36,277,000	33,839,956
Other inc.	4.500,000	3,335,712
Total income.	40,777,000	37,175,669
Fixed chgs.	10,452,050	9,916,940
Balance.	30,325,000	27,258,728
SS & refund. fd.	980,000	980,000
Surp. for divs.	29,345,000	26,278,728

Dividends of 4 percent on preferred amount to $2,214,934, leaving available for dividends on $180,000,000: common, $27,130,066, equivalent to 15.7 percent. Last year's surplus for $150,000,000 common was $24,063,794, equivalent to 16.4 percent.

Common stock is now upon 10 percent dividend basis, a quarterly dividend of 1¾ percent from transportation earnings and three-quarter of one percent from interest on land sales having been declared last January. As the above surplus of $27,130,066 is from earnings apart from interest on land sales, dividend of 7 percent only is properly deductable. This amounts to $12 600,000 and leaves a surplus for year of $14,530,066. Full dividend of 10 percent, or $18,000,000 deducted from the amount available would leave surplus for year of $9,130,000.

New York, July 6—During six months to June 30 securities of aggregate face value of $612,218,875 were listed on New York Stock Exchange. This is considerably ahead of latter half of last year, but only little more than half amount of listings for the first half of 1910. Of securities listed in six months now ended, $261,377,500 were bonds of certificates therefor, and $350,841,375 stocks.

RECORD OUTPUT FOR JUNE FROM DOM. COAL PITS

Sydney, C.B., July 6.—The Dominion Coal Co's output for June totalled 366,880 tons. This is some 7,000 tons better than that of June, 1910, which was a great month.

Fifteen collieries are now producing, and these include No. 21, which accounts for 900 tons of the output. Four of the collieries in the Lingan district are now among the producers, and are turning out huge consignments of coal.

The officials of the Dominion Steel Corporation here are elated over the record work at the collieries and predictions are made that all previous outputs will be greatly exceeded this season if the present high standard is kept up until the close of navigation.

NEW BANK SITE AT OLD QUEBEC

Quebec, July 10.—Mr. R. Forget, M. P., has purchased a property on St. Peter street, in which will be located the Quebec branch of the new Banque Internationale Du Canada.

ORE SHIPMENTS FOR JUNE HEAVY ---WEEK OUTPUT

The shipments from the Cobalt camp for the month of June totaled 4,345,184 pounds, or 2,172.59 tons, the heaviest monthly output during the present year, although the figures are somewhat lower than the corresponding month last year, when nearly 3000 tons were sent to the smelters.

The excessive heat during the past few days affected the shipments from the Cobalt camp, inasmuch as for the week ending July 7, the shipments were decidedly low for a seven-day output.

During the week only five mines figured in the shipments, sending out nine cars of ore—six of them being of high-grade material, while three were of low grade quality. The total weight sent out was 603,354 pounds, or 301.67 tons, which is one of the lowest weeks known in the history of the camp.

The following are the shipments for the week ending July 7, in pounds:

Nipissing, 3 h	188,631
La Rose, 1h 1 1	170,303
Cobalt Lake, 2 1	124,356
Kerr Lake, 1h	60,540
Coniagas, 1h	59,524
Total, 6h 31	603,354

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, June 29.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted chiefly of fat bulls and rough cattle, which met a steady demand, late currencies governing all sales. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—Fat bulls, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; rough do., 2s 8d to 3s. Sheep trade ruled slow, but firm for both wedders and ewes at late values. Lamb trade was slow, but rates were unaltered for the best. Small Down sheep made 5s to 5s 2d; ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 6d per 8 lbs. Calves were not sufficient for the demand. Quotations per 8 lbs. sinking the offal—Sheep, 3s 4d to 5s 2d; calves, 2s 4d to 5s 6d; lambs, 4s 4d to 6s 4d. Total supply—Beasts, 70; sheep and lambs, 790; calves, 15; milch cows, 5.

London, June 29.—Fair supplies and very quiet trade for meat. English beef, 3s 9d to 3s 11d; Scotch sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; shorts, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; extreme, 5s; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 9d to 3s 10d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; do. seconds, 4s 0d to 4s 2d; forequarters, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 2s 7d to 2s 10d; forequarters, 1s 7d to 1s 8d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; do. tegs, 5s 0d; do. ewes, 2s 8d to 3s 6d; English wedders, 3s 8d to 3s 4d; do. ewes, 2s 8d to 3s 0d; Dutch sheep, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; English lamb, 5s 0d to 6s 0d; veal, 4s 0d to 5s 4d; English pork, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; Dutch do., 3s 4d to 3s 8d per 8 lbs.

SIX MONTHS 1911 FINDS CANADA GROWING FAST

Canada, by one of our arbitrary time divisions, has closed what must be considered a happy and prosperous half-year. The first six months of 1911, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has shown favorable results in practically every department of finance, industrial and agricultural pursuits.

At the moment our people are engaged in a policy of expansion which is evident in every province of the Dominion. The railways are extending their systems. Our inland navigation companies require additions to their services. The manufacturers are expending heavily in extensions, while the wholesale and retail community are enjoying timely business. The banks will not complain; they have plenty of money evidently, and are not averse to liberally assisting all legitimate business transactions. The agriculturists are happy in the prospects of splendid crops covering a general area, as to grain, roots and fruit. The lumber and fishing concerns throughout the country are continuously engaged in meeting increased demand, while from our mining centres in coal and precious metals, reports of a favorable character are to hand.

The trade returns for the six months as regards exports and imports are the largest on record, and Ottawa has just confirmed this by the publication of respective figures. Bank clearings, not only in Montreal, but throughout the Dominion, were on June 30, the heaviest to pass through our clearing houses, while during the half years bankers and financiers declare that the amount of foreign capital, which has come to Canada for investments, exceeds all previous efforts, and testifies strongly to Canada's growing time, and the interest that has been evoked by foreign investors in the possibilities of the Dominion.

Securities and the stock markets have kept pace with the expansion in other lines, and their strength and activity, together with the record prices which certain leaders attained since the beginning of the year is about the best evidence that can be produced to show that the average Canadian is comfortably well off, and that there is a large amount of money in circulation

The next six months will be followed with interest and with the bountiful harvest, the continued growth of trade, and the in rush of capital will certainly add to the success of the last half, and leave us at the dawn of 1912 in a position that will have warranted our confidence in Canada and in her commercial and financial stability.

CLEARINGS AT HIGH RECORD

The Montreal Clearing House reports another appreciable increase in local bank clearings for the week ended yesterday, giving evidence of continued prosperity in all departments of trade.

Following are the figures:

Total for week ending	Clearings.
July 6, 1911	$48,542,646
Corr. week, 1910	43.169,622
Corr. week, 1909	40,742,270

BIG WOOLLEN CO TO LOCATE WEST

Winnipeg, July 6.—Mr. F. W. Fairbain, of London, the largest wool grower in the world, has purchased 4000 acres of ranching land in Alberta, Canada, and will establish an extensive sheep ranch. Price paid was $75,000.

Mr. Fairbain is understood to be contemplating further purchases. At present practically all his wool growing operations are confined to Australia.

WORLD'S WHEAT EXPORTS SHOW BIG INCREASE

During past 15 weeks world's wheat exports reached unprecedented average of 13,164,000 bushels a week. Average in corresponding period of preceding year was not over 10,000,000 bushels weekly, and for year preceding it was even lower. Below are totals exported from surplus countries, principally to Europe, and annual average British price of wheat, that for current unfinished year being hardly estimated:—

	World's exports, bushels.	Av. price in England.
1910-11.. ..	650,000,000	$0.94½
1909-10.. ..	555,680,000	1.05
1908-09.. ..	480,808,000	1.10¾
1907-08.. ..	494,103,000	.96½

Compared with average wheat exports for three years preceding one just closing, increase in current year of 27.4 percent in quantity taken by importing countries is noted. This season's total was 650,000,000 bushels, estimating 10,000,000 bushels for week closing with June 30; average for three preceding years was 510,000,000 bushels, including flour as wheat.

Average British price has apparently returned to more normal level after rise of prices in 1909-10, when a bushel of wheat in competitive market of Great Britain sold on average at $1.10¾, because of partial crop failures in principal surplus countries. In three out of four of these years price ranged between 96½ and 94½, or range of about 2 cents a bushel. From indications importing countries should be able to get their wheat at not much over 95 cents a bushel British basis.

TORONTO GRAIN

Toronto, July 10.—There is no material change in grain prices to-day. Oats, Canadian western, No. 2, 41 1-2c; No. 3, 40 1-2c, lake ports; Ontario No. 2, 37 1-2c; No. 3, 36 1-2c outside. Wheat, No. 2 red, white or mixed, 81c to 82c outside points, nominal. Rye, No. 2, 68c to 70c outside, nominal. Barley, for feed, 59c to 56c for; malting, 67c to 68c outside nominal. Buckwheat, 51c to 53c outside, nominal. Manitoba wheat, No. 1 northern, $1.01 1-2; No. 2, 98 1-2c; No. 3, 95 1-2c, on track lake ports. Manitoba flour, first patents, $5.10; second patents, $4.60; strong bakers', $4.40. Corn, No. 3 yellow, 65c c.i.f. bay ports. Peas, No. 2, 78c to 80c outside, nominal. Ontario flour patents, $3.35 seaboard. Mill feed, Manitoba bran, $21 per ton; shorts, $23; Ontario bran, $22; shorts, $24 car lots track Toronto.

BALED HAY IN DEMAND.

Bailed hay keeps firm under a good demand. Car lots are as follows:—No. 1, $13 to $14; No. 2, extra quality, $12 to $12.50; No. 2, ordinary, $10 to $10.50; No. 3, $9 to $9.50; Clover, mixed, $8 to $8.50.

COWANSVILLE BOARD.

Cowansville, July 10.—There were offered for sale on Cowansville Board Saturday 166 boxes of butter and 64 of cheese; 21 1-2c was the highest bid for butter with no takers at that figure. Cheese was all sold at 11 1-2c.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, July 10.—Eggs and butter were offered in large quantities at slightly advanced prices over last market. Butter in prints sold for 24 and 25 cents a pound, while in pails the price asked was from 22 to 24 cents. Eggs were steady at 25 cents a dozen. Chickens brought from $1.25 to $1.50 the pair, and ducks, $1.15 to $1.30 a pair. Ten to 12 cents a pound was asked for veal, and 8½ to 10 cents for beef. Last season's potatoes sold for $1.30 a bag.

GASPE SALMON IN FAIR SUPPLY PRICES FIRM

Fresh Gaspe or Eastern Salmon are coming in freely. Demand is good with firm prices. Halibut are becoming scarce and prices have advanced a cent. Fresh mackerel are scarce and the price is advanced. Very little brook trout are coming in.

Following are f.o.b. Montreal prices, according to Leonard Brothers:—

FRESH.—Gaspe Salmon, per pound, 16c; Haddock, 4½c; Halibut, 10c; Steak Cod (heads off), 5c; Pike, 8c; Pickerel or Doree, 14c; Lake Trout, 11c; Whitefish, 11c; Bluefish, 12c; Weakfish or Sea Trout, 10c; Sea Bass, 10c; Mackerel (large, fancy), 12c; Fresh Eels, each, 25c; Brook Trout, per pound, 25c.

FROZEN.—Haddock, per pound, 3c; Steak Cod, 4c; Halibut, 9c; Round Pink Salmon, 8c; Dressed Qualla Salmon, 9c; Round Red Salmon, 10c; Gaspe Salmon, 15c; Pike (round), 5c; Pike (headless and dressed), 6c; Large Whitefish, 8c; Small Whitefish 6c; Round Doree, 10c.

CROP REPORT FOR JULY IN U.S.

Washington, July 12.—The July crop bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture Crop Reporting Board, issued at 2.15 p.m. to-day, shows the condition on July 1 and the yield per acre, as indicated by the condition on that date, of the principal farm crops and the acreage of these not already announced, as follows:

Corn, condition 80 percent of a normal, compared with 85.4 percent in 1910, and with 84.7 the average for the past ten years on that date; indicated yield per acre, 25.5 bushels, compared with 27.4 bushels, the 1910 final yield, and 27,1 bushels, the average for the last five years; area planted to corn this year, 115,929,000 acres, compared with 114,002,000 acres in 1910.

Winter wheat, condition 76.8 percent of a normal, compared with 80.4 percent; on June 1, 1911, 81.5 percent; in 1910, and 81.4 percent, the ten year average; indicated yield per acre, 14.6 bushels, compared with 15.8 bushels in 1910, and 15.5 bushels, the five year average.

Spring wheat, condition 73.8 percent of a normal, compared with 94.6 percent on June 1, 1911, and 87.8 percent the ten year average, indicated yield per acre 11.8 bushels, compared with 11.7 bushels in 1910 and 13.5 bushels the five year average.

All wheat condition 75.6 percent of a normal, compared with 86.1 percent on June 1, 1911, 73.5 percent in 1910, and 84.4 percent the ten year average, indicated yield per acre 13.5 bushels, compared with 14.1 bushels in 1910 and 14.7 bushels, the five year average.

The amount of wheat remaining on farms on July 1 is estimated at about 38,288,000 bushels, compared with 38,739,000 bushels on July 1, 1910, and 87,701,000 bushels, the average amount on farms July 1st for the past five years.

Oats condition 68.8 percent. of a normal, compared with 85.7 percent. on June 1, 1911, 82.2 percent. in 1910, and 86.3 percent., the ten year average; indicated yielded per acre, 23.2 bushels, compared with 31.9 bushels in 1910, and 28.4 bushels, the five year average.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT IS HIGH

California fruits are ranging at fairly high prices owing to the lateness of the season and the shrivelling up of the Ontario crop. Lemons are in big demand, but the supply is fairly large. A fine quality of Florida pineapple is in—big, lusty fruit. Cantaloupes are also on the market.

Following are f.o.b. Montreal prices according to the Peterson Fruit Company:

Oranges—Cal. Valencia lates, 96, 112, 126, 150, 176, 200, 216, $3.75 to $4.25 per box; Sorrentos, long keeping, 160, 200 300, $3.50; Valencia style, 300s, $3.50, cocoanuts, 100s, $4.50 per bag; grapefruit, 64 and 80, $4.50 per box.

Lemons, new, 300s, large boxes, fancy fruit, $4.50 per box; bananas, Jamaicas, crated, $1.75 per bunch; loose and green $1.50; pineapples, 24s, $4 per crate; 30s $4; 36s, $3.50.

California peaches, $2.25 per box; do. plums, Climax, $3; do., apricots, $2.50, do., Cantaloupes, $5 per crate; do., cherries, $2.75 per box.

Tomatoes, 4 basket carriers, $1.40 per packages; dates, Hallowii, 5c per lb., in packages, 7c; figs, 8 crown, 9c; glove boxes, 7c.

Nuts—Peanuts, Jumbos, roasted, 13c per lb.; do., French, 9c; almonds, shelled, 32c; do., Tarra, 16c; walnuts, shelled, 35c; do., Gren., 16c; filberts 13c; pecans 16c, Brazils 15c; watermelons (10c extra for packing); 50c to 60c each strawberries 10c to 12c per box.

TORONTO CATTLE PRICES.

Toronto, July 10.—The market is easier, with plenty of heavy cattle on offer. Light cattle are scarce. The return of hot weather seems to have affected the market in general. Hogs are unchange. Export cattle, choice, $5.90 to $6.25; do. bulls, $4.55 to $5.10; butchers' cattle, choice, $5.85 to $6.15; do. medium, $5.60 to $5.75; do. common, $5.25 to $5.50; do. cows, choice, $4.75 to $5.10; do. cows, common to medium, $4 to $4.75; butcher bulls, $4 to $5; feeders, short keep, $5 to $5.85; feeding steers, $5.25 to $5.50; stockers' choice, $4.75 to $5.25; stockers, light, $4.25 to $4.50; canners, $2 to $2.50; milkers, choice, each, $60 to $80; do. common, and medium, $25 to $50; calves, $4 to $7.50; sheep, ewes, heavy, $3 to $3.25; bucks and culls, $2 to $3.50; spring lambs, each, $8 to $8.75; yearling lambs, per cwt., $5 to $6; hogs, fed and watered, $7.10; do. f.o.b., $6.55.

Receipts are 130 cars, consisting of 2,610 cattle, 96 calves and 187 sheep.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKETS.

Chicago, July 10.—Cattle receipts estimated at $26,000; market steady to ten cents lower; beeves, $4.85 at $6.90; Texas steers, $4.60 at $6.00; western steers, $4.20 @ $5.90; stockers and feeders, $3.25 @ $5.20; cows and heifers, $2.35 @ $5.80; calves, $5.75 @ $7.75.

Hogs receipts estimated at 37,000; market steady to 5c. lower; light, $6.35 @ $6.82 1-2; mixed $6.35 @ $6.82 1-2; heavy, $6.20 @ $6.75 1-2; rough, $6.20 @ $6.40; good to choice heavy, $6.40 @ $682 1-2; pigs, $6.10 @ $6.60; bulk of sales, $6.55 @ $6.75.

Sheep receipts estmated, 24,000; market weak to ten cents lower; native, $2.60 @ $4.70; western, $3.00 @ $4.80; yearlings, $4.40 @ $5.50; lambs, native, $4.25 @ $7.00; western, $4.75 @ $7.10.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, July 10.

About8 00 head of butchers' cattle, 300 calves, 720 sheep and lambs and 688 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon.

The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 2,800 cattle, 600 calves, 1090 sheep and lambs and 1350 hogs.

The very hot weather had a depressing effect on trade and the prices of cattle were lower, but hogs are looking up.

Prime beeves sold at 6c to a little over 6¼c per lb; pretty good animals, 4¾c to 5¾c, and the common stock, 3½c to 4½c per lb. Calves sold at 3¼c to 6c per lb.

Sheep sold at 3½c to 4c per lb. Lambs sold at $4 to $5 each. Good lots of hogs sold at 7¼c to 7½c per lb.

HOT SPELL HAS PLAYED HAVOC WITH THE FRUIT

Thousands of dollars have been lost by the local fruit trade during the past three days as a result of the wholesale rotting of fruit due to excessive heat.

Carloads of bananas have been rushed into the warehouses from the American markets and sold off at slaughter prices, while hundreds of bunches have had to be thrown down the dump. Losses of fifty percent on the sale of bananas have been general.

One dealer reports that a few bunches, left inadvertently in the front of his store, were actually cooked by the end of the day.

There is a general belief that the destruction to the Niagara small fruit crops is much more general and severe than public despatches would indicate. A private advice from the 'Garden of Canada' to a McGill street merchant, says that the tomato crop will be ruined. These fruit are bright red and sometimes mushy on one side and green on the other.

The rasperry crop is practically ruined before the usual period of maturity. Those few which were received are all sold off, and more are not yet coming. Cherries are so scarce that prices were quickly put up from 60 cents to $2.00 per basket—the latter figure is easily obtainable.

The demand for lemons has been enormous, and sales have been made at $4.60 to $5 per box. Supplies, fortunately, have been fairly liberal.

News from the St. Catharines and Niagara district is awaited with impatience. If the heat wave is checked in time considerable fruit might be saved, and the local trade is eager to learn just how the matter stands.

SALMON PACK NOT AT AVERAGE THIS SEASON

Vancouver, July 6.—The sockeye salmon fishing season on the Fraser River opened on Saturday. Reports say no large quantities of the fish have reached the river, and the pack is consequently below the average.

Reports from Rivers Inlet, under date of June 25, state that the run of fish had been poor at that point, many of the canneries not having put up fifty cases. Bad weather has prevailed at Rivers Inlet.

Similar reports have come from the Skeena, where the pack is said to be much less than usual at this period.

Ingersoll Markets

Ingersoll, July 10—White wheat, 80c to 82c per bushel; red fall wheat, 80c to 82c; peas, 70c to 75c; corn, 68c to 70c; barley, 58c to 60c; oats, 32c to 34c; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4.00 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3.75 to $4.00; flour, $2.30 to $2.55; bran, $22 to $23 per ton; shorts, $23 to $24 per ton; creamery butter, 28c to 30c per lb.; dairy butter, 25c to 26c per lb.; eggs, 17c to 18c per dozen; hogs, $6.75 to $7.00 per cwt.; hides, $9.00 to $10.00 per cwt.; hay, $11.00 to $12.00 per ton.

WHEAT & FLOUR EXPORTS

Shipments of wheat from the United States and Canada during th epast week were bo th below last week and a year ago.

Bradstreet's figures of the week's wheat and flour exports from the United States and Canada compare with previous weeks as follows:

	1911.	1910.	1909.
July 6 ..	1,347,275	1,563,775	1,412,613
June 29 .	2,078,405	1,531,177	1,310,819
June 22 .	1,538,478	1,705,545	1,600,842
June 15 .	2070,622	1,633,507	1,085,790
June 8 ..	2,432,820	1,700,550	1,857,184
June 1 ..	2,673,366	2,970,663	2,128,198
May 25 ..	2,564,186	3,594,144	3,182,809
May 18 ..	3560,108	2,819,165	2,338,594

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES. —July 7.

There was a fair attendance of farmers at the Bonsecours market this forenoon, while the market gardeners were out in full force. Green stuffs were very plentiful, but new potatoes were less plentiful than they were a week ago, and brought equally high prices, as on last Friday. Green beans are very plentiful and cheap, or 50c. the bushel, for green peas in pods $1.75 the bushel was asked. There were only a few bags of oats in sight and from $1.10 to $1.20 the bag was asked for them; old potatoes are $1.25 to $1.50 the 80 lb. bag; new potatoes $2.00 to $2.50 do.; turnips, 10c. to 15c. the bunch; onions, beets and carots, 8c. to 10c. do.; rhubarb, 10c. to 25c. the dozen bunches; radishes 8c. to 12c. do.; lettuce, 10c. to 25c. do.; American cabbages, $3.75 the crate; Montreal cucumbers, 50c. to 60c. the dozen; asparagus, 10c. to 40c. the bunch; dead turkeys, 20c. to 22c. per lb.; chicken, 18c. do.; young ducks, $1.25 the pair; spring chickens, 70c. to 85c. do.; tub butter, 22c. to 24c. per lb.; print butter, 25c. to 28c. do.; eggs, 25c. to 30c. the dozen; cream, 25c. the quart; apples, $5 to $7 the barrel; oranges, $3.50 to $4.00 the box; lemons, $4 do.; tomatoes, 40c. the small basket; blueberies, $1 the two-gallon box; green gooseberries, 50c. to 60c. the smal box; red currants, 50c. the gallon; plums, 50c. the tin box; bananas, $1.65 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $8 to $9.50 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

EGG SITUATION UNCHANGED.

Receipts of eggs for the week were 6,803, as against 8,661 for the previous week, and 6,615 for the corresponding one of last year. The arrivals since May 1 to date were 117,617 cases, as against 101,775 for the same period a year ago.

Straight gathered stock in round lots 17 1-2 to 18c; single cases, 18 1-2c to 19 1-2c, and selected stock, 21 1-2c to 22 1-2c per dozen.

LONDON CHEESE BOARD.

London, Ont., July 10.—The offering on the cheese board on Saturday were as follows: Blanchard and Nissouri, 75 colored, July make; Glansworth, 115 colored, July make; Lake View, 60 colored, July make; Lions, 120 colored, July make; Gladstone 100 colored, July make; Pond Mills, 60 colored, July make; sold to G Booth, at 11½c; total, 530 boxes offered, 60 sold as above; biddings from 11 1-8c to 11¼c.

CHEESE AND BUTTER.

Receipts of cheese for the week, 86,852, as against 95,400 boxes for the corresponding week of last year. Total receipts since May, 1,550,80? as against 574,822 for the corresponding period of last year.

The market is somewhat stronger in tone, with finest western quoted at 11⅜c to 11½c, and easterns at 11c to 11¼c.

Receipts of butter for the week, 20,684 packages, as against 22,308 for the corresponding week of last year. Total receipts since May, 1,185,494, as against 166,929. The butter market is easy with finest. Creamery at 21½c to 22 cents.

OAT MARKET STEADY.

The oat market continues steady. Prices, car lots, ex-store, are as follows:—No. 2 Canadian western, 41½c to 41¾c; extra No. 1 feed, 40¾c to 41c; No. 3 Canadian western, 40¼c to 40¾c; No. 2 local white, 39¾c to 40c; No. 3 local white, 39¼c to 39½c; No. 4 local white, 39¼c to 39½c; No. 4 local white, 38¼c to 38½c.

FLOUR QUOTATIONS.

Spring wheat flour is in good demand. Prices are unsltered. Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts, $5.30; seconds, $4.80; Manitoba strong bakers, $4.60; Choice winter wheat patents, $4.60 to $4.75; Straight rollers, 90 percent, $4.10 to $4.25; Straight rollers in bags, $1.80 to $2.00; Extras, in bags, $1.60 to $1.70.

NAVAL PRIZE BILL PASSED

Amendment Proposing Reference to Experts Was Rejected

London, July 4. — The naval prize bill, which is tantamount to approval of the Declaration of London, the international agreement covering prizes in naval warfare, passed its second reading in the House of Commons yesterday. An amendment introduced by John G. Butcher, Unionist member for York, to defer consideration of the bill until reported on by a committee of experts, was defeated after a prolonged debate by a vote of 301 to 231. The bill passed without division.

The feature of the debate was Sir Edward Grey's speech in support of the bill, in which he referred to the attitude of the United States. He argued that, as that country holds the view that 'under restricted conditions sinking should be allowed, it would be useless to attempt to bring in a law abolishing it. He contended that in case England was at war with a great Continental power, the one great neutral power whose interference would be useful was the United States, which was greatly interested in supplying food to this country and was possessed of a fleet of sufficient strength to make interference effective.

The United States, he insisted, would never have signed the Declaration of London if they believed in time of war their commerce would be interfered with. 'The United States,' said Sir Edward, 'have been no reluctant party to signing the Declaration of London and the Prize Court convention. They have thereby taken a deep interest in promoting the establishment of an international prize court, and in their view acceptance of the Declaration of London is essential to the establishment of a successful working international prize court.

'The belief that the United States Government regards the policy of a prize court convention and the Declaration of London with indifference is a very dangerous misapprehension, which it would remove if we were at war with a Continental power. That Continental power, knowing perfectly well the risk and desiring to avoid the danger of any friction with the United States, the great maritime neutral power interested in our food supply, would in all likelihood prefer to accept the rules of the Declaration of London and be prepared to refer to arbitration any question which arises with regard to it.'

SEEKING INVESTMENTS

English Capitalist Says the Land is the Real Wealth of Canada

Mr. W. S. Chantrall, borough councillor of Wallasley, near Liverpool, left Montreal Friday night after a tour months' tour through Canada and the northern parts of the United States in the interests of a group of North of England capitalists seeking new investment proposals for their money.

In an interview with a 'Witness' reporter at the Windsor Hotel, Mr. Chantrall said that he expected to come back next year with the money. 'Foolish, foolish, foolish, is what we English people have been in regard to your wonderful Canadian land,' he said. 'We have put such money as we have invested almost exclusively into industrial propositions, as you call them, whereas the real wealth of the country is in its fertile land. The Germans, Americans and French have not been so slow, with the result that thousands and thousands of their money is invested where British capital ought to be. There is a most wonderful field in the west for British capitalists to invest their money in first mortgages on farms, and that is one of the things we shall do. Then there is a great opening in the intelligent purchasing of land for farming and fruit growing, but really some of those western people will have to become more modest.'

'Speaking of land,' continued Mr. Chantrall, 'I was never so surprised in my life as I was in Victoria, B.C., when I enquired the price of a piece of land about 30 feet by 60 feet, and was asked $10,000. It was more expensive than a good district of London. But the same tone obtains in many parts of the west, where they will think nothing of asking $3,000 for brush land covered with roc

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The Toronto Presbytery on Tuesday received two Old Country ministers, who intend making their home in Canada and taking up charges here. They are the Rev. J. Waddell Black, of the English Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. T. B. Morkingale, of the Established Church of Scotland. Intimation was received that the application of the Rev. W. A. Duncan, and the Rev. Nathaniel Smith, both of whom are living in Toronto, for leave to retire from active service, has been granted. Both are now receiving annuities from the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund.

In the course of the past few days the Public Works Department has received numerous telegrams from the town of Fort Francis protesting that the level of the Rainy River is being lowered by the operations of the Minnesota Power Company. The department has decided to send an engineer to Fort Francis to look into the matter.

In order to meet the competition of the hydro-electric system, the Toronto Electric Light Company has reduced its charges for lighting.

The $150,000 grand stand of the Hamilton Jockey Club, along with the judges' stand and railway platform, has been destroyed by fire.

In honor of the Indian warrior, Chief Tecumseh, the citizens of Thamesville are about to place in the battlefields boulder commemorating the battle in which he fell.

Daniel Lawdor, a Grand Trunk brakeman, has been killed on the track between Belleville and Trenton. His remains were found strewn upon the track.

The Rev. D. R. Drummond has been elected moderator of the Hamilton Presbytery for the next six months.

Henry Hicks, auctioneer, has been committed to be tried by a jury at the sessions in Cobourg on a charge of perjury in connection with the Matthews murder trial in Cobourg last April. He was admitted to bail of $1,000, George Greer, of Cobourg, acting as bondsman.

On Tuesday the Toronto Board of Control sent to the council a recommendation that a conference be arranged between the Attorney-General of Ontario, the controllers and the police commissioners for the purpose of securing a more reasonable enforcement of the Lord's Day Act with regard to the Sunday sale of refreshments. The council on Friday endorsed the recommendation.

Mrs. H. Crozier, of Northcote, near Renfrew, was on Wednesday killed in a runaway accident. She and a neighbor, Mrs. Campbell, were driving home from a woman's missionary meeting when something went wrong with the harness and their horse started to run. When nearing a hill Mrs. Crozier decided to jump, and in doing so she sustained injuries which proved fatal.

Government Inspector Scott has visited Ameliasburg and ordered the complete destruction of numerous swarms of bees, on account of foul brood.

Louis Renaud, of Aylmer, Que., was struck by a train near Ernestown and knocked through a barbed wire fence. His injuries consisted of a scalp wound and several broken ribs. The accident was a blessing in disguise, for he is recovering from his injuries, while the blow restored his hitherto defective hearing.

The Presbytery of Ottawa has declined to recognize as a congregation certain seceders from Erskine Church, Ottawa, who desired to be known as the Westminster Presbyterian Church. Dissension arose over the pastor, the Rev. C. W. Nicol, and those who stood by him seceded.

Forty representative farmers of the Province of Ontario, appointed by the Ontario Government, visited the O. A. College, Guelph, on Tuesday and Wednesday. They are the men appointed to judge the standing grain in the fields of the province that are entered in the various competitions by the agricultural societies.

A Chatham correspondent states that the honey crop in Lambton County will be only about a quarter crop, the smallest in twenty years. Climatic conditions are for the most part the cause of the shortage. The clover crop ripened earlier than it has for years, and the blossoms came at a time when the bees were not built up strong enough to take advantage of the flow. The period of bloom on all plants, trees and grasses was very short.

In a heavy electric storm which passed over the district early on Thursday, George A. Magee, a Gilford farmer, was killed by lightning while drawing hay. His horses were also killed and his barn burned.

Mr. F. W. Harrison was on Thursday, at Owen Sound, selected as the Liberal candidate for North Grey at the next general election for the House of Commons. Mr. R. F. Miller will be the Liberal candidate for Haldimand.

During the hot weather the Kingston Street Railway Company will run a Sunday service. The president announced that it was not to make money, and the company would vigorously defend any action taken against them by the Lord's Day Alliance.

Edna Comfort and her child were found on Wednesday in a reservoir at Beamsville. It is believed that the woman drowned herself and the child. A go-cart was found in the woods a considerable distance from the reservoir. Near it were most of the child's clothing. The articles were found by the Beamsville Boy Scouts, who searched all day. The find indicates that Miss Comfort walked to the woods to undress the baby before throwing it and herself into the reservoir.

QUEBEC.

Joseph Berthiaume was arrested at his father's home, on Lake Street, Hull, and brought to the jail, charged with threatening his father with an axe. Berthiaume, who is a cocain fiend, has been using the drug rather strongly of late, with the result that his mind was unbalanced. When Constable Daoust went to the house Tuesday he was greeted with a beer bottle flying past his head. Berthiaume then locked himself in the bedroom and threatened to kill any person who tried to arrest him. The constable kicked in the door and jumped back just in time to miss being struck with a crowbar that the crazed man had in his hand. The constable then jumped on his back and slipped on the handcuffs. Berthiaume will be kept in jail for six months or a year, or until he is cured of the drug habit. When arrested he had a lot of morphine pills in his pocket.

On Tuesday the Hon. A. K. Maclean, attorney-general of Nova Scotia, and Mr. McInnes, of the same province, were admitted to practise the profession in the province of Quebec.

In order to aid and encourage the development of the mineral resources of the province, the Hon. Mr. Devlin, Minister of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries, has just concluded an arrangement with the corporation of the Polytechnic School, Montreal, by which, in future, the chemical work of the Provincial Mines Branch will be done in the laboratories of that institution. Prospectors and miners can have analyses and determination of ores and minerals made in this laboratory at greatly reduced rates. The staff of trained chemists ensure quick and accurate results, at very low costs. Assays for gold and silver, iron and copper are made for one dollar each. The tariff for essays of other ores is equally low. Information may be had by inquiring from the Provincial Laboratory, Polytechnic School, 228 St. Denis street, Montreal, or from the Department of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries, Quebec.

About 140 young men from the country districts of England sailed last Tuesday on the steamship 'Canada' for Quebec. These emigrants, who are coming under the auspices of the 'Self Help Emigration Society,' have all been engaged for situations, and on their arrival will go direct to work on farms in the Eastern Townships. The demand for help in the country districts of the Province of Quebec is greater this year than it has been for a considerable number of years past.

A sad drowning accident occurred at Levis, when a young girl of eight, the daughter of a schooner owner from Rimouski named Cote, lost her life. The child was playing on board the schooner and had climbed up on the side when she lost her balance and fell into the water.

Tenders will soon be invited for the Transcontinental station at Quebec. The plans show a very imposing building facing on the square, the terrace side of the building being some 257 feet wide, with a depth of 124 foot for the main building. The plans also provide for the installation of six tracks, but provision has been made for eleven tracks when necessary.

Edwin Harrison, master mechanic for the Nichols Chemical Company, lost his life in the Massamippi river at Capelton. He was bathing, and sank from shock.

Action has been taken by the provincial board of health against Maskinonge, St. Fideld, county of Charlevoix; St. Charles Borromee, county of St. Joseph de Blanford; and St. Lazaire, county of Vaudreui, for neglecting to carry out instructions regarding compulsory vaccinaaion. Each municipality is being sued for $100, which is the amount of the fine for four days delay in adopting measures for compulsry vaccination. Lac-aux-Saumons has decided to carry out the Board's instructions.

To-morrow it is proposed to hold an Orange parade in Hull. As the majority of the people are Catholic the Mayor wrote to Dr. Sproule, as head of the order, suggesting that it would be wise to cancel the parade which might possibly cause trouble. Dr. Sproule replied that this is a free country, that every citizen was at liberty to spend a day of enjoyment where he liked, and that no trouble would follow unless the Orangemen were interfered with. The Orangemen 'go for a day's amusement and pleasure, not intentionally to offend anyone, but to enjoy the rights of free British subjects in a Protestant country, which by its constitution gives freedom to all, and equal rights to all.' OnTuesday night the question was considered by the City Council, but as the Mayor said he would again attempt to get the parade cancelled, no action was taken.

WESTERN CANADA.

Smallpox has broken out at Point du Bois, Manitoba, and the provincial health department has taken measures to prevent its spread.

At Yorkton, Sask., Mr. C. D. Livingstone has been selected as Conservative candidate for the Mackenzie district at the next Dominion election.

According to a despatch from Winnipeg, grasshoppers and black beetles in millions have crossed the American boundary to the south of Morden, Manitoba, and are damaging the crops to an alarming extent. Barley and potatoes have chiefly suffered.

The Anglican Synod of Rupert's Land, meeting in Winnipeg, passed a resolution asking for concerted action on the part of the church to secure a general marriage law for entire Dominion. The General Assembly is requested to move in the matter.

Donald M. McCrea, one of the founders of the Canadian rifle league, has been run over and killed near the Winnipeg city limits, by an electric car.

In opening the annual industrial exhibition of Calgary, the Hon. F. Oliver spoke of the great productiveness of the prairie provinces. 'Take care of the man behind the plough and the maid with the milk pail. The cities do well to spend the money necessary for these expositions, which tend to improve the conditions of the farmer.'

A party of Grand Trunk officials with noted men of science, will inspect probable sites for hotels in the Yellow Head and Jasper Park regions.

The Hon. Wm. Templeman has addressed a letter to the electors of Comox-Atlin, saying that he will not be a candidate in that constituency at the Dominion elections. It is generally understood that Mr. Templeman will be a candidate in Victoria.

In his report submitted at the Manitoba Baptist convention, at Winnipeg, the Rev. T. M. Marshall stated that there were 47 churches of the denomination in the jurisdiction, ministered to by 24 ordained ministers with the help of Brandon College. The board recommended church extension work in Winnipeg, and the appointment of a separate superintendent for Manitoba, the present one covering this province and Saskatchewan.

Building permits for June totalled $2,790,250, a new monthly record for Winnipeg. The total for the year is $8,581,550, against $9,906,100 for last year.

Caught in the cross-currents when swimming in the Red River, Selkirk, Man., H. McNeal, a logger, was drowned. McNeal was 28 years of age, and leaves a mother at home in Caribou, Man.

Charles Clark, suspected bank robber, blew out his brains when arrested in Winnipeg. He was suspected of complicity in the attempt to rob the Traders Bank on June 21.

The branch C. P. R. line running from Irricana to Standard has been completed. This line is 37 miles long, and runs through the centre of the irrigation block near Calgary, tapping a rich traffic producing country. Eventually this line will be extended at both ends, dividing the irrigation lands into practically two sections. The new line affords the farmers in the irrigation district the opportunity of getting their produce into Calgary and the other cities along the main line of the railway. The new line will be opened for transportation shortly.

The Sovereign Grain Company has closed its Winnipeg and other western offices.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Members of the Reformed Baptists Alliance, at their annual meeting at Brown's Flats, N.B., made a strong protest against the Ne Temere degree, asked for Federal legislation on the subject, and deprecated mixed marriages.

A boy of fourteen years and his sister aged six years, children of Councillor Martell, of Petite de Grat, have been drowned at their father's wharf. The children were out in a dory, and in attempting to land they fell into the water, where they were discovered by the mother.

Addressing the jury at Sydney, C.B., Judge Laurence criticized the liquor laws as being very severe; indeed, they looked like 'an infringement upon personal rights and liberties, dealing as they do with the selling and keeping of liquor and with such cases as a man going to another town and getting liquor from a friend and bringing it home.'

Mr. John A. Stiles, C.E., of Toronto, has been appointed to the chair of engineering at the University of New Brunswick, in succession to Professor Stone, resigned. He is a graduate of Toronto University. Dr. C. M. Carson is the new dean of the School of Applied Science.

While splashing in a pond at Moncton, N.B., Abram Saltz, aged eight years, was drowned on Thursday. His six year old brother saw the drowning and ran home and informed the mother.

Meeting at Sydney, the Nova Scotia Eastern Association of United Baptists reaffirmed their belief in prohibition throughout the province, as the only solution of the temperance problem.

Miss Lucy Maud Montgomery, author of 'Anne of Green Gables,' 'Anne of Avonlea,' 'Kilmeny of the Orchard,' 'The Story Girl,' and hundreds of short stories and poems which have appeared in the leading magazines of the day, was married on Tuesday at Charlottetown, P. E. I., to the Rev. Ewen McDonald, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Leasdale, Ont. The couple left for England and will return to Leasdale.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Omer Turgeon, a waiter, 36 years of age, residing at 165 City Hall avenue, was charged before Mr. Recorder MacMahon with shooting at Constable Myers, and also with loitering in Westmount. Turgeon, with another man, was found by Constable Myers loitering on Wood avenue two and three o'clock last Thursday morning. He followed them as far as Tupper street, when he was fired at by Turgeon, who was later arrested by Constable Mullen. Chief Moffat discovered that Turgeon's photograph was in the rogue's gallery at police headquarters.

Through Messrs. Elliott & David, Mr. William Marshall, mining promoter, of Toronto, and others have entered an action for $1,000,000 against Robert Gilmour Leckie and the Montreal Trust Company. It is the result of four years of trouble and litigation, between the parties, over the title of the Sterling Mines, in Ontario.

The Pointe aux Trembles Council have agreed to instal a new and up to date water system which it is expected will be ready for the early fall. The plant now in use is totally inadequate to meet the requirements of the village. An arrangement has been entered into by the Council with Mr. Versailles, who is now running the water system, and the new plant will entail an expenditure of $50,000, which will be borne by Mr. Versailles, but guaranteed by the new municipality. It is intended to lay an eight-inch pipe for the main streets of the village, and a six-inch for the side streets.

When the workmen at the Angus shops of the C. P. R. get their next pay cheques they will find them considerably augmented, as the company has decided to grant an all round increase to its employees other than those not permanently upon the staff.

Emile Dagenais, aged 11, of 89 Sixth avenue, Lachine, was drowned there Wednesday. He was in with a group of companions at the head of the locks, and getting beyond his depth sank, and was carried away by the current. The body was recovered 20 minutes afterward, but life was extinct. He may have fainted as he was subject to such spells.

The Rev. J. Douglas Borthwick, LL.D., who has been for a great many years Protestant Chaplain of the Montreal jail, has retired on a pension, and the Rev. J. McPherson Almond, rector of Trinity Church, has been appointed by the Provincial Government to succeed him. The Rev. Robert Norwood, assistant minister at Trinity, will be Mr. Almond's assistant in the office of chaplain.

Sleep walking during the extreme heat of Wednesday night may have been the cause of the drowning of William Teare, of Liverpool, aged 30, a steward on the Allan liner 'Virginian,' whose body was brought to the surface of the water by the movements of a tug beside the 'Virginian' Thursday night. Teare disappeared some time during Wednesday night.

Six women were injured at the crossing of St. Lawrence and Ontario streets, when they were caught between the rear step of a car and the side step of the big ladder truck of No. 6 fire station. The women were struck as the truck swung round between the car and the pavement, and three had fractured legs.

In view of a recent judgment of Recorder Weir on automobiles, the Board of Control has resolved to recommend that new and more stringent legislation be obtained at Quebec. Authority will be sought to put a stop to cars standing in the streets, as well as the objectionable cloud of smoke which trails behind some cars; also to regulate the high speed indulged in by many chauffeurs, and the suppression of the noisy syrens.

While bathing at Bout de l'Ile Wednesday night with four companions, Wilfred Duckett, 26 years of age, a brother of Richard Duckett, of the National lacrosse team, lost his life. He disappeared suddenly, and although the body was recovered quickly, the efforts at resuscitation were without result.

As a result of the deliberations of the Metropolitan Methodist church committee, which was formed to deal with the overlapping of churches in the city, and the better distribution of places of worship over Greater Montreal, it has been decided to have a religious census taken. The shifting of the population from downtown to the outskirts of the city has necessitated a more equitable distribution of the places of worship, and in order to have facts and figures to work on, it has been decided in the interest of the church to have a religious census taken. The work will be carried out by divinity students, and will proceed throughout the summer season.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Dalmore's distillery was burned on Tuesday, says a Glasgow cable, causing a loss of $500,000. A remarkable spectacle was furnished by a stream of burning whiskey running from the flame-swept building into the Cromarty Firth.

President Fallieres has paid an official visit to Holland.

A famine of silver coins is threatened in the North Pacific states, and banks in Oregon, Washington and Montana are appealing to the treasury department to ship dimes, quarters and half dollars to relieve the situation.

New Zealand's first Dreadnought, a gift to the Imperial navy, has been launched in England by Lady Ward.

The palatial country house at Viborg, Finland, of Ludwig Nobel, the multi-millionnaire oil magnate of St. Petersburg, was destroyed by fire during Wednesday night. M. Nobel's son and daughter, aged 7 and 5 respectively, were burned to death. Their governess made heroic efforts to have her charges, and on failing went raving mad and attempted suicide.

His view cut off by dense bushes growing on both sides of the crossing, Gustav Menzel, of Riverside, drove his automobile directly in front of an open trolley car at Warwick, R.I., moving at the rate of 40 miles an hour, on Tuesday, and, as a result, three of the occupants of the automobile are dead and Menzel and the fifth occupant are badly injured. The dead are Mrs. Eva Hartley, 50 years old, of Providence; Miss Millie J. Hartley, 18, Mrs. Hartley's daughter; Miss Ella M. Bidwell, 25, of Providence.

King George V. has accepted honorary membership in the American Cross of Honor, sending his letter of acceptance through the Rt. Hon. James Bryce, the British Ambassador.

At the Hull, Eng., bye-election, Mr. Sykes, Unionist, polled 3,823 votes, and Sir A. Aske, Liberal, 3545. Mr. Sykes was declared elected. There is no change in politics.

A political crisis has occurred in New South Wales through the Independents refusing to act with the Labor ministry. The rock on which split was made was the compulsory arbitration bill, which the Labor party pledged itself to carry.

Because William Sappington splashed water on him while bathing at Idabel, Okla., Walter Phillips came ashore, got a revolver and shot and killed Sappington as he was swimming.

Sir James P. Whitney, interviewed in London on the imperial conference, said a strikingly unpleasant feature was that the over-seas premiers were disinclined to push the various propositions, but a great step forward had been taken in strengthening and consolidating the Empire.

Buenos Ayres newspapers report another bloodless revolution in Paraguay. The garrison at Asuncion revolted and made a prisoner of President Jara, who forthwith resigned. Congress then selected Liberato Rojas, president of the Senate, for provisional president pending new elections.

Four English globe trotters reported lost three weeks ago in Frost Canyon, a natural ice box of the San Bernardino Mountain range, Col., reached the valley safely Thursday and were suprised to learn of reports of their death. The party consisted of George McDonald, Mark Landon, Percy Elmore, Harry Gordan and a guide.

Two persons were killed and five others seriously wounded during a charge by the police on a mob near the street car barns at Indianilla, just outside Mexico City, on Thursday. The rioting occurred in connection with a strike of street car motormen.

THE CHINESE FAMINE FUND

We gratefully acknowledge the further generous contributions for this fund, in addition to those already received:

Previously acknowledged	$8,781.74
Elos Centre Union S.S.	4.00
Root, Crozier, Beachburg	1.00
Mrs. R. Crozier	1.00
Violet Crozier	1.00
Lillie Crozier	1.00
Arthur Crozier	1.00
H. Norris, Lion's Head	3.00
Mrs. Hugh Curry, Ingleton	1.50
M. McCurling, Carling	2.00
Evergreen S.S., Midland	5.00
A Friend, Bogend	2.00
Rainbow Club, Morrison St. Bapt. Church	3.50
Coll. by Miss Sibyl Harcourt and Miss Irene Courier, Port Hope, Ont., viz.:—	
H. W. Tickell	1.00
W. H. Harcourt	1.00
Mrs. J. Harcourt	.25
Mrs. W. J. Woolacott	.25
Miss M. Bye	.25
Mrs. C. Bebee	.10
Gwendoline Dinner	.10
C. M. Trenbeth	.20
Elsie Inch	.10
Mrs. G. Sanguins	.25
M. E. Best	.10
Mrs. W. T. Nicholls	.10
Harold Reeve	.25
Mrs. F. Holdaway	.20
Mrs. W. Sculthorpe	.10
Mrs. W. Staples	.10
Carl Woolacott	.05
Mrs. S. Harkill	.25
A Friend	.20
Mrs. B. Dickenson	.20
A Friend	.10
Mr. J. Harcourt	.10
Rob. Harcourt	.10
Sibyl Harcourt	.10
Edgar Harcourt	.10
A Friend of the Suffering, Red Mountain	6.00
W. H. Horne, Owen Sound	2.00
Mrs. C. B. Bowman, Lethbridge	2.00
A Friend, Sarnia	3.00
Children of the Presby. S.S., Arundel	3.00
E. D. Clendennings, Gananoque	2.00
Nashville S.S.	4.50
Friends in Burford	2.30
Gull Lake Public School	6.10
Jennie Furst, Portage la Prairie	2.00
Wm. Tiffin, Saskatoon	20.00
Mrs. Thompson, S.S. Class, Bensfort	1.00
Roy Bondreau, Merrickville	.50
Jack Bondreau, Merrickville	.50
A. Stewart, Dromore	.75
'For Jesus Sake,' Thamesford	5.00
Per Mattie Brown, Wanaha, Man.:—	
Chas. Gerdis and family	1.10
L. J. Demasson	.50
Mr. J. Moir	.25
Miss Mike	1.00
Mrs. Demasson	.50
Mr. Mike	1.15
Evelyn Longhead	.40
Mrs. S. Naylor	.50
R. McArter and family	.85
Milton Naylor	.50
Mrs. J. E. Coxworth	.50
Wm. McKeava	.75
F. E. Hockins	1.00
Wm. Thomoson	.50
Obed Maxson	.50
Rev. W. R. Sallons	2.00
Mattie Brown	.25
Young Mission Band, Bethel Ch., Mill Bank	3.00
Foreign Missionary Auxiliary of Kinlough	5.00
Presbyterian Ch. of Leeds Village, Que.	23.34
Geo. Elder, Athelstan	2.00
Elgin Presbyterian Ch., Elgin	15.00
'In His Name,' North Easthope	4.00
G. A.	5.00
	$8,943.53

KING'S MEMORIAL FUND.

Some Big Subscriptions by Montrealers.

The following additional subscriptions have been received:

Mr. R. B. Angus	$1,000
Sir Montagu Allan	1,000
Bank of Montreal	2,000
Mr. A. Baumgarten	1,000
Canadian Pacific Railway Co.	2,500
Sir Edward Clouston	1,000
Mr. N. Curry	1,000
Mr. C. M. Hays	1,000
Mr. C. R. Hosmer	1,000
Sir William Macdonald	1,000
Mr. Robert Meighen	1,000
Mr. H. V. Meredith	1,000
Sir Thomas Shaughnessy	1,000
Mr. F. W. Thompson	1,000
Sir Wm. Van Horne	1,000
Geo. G. Gales & Co. and employees	$4.10
The Montreal Hardware Mfg. Co. employees	8.95
Messrs. MacVicar & Heriot	5.00
Rubin Bros. and employees	3.25
Walter Paul	5.00
J. R. Grant	1.00
Wm. Notman & Son	25.00
C. J. Hodgson	5.00
David Hodgson	50.00
E. A. M.	.50
'Le Devoir'	20.00
Henri Bourassa	5.00
Canadian Northern Quebec Ry. Co. office of local freight agent	3.35

TO KEEP OUT CASTRO.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 7.—The British warship 'Eolus' has arrived here from Trinidad with orders to prevent Castro landing. In the event of Castro being held in West Indian waters, he will be brought here and tried for piracy.

THE NEW PRINCIPAL

A Sketch of the Rev. James Smyth, LL.D., of Belfast, Who Succeeds the Late Dr. Shaw.

(From the 'British Weekly.')

The appointment of the Rev. James Smyth, LL.D., of Ormeau-road Methodist Church, Belfast, to the important position of Principal and Professor of New Testament Exegesis and Church Polity in the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal, has afforded much gratification to Dr. Smyth's many friends in Belfast and throughout the Methodist Church in Ireland, even although there is mingled with their congratulations somewhat of a grudge

THE REV. DR. JAS. SMYTH.

that Canada, not content with her formidable levies upon the agricultural population of Ireland, should also exact toll of its scholars and its ministers. A reckoning up of how much the Canadian Church owes to the Mother Country in theologians and in attractive preachers would bring to light a far greater indebtedness than is generally realized. Dr. Smyth, in accepting the Montreal appointment, is going the way in which many ministers of his church and his country have preceded him. The Methodist Church in Canada and the Wesleyan College in Montreal are indeed fortunate in having secured the services of one in whom scholarship and strength of character are so happily combined with energy and enthusiasm, which had already made Dr. Smyth a genuine force in the Methodist Church, and indeed in the evangelical life of Ireland.

Dr. Smyth has, in beginning his work in Canada, the inestimable advantage of being, as professors of theology and principals go, quite a young man. Of Ulster birth and upbringing, he was accepted as a candidate for the ministry in 1897. His undergraduate career was highly distinguished. In the Royal University of Ireland he took his B.A. in 1900. Persevering in his studies, he read for the degree of LL.B., which he secured with highest honors, and he then proceeded to the degree of LL.D., which in the Royal University of Ireland, as in the University of London, is awarded on a searching examination. His theological training he had at the Methodist College, Belfast. His first circuit was Enniskillen. The next was Howth, the attractive northerly suburb of Dublin. Thereafter he returned to the North of Ireland, to the charge, first, of the Lynn Memorial Church, Belfast, then of the church at Donaghadee, and latterly of the Ormeau-road Church, one of the strongest Methodist churches in Belfast.

Dr. Smyth has proved himself an excellent pastor and a preacher thoughtful and eloquent, whose sermons reflect the intense sincerity of the man. But, while he has been, first of all, a Methodist minister, he has evinced a zeal for social reform and a passion for righteousness in public affairs which have made their impression upon the community at large. In particular has this been exemplified in his devotion to the cause of temperance, in which he has been uncompromising and fearless. Dr. Smyth wields a facile pen, and the little book which he wrote last year on the attitude of the Methodist Church towards Episcopacy revealed him as a well-informed and trenchant controversalist. That in the new sphere which he is about to enter a career of usefulness and the highest distinction awaits him, should health be granted him, is the assured conviction of all who know him, for Dr. Smyth is possessed of a personality which cannot fail to make itself felt in whatever environment he may be placed.

RAIDED BLIND PIGS.

Heavy Fines Collected From Teeswater Hotels.

Wingham, Ont., July 4.—On the night of June 17 Provincial Constable Phippen and assistants surprised the local option town of Teeswater by swooping down on a couple of the hotels where he supposed liquor was being sold. The Vendome Hotel, managed by Jacob Lambartus and his son, was searched, liquor being found by the barrel; also one blind pig, owned by David Kaplen, was raided and a quantity of whisky was found.

The offenders were brought before Police Magistrate Barker, Kincardine. Jacob Lambartus pleaded guilty on two charges and was fined $200. His son, Alex. Lambartus, pleaded guilty on three charges of selling and one of keeping liquor on the premises, and was fined $320 and costs, $50.60.

David Kaplen, who owned the blind pig, pleaded guilty and was fined $100 and costs, $12. Also one George Kaunerman, of Deemerton, pleaded guilty to selling liquor during prohibited hours and was fined $50 and costs.

POLICE CHIEF TOOK $1,000 BRIBE.

Seattle, July 4.—Former Chief of Police, Charles W. Wappenstein, was found guilty last night of accepting a bribe of $1,000 for permitting Gideon Lupper and Clarence J. Gerald to operate disorderly houses while he was Chief of Police.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Information as to the following inquiries from the Old Country may be sent to the Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal:

JONES (Katharine Eliza) about two years ago was cashier in stores, Cecil street, Quebec; left there to go to a store in Montreal, and has not since been heard of. Mother asks.

SMITH (Thomas) left Dundee, 1857, and is believed to have gone to Vancouver. Sister Barbara asks.

STONE (Charles), left Laindon Farm for Canada, 1907. Father asks.

TOOLEY (Sidney Lionel) left England, for Canada, 1905; was living in Common Street, Montreal, 12 months ago. Father, who is very ill, asks.

WILD (Edward Willyiam) went to Calgary, Canada, from Chichester, 1908. Sisters Minnie and Frances ask.

THIS WEEK'S

WORLD WIDE

A Weekly reprint of Articles and Cartoons from the leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

Among many interesting Articles in this week's issue are:

Coronation Ceremony—The Realization of National Unity.

The Imperial Conference.

The Heavens in July.

Confederation of Canada.

The English Outcry about Starvation—The Declaration of London.

Paderewski on Chopin.

The Physician and His Fee.

The Austrian Elections.

Montenegro in Transition.

An All-British Cable.

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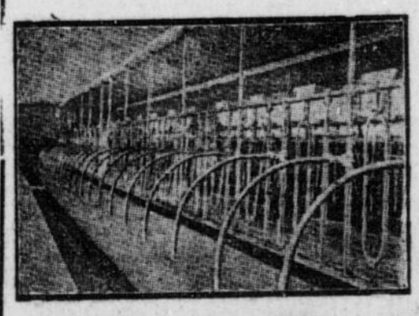

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Write for 54th Annual Calendar

A. T. MacNeill, B.A. - Principal Woodstock, Ont.

—School re-opens September 5th.—

FALL TERM OPENS AUG. 28th.

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GARDEN TALKS

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

Dudley Warner said. 'Happy is that family who can eat onion together,' but I sometimes think as I see everywhere the isolated reading that occupies us all—Happy is that family who can read and enjoy reading aloud together. Yet it has become a rare art seldom indulged in, and sets one wondering if it be difficult, or simply a matter of indifference in this hurried age.

Is the eternal scribbling that goes on in schools and significantly carried on by so-called 'scribbling books' to blame for the failure in oral training, or are good readers born, not made, and material has run short?

For there is not anything simpler, and at the same time, more inexplicable, than being able to give the proper tone and emphasis, so as to pluck the substance and flavor from the words. Yet amid all the 'ologies' supposed to be taught, few attain the height of agreeable oral reading.

In the wonderful Book of Books, the true standard of reading is given where it tells how the learned priest read to the people the law of Moses. 'They read in the book in the law of God—distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused the people to understand the reading.'

Giving 'the sense' explains the element necessary for a successful reader. Taken as a physical exercise, it is of great value and efficacy to be able to read aloud.

Cicero in one of his letters writes of curing himself of troublesome weakness, by reading aloud for some hours every day, and physicians have recommended it for people of weakening lungs. But for all that it may be classed as a lost art with the present generation.

DESTROY THE WEBS.

It is a matter for regret that in the city some of the ornamental trees along the streets are losing their leaves from the depredations of insects. If a caterpillar falls on one's coat or dress, it is not enough to call for some one to take it off and call it horrid, but it should bring to mind the denuded tree and be a gentle reminder of its pitiful condition. And it is time the guardians of beauty and utility awake to their responsibility, and endeavor by the best means the study of forestry has devised, to conquer the enemy.

As mentioned in a previous article, the devastation is easy to see in country places, and will be felt in future years, when the dead trees are chopped down; but no man can go into his neighbor's orchard or woods even to fight his enemies, as long as there are no laws to prohibit the enemy's lodgment through the carelessness of the owners.

There is a great deal of ignorance on the subject, but the wealth and intelligence of the city can be brought to bear to save the beautiful trees that should be the pride of every good citizen.

TROUBLE WITH ASTERS.

Mrs. W. W. G.—The same disease has affected my Asters of late years, and the conclusion reached is that it depends on the condition of the soil which causes 'stem rot', a fungous disease that has its inception in the seed bed, but does not manifest itself until plants are ready to bloom.

The preventive is frequent stirring and drying of the surface soil about the plants, at all the stages of their growth and avoidance of damp and sour soil. Plants started in a hotbed are more liable to attack than if seed is sown in the open.

Some experienced growers blame eel worms, as they are an acknowledged enemy to the Aster. They are microscopic, live in the soil, and first attack the roots of a plant, afterawrds living on the tissues.

A plant so affected is incurable and it is best to pull up and burn all suspects, while it might be well to disinfect the soil which can be done by the application of 'Apterite', but there is every prospect of losing the Asters for this season.

VIRGINIA CREEPER.

L.M.C.—I notice the same appearance on Virginia Creeper here, and the only remedy is to spray with Bordeaux mixture in which is a little Paris green, and keeping the ground clean below the vines, burning all leaves and rubbish, so as to dislodge the enemy. Arsenate of Lead will not discolor the foliage so much, and you can purchase the mixture prepared for spraying.

Take off and burn all infested leaves within reach and another season spray with Bordeaux in spring.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE PEST.

'A subscriber's wife' has the sympathy of all good housekeepers in such an invasion, and, if in her place, I should advocate strong measures—after vacating the house for awhile. But Hydrocyanic acid is such a deadly poison I cannot recommend it for use by an amateur, and it is too dangerous unless its properties are understood. Your druggist can give you Formalin and directions for use, but these poisonous drugs are not for handling by those who do not know where the danger lies, and they are all poisons of the most virulent type.

SEVERAL QUESTIONS.

G.H.—The specimens were in a shrivelled condition, but the yellow perennial is likely St. John's wort, and the white wild flower with its terminal cluster of brown flowers, that should be white, is Dentata Diphylla, and abounds in moist woods. Scarlet runners are usually exempt from troubles, but this season they seem to have shared the general failure. It appears to be a matter of soil and condition, or it may be defective seed, causing mal-nutrition. When the parcel supposed to contain leaves of poison ivy came to hand there was only one leaf in it, and it certainly was not poison ivy at all.

The only sure method of destroying it is to dig it out, and burn at once, for half-way measures will only destroy it for a time.

WATERING THE GARDEN.

Inquirer—If once begun, watering must be continued, otherwise it is a positive injury to the plants. Out of doors at this season of the year a thorough soaking is necessary, and to prevent baking of the soil it must be stirred frequently, but never when wet.

Good gardeners believe in frequent hoeing instead of watering, which they call a 'dust mulch,' and in a dry season, whole fields are kept in good growth by this method.

You certainly seem to have more than your share of garden troubles, but will learn by experience.

SANSEVIERIA LEYLANICA.

Mrs. A. R. — You are fortunate to have raised such a fine speciment from a slip, and to have it come into bloom two seasons, for it is a plant that rarely blossoms in cultivation, when restricted. It would be a pity to divide it, and far better to re-pot it, and it may blossom again. The plant likes a rather heavy soil and plenty of moisture. It is a native of Africa and the East Indies, where it goes by the name of Bow-String Hemp, because of the strong fine quality of the fibre it yields that is used in the manufacture of cordage and fine string.

It is beyond the skill of the writer to give the name of the plant from a single crumpled discolored leaf, or to inform M.L.B. whether it would make a pot plant. A little more of the plant is necessary for identification, and forwarded in better condition.

SWEET PEAS.

R.V.T.M.—The cause is hard to find, nor do we know a remedy for stem rot in peas; on my own rows there are spaces where they look just like your speciment enclosed, and without any apparent cause have dried away.

There is no doubt it is some defect of soil, probably the presence of bacteria, that causes the tissues to dry out

BLACK AND RED RASPBERRIES.

Eustace.—There is a difference in the methods of these raspberries, each requiring different culture. If you wish to plant the red ones it can be done at any time in autumn, the roots being planted four to five inches deep, but low enough not to be disturbed by a cultivator.

Set in rows 6 to 7 feet apart, the plants being three feet apart in the row; mark the ground so that it can be cultivated for economy of work, both ways in the same manner as corn.

Red raspberries reproduce themselves by suckers, and as the branches become older these must be cut off, as they will fill the rows with a mat of plants that will bear inferior fruit. For this purpose the suckers must be treated as weeds, and not left in the ground if not wanted.

The black cap raspberry is propagated from the tip of its canes and must be buried in the ground in July or August, otherwise it will not reproduce. The rows should be further apart, as it needs more room, but the fruit is well worth the trouble of growing, and with ordinary care there is chance of a good crop.

GROWING CHERRIES.

F.R.—In this province growing cherries is a very uncertain proposition, although fifty years ago the small, red cherry was in every farmer's yard or garden and bore quantities of fruit. But there are seasons now when there is no return for labor.

It is best planted in friable soil, and does not succeed in stiff clay. There should not be more than four branches left when planting, cutting these back, leaving only a foot to each branch.

The trees should have cultivation the first few years, and after that will do well in sod or grass, and be longer lived for this situation.

But there is no use attempting to grow the black cherry or tender sorts, for they do not survive in this climate, even when mulched. Large cherry trees must not be pruned, for they resent it.

HOT WATER.

A subscriber, who has just discovered the uses of hot water, asks that it be inserted for the benefit of suffering humanity.

It says: Headache will often yield to the application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

A strip of flannel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water applied about the neck of a child suffering from croup will soon give relief if kept hot.

For sore throat and rheumatism it is valuable, and taken freely half an hour before bedtime is one of the best cathartics.

ALYPIA OCTOMACULATA.

Mrs. McN.—The above is the name of the insect that is destroying your Japanese ivy

The caterpillars are of a pale bluish color, with slender black lines, and an orange colored band across each segment.

They are the larva of handsome, velvety blue-black day flying moths, which expand about an inch and a quarter across the wings; have two large pale yellow spots on each front wing, and two white spots on each hind wing.

It is well to catch and destroy them whenever seen, and they may be picked by hand, but for the destruction of the larva that does such damage feeding on the leaves, as you describe, an insecticide must be used as a spray, using a teaspoonful of Paris green in two gallons of water. Hellebore either in powder, or in water, is efficient and not so dangerous to birds and animals or to foliage, but sometimes fails if not fresh. If you can send the spray from a force pump it will be best, otherwise it is best reached from an upstairs window, and the main point is to spray the underside of the leaves and all the branches.

ODD NAMES.

'When you ride through a great city and see the signs over business houses, do you ever wonder why some people hold on to such names?' asked Fred R. Emrich, of Philadelphia, at the Raleigh.

'To one who understands languages, the real meaning of some names makes one more curious. For instance, over on Third avenue, in New York, the other day, I saw the name Rindkopf above a store. Now, that name in German means a bullhead, and you would not imagine that a healthy, normal minded man would take such a name on his own account.

'I once asked a friend, familiar with Europe, how it was that so many names of that character come to us with the emigrants. He explained that many odd names come from the lower provinces of Germany and Austria. The people held to the old habit of going without surnames, and a boy was called John, the son of Joseph, and a girl Mary, the daughter of Martha, and so on, throughout many generations.

'When the modern methods of Napoleon came along these people were inclined to cling to their old ways. Some of them were especially stubborn about taking a surname. They insisted that they wanted and needed no other name, and as a reward for their stubbornness the French in charge of the naming business just bestowed a cognomen, and took pains to pick out as odious or as descriptive a name as possible.

Thus, when a citizen was unusually obdurate he was called bullhead or ox, and he had no way of getting rid of the title.'—Washington 'Post.'

SAW BROTHER DROWN.

Sherbrooke, Que., July 5. — W. Houle, 20 years of age, was drowned in the lake at Waterloo yesterday. He went into the water from a boat when over heated, and was seized with cramp. He called to his brother in the boat, but before assistance reached him he had disappeared.

THE SERMON.

THE POWERS THAT BE.

(By the Rev. Canon Scott Holland.*)

Text: Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. . . The powers that be are ordained of God. —Rom. xiii., first three verses.

Does our apostle remember the magistrates who 'rent off their clothes and commanded to beat them, and when they had laid many stripes upon them cast them into prison, charging the jailor to keep them safely'; who gave them no formal trial though they were Roman citizens? Were these rulers not a terror to good works? Gallio at Corinth resolutely refused to go against St. Paul at the clamor of the mob, but there was a long record the other way. Is he not already able to write of his being in imprisonments often, of the stripes he has borne above measure. What of Felix, who saw his innocence, who heard him speak, whose conscience was shaken, who felt all the force of his appeal to righteousness and judgment, and yet left him in prison merely to please the Jews? Or Festus, who was perfectly well aware that there was no real charge against Paul, and who had nothing to report in extenuation of his imprisonment, and yet was willing to do the Jews a favor, and proposed Paul should be sent up to Jerusalem to certain death? Is this the way in which powers ordained of God act? Is this evidence that if we do good we are sure to have praise for the same? Is this the fashion in which governors exhibit themselves as ministers of God, revenging wrath on those that do evil? And what would the apostle have said later on in his life, after he had been chained to a soldier whenever he moved for two whole years in Rome, no specific wrong having been proved against him; or after he had been brought before Nero's court, and found no one to stand by him, and barely escaped with his life? Was Nero, then, ordained of God? Was resisting Nero resisting the ordinance of God?

Looking back on all he suffered, on all that Rome did to him, I do not believe he would have withdrawn a single word. What he wrote after his experience at Philippi he would have reiterated at the end of all. There is no sign in his writings that his high ideal of civil government ever wavered or lapsed. And this is what constitutes the splendor of his ideal. It lies behind the actual facts, a fixed belief that nothing can shake, a faith that is a possession of the soul. It means this: Rome succeeded in implanting in men's imaginaton an indelible tradition. She had made the whole wide earth aware of what true civil government ought to mean. She had revealed its valid authority. Men saw that the government did not exist to exploit the weak, or to satisfy ambition, or to assert might, or to tyrannise by force of conquest; but it existed as an essential factor in man's self-reliance, it existed to give social force to his conscience, it existed to fulfil righteousness, to give praise to the good and to stamp down evil; it bore the sword of divine justice. That is the one purpose of civil law, and therefore its one justification. Before Rome it had always looked as if it embodied different aims; it had shown itself so hard, so arbitrary, so reckless, so greedy; it appeared to be merely the weapon of ambition, the tool of the conqueror's pride. Rome suddenly let in the light. It allowed men to see the true inner significance of all this law and order. In its essential nature it had nothing to do with greed, or pride, or force. These did not come within its design. On the contrary, they disguised and perverted and destroyed its proper purpose. It was in itself simply the manifestation of right on earth. That is the truth for which this great Empire of Rome stood; that is the principle it embodied. Once let that claim be made, and it has become an ideal which can never be cancelled or blotted out. There may be grievous lapses in detail; bad officials, corrupt governors, selfish, slothful rulers. The ancient greed will creep in once more, and the old cruelties will find their familiar opportunity. But these disasters have now ceased to be overwhelming. They have been detected as failures, as treacheries, as crimes that defy the light. They do not belong to the ideal they profess to serve, and they can be ignored, for they cannot hide from us now the glory they beclioud; still we look through them to the sun ruling in the heavens, and still we can see the government can never be meant to inflict moral wrongs; it has no right to own them as its own; its real significance repudiates them It stands to uphold righteousness and to punish the wrong doer. The powers that be have no claim except so far as they are ordained of God. If that be so, we can see why their lapses, and their blunders, and their injustice can be not only ignored, but resisted. St. Paul has no hesitation about that. The words of our text do not silence his own criticism of their acts. They are ordained of God, and they must reflect the mind of God, and the individual consciences of even the humblest citizens are aware of the divine standard and know what the righteousness of God requires. The conscience of the individual can detect moral treacheries and selfish sloth in its rulers.

Therefore the apostle will have these magistrates at Philippi on their knees. He is not going to let them off because they have found out their mistake and repented of it. He takes the rod into his own hands and punishes them. 'They have beaten us openly uncondemned,' he says, 'and have cast us into prison, and now do they thrust us out privily? Nay, verily; but let them come themselves and fetch us out.' This prisoner of theirs was master of them, and knew his business. 'And they came and besought them, and brought them out, and desired them to depart out of the city.' We detect an amused sense of the complete, cringing surrender of the magistrates and their anxiety to get this troublesome pair of fellows out of the prison. They desired them to depart, so hurried and flurried they were now! In the next words we feel how little St. Paul spared them; the extreme and deliberate leisure with which he responded to their appeals. 'They went out of the prison and entered into the house of Lydia, and when they had seen the brethren, they comforted them, and departed.' There is proof enough that St. Paul's lofty conception of the divine character of human law never led him to the fallacy of non-resistance. Resist he did, with all his might whenever his conscience demanded it of him. The State might flog or bind him or fling him into a dungeon, but in doing that it only did violence to itself.

Yet all the time that St. Paul was uplifting this high ideal which the Roman Empire for him expressed, there was another Christian verdict being delivered in a very different tone. John, the son of thunder, the man of volcanic soul, was looking out over the same Empire, and to him it was the expression of the powers of the secular world, in their pomp, and wealth and pride, moving to its own bad ends, defying man and God. This holy watcher had but one desire: to see the doom of Rome. He waited for the day when the Angel should cry with a loud voice, 'Babylon the great is fallen!'

These are, I suppose, the two verdicts we have to reiterate to-day. First, it has been the work of some of us in this generation to try to recover and realize this judgment of St. Paul on the human State, that the powers that be are ordained of God, demonstrating His justice, bearing His sword. And we so revive it because ever since the Church and the State became one common Christian society under Constantine the Pauline conception has been driven underneath the surface very largely. Attention has been concentrated so much on the nature of the relationship between Church and State and the peculiar sanctity given to the State by its alliance with the Church, that men have almost forgotten the sanctity the State possesses of its own, apart from its connection with the Church of Christ. The character of its independent identity has dropped out of sight, so much so that at times the Roman Church has committed itself to the desperately immoral contention that the State will lose all claim on the conscience if it is divided from the Church. Or we ourselves yield to the same fatal tendency when we assert, or at least imply, that the State, if it ceases to give some public and formal recognition of the Christian religion, will become godless. If we are true to the apostle we can never give way to such a suggestion. Holding by him, we declare human society organized into a State is in itself a divine creation; it has its own God-given purpose, it embodies the divine method, and realizes the divine end. The State is a sacred thing. It exists on its own account, apart from the organic body of Christ, discharging its own office for God, facing its own God-given responsibilities, manifesting itself through its own special experiences. It may receive strength and benediction from the Church, but it has its own service to render for which it answers to God, and the Church has no authority to instruct it in its own affairs. It needs redemption, as every individual soul does, but it must work out its own destiny, as God ordained it. Therefore it makes its claim to the allegiance of the citizen, and in it we find the recovered revelation of the wonder and splendor of that human State to be built here for God.

This does not mean that we hand over our consciences to the state, to do what it will with us. Far from it. We are free to criticize, as St. Paul did. We are just as free as he was to resist, free as he to go to prison or even death in our refusal to submit. Our appeal is from Philip drunk to Philip sober—from the State sinning against itself by committing injustice to that State which solely exists to manifest the perfect justice of God. The State of which we speak in that sense is ideal. States have authority over us because and in so far as they minister to divine righteousness. If they offend against righteousness they falsify their own claim. But all such resistance is an appeal to that true State, that divine creation, which is in reality the base of every form of human society. The State is God-ordained. So speaks St. Paul, and we have been learning to reiterate his speech.

But in so speaking, we are not disloyal to that other voice, the voice of thunder; the voice of the prophet. Babylon is yet with us. We know it all too well. Babylon, the world power, with its sinister weight of crushing traditions. Babylon, with its luxury, and selfishness, and heartlessness, and ambition, the lust of flesh, the lust of eye, and the pride of life. Babylon, with her merchandise of gold, and silver, and precious stones, and of pearls and fine linen, and purple, and silk, and scarlet, and all thyine wood, and all manner vessels of ivory, and all manner vessels of most precious wood, and of brass, and iron, and marble, and cinnamon, and odors, and ointments, and frankincense, and wine, and oil, and fine flour, and wheat, and beasts, and sheep, and horses, and chariots, and slaves, and souls of men. That terrible inventory reads like a living indictment of the Babylon around us to-day. She is here, strong and proud as of old, and out against her must go the cry that denounces her iniquity and declares her doom. Out from our pulpits must still be uttered a voice saying, 'Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.' And still prophetic souls look for the great Angel who will cast a millstone into the sea, saying with a loud voice, 'Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down.'

*Preached at St. Paul's Cathedral, and specially reported for the 'Christian Age,' London, Eng.

KING GEORGE AND HIS PEOPLE

The most noteworthy fact about King George is his excellent moral character. In this he is undoubtedly representative of the vast majority of his subjects in Great Britain and Ireland, and it is well for the monarchy that King George is a model husband and father; for the age has passed when kings can safely defy the elementary virtues. He is said, on creditable authority, also to be a man of fair ability, and there are indications in his attitude toward the very serious issues now being dealt with by the Ministry and Parliament that his purpose is to keep within constitutional bounds, and how to do the will of the electorate as expressed through their chosen representatives.

There could be no better or safer attitude for a British sovereign. The monarchy is popular, and will remain popular while it continues to accept the popular viewpoint. England is a democracy tempered by loyalty. A monarch of the George type is far better fitted for a successful and happy reign, in the period of political and economic transition that one of greater abilities and more pronounced self-assertion. King George has the cordial god-speed of Americans in his formal assumption of the crown which he has worn for a year past, and all well-wishers of humanity hope and trust that his reign will be notable for progress and prosperity, and for peace with the world at large.—Henry Mann, in July 'Columbian.'

A KEEPERLESS LIGHTHOUSE.

'What do you think of a perpetual lighthouse, needing no keeper, and yet as regular in its flashes of light as one maintained by the government?' asked Albert D. Van Wyck, a globe trotter, at the Raleigh.

'This natural light never fails, and that means much for navigation. It is a volcano on the island of San Salvador. This volcanic lighthouse is about eight miles inland from the port of Acajutla. It is a veritable pillar of cloud by day, and the flash of its light by night has been valuable to mariners for years. It can be seen far out at sea, and a burst of flame has gone upward every seven minutes, without the variation of a second, for many years.

'The few visitors who stop at San Salvador amuse themselves the first few days by holding their watches and timing the outburst of flame.

'A lighthouse fee is collected of all vessels that put in at the harbor nearest the volcano, and no skipper objects. He knows that the valcano is more reliable than the lighthouses kept by human beings on other coasts, and the novelty of the light is worth the price charged by the government. There is the usual detonation caused by the eruption every seven minutes, and the ground is shaken, but, after a short sojourn on the island you fail to notice it, and would be the more shocked if it did not occur.'—Washington Post.

WAS NATIVE OF QUEBEC.

Port Arthur, Ont., July 4.—Richard Parent, bridgeman, in the employ of the C. P. R., at Jackfish, was instantly killed on Saturday by falling fourteen feet from a bridge and striking his head against a boulder. He was a native of Quebec, and was 34 years of age. He leaves two brothers at Chapleau, Ont.

AGRICULTURAL.

GROWING ALFALFA IN THE WEST.

Alfalfa thrives on a great variety of soils, but like other crops it is more suited to some soils than to others. It will not do well on either acid or alkali soils. In Western Canada there is very little acid soil, but considerable alkali land. For success with alfalfa the latter should be avoided as far as possible. Soils on which the water lies for a portion of the season are also objectionable, since the alfalfa on such will be found to be partially or completely killed out after the water leaves. The above are the three soil conditions to be avoided in alfalfa production. Alfalfa will grow and do well on sands, loams and clays, but the general experience has been that a well drained loam will give better satisfaction than any of the others. For success it is not so much a question of kind of soil as it is of tilth and freedom from weeds. On account of its long tap roots alfalfa requires a subsoil that is well drained and permeable. Most wheat soils, whether they be sand, loam or clay, will be found satisfactory if the surface is in good condition and the subsurface free from 'hard pan' and free water. While it is wise that low lying alkali or wet lands should be avoided, we do not mean to say that the highest elevations are necessarily the best. Bench lands, which are far enough above the high water level of streams to be free from alkali and free from the danger of flooding, are often found to give better returns than either of the other extremes, since such benches frequently afford an abundant supply of water from below without any danger of flooding. Most upland prairie in Saskatchewan will be found suitable for this crop if put into right condition by tillage.

Alfalfa should be sown on land that has been in summer-fallow or hoed crops the year previous. Even new land which has been broken and backset is not entirely suitable. Native grasses are almost sure to be present, and the young alfalfa can make but a poor showing against them. Those perennial grasses having underground stems should be thoroughly killed out and new land at best will not be absolutely free from them. The seed of alfalfa is costly and the crop, if a proper stand is secured, will remain so long that a man is justified in taking time to prepare the soil thoroughly. The most favourable conditions of heat, air and moisture are necessary for best germination. The soil should be so tilled as to secure these conditions as near the surface as possible without permitting too great a loss of moisture by evaporation. If the soil is so loose that the moisture does not come near the surface, it should be very firmly packed so as to facilitate its rise. If, on the other hand, the soil is firm to the top, it should be surface cultivated so as to form a mulch and thereby lessen evaporation. It should be the object of the cultivation to bring the moisture to within about an inch of the surface. This condition may be secured in a firm, rich, mellow seedbed following fallow or hoed crops. In light soils deeper sowing and in heavy soils shallower sowing should be the rule.

The strains that have proved most hardy in the Canadian west are Grimm's and Turkestan, but in discussing varieties or strains or types of alfalfa it is well to keep in mind that as as yet the experience with these is very limited, and others may be found which will equal or surpass the ones now known to be successful. Those most suitable for people in Western Canada are the ones which have been grown under relatively dry and cold conditions for a long time. The strain known as 'Grimm's' is perhaps the hardiest that has yet been introduced into the west.

There are two dangers that should be avoided as far as possible when purchasing alfalfa seed. The first is the presence of noxious weeds; and the second, poor quality in the seed itself. The seed is so small that it takes approximately 200,000 to weigh a pound. If 15 pounds per acre is shown there will be approximately 75 seeds per square foot. It is, therefore, apparent that a small percentage of noxious impurities will badly infest a farm. The presence of one percent of weed seeds is enough to put one weed on each one and a quarter square foot of a whole field. Many weed seeds are about the same size as alfalfa seed and therefore difficult to remove except with the most up-to-date machinery.

The amount to sow will depend upon the viability or germination power of the seed itself, the condition of the soil with respect to moisture and tilth, and the method of sowing. From 10 to 20 pounds per acre is usually recommended. The smaller amount is sufficient when the seeds are all viable and every condition of soil and season satisfactory. As the most favorable conditions for growth are departed from, the amount of seed to be sown should be increased.

There are many different ways of seeding alfalfa, each of which, under certain conditions, has merits of its own. To sow with a grain drill it is necessary that the seed be increased in bulk by mixing with it ground barley or wheat, or even sifted soil, in order to bring it to such bulk that it will pass through the drill at a sufficiently slow rate. If the drill is set to sow three-quarters of a bushel of flax per acre, and it is proposed to use 15 pounds of alfalfa per acre, then each 15 pounds of alfalfa should be increased in bulk to slightly more than three-quarters of a bushel by using some material such as soil or ground barley. Two things to be avoided when sowing with the grain drill are sowing too deep and an uneven distribution of the seed. The first may be overcome by packing the soil very thoroughly immediately prior to seeding and then removing the pressure from the drill so that it will sow as shallow as possible. By packing the soil thoroughly before seeding we put it in such condition that the moisture is brought quite near the surface and then by removing the pressure from the drills we place the seed about one inch below the top of the soil. An even distribution of the seed is secured by having the particles of the bulk material of a uniform size, as near the size and shape of the alfalfa seed as possible. After thorough mixing good results are secured when ordinary intelligence is used in seeding. This method permits the sowing of inoculated soil with the seed, thus insuring better and quicker inoculation.

The use of soil in the drill is objectionable to the extent of the wearing and cutting of the iron in the feed boxes by particles of sand. The use of a seeder having a grass seed attachment will be found to have all the advantages of the former method and lacks some of its disadvantages. Where neither of these methods can be followed the seed may be sown with an ordinary wheel-barrow grass seeder and then harrowed in. With this method more seed should be sown per acre than with either of the others, since many of the seeds will rest in the dry surface soil and not germinate. A 'nurse crop' should not be used in starting alfalfa, except in special circumstances such as light soil which is inclined to drift. A light seeding of oats may be of assistance in holding the soil until the alfalfa has started. It should then be clipped off. A 'nurse crop' in semi-arid regions is a 'thief crop' in the disguise of a name which even in humid countries it merited none too well.

Alfalfa being a leguminous crop has the power through the aid of minute organisms living in the soil to gather the nitrogen of the air which is not otherwise available to plants and store it in the nodules on its roots in compounds that on decay often leave the soil richer in nitrogen than before the crop was grown. The alfalfa alone has not this power any more than wheat has, but requires the co-operation of the alfalfa bacteria. They furnish the alfalfa with such supplies of nitrogen as it cannot get from the soil, in turn receiving other food from the alfalfa for their own growth. By this co-operation nitrogen is constantly being stored in the alfalfa roots which on decay leave the soil rich in this important fertilising element. It has been found that in a district where alfalfa has not been successfully grown, it is a wise policy to inoculate the seed or the soil. This may be done by using either a pure culture or inoculated soil from a healthy alfalfa field. Practice has demonstrated that the latter plan is more successful on the whole than the former. The soil may either be sown broadcast over the field or mixed with the seed and sown with it. The inoculated soil should not be allowed to dry out completely, and it should not be left in a hot sun for too long a period before using. Best results will be secured if the inoculated soil is placed in the ground with the seed, since contact with the plant roots is at once assured and the multiplication of the bacteria under these favorable conditions will be more rapid. If sown on the surface the soil should be immediately harrowed in before the sun dries it out or the winds blow it away. After a good stand of alfalfa has once been secured on a small area, soil from this may be used to inoculate other larger areas. As the crop becomes more general in a locality the need for soil inoculation will become less, since the winds and ordinary traffic will carry the bacteria from place to place and sooner or later they will reach most of the fields. It is quite possible that bacteria may be carried on the seed itself and inoculate in time small spots here and there in a field. Indeed, this is the only explanation that can be offered for the presence of nodules on plants in certain areas. While such is possible, it is obviously unwise to risk the chance of slow, uneven inoculation from this source, so that for the present, at least, the man who inoculates his field in the ordinary way when starting to grow alfalfa will be found to be playing the part of wisdom.

It is not advisable to take a crop from the field the first year of its growth, even if the season is such that a good crop is produced. It has been found best to clip off the growth once, or sometimes twice, during the first summer, the object being to prevent weeds from seeding, to form a mulch, and to prevent the young plants forming seeds, which process lessens their vitality and renders them less liable to withstand the hard winter and dry spring following. In clipping, care should be taken to raise the mower bar so that no injury to the crowns of the young plants may result. Clipping may be done when the plants are from five to eight inches high and the tops should be left on the ground to form a mulch, unless found to be so thick that the plants underneath will be smothered. In deciding when and how often to clip, it should be borne in mind that the plants should go into the winter at from six to twelve inches in height.

In harvesting alfalfa three things should be remembered: First, that its feeding value is greatest if cut just after blooming has commenced; second, that the leaves which fall off with the slightest provocation when dry contain by far the most valuable part of the crop; and third, that rains not only discolor and make less palatable and digestible the whole crop, but at the same time remove in solution much of the nutritious portion of the fodder. The crop should not be cut while wet nor when dew lies upon it. When 10 percent or thereabouts of the plants are in bloom, cutting should commence. Since quick drying in the sun makes the leaves brittle and causes them to break off easily, it has been found advisable to rake shortly after cutting and cure it in the cock. If left in the windrow the outer layers become dry and brittle, causing great loss of leaves and deterioration in quality. This is better than leaving it in the swath, but not so good as curing in the cock. The latter takes more time and labor than when cured in the swath or windrow, but always gives a much superior quality of hay. It is often advisable to turn the cocks over a few hours before stacking or drawing to the barn in order to dry out the lower layer next the ground. The practice of curing in cocks may have some disadvantages in exposed locations in windy weather, but when the alfalfa is raked before it becomes too dry, it will be found to settle down well and except in the heaviest winds give very little trouble. Under no circumstances should damp alfalfa be placed in the cock. Green alfalfa will cure in the cock if there is no dew or moisture on the outside of the stems and leaves.

Another method of curing that has proven successful is to store the alfalfa in sheds on the same day as it is cut. This plan requires that sheds be built in such a way that the alfalfa does not rest upon the floor nor upon the ground, but sufficiently far up to allow of a good circulation of air underneath. The alfalfa that is cut in the morning is drawn in the afternoon of the same day and spread out to a depth of three or four feet over the shed floor. It must not be trampled, but should be spread as loosely and evenly as possible. The next day another layer may be added, and so on till the shed is filled. In this method some precautions are necessary. Among these the most important is to be sure no alfalfa having dew or moisture on it is put in the shed, otherwise moulds will result. Nor should any packing of the green alfalfa in the mow be allowed. This retards the passage of air up through the hay, without which moulds develop and improper curing and poor quality results. This plan will require a little experimenting on the part of farmers before being used extensively, but it will be found, when thoroughly understood, to give a better quality of hay than any other.

TRAINING GIRLS TO FARM LIFE.

'All of my life,' says Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, 'I have been looking forward to the establishment of a farm-school for women, to include also landscape gardening. At last I have accomplished my long desire.'

Two hundred acres of Mrs. Belmont's fine Brookholt estate at Hempstead, L.I., have been given up to the uses of such a school, and nine embryo girl-farmers are studying and working there.

In charge of them and directing their labors is Mrs. Laura D. Williams, an efficient Quaker 'farmer-lady,' from Philadelphia. She was brought up on a farm and has been in the work all her life. The girls are housed in a pleasant and picturesque farmhouse, under the care of Mrs. Jacobina Levy, formerly connected with the Sheltering and Guardian Society of New York City.

'There is no reason why women should not make successful farmers,' says Mrs. Belmont. 'All that they need is proper training. Farming is a beautiful work, and when have women failed to be interested in beautiful work? In England, women at the head of great estates often undertake the management of them. They take far more interest in their grounds and houses than our women do. Here we leave the work to outsiders and say, "Don't bother me until it is done." There they are keenly observant of every step and direct it all.'

The girls work ten hours a day, but insist cheerfully that the hours are not too long. They wear straw, poked farmer's hats, blue jumpers, and overalls, and, tied around their necks, carelessly knotted bandanas. Mrs. Williams wears a blue print blouse and bloomers, which are so full that they give the effect of a short skirt, while affording the utmost freedom of movement.

Every night each girl makes a report of the day's work in a diary. These records tell what has been done during the day, the methods used, the kind of soil found, and every detail of the plowing, planting and reaping. They will be invaluable to the owners in after years.

'How did you happen to come here?' a visitor asked one of the bright, energetic, intelligent girl workers.

'I read about it in the papers. I have always wanted to be a landscape gardener, and I thought this would be a good way to begin.'

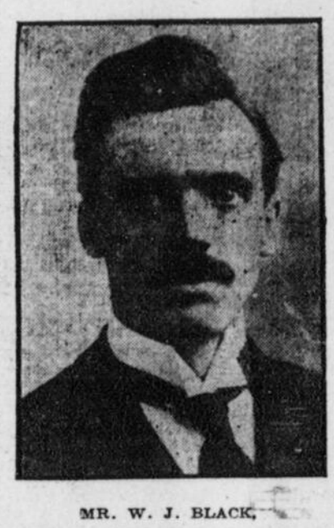
'First, you must be physically fit, of course. Then you have to answer many questions, and if you can persuade the managers that you are a likely candidate, you are accepted.'

Every visitor is impressed with the superior intelligence and refinement of the nine girls. Combined with these traits, they show also a certain alertness and surety of purpose which, as one observer remarked, 'does not belong to the girl who has picked up a new project simply for a lark.'

WITH THE MANITOBA AGRICULTURAL SPECIAL

Two factors in Manitoba that are making for the betterment of the farmer and his farm are the Agricultural College and the railroads. That the farmer, under Principal Black, is working along the right lines is acknowledged on all sides, and that the latter feel their responsibilities was shown by one of them, the C.P.R., joining with the college in running the special over every mile of the C. P. R. track in the province. The company paid the total expenses, including meals, etc., and the Government, through the college, supplied the speakers.

Principal Black attended most of the meetings, and spoke at practically every session, and during the four weeks was a very busy man. There were in all 78 stops and a number had double headers, so that nearly 90 meetings in all were held. There was an average attendance of about



MR. W. J. BLACK,

Principal of Manitoba Agricultural College.

250 at each meeting, making a total attendance of over 22,500. At many places the cars were too small, and outdoor meetings were necessary. At all stops the time was too short, as the trains had to move sharp on time to be ready for the next meeting. The interest taken by those in attendance was good, and must have been encouraging to the promoters. The staff did their eating and sleeping between stops, and three meetings a day was fairly strenuous. Miss Duncan was the only speaker who spoke at every meeting, not even missing a double header. Prof. Thos. Shaw, who was on for two weeks, pronounced the train the most up-to-date of any he had ever seen.

Owing to the varied character of the programme of instruction given, to the train for some time, and frequently acted as chairman at the meetings.

Mr. Acheson usually spoke at the meetings, and explained the reason of the train. He said that the train was visiting every section in the province through which the Canadian Pacific passed. At present there are some towns in Manitoba shipping less than $200,000 worth of wheat that formerly sent a million and a quarter in wheat each year. In these places there is nothing to take its place, nor is there another line to take any of the produce. The production has decreased to one-sixth. The average production is from 8 to 10 bushels per acre, instead of from 20 to 25 as formerly. Worn-out fertility and weeds were responsible for this state of affairs. Some of the Red River farms are at present so overrun with weeds that companies are refusing to lend any money on them. In these older sections the weeds were allowed because of the indifference of the farmers, but the C. P. R. was anxious that the newer sections should not become burdened with the same pest, and the Agricultural College was put on wheels and brought to the door of the farmer in the hope that he would learn the weeds, so as to be on the look-out, and also be persuaded to adopt a better method of farming.

Mr. Acheson thought that the farmers should endeavor to produce more of the live stock used in the province. Last year there was imported ten million dollars' worth of horses, one thousand car loads of bacon, ten thousand dollars in milk, and nearly three hundred cars of New Zealand mutton. The city of Winnipeg eats meat killed in Toronto and Montreal; there is practically no cattle in the country; stock cars going east are empty. Either mixed farming must come or the farmer must go. The question of good roads must be considered by the farmers of the West. It cost the average farmer $90 to put every carload of wheat on the track, while the railroads deliver the same car of wheat to the Fort William elevator for $72. A considerable portion of this ninety dollar expense could be saved by good roads. The country is known by its roads, just as a railroad is known by its roadbed. As a railroad man, Mr. Acheson was greatly surprised at the lack of the care of machinery on the average farm. He said if the C. P. R. was as careless as the average farmer, it would soon be out of business. An implement shed is a building that would soon pay for itself. This was one of many leaks on the farm that should be corrected. The C. P. R. sent once every month a car along its lines picking up every scrap that might be of use. The company was not wealthy enough to waste anything.

To keep young men on the farm, said Mr. Acheson, they must have an agricultural education and a more attractive home. Many bright young boys were practically forced into the

A TALLK ON ANIMALS BY PROF. PETERS AND HIS ASSISTANT, MR. W. JONES.

One of the brightest of the girls is deaf and dumb, though she holds a college diploma. Every girl is kept on probation for a period of two months. If by that time she proves to be able, strong, and zealous, she proceeds and is paid $16 per month.

The rising gong sounds at 6 a.m.; breakfast is at 6.30, and at 7 work begins. At 12 comes dinner. At one, the girls start out again, returning for supper at 6, and the evening is spent in talking over the day's work and the writing of diaries. The final ceremony of the day's actual work is the milking of the cows. Covered from head to foot with white gowns, the girls take turns at playing milkmaid each night.

On the morning when the corn was to be planted, one girl harnessed the slow and steady farm-horse, known as 'Philadelphia,' and the rest 'piled into the farm cart and drove down the road to the fields. Ahead of them was Mrs. Williams, driving the horse known as 'Thousand Dollars.' She was guiding a harrow.

Once in the field where the planting was to be done, the girls jumped out and gathered around a pile of phosphate bags. These were soon opened and the girls went rapidly over the field, whitening the brown, up-turned earth as they ran. The wet corn was then made ready in pails, a pail was slung over the shoulder of each girl, and they started down the rows.

'We expect to have this year,' said Mrs. Williams, 'sixteen acres of field corn, four acres of sweet corn, nine of potatoes, and plots for spinach, beets, carrots, radishes, cabbages, tomatoes, and other vegetables. Large rhubarb and asparagus beds are already started. In time we shall run a motor-truck to the New York markets. There will be a uniform for the chauffeur, which will fit the first girl that learns to run the automobile. But thee may be sure,' laughed the good lady, 'that we shall arrange it so that there will not be one of us whom the suit will not fit!'

Mrs. Williams thinks that the course of training can hardly be finished in less than a year. The girls must learn not only to put in the crops and to gather them, but care for and dispose of them.

There are numerous agricultural schools throughout the country, but they are connected mainly with colleges and other institutions, and they are not exclusively for women. Mrs. Belmont's school is probably the only one of its kind in the United States.

It is her intention to give the girls who sho waptitude and interest every opportunity, with the hope that, on leaving, they will be able to take positions as superintendents, or go still farther into the field of landscape gardening. And it is this brand of ambition and enthusiasm which makes the girls at Brookholt oblivious to aching muscles and clay-coated shoes, and brings a smile to their faces when you speak about the ten-hour day with an interrogation point in your eyes.

The farmhouse is planned both for comfort and beauty. Gabled windows peer out from under a sloping roof, to the very shingles of which vines have clambered along the corners of the house. The house itself, with verandah running its entire length, faces a big gravelled courtyard, across the way from which is a long line of neatly kept stables.

The staff of lecturers and demonstrators was very large. It included the best known authorities on subjects relating to Manitoba agriculture and country life. The staff of the Agricultural College was represented as follows:—

F. Brodrick, B.S.A., Prof. of Horticulture and Forestry.

S. A. Bedford, Prof. of Field Husbandry.

F. G. Churchill, B.S.A., Prof. of Physics.

J. C. Hooper, M.A., Lecturer in Agricultural Botany.

Miss A. B. Juniper, Prof. of Household Science.

Miss Margaret Kennedy, Instructor in Sewing, Dressmaking and Millinery.

C. H. Lee, M.A., Prof. of Agricultural Botany.

J. W. Mitchell, B.A., Prof. of Dairy Husbandry.

G. W. Mordon, M.A., Ph.D., Prof. of Chemistry.

W. H. Peters, B.S.A., Prof. of Animal Husbandry.

L. J. Smith, B.S., Prof. of Mechanics and Engineering.

F. Torrance, B.A., D.V.S., Prof. of Veterinary Science.

W. J. Crowe, Instructor in Buttermaking.

E. H. Farrell, Instructor of Milk-testing.

T. J. Harrison, B.S.A., Assist. in Field Husbandry.

E. W. Jones, B.S.A., Assist. in Animal Husbandry.

F. W. Kerr, Assist. Director, College Extension Work.

W. J. Black, B.S.A., Principal and Director College Extension Work.

Arrangements were also made for the assistance of the following well-known authorities on agricultural and home life subjects:—

Miss B. A. Duncan, Instructor in Household Science, Ontario Dept. of Agriculture.

F. C. Elford, Prof. of Poultry, Macdonald College, Quebec.

J. I. Brown, Poultry Expert, Gunn, Langlois & Co., Montreal.

Prof. Thomas Shaw, formerly of Minnesota State Agricultural College.

B. J. Hales, Brandon Normal School.

W. C. McKillican, Supt. Brandon Experimental Farm.

J. J. Golden, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Winnipeg.

Mrs. A. Cooper, Poultry-keeper, Treesbank, Man.

S. Larcombe, Gardener, Birtle, Man.

The Agricultural College on wheels makes a whole train of eight cars. Behind the engine came the stock car, in which were 2 types of beef steers and 3 milch cows. The car also had various breeds of pigs, sheep and poultry for demonstration purposes. The refrigerator and baggage cars, followed by the three lecture cars, came next. The lecture cars were the dairy, home economics, and the farm. The live stock lectures were given in the open. The most popular car was the diner, which was followed by the sleeper.

Much of the success of the train and many of the comforts experienced by the staff on the trip were due to the untiring and personal attention of Mr. T. S. Acheson, general grain agent of the Canadian Pacific. Mr. McGreggor, divisional supt. for Brandon, had his private car hitched on

make improvement impossible. Were there such a law of nature we would still be growing the quality of corn that grew a thousand years ago. But it is the tendency to vary which makes improvement possible. The tendency of seeds to reproduce the characters of the parent plants makes it possible by careful seed selection to augment desirable characters and render the plant more useful. This is accomplished by selecting seed plants that vary to the greatest extent in a desired direction.

Corn is quite largely cross fertilized. A slight amount of self-fertilization occurs and comes about by the pollen from a tassel of a plant falling upon the silks of the same plant. This occurs to a greater extent with some varieties than with others. Experiments have demonstrated that with corn self-fertilization results in reduced production. Self-fertilization can be entirely prevented by selecting seed from stalks whose tassels were removed before the blooming period.

It is encouraging to note that when a seed ear is taken from a stalk possessing desirable characters tha these characters commonly reappear strongly in the progeny. If the results obtained are not such as were desired it is because the breeder has failed to do his part. Failure to isolate the plot in which well selected seed is planted may result in hybridization of different kinds or varieties and hence spoil the effects of seed selection. It has been found that plots of different strains must be separated at least a quarter of a mile.

The tendencies of the individual plant is the point worthy of notice. With corn these tendencies can be known only by observing the stalk, and seed corn cannot be selected intelligently and to the best advantage in any other way than from the standing stalks at ripening time. With corns producing but one ear per stalk some improvement can be made in productiveness and form of ear by giving attention to the ear only, but this is not advisable, as it may result in undesirable stalk characters. By selecting ears from standing stalks it is possible to produce a corn that will not succor unduly, and that will have the desired number of ears per stalk. By selecting seed from the crib these features cannot be controlled.

Other things being equal, with kernels uniform in size and shape, straight rows contain the highest percentage of grain. Experiments have demonstrated that roughness of ear is strongly transmissable, and that there is no correlation between roughness of ear and time of maturity nor between roughness of ear and productiveness. Depth of kernel is the character that decides more than any other the ratio of grain to cob. No ears should be used as seed that do not possess kernels of uniform size and shape, and long in proportion to the diameter of the cob. Kernels which are irregular in shape and not uniform in length and width should be discarded. Where the corn planter is used for sowing a more uniform stand of plants, and consequently a larger yield, is secured if the kernels are uniform in size and shape.

Yield of grain or stalk, according to whether the crop is for grain production or for fodder and silage, is the quality above all others which determines the value of a corn. A variety with uniformly well shaped ears, high percent of grain, etc., will not come into general favor with corn growers if it is not a good producer. However, these good points can be combined with high production, but the grower should score just on production, taking up the other desirable points as secondary features. It is a comparatively easy matter to produce a fine-looking ear which will score well at an exhibition, but the same strain may be almost useless as a producer of large yields of either ears or stalks. The great scarcity of reliable sources from which high class seed corn can be purchased should stimulate numerous farmers in the sections of the country where the growing of seed corn is practised, to follow a good system of seed selection, so as to satisfy the demand from other districts which are dependent upon them.—I. B. H. in the 'O. A. C. Review.'

CARE OF CREAM ON THE FARM.

The introduction of the hand separator to the farm seems to have resulted in a general decline in the quality of creamery butter, with a slight improvement in the quality of dairy butter. But there is plenty of room for further improvement in our dairy butter. The majority of producers of cream and dairy butter in the west are at present losing from two to ten cents per pound of butter because of poor quality. The time has come when there is not only a greater discrimination between a good and poor grade of cream, but there is an increasing tendency on the part of buyers to refuse this low grade of cream because our markets are being overrun with under grades of butter directly traceable to this cause. This second grade butter cannot be disposed of at the greatest profit.

When we remember that the two great essential factors of quality in cream and butter production are 'cleanliness and low temperatures,' it is fairly easy for us to find the place to lay the blame. For our purpose we will confine the cause of the trouble to three sources, viz., unclean separators, improper quarters for keeping the cream, or holding the cream too long before delivery.

Often separators are unjustly blamed for the lowering of quality of cream and butter, when it it due to carelessness on the part of the users of the machines. It is true that it is almost impossible to clean some machines, and it is also a lamentable fact that some agents have insisted that their machine need not be cleaned every time it is used, and have by such false representation led many users of hand separators to employ slovenly methods to the detriment of their own interests and to the dairy industry generally. The bowl, as well as all tinware, should be thoroughly washed every time after using; scalded at least once a day, and immediately put in the sun or on the stove to dry. Always remember that separating milk in an unwashed bowl that has been standing for several hours is nothing but a filthy practice.

The cooling of cream is practised merely to check the development of the bacteria, which produce lactic acid or souring in milk, and unless some effort is made to destroy their action, a poor, off-flavored grade of cream will be the result. This can be best economically done by means of low temperatures, and on the average farm cold well water is used. The objections to the cellar as a place for cooling are that ventilation is poor, the cream does not cool rapidly, and the flavors from vegetables, meats and other household provisions, which must be kept in the cellar, are likely to taint the cream.

The best place to keep cream is in a well lighted and well ventilated milk house. A concrete floor is preferable in a milk house, and it should be made without openings and with good drainage, so as to be scrubbed and kept clean and free from foul odors.

A safe rule is to deliver the cream as often as possible; not less than three times a week during hot weather and twice a week in summer.

IMPROVE THE CORN CROP.

Corn has a wide range of adaptability. It can be grown throughout most sections of the country. Although not able to mature seed properly in the middle and northern sections, it produces a large quantity of fodder. No other grain that the farmer grows yields on a given space and with a given expenditure of labor, so much animal food, both in grain and fodder, as does the corn plant.

It requires a warm soil and thorough cultivation and makes most of its growth during the hot months of summer and early fall. The requirements of thorough tillage brings many advantages to the soil not forced upon us in growing the other cereals. Furthermore, after a corn crop the soil should be in the best of condition for any crop which may follow.

Corn grain is one of the richest feeds obtainable by the feeder. It is the great energizing, heat-giving, fat-producing food for the animals of the farm. It may contain as much as 75 percent of carbohydrates in the form of starch and 5 percent of fat. Hence it is easily seen that the grain would hardly be suitable for young growing animals. It fails in furnishing the nutrients in proper proportion for bone and muscle building, since it is not rich in crude protein, and mineral matter.

Grown for silage it cannot be equalled by any other crops. The succulence of the silage along with the actual food value, helps to swell the profits of the feeder. It has a great value for milk production, and successful dairying owes much of its success to corn, either silage or stover. Well-cured silage helps to keep up milk flow and flesh condition, when the hot suns of July and August have played havoc with the pastures.

In spite of the fact that we have numerous different strains and varieties, we are not reaping half the profits that the possibilities of this plant afford us. While improved methods of cultivation can be made to almost double the present yield per acre, the mere substitution of well-bred seed for the kind now generally planted, would on many farms, double the yield without in any way increasing labor or expense.

It is exceedingly fortunate that man has the power of modifying the growth of plants so as to adapt them to his needs. One who has succeeded in gathering a bushel of exceedingly fine ears might easily make the error of wishing that each kernel would produce an ear exactly like the one on which it grew. Such a law would

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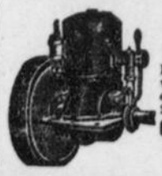

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ORMSBY GRANGE STOCK FARM.

IMPORTED CLYDE FILLIES FOR SALE

Owing to the rough voyage experienced by my May importation of Clydes, only six were offered for sale, and sold. The balance, consisting of 1 four-year-old, 1 three-year-olds, 2 two-year-olds, and 8 yearlings, have now completely recovered conditions. These with a few home-bred fillies and one yearling stallion (imported), sired by "Silver Cup," twice first at the Royal, three times first at the Highland, and sold for $5,500. Dam and G. Dam by Highland Society's winners; and a grand heavy-boned yearling, out of "Mary o' Argyle," by Doctor Jim, by Pride of Blacon, bred here. These are now offered for sale at very low prices considering quality and breeding; you can buy them cheaper than you can import them; liberal terms.

DUNCAN McEACHRAN, Ormsby Grange Stock Farm, Ormstown, P.Q., Canada.

POULTRY

CONDUCTED BY

MR. F. C. ELFORD.

POULTRY KEEPING IN MANITOBA.

Another week on the Agricultural Special has seen some of the best meetings of the trip. Several places had more people than could be accommodated, and overflow meetings and double headers were held. Virden, Hamiota, and Strathclair were three of the best places visited during the week. Prof. Bedford, who knows Manitoba as well, or better than any other person, says that the good meetings are always indicative of the class of farmers.

Mixed farming is being introduced, and it is safe to say that during the next five years the poultry crop will be more than doubled. A show of hands at the meetings indicate that almost every person keeps hens, about one in ten make them pay, and only one in fifty know what they do pay in a year. One woman said that the man of the house would not allow even feed wheat for the hens, because the hens would eat their heads off. Not a meeting, however, but several declare the poultry on the farm does pay, and usually some one that knows what they do.

Mrs. G. Brooke, of Arden, sold $59 worth of eggs last year from 30 hens. She sent her eggs west, she does not sell to the egg pedler. She is now getting 25c. while the local price is less than 15c. Here is where a little co-operation would work out very well. Mrs. Brooke keeps Light Brahmas, and thinks they are well suited to the Manitoba climate. Speaking about the age of hens, Mrs. Brooke has a Black Langshan hen laying every day, though she is fifteen years old. She ought to be worth her weight in gold.

The wolf question often comes up. A good many persons think it impossible to raise poultry because of them. Some complain that it is too costly to fence, and wolf hounds eat as many chickens as the wolves themselves. In almost every place, however, there are some who have got over the wolf trouble by one way or the other. At one meeting a woman said that she was keeping quite a few hens, turkeys, etc., and though her neighbors were complaining of the wolves, she had not lost any poultry for years. Her chicks had free range and two well trained wolf hounds were all the protection that was required. She thought if ordinary care was taken in training the dogs and given plenty to eat, they would never think of attacking the chickens.

What is the best breed is frequently asked. The general favorite is undoubtedly the Barred Plymouth Rock, White Wyandottes, and Buff Orpingtons also being favorites. There are of course, good and bad in all breeds, and though some have done considerable selection, the general average is not as well bred or of as good a strain as will be the case in a few years' time. There are some good breeders in the country who are doing all they can to improve the flocks. That they have the confidence of the public is evidenced by the demand for their stock. There will be an increased demand for good utility pure bred stock, and the breeders who will supply what is wanted will find his business growing.

The cold and the warm house is also a question that is being worked out, the general impression being that the cold dry house is giving general satisfaction. One woman said that though her house was single board she had not had a frosted comb, and her hens laid well during the winter. In order to keep the houses more comfortable, some tried closing up the windows, but the best results have been obtained where there has been plenty of ventilation, and an abundance of sunlight. In Manitoba, where ther is so much sunlight, poultry men cannot afford to keep it out of the houses. Let it in, it is the best and cheapest disinfectant we have.

Incubators are not as widely used in Manitoba as they are in B. C. A few, of course, are used, and some fairly good results obtained. It is unusual to find in a meeting of 50 to 75 persons more than half a dozen who have used a machine, and frequently there will be but one or two, and sometimes more.—F. C. E.

POULTRY PARS.

Unlike the goose, the turkey never ducks his head to enter a place. It is said of a goose that she will duck her head even when going under the tallest arch. An old time sportsman says that he used to trap wild turkeys in what was called a turkey pen. This was made of fence rails, and the earth removed from the outside to the depth of two feet, the earth on the inside being a few inches higher. This trap was baited with a trailing of corn for some distance outside to the inside of the pen. The turkey would walk in following the bait, but once in he could not get out without lowering his head. He said he caught entire flocks of these game birds, and never knew one to escape from the trap after once entering.

Sunfloweer seed acts both as a food and medicine. It is a grain rich in oil which gives a redness to the comb and a lustre to the feathers. The seeds should never be dried in the heads, but always shelled as soon as ripe and spread out on a dry floor where air and light will reach them, thus allowing to dry before them becoming musty.

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SEX IN EGGS AND CHICKENS.

It is a well settled fact that it is impossible to foretell the sex of eggs before they are hatched into chickens, or chickens before they have matured sufficiently to show to what class they belong. Notwithstanding that science has been unable to change these facts, each year we hear of persons who claim to have discovered the great mystery.

For ages, it seems, man has endeavored to solve this great problem. History tells us that Aristotle, 350 years B.C., discussed the problem; Pliny, the elder, advanced some theories on the subject; while Columella, in one of his books, deals largely with it. In what is known as his Eighth Book he says: 'The best time to set a hen is when the moon is increasing, from the tenth to the fifteenth of the month. If all males are desired set only the pointed eggs; if all females, set the rounded ones.'

Even to this day there are men who claim Columella's ideas are worthy of note. How strange that the old superstitions should have any weight in this enlightened age.

Bradshaw says that although the above would scarcely now be accepted as orthdox, still Columella advocated methods of management that are more or less adopted at the present time.

In New South Wales, the Hawkesbury Agricultural College authorities are experimenting to see if it pays to keep three-year-old hens, and, from appearances, the results would probably confirm what Columella remarked two thousand years ago, viz.: 'Also dispose of all old hens, for after three years they become unfruitful.'

Regarding the problem of sex, from time of these early writers, right through all history down to our present year, almost every naturalist has in some way touched on the subject, while the majority of specialists in bird lore have offered opinions on the matter. With some of these writers, theories give place to dogma, the contour of the egg, or other circumstances, being the only warrant for their predictions as to the sex of the unborn chick. Eggs long and thin have been described as those which will produce cockerels; the short, dumpy ones, pullets. There are even some writers who go so far as to say that eggs produced before noon are responsible for a certain sex, while those laid in the afternoon are of the opposite gender.

Bradshaw tells another theory which had votaries—that a new-laid egg would hatch out a cockerel, but that if not placed under the hen till the fourth or fifth day, it would change to a pullet. Still another idea was connected with the position of the eggs in the nest. Should it happen that the end point south, it meant a pullet; but if north, a cockerel. What a bonanza this would be for poultry keepers, who could easily change the position of the eggs in the nest to produce cockerels or pullets at will. There were still other methods of discovering sex that were advocated, even to the extent of using X-rays and other media.

The 'Agricultural Gazette,' of New South Wales, says all former opinions and theories, however, paled into insignificance in March, 1909, when at the invitation of Mr. Williams, the editors of several English poultry journals, W. T. Stead and others, met at the Hotel Cecil in London, to witness a demonstration of the work of a little instrument that, by its action, it was claimed the sex of any animal could be told; that it could accurately tell the sex of the chicken within the egg, and also whether an egg was fertile or not. The instrument was simply a small pith ball suspended at the end of a magnetized steel or copper wire, with a handle at the other end. The instrument was held over rabbits, mice, fowls, etc.; and when held over a male animal the ball rotated steadily, but when placed over a female it swung backward and forward —pendulum fashion.'

The same motions were produced over some eggs, and over others the ball would not move. The latter were said to be infertile.

This created quite a commotion among the poultrymen, but many breeders described the claim as absurd. Later on, one of the poultry papers published a letter from a correspondent who wrote that the motions of the pith ball over an egg, and like results, could be had with a darning needle attached to a silk thread.

Another writer said it is surprising what an amount of credulity exists in the world. Someone comes along with a brand-new idea of telling the sex of eggs and immediately staid and respectable poultry farmers sally forth with thread and darning-needle (surreptitiously taken, most probably, from the wife's work-basket), and chase squawking chicks frantically around the pens, bent on determining their sex. This is foolish enough, but when it is gravely asserted that the power of the pendulum extends to the egg, then the situation becomes ludicrous. Any student of embryology will tell the talented inventor of this method :That for the first few days the chicken in embryo is asexual, and on the seventh day distinctly hermaphroditic —containing within itself elementary organs pertaining to both sexes. After this stage it verges in one direction or another, one set of organs diminishing as the other increases. It will be seen that the merest accident determines the future of the bird, the nutritive values obtainable from the pabulum reacting constitutionally or otherwise on the growing organs of sex. Thus, since the germ of life can have no sexual attributes, it is obvious that the pendulum theory falls to the ground.

Bradshaw gives a prediction: Should science ever triumph to the extent of bringing the sex problem outside the region of speculation, such will not be through an asexual egg, but more likely through beings who can think, speak and reason. But should such a discovery ever be made the consequences would be too terrible to contemplate.

Martin Doyle, one of the early authorities, touches upon this point, saying, that many persons have attested that the form of the egg indicates the sex of the future bird, and the ancient Roman writers on the subject asserted that the round ones produce females, and the rest the males. But Aristotle believed the contrary to be the case, and pronounced that long and sharp eggs are female, but that those that are spherical and have a convexity close to the sharp end, are males.

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The method adopted in the north of Scotland, according to Doyle, for ascertaining the sexual distinctions, were as follows: 'The eggs are, one by one, poised in the fingers of the left hand, with the broad end uppermost, and in that position held close to the light of a candle, or before a bright sun. The little finger of the right hand is then placed behind the egg near the top, faintly to shade the light. When thus placed, and the egg turned gently round, as a top would spin, the hollow or vacuum, about half an inch in diameter, will be distinctly seen inside the egg. Now, if this hollow be exactly on the top, the egg will produce a cock; if on the side, it will produce a hen. If the egg has no vacuum or hollow, either on the top or side, no one in the secret would place any such under the hens for incubation, or in the hope of its hatching.'

Acting upon this principle, another writer in the same periodical had eight cock birds and two pullets from ten of his largest eggs; and from ten smaller ones hatched, there were eight pullets and two cocks. The magnitude of the eggs, irrespective of their forms seems, in these cases, to have been the relative distinctions; and without very deep philosophy it may be assumed in the instance that the embryo of the larger and stronger sex will be, by creative wisdom, encased in the larger shell, which will contain the more abundant supplies of nourishment for it.

The late Geo. P. Burnham, of Massachusetts, said that this is one secret which he was never able to fathom, but which at that time he read was claimed could be disclosed by someone out west. From this old writing of his we quote:

'Although, as we have stated, none can determine by seeing the shell, which sex of chickens may issue from it when the egg is hatched, yet it is quite possible, through certain methodical management in mating adult breeding fowls, to obtain from their eggs a majority of one sex or the other in the product.'

A few years ago a whole season's hatchings of Light Brahma chicks in our own yards—numbering nearly six hundred birds—yielded us three-fourths cockerels. And that same year, a score of our patrons to whom we sent eggs for incubation, reported like results. 'All cocks, no pullets, scarcely,' they declared. Next season we changed the matings in our breeding pens entirely, and for a year or two had average good success, so far as the sex of our birds was concerned. In 1874 we bred over four hundred chicks, in conjunction with Mr. Weymouth, and that year we raised less than forty cock chickens, all told. About eighty-five percent proved pullets; some were fine, most of them fair, only.

Individually, we do not deem it of consequence to know (if we could) what are to be the sexes of chicks we may produce— since nature herself regulates this thing pretty evenly, ordinarily. But if in mating fowls for breeding, we put together two sexes that agree well, who incline to enjoy each other's society; and if we keep them quiet, peaceable, free from alarm by day or by night, if they are well fed and cared for systematically, a large majority of pullets will be the result of such unions —each sex taking kindly to their nominal 'affinity' during the breeding season.

If, on the other hand, we place strange birds together, or introduce imperious, abusive cocks among the pullets, or cultivate noisy, spunky hens of the virago tribe, or have either sex that are vicious or towering in temper and habit, or quarrelsome and unhappy during the periods of cohabitation, the issue from the eggs of such mismated and mismatched fowls will be cocks, seven times in ten, out of a thousand hatched from stock thus injudiciously placed in compulsory union together. And this secret we have proved, over and over again, in our experience.

But it is unnecessary to enlarge upon this topic here. No man can tell which contains one or the other sex from any outward indications. All the numerous experiments tried with this or that shaped egg, with a view to discover its sex, upon any hypothesis whatever, have been and will be totally fruitless.

We have had the old theory that roundish, smooth shells hold the pullets, and that the long or pointed ones will hatch cocks. This was found to be a fallacy. Then we had the air bag theory—at one side or other of the shell ends, which, inclining right or left, indicated one sex or the other, sure. This proved to be utterly valueless as a guide to this secret.

Then a writer set forth the idea a few years since that weight (for size) was a positive thing; the heaviest fresh-laid eggs containing cocks and the light ones (from the same hens or breeds) holding the embryo pullets. This assumption turned out to be nonsense.

Then came the novel plan of an Englishman who affirmed that if the eggs were dropped into a vessel of tepid or blood-warm water, soon after they were laid, a part would sink with the large ends turning downwards. These would hatch cocks. Those that turned small ends downward held female germs, he declared. Thousands of eggs were set upon this recommendation, but no one ever succeeded in determining anything through this stupid proposition.

Then the discovery was made by a Yankee that if you gathered your fresh eggs in a straw hat (it must be a straw hat), and shook them up vigorously, those found at the top of the mass and set would give male birds, while all underneath would be found to contain pullets.

Either one of these modes of discovery is quite as certain as the other. And when we are able to determine from outward demonstrations prior to birth what is the sex of the mare's coming foal, the cow's approaching calf, the ewe's maturing lamb, we may able possibly to guess what the sex of the chickens is in the unhatched egg.

This is one of the 'secrets' (whatever quacks may promise to develop) which we opine will forever remain unrevealed to the most ardent experimentalist in our humble profession. And all we can ever know as to whether an egg will produce a cock chicken or a pullet, we shall ascertain satisfactorily only when the bird bursts its 'little shell-prison, and reveals the fact in propria personæ. For an egg is only an egg. And, whatever theorists or pretenders may assume regarding this 'discovery,' gentle reader—pray don't you forget this simple fact.

Professor Thomas Shaw, in his work on Animal Breeding, says there is a theory that every alternate egg or germ producer by the female is of the same sex. According to his theory, therefore, the sex of the offspring will depend upon the egg or ovum impregnated. The fallacy of this theory is exploded by Professor Shaw, who says that it is also in conflict with the observed influence of nutrition on the sex of certain insects and plants. Professor Shaw concludes, after reciting seven prominent theories: 'Mainly in the controlling or determining of sex in animals, that up to the present time it would be correct to say all these theories have, in the main, if not entirely, eluded the grasp of the most patient investigators. Notwithstanding the immense amount of research given to the study of this question and the much experimenting done regarding it, the little progress that has been made in the inquiry thus conducted is in a sense humiliating.'

All what Professor Shaw says of the theories in the animal kingdom will hold good in henology. It is impossible to determine the sex of the egg before incubation, or the sex of the chicken before it has sufficiently developed to show its standing in this world. —Michael K. Boyer, in 'The Feather.'

SUMMER FEEDING.

Summer feeding of poultry is apt to be allowed to take care of itself rather more than during the winter, because it seems to have become a simple matter. The necessity for providing the fowls with every item of their diet when housed up closely, keeps the attendant watchful all the time, and often this is the season when the best results are obtained.

When spring opens up, however, it looks as if the fowls could do some foraging for themselves, and the close attention is relaxed, until one naturally falls into a careless, haphazard way of feeding the birds. Possibly, where free range is provided this method might be followed without noticeable evils resulting. But the penned up city flock is no better situated in relation to foraging ground than it was in the winter. The occasional foolish insect that ventures within the precincts of the hen-yard, is quickly caught and executed, but the chances to participate in the game are entirely too few to supply the demand for animal food. Then there is a green feed. We tramp over fresh green lawns and see nice bunches of clover along the roadside, and are apt to forget that inside the chicken yard not a blade of green is to be seen, while the longing for such food is always present.

We remember that it takes variety to keep the hens in egg-producing condition in winter, and naturally to make the young flock grow the best, the well-varied ration should be kept up.

Many poultry yards in the city are just as small a corner as the owner feels like sparing from his little garden, and the chicks are kept confined closely to keep them within bounds also. These small spots have long since forgotten how to produce grass or other green feed. How necessary then to be just as careful with the summer feeding as we are in winter.

We are inclined to feel that as eggs are cheaper in summer the keeping up o' the egg supply is not so important then, but there is the feed to pay for just the same, and the hens must produce more eggs at the lower price in order to keep up the profit end of the business.

The question of what the feeding rations should consist of is not so important as the matter of making it a varied one, grain of some kind, meat of some kind, and green food of some kind, with lots of fresh clean water always, covers this point.

For the benefit of those who may not have learned the method of supplying green food by sprouting oats, not only doing this, but increasing the bulk of the fold, the following directions might be used:

Soak the oats for twenty-four hours and then turn them into a box or basket which will not hold water. Moisten the oats night and morning, turning them over with the hand until the sprouts appear. They will very soon throw out roots if set in a warm place near the stove. When this happens spread them out about an inch thick on trays of any kind that are easiest to make. After that do not disturb the oats, but keep them well moistened. In a short time there will be a sod about three inches thick that will be relished by the hens in a way that will do your heart good to see. Feed only what they will eat up clean, and by starting a new lot every few days the green food question is solved, and the cost reduced at the same time.

If other meat food is hard to get, try breeding maggots: Mix bran and water to a sloppy condition, and let stand in the sun for a day or two. It does not take it long to turn into a pailful of lively white maggots that will start biddy singing the song we all enjoy to hear.

The whole matter resolves itself into the question of making nature's conditions as near as possible available for the hens and chicks that are shut up, and the attention to detail is almost invariably well rewarded.

Poultry Queries.

FEATHER PULLING.

Subscriber, N.S.—I bought last fall a Barred Plymouth Rock cockerel and a few Black Minorca pullets. During the winter, part of their necks and bodies became bare by the loss of feathers. Their feed was oats and wheat, and at times boiled potatoes and raw cabbage and turnips. Can you tell me what is wrong? Ans.—The trouble with the pullets is probably due to lack of meat and green food. This should be supplied regularly, and there will be no difficulty with the trouble—feather pulling.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

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

GENERAL

SELECTIONS WANTED.

Mrs. B., Toronto, would like to get a temperance recitation entitled, 'Midnight Dreams.'

J.A.B. wants to know where he can obtain a reading entitled, 'Norah and the Spirits.'

DOMINION FLAG AND ARMS.

J.A.B.—1. What is the official flag of Canada? 2. What is the official coat of arms? 3. How many emblems on the coat of arms, and what do they stand for? Ans.—1. The Union Jack is flown from all garrisons and forts. The Dominion of Canada has authority to display on all public occasions a national flag, the red or blue ensign, having the Union Jack in the upper 'canton' or corner next the mast, and the Dominion coat of arms in the 'fly' or field of the flag. The red ensign is displayed on national occasions; the blue ensign is a distinguishing flag of government vessels. 2. The arms of the Dominion are composed of the arms of the four original provinces: Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, quartered or combined in one shield. It is not unusual to add the armorial bearings of the other provinces that have joined since Confederation, but until this is ordered by express royal authority, the correct Dominion shield of arms has the four as originally used. 3. Upper left quarter, maple leaves and St. George's cross, Ontario's emblem; upper right quarter, fleur delis, lion, and maple leaves, Quebec; lower left quarer, Scotch thistles and salmon, Nova Scotia; lower right quarter, lion and ship, New Brunswick.

EDISON'S BIRTHPLACE.

J. G.—I am told that Thomas A. Edison was born in Stratford, Ontario. A book I have says he was born in Milan, Ohio. Which statement is correct? Ans.—Thomas Alva Edison was born in Milan, Ohio, on Feb. 11, 1847.

DISINFECTING ROOM.

K.M.—Can you inform me of a thorough disinfectant for bedrooms? I cannot use sulphur or gasoline, because of the danger of fire. Ans.—Formaldehyde, or formalin, is an efficient disinfectant. It can be bought in solution at the druggist's, and evaporated in the room, which must have doors and windows closed and all cracks stopped up air-tight. It should be left closed for a day and night, and then the windows opened so that it may air out thoroughly before being occupied. A formalin compound can be bought in the shape of a candle to burn in the room instead of evaporating the liquid, when the former method is more convenient. The candle can be so placed in a holder on a plate that there will be no danger of fire.

CAPITAL OF CANADA.

C.—For the benefit of many people abroad, please name the capital of Canada, and say how long it has been the capital. Ans.—Ottawa. The city was selected by Queen Victoria in 1858 to be the Capital of Canada. The name was originally Bytown, after Colonel By, who surveyed and constructed the Rideau Canal, beginning in 1827. In 1854 it was incorporated as a city, and the name was changed to Ottawa.

THE PYRAMIDS.

J.T.—Please give some account of the Pyramids, their size, also the labor and expense of building them as compared with the Canadian Pacific Railway. Ans.—The Egyptian Pyramids, the most renowned of such structures, are of varying sizes. The group at Gizeh is the most remarkable of all, and includes three celebrated monuments, usually referred to as 'The Pyramids.' The pyramid of Cheops, called the Great Pyramid, was constructed with an almost square base of about 768 feet. Its height is now 451 feet, but before the disappearance of the apex was about 482 feet. The solid masonry has been estimated at $2,111,000 cubic feet. It took 100,000 men twenty years to complete the Great Pyramid, after working ten years to make a causeway for the transportation of stones from the quarries. The second pyramid was originally 707 feet 9 inches square, and 454 feet 3 inches high. The third is 354 feet 6 inches, square at the base, and 203 feet high. There are six smaller pyramids in the Gizeh group. They date about 2500-2,000 B.C. The mechanical skill needed to quarry the immense stones, from two to four feet thick, and raise them to their places, continues a matter of universal astonishment, particularly as there is no trace of machinery available at that date for the purpose. A comparison in labor and cost between a work like the building of a great railway with all the machinery and engineering skill that modern science makes available, and a work like that of buiding the pyramids, by hand labor to a great extent so far as is known, is hardly possible.

POTPOURRI OR ROSE JAR.

Roses, Alberta.—I will be greatly indebted to you if you will give me a recipe for Potpourri. The flowers of Alberta are indeed full of lovely perfume, especially the roses, which are very much in evidence now. Ans.—A very satisfactory potpourri can be made as follows:—Gather the fresh flowers, pick off the petals and toss them lightly on a table in the air to dry of external moisture. Place the petals in a jar in half-inch layers with a liberal sprinkling of salt between the layers. Add fresh petals as they come to hand through the season. Let the jar stand for ten days after the last lot is added. Stir the contents every morning, but keep the jar covered at all other times. Mix together an ounce of broken cloves, an ounce of allsnice coarsely ground, and an ounce of stick cinnamon in shreds. Transfer the flowers to another jar, scattering the spices among them. Cover tightly, and let the jar stand in a dark place for three weeks. Transfer the contents to the permanent jar, which should have a double cover.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

RIGHT TO MARRY.

Old Subscriber, Ont.—Q.—A being a good woman, marries B in good faith. ... children are born. When youngest child was nine months old A finds substantial proof that B has a wife living. Without any prosecution A takes children and leaves B. 1. Can A legally marry again? 2. According to the law of the Bible, would A be justified in marrying—B being yet alive? Ans.—1. Yes, if in fact B had already been legally married, and had a wife living, at the time he went through the form of marriage to A. 2. As to this we would refer you to your pastor.

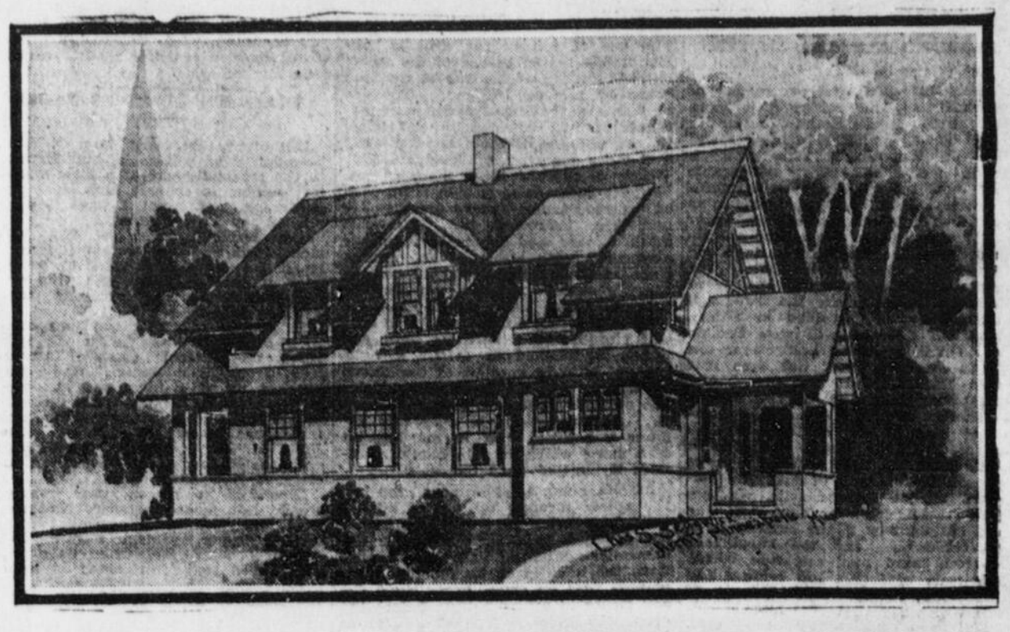
SALE OF CIGARETTES.

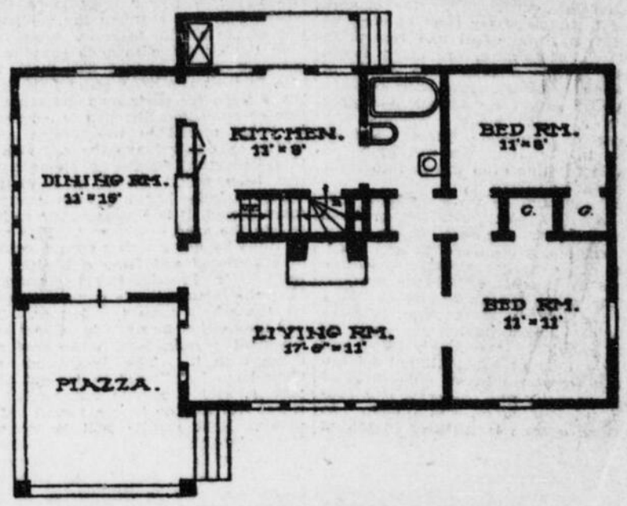
—, Ont.—Q.—Have a municipal council power to pass a by-law to prohibit entirely the sale of cigarettes in this township? Ans.—We think not.

PUBLIC BATHING, ETC.

Ignore, Ont.—Q.—What are the regulations of Ontario regarding bathing in public places, as to:—1. Dress to be worn in water. 2. Distance from dwellings, camps, etc. 3. Time. Can people legally amuse themselves in the water on Sunday, even if properly clad, to the annoyance of others who are encamped near the water? 4. How should campers on the government strip of land along a lake proceed to prevent the commission of nuisances by occasional frequenters? Ans.—All these matters are subject to regulation by local municipal by-laws passed pursuant to the Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903. See especially Sec. 549 (s.s. 7, 8), and Sec. 586 (s.s. 1). See the clerk of the local municipality and have him produce such by-laws.

HALF TIMBER AND CEMENT BUNGALOW COSTING $2,500





The size of this bungalow design is 41 feet 6 inches breadth and 24 feet depth. It is designed in the half timber and cement style that is very appropriate for a one-story bungalow. The height of outside studs is 10 feet, with double sills and plates. The first floor is set up only two feet above the grade, thus keeping the low appearance so much desired. There is space on the second floor for finishing a good room or two and leave storage space. The estimated cost, exclusive of heating and plumbing, is placed at $2,500. This figure does not include any finishing on second floor, and will vary according to local conditions.

The plan calls for a good-sized living room, dining-room and kitchen and two bedrooms, with a convenient bathroom. At the left-hand corner is a wide, liberal entrance piazza. This can be screened in if desired and also glazed in during the winter months, making a fine sun parlor. The exterior treatment is designed to be with half timbers and cement between on metal lath, put on with a pebble dash. The cement may be stained with waterproof wash green, brown or light buff, and the roof shingles stained red, brown or green to suit. Tile makes the handsomest and best roof, but the expense is much greater. Washington fir may be used for finish and also for floors and stained brown or dark mission with very pretty effect. The mantel will look best and be most appropriate laid up in rough sewer or vitrified brick or of field stone, using both large and small. The walls will be best in rough plaster and tinted in browns. The woodwork to be very simple, doors made low and on line with the windows and a wide plate rail carried around all of the first story. Clinging vines and foliage close around the outside wall add much to the beauty.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' office not later than Friday morning, to secure proper classification in followin: Weekly Edition.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

ROSE COMB WHITE MINORCAS, stand head of Great Minorca family for general purposes. Have no superior. Stock for sale cheap. JOHN GRANDY, 17 Second Street, Chatham, Ont.

EGGS FROM PRIZE WINNING Stock; $1.50 for 15 eggs, from select matings of Buff Rocks, Buff Wyandottes, Buff and White Leghorns, Blue Andalusian, Buff, Black and White Orpingtons. WM. MUNROE, Grafton, Ont.

A GOOD LAYING STRAIN OF S. C. W. Leghorns. Eggs, $1 per fifteen; $5 per hundred. MARTIN ROBERTSON, Kent Centre, Kent Co., Ont.

'CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW,' published first of each month. All the poultry news of the Dominion, 64 pages, 50c year. 'Poultry Advocate,' the utility poultry paper. The paper that 'tells you how,' 50c year. Both to one address, 75c one year. Poultry books on various subjects. Address, H. B. DONOVAN, 184 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

BRONZE AND WHITE HOLLAND Gobblers, $3.00; Hens, $2.00; Toulouse and African Geese, pairs, not related, $4.00. All varieties Ducks and Guinea Fowls, 80c each. WADE & SON, Sarnia, Ont.

SHAFTESBURY HOTEL, LIVERPOOL

A First Class Temperance Hotel, Homelike and moderate. Adjoining Central Hall, and Roscoe Gardens, and near stations. Mount Pleasant Cars from Landing-Stage Stop at the door. Cab fare 1/6. References: Rev. Dr. Briggs and Rev. Dr. Crews, of Toronto.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

FINEST FARM IN MANITOBA, JOINING prosperous town, 480 acres, 235 acres in crop; beautiful plantation includes thousands of trees. Price $40 per acre, crop included. GEORGE EDWARDS, 317 Portage avenue, Winnipeg.

FOR SALE

Good hundred acre farm for sale in the County of Wellington, about eight miles from the O.A.C., Guelph. Stock, implements and crop go with farm. Immediate possession. Easy terms. Investigate quick. Address Box 247, Hespeler, Ont.

LIVE STOCK.

ST. CHARLES HERD YORKSHIRE SWINE

We are now offering a very choice lot of young boars fit for service. Show stock a specialty. We ship to order and guarantee satisfaction. Personal inspection preferred. Address, WM. TAIT, St. Laurent, Montreal.

BOOKS, POST CARDS, Etc.

BOOKS ON POULTRY, PIGEONS, RABBITS, Pheasants, Horses, Cattle, Farming, Fruit, Flowers, Vegetables, etc. Book catalogue free. MORGAN'S PET STOCK SUPPLY HOUSE, London.

23 Beautifully Colored Postcards, 10c. Canadian Views, Floral and Birthday Cards. All are beautifully colored, and many are richly embossed on gold, and some sell regularly at 2 for 5c. This offer is only good to readers of the 'Witness' who send us the names and correct addresses of five of their friends. All orders to be addressed to the Toronto Importing Co., Dept. W., Toronto.

FURS WANTED.

TRAPPERS. — I HAVE AN ORDER for 500 fox, 500 mink; also good dark otter, fisher, marten, and good lynx, weasel, etc. Let me know what you have. I can pay your price. Write with stamp for Free Trapping Secrets, prices of furs, etc. E. W. Douglass, Stanley, N.B.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS ARE COINING MONEY Selling the Sampson Grip. Holds clothes line tight. Every home needs them. Sample set, 25c. Dept. B., THE CONTINENTAL AGENCY, Montreal, Que.

DO YOU REALIZE THAT FARMERS are now keenly interested in fruit-growing; that you can make big money selling fruit and ornamental trees? There is money in the business if you represent a reliable firm; we want now a reliable agent in every unrepresented district. Write for terms to THE PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS AND Ideal home decorations. Lace Cover free, with largest calatogue issued, the recognized guide for Window Draperies, Casement Fabrics, Muslin Curtains, Cretonnes, Household Linens, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Shoes, Costumes, Gent's Clothing. Reliable British makes. SAML. PEACH & SONS, Box 668, The Looms, Nottingham, England.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

GARDENER WANTED — A COMPETENT man specially acquainted with fruit growing. Apply to JAS. CUMMING, Lyn, Ont.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

A CLERGYMAN HIGHLY RECOMmends lady for position of trust in family, or Companion to lady. Has been with present family for sixteen years. Apply, Box 1145 East, St. John's, Newfoundland.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED, TWO QUALIFIED TEACHers, holding Elementary diplomas, for Hope Town Schools, Nos. 1 and 2. For particulars, apply to JOHN G. ALMOND, Sec.-Treasurer, Hope Town, Bona, County, Quebec.

WANTED—LADY TEACHER FOR Public School, Sec. No. 2, Sandwich, South Essex Co., State salary. Apply JAMES QUICK, Fair Play, Ont.

NURSES WANTED.

WANTED — THE WATERBURY HOSpital Training School for Nurses, Waterbury, Conn., offers to capable women between 20 and 35 years of age a three years' course of nursing and a salary of $360 for the three years. The new hospital of 75 beds will be opened in the fall. Pupils are wanted at once to fill the probationary terms, terms ready for the fall class. Address communications to Supt. of Waterbury Hospital, Waterbury, Conn.

BRIDE WAS MISSING.

Lady Constance Foljambe Changed Her Mind About London Wedding.

London, July 4. — Lady Constance Foljambe, a half-sister of the Earl of Liverpool, controller of the King's household, astonished society by failing to appear at a fashionable church in London yesterday afternoon at the time appointed for her marriage to the Rev. A. H. K. Hawkins.

The edifice was filled with society people, who waited an hour wondering what had occurred to delay the ceremony. When the bridegroom sent a messenger in great haste to the Earl of Liverpool's residence, in Liverpool, to inquire for her, the reply returned was that Lady Constance 'went out shopping this morning and has not yet returned home.'

The Earl of Liverpool stated this evening that he had received from Lady Constance a message to the effect that she was quite safe and sound.

According to the message, Lady Constance, who left London on a train yesterday morning, had simply changed her mind, and decided she did not wish to be married.

THE BOYS' PAGE.

TO FIND TROUT AND CATCH THEM.

Of all places where the angler is likely to find trout, at any season, the meeting of two streams is best; there, in the quiet water between and on either side of the strong runs, feeding trout are sure to be lying, watching to seize whatever the stream brings in the way of food Such places should always be fished with great care.

—Photos by Sallows.

THE PLEASURE OF ANTICIPATION.

Trout often congregate about the sides, because aquatic insects upon which they feed are there most numerous. They choose a feeding place, below some large stone, or where the river runs beneath the bank. Such places are always sure to hold good trout. The best feeding places are generally occupied by the largest fish, and if captured, the next largest takes its place.

The fishing is best, from the time the sun is well up, to shortly after midday. Natural flies get on the water after the mist rises, from seven to nine a.m. From one till five p.m., if fishing is poor, take a rest till the sun is low, then fish till dark.

On cold sunny days, fish the warm side of the stream. It is there that the flies congregate. Where food is, trout go.

Make the most of your time after a good shower of rain. Fish quickly every likely spot with the greatest care. Toward dusk put on larger flies. Trout cannot see so well then, and are much less likely to detect the artificial nature of the lure.

When you strike a fish, be quick, but gentle. As a general rule, strike a salmon more slowly than a trout, a trout than a bass, a lake fish than a river one, and a large fish than a smaller one.

Never be in a hurry, especially when you see a large fish rise. Take your time, as he will his, and the result will not disappoint you.

Remember that a short stiff seven-foot rod is best for worm fishing. It enables you to get through bushes easy, and to plant the bait in the right spot. Have the gut only three feet long, because oftentimes you only need that length to place a worm in otherwise difficult places. Use a bright, red worm, a 'wriggler,' not a dead one. Have the rod and yourself at all times invisible to the quarry. In this lies the secret of a full creel.

Minnow fishing is quite as deadly as worm fishing for speckled trout, and it should be worked exactly in the same way. It is necessary to have one-inch minnows, dead or alive, but they must be fresh and shiny. They should be hooked through the lips on a small No. 8 hook. No shots, just allowed to run along with the water flow—especially where rocks make the water rough, and where it is swirled rapidly by, underneath banks. Large minnows, two inches long and over, are no good.

The best way to keep minnows fresh for a day's fishing, is in damp moss, closed up in a good sized worm box or have the moss wrapped up in a large dock leaf, placed in a corner of the creel. Small minnows soon die in water confined in a pail or can— besides being a nuisance to carry.

Worms should be also kept in damp moss, not earth.—Louis Rhead, in 'The Outing Magazine.'

THOSE WHO HAVE FOLLOWED THE STREAM.

What memories come back to him who has travelled by river ways, of camps regretfully left behind or human scenes which he has floated past, ethereal as a dream! There is always a wistful moment of parting from a pleasant camp, on tiny island or wooded bank. You rise before the sun is free of the valley fog, plunge in the cold water, catch a fish, perhaps, build up the fire in last night's embers, and while the coffee boils you look down the river way which beckons cool and strange in the light before the day. The great trees on the bank behind you rise ethereal, phantom shadows against the ochre dawn. The fire snaps yellow and warm. Ahead the stream winds into the mystery of the morning. You eat your breakfast, strike your tent, load the canoes, douse the embers, which sizzle pathetically, and with a backward glance of gratitude at your inn beneath the stars, you slip down the current for a new day's adventures. No officious landlord comes out to the curb to say good-by. No bell-hop is seen running to you with a morning paper and an eye hungry for tips. What the world is doing you neither know nor care. The morning mists are rising from the water. The stream lies clear ahead. The sun is golden on the distant hills. And your paddle digs the water till the little boat leaps with the joy of health and freedom.

Or it may be that twilight steals upon you while you are still paddling in search of a camping place free of the haunts of men, of towns and befouling mills. In the gathering darkness you see lights on the water ahead, hear the sounds of music and voices. Presently you have glided into a fairyland. Lawns come down to the water, gay with Japanese lanterns. The landings are decked with color. Canoes are floating in procession, like bright water flies, with lamps at prow and stern. As your dark and travel-soiled craft shoots into the radius of these lights, the faces of girls flash at you, you hear the tinkle of their laughter, you move through the fairy scene and pageantry as through a dream, thrilling strangely to its human joy, yet strangely not a part of it, passing on to your lonely camp in the woods below.—From 'Rivers,' by Walter Prichard Eaton, in the July 'Scribner.'

THE DOG REMEMBERED TOO WELL.

'Loon' is the name of a dog of the hound variety that makes his home at a small settlement in Nova Scotia. In 'The Tent Dwellers' Albert Bigelow Paine says that his companion on a fishing trip had often spoken of Loon as a dear and faithful friend, so that Mr. Paine looked forward to witnessing a touching reunion.

Eddie had met Loon on a former visit, and had recorded the meeting in his diary, wherein Loon had been set down as 'a most intelligent and affectionate young dog.' He produced the diary now as evidence, and I could see that our guides were impressed by this method of systematic and absolute record which no one could dispute.

He proceeded to tell us all he knew about Loon, and how glad Loon would be to see him again, until we were all jealous that no intelligent dog was waiting for us at Maitland to sound the joy of welcome and to speed us with his parting bark.

Then all at once; we were at Maitland and before Loon's home, and sure enough there in the front yard, wagging both body and tail, stood Loon.

It took but one glance for Eddie to recognize him. Perhaps it took no more than that for Loon to recognize Eddie. I don't know; but what he did was this. He lifted up his voice as one mourning for a lost soul, and uttered such a series of wails and lamentations as only a hound in the deepest sorrow can make manifest.

Once more he broke out into a burst of long-drawn misery, then suddenly took off under the house as if he had that moment remembered an appointment there and feared he would be late. But presently he looked out, fearfully enough, and with his eyes fixed straight on Eddie, set up still another of those heart-breaking protests.

As for Eddie, I could see that he was hurt. He climbed miserably down from the waggon and crept gently toward the sorrowing hound.

'Nice Loon; nice, good Loon; Don't you remember me?'

'Wow-ow-oo-ow-wow-oo-o!' followed by another disappearance under the house.

'Come, Loon, come out and see your old friend, that's a good dog!'

It was no use. Loon's sorrow would not be allayed, and far beyond Maitland we still heard him wailing it down the wind.

Of course, it was but natural that we should discuss the matter with Eddie. He had assured us that dogs never forget, and we pressed him now to confess what extreme cruelty or deceit he had practised upon Loon in his puppyhood, that the grown dog had remembered, and reproached him for to-day. But Eddie remained silent.

A WALRUS BABY'S APPETITE.

In the June 'McClure's' Ellen Velvin, in her article on 'Critical Moments With Wild Animals,' tells of the capture of Silver King, the great polar bear in the New York Zoological Park, and as a contrast to Silver King's ferocious temper she tells of a little walrus captured on the same expedition.

'In delightful contrast to Silver King is a little Atlantic walrus, also caught in Kane Basin at the same time, and presented by Paul Rainey to the Zoological Park. He is yet a baby, only six months old, and for homeliness and comical facial expression he is not to be equalled. For every one but his keeper, George Snyder, he has nothing but hatred; but for him he will go anywhere and do anything. His affection began to show itself by his flopping in his awkward way after his keeper every time he moved. For this Keeper Snyder called him Flip-Flop, and this has been shortened to Flip.

'Mr. Snyder was anxious to weigh him one day. This would have been something of an undertaking under ordinary circumstances, as the weighing machine was some distance away. But the gate was opened, the keeper went out, saying 'Come on, Flip!' and out came the young walrus, and followed him not only to the scales, but on the scales, where, by giving him one or two clams, he was kept long enough to be weighed.

'Flip weighed at the time of his capture 150 pounds. Since then he has gained enormously, as he has a huge appetite. He eats over thirty pounds of fish daily—three meals a day—in the shape of clams, codfish and butterfish, from which all the bones are carefully removed. He always seems to be ravenously hungry, and eats greedily, with many grunts, puffings and sighs. He is the most absolutely happy and contented 'wild animal' I have ever seen in captivity, just as Silver King is the most restless and discontented.

THE JOYS OF REALIZATION.

OCCUPATION AND EXERCISE.

No matter what your occupation, how many or how few muscles it involves, you are exercising a far larger number of muscle strands than you have any idea of, and, for the most part, in such a way as to do you no good and them harm, rather than good, unless the exercise be of a nature to allow of frequent rhythmic, undulating changes of movement, position and attitude of the entire body, or large parts of it.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson, in March 'Outing.'

A RETURN TO THE ATTACK.

WHEN EXPLANATIONS ARE UNNECESSARY.

Almost any one can show a good reason why he failed; the exceptional person pushes past the good reasons for failing, and succeeds. And it is noticeable that the time for lengthy explanations is not after one has succeeded, but only after one has failed. The successful accomplishing of anything calls for no explanation; the result explains itself. But failure to accomplish must, of course, be laboriously explained. When a present-day airship experimenter fails in a test, he can always give the most satisfactory reasons for the failure. But when Orville Wright more than met the United States Government requirements for the test for which he had been preparing, and made the most remarkable and successful flight that had then been made with an aeroplane, the papers gave no detailed explanations of how it had been done. The fact was the thing that most interested the public. 'The world is looking for the man who can do something, not for the man who can explain why he didn't do it.' Facts are always better than explanations.—'Sunday-School Times.'

Puzzles

ENIGMA.

(Sent in by Margaret Duncan.)

My first is in nap but not in sleep;
My second is in jump but not in leap;
My third is in mountain, but not in dell;
My whole is something within a shell.

WORD SQUARE.

(Contributed.)

An insect.
A number.
A girl's name.
To read.

A DIAMOND.

(Sent in by J. D.)

1. A consonant.
2. Cry of a domestic animal.
3. A month.
4. A deed.
5. A consonant.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

A PYRAMID.

G
B E D
G O O S E
H O R R E N T.
M A L I G N A N T
M A S Q U E R A D E R

WORD SQUARE.

P O R T
O D O R
R O M E
T R E E

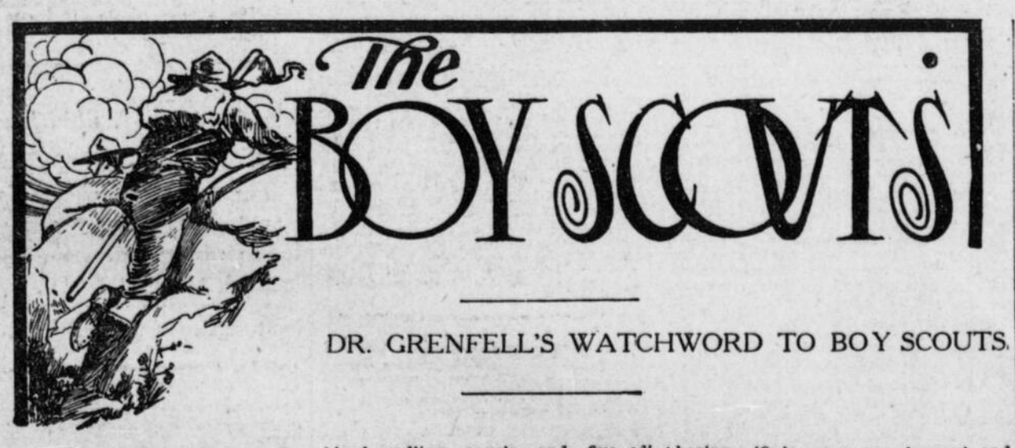
A DIAMOND.

C
A R E
C R O W N
E W E
N

Answers to last week's puzzles were received from Jean Cartier, Montreal, with one error.

Original puzzles have been received from Robt. E. Brown, Waterbury, Conn., which we shall be glad to use later.

Why does nothing seem incongruous or humiliating to the happy? To happy people, bent on pleasure or interesting business, buses, cabs, and trains are accepted gaily. But misery renders the mind, sensitive and critical; it fears to be made grotesque, and the first pang of discontent is also the first yearning for pomp—which is a disguise—or, failing that, invisibility.—John Oliver Hobbes.



DR. GRENFELL'S WATCHWORD TO BOY SCOUTS.

Dr. W. T. Grenfell, of Labrador, wrote this letter to the Boy Scouts:

'I was reading to-day a letter from a man called Tertullian. It was written to his school, and the letter is nearly 1,800 years old.

'I expect you will hardly believe it, but the school was really and truly to prepare the scholars to meet martyrdom bravely, and not to flinch at the suffering.

'Here is a thing he says: "An overfed body may be good for the beasts, but it is no use to God.'

'A wink is, or should be, as good as a word to a Scout, so you know what I mean.

'If you are to be plucky and brave, and "worth while" when trouble comes, you must keep yourself hard and fit.

'Some silly fellows think that religion is all cant, but before we laugh, let us show that we can do better than those poor, brave Christians in Nero's time, who went to the schools for the martyrs.

'In Labrador we have got no penny blood-curdling novels and five editions of a newspaper a day. Lots of our boys can't read and write. But they can endure hardness, like good soldiers.

'Last winter one boy of fifteen was left with two teams of huge Eskimo wolfish dogs, while the doctor and his men travelled off to kill some deer.

'He was warned not to move, or they would possibly be lost. As it happened, the men got parted by heavy snowstorms, and only found a house fifty miles away on the third day after. They at once sent a gang of men to look for the boy. Do you think he had run away all that long time, and during those dark, cold nights? Not a bit of it! He was just where they had left him. That's the kind of Scout the world wants and God wants, too—not a man to talk a lot, but one who is loyal and can be counted on.

'If you want a good hymn to stir the blood and pluck of the youngest Scouts, I would suggest one that begins. 'Only an armor bearer,' and the refain is:

Surely my Captain may depend on me,
Though but an armor bearer I may be.

'He may not be big, but a Scout must be faithful, and he's as good as ten men.

'I've had to look old Father Death in the face once or twice, and there is nothing in the world that helps you to keep cool and give him the slip like not having the skeleton of an impure life to weaken you and trouble you. The best thing in the world isn't gold and silver or food and clothing—no, not by a very long way.

'If I left a watchword with you, brother Scouts, it would be, 'Learn to keep your eyes open and to see chances where you can be useful.' You'll have a life than and career behind you that kings will envy in vain.'

NORTH MONTREAL BOY SCOUT LEAGUE.

The above league was organized to assist the scoutmasters of the North End in their splendid work in that bailiwick. The scout movement is active and growing at such a rate that the present staff of scoutmasters are overburdened, and this league of parents purposes to take over some of the necessary outside business which the scoutmasters have not time to keep up with. For instance, club rooms for the boys are needed, and here the parents have a chance to inquire and search out suitable places for the growing numbers of boys anxious to learn to be 'real men.' Scoutmasters are needed also, and the parents should assist in this by looking up the right men.

The presence of parents at the meetings of the scouts from time to time will not only encourage the officers, but bring the parents themselves in closer touch with their boys through this mutual interest and encourage the boys in the necessary effort to live up to the high standards set before them, while parents can frequently assist their boys in their work.

The new league has appointed a committee of parents to visit the various troops in the north end, dropping in at odd times informally and observing the work. This committee will report at the next meeting, Thursday, July 20th, at the rooms of Fairmount Branch, Y.M.C.A., and the work of the troops observed be received. If any suggestion occur that will help the boys or scoutmasters, such ideas will be noted and sent to the officers. It is not in any shape or form intended to interfere with the excellent officers doing this great work, but merely that the onlooker may see some point to be improved, and it will be brought to the notice of those best qualified to judge of its value and utilize the suggestion. It is entirely optional with the officers to use the ideas suggested or not. The officers feel that, absorbed in the actual work, as they are, some valuable ideas may not occur to them, and they will appreciate the encouragement afforded by these suggestions as well as the more concrete matter of finding club rooms, etc., for the rapidly growing troops of this section.

Those parents who remember the amount of spare time they had as boys, with no occupation, or properly directed aim, feel that it is nothing less than a stroke of genius that has combined fascinating interest in useful occupations, self-discipline, resourcefulness and high mindedness with excellent fun, in a way no normal boy can resist.

The work of this league will no doubt be observed with interest by other sections who also need parental encouragement and assistance. The success of its work will rest on its continuing to be an advisory body for scoutmasters to rely on for help and absolutely non-interfering with the actual work of the present organization.

We hope great things from this league.

FROM THE SCOUTS ABROAD.

Boy Scout Editor, the 'Witness':

Our noted Outremont Coronation representative on his way to the 'Old Country,' earned for himself the title of 'Seasick Bill,' and it was a common thing to hear 'Seasick Bill' tooting up the alleyway.

There are five 'Silver Wolves' on board from Ontario. Montreal scouts had better be working hard and qualify themselves for badges. King's scouts are also in the majority.

W. A. Smart and E. Almon both rendered stunts in the concert on board and did them well, too, both receiving encores.

One of the funny incidents in the concert, happened when the chairman was distributing the prizes for the sports. He said he was glad to see there were two little girl's names on the list of winners, as he hadn't kissed a girl since he left home. But when one of their names was called, he was somewhat abashed by seeing the little girl's mother coming forward to receive her daughter's prize, as the little one had already gone to bed.

'Seasick Bill' skinned his knees in the sports, owing to his feet being too large for the deck. Never mind, 'Seasick,' it was a skin game.

We were very shocked to find W. A. S. one day in the library, very much interested in a book entitled 'Love is Blind.'

When the above scout returns, ask him who 'She' was.

None of the scouts were seasick on board. Oh! No! Only sick of the sea.

As we were approaching Ireland we noticed the sea turning a green tint. Very extraordinary.

Even the sea was sea-sick.

While sea-sick the following were composed by G. R. M. and W. I. C.:

And the muscles of his brawny arms
Stood out like German tea,
The boy stood on the burning deck,
Will you pass the prunes to me.

To be sung to the tune of the 'Maple Leaf.'

Then swell, the sound, both loud and long
Till rocks and forests quiver,
The boy stood on the burning deck,
But we go on for ever.

When W. I. C. ordered roast beef, he was surprised on turning round, to find a plate of cabbage (garbage.)

Some of the items on the menu were rather refined, e.g.,

Salome Duckling.
Stewed Parsons (Parsnips.)
Garbage (Cabbage.)
Juice (Water.)
Oyster fat-eyes (Patties.)
All good cures for sea-sickness.
That is all for the present.
Yours truly,

G. R. MACKAY.

Dear Sir,—So far, so good. We are having a ripping time (note the English), I myself, only being seasick for one day, but as I happened to be one of the first, earned the good name 'Seasick Bill.'

Almon ought to have his seaman's badge, as I don't think he has been overcome by that awful torture, seasickness.

Smart was troubled very much, but is now quite well. Please tell him not to sleep with his clothes on, when seasick, it makes one worse.

Thank Mackay for his sedlitz powders for me, also for his kind attention during my illness. Take my advice when ill, and call on him, as he is a pro., at wrapping one up in blankets (perhaps.)

Yours truly,
W. I. CUNNINGHAM.

FIFTH MONTREAL (OUTREMONT) TROOP DOINGS.

During the past few months the patrols of this troop have been interested in a contest to see which patrol would maintain the best record for attendance, efficiency, etc. Up to last Friday, when the matter was decided, so close was the competition that difficulty was found in awarding the prize, and finally the Peewit and Otter Patrols were accounted the best where all were good, and the prize originally intended for the best patrol was doubled so that both equal patrols would receive staves on which were burnt the names of the recipients, with the feet and inch marks also burnt in, making useful measuring rods for their scout work.

On Saturday 24 boys of this troop assembled at 10.30 a.m., at their club house, properly 'prepared' to go into camp for two weeks near Knowlton. Tents, blankets, and kits were packed into a rig and dispatched to the station, and the happy band of scouts, under the direction of Assistant Scoutmaster Scrafield, formed into patrols, and with their indispensable bugle band at the head marched off to take cars to the Windsor Station, where the courtesy of the C. P. R. enabled them to get aboard and settle down with their belongings comfortably in advance of the usual time, thus keeping together under good control. On arriving at Knowlton, baggage was packed on a car and the officers went into the town for fresh meat, vegetables, and other necessaries, which load was also packed on vehicle for transportation, and the troop merrily started for camp, arriving at 5.30 p.m.

Here they had a chance to practice the scout work of tent pitching, bed making, cooking, etc., and at 6.30 sat down to a good meal with such appetites as boy scouts are entitled to after a period of energetic work. 7.30 saw the debris cleared up and paraphernalia washed up and then a much needed wash (no swimming at this time) was enjoyed by the boys in the river. After singing songs to the accompaniment of a mouth organ, and otherwise disporting themselves, the boys turned in at 9.30, lights out sounded. At 6 a.m., Sunday camp was roused, and a swim enjoyed at 6.10, the river at this point being shallow for a great distance out. Scoutmasters proceeded to take the outer distance and all scouts had to keep within the limit thus indicated. When the officers, judging by the temperature of the water, decided that it was time to go ashore, the word was given. By 7.30 breakfast was over and things cleared up in proper scout style. At 10 a.m. the several patrols formed up and marched to their respective churches in the locality. Dinner arrived in due order, and after the work of clearing up the afternoon was spent in various occupations, arranging for the ensuing week's work, preparing necessary kits, etc.

During this camp tests will be passed, new members becoming qualified 'tenderfoots,' tenderfoots passing to 2nd class scouts, and 2nd class scouts to 1st class. Much enjoyment is in prospect for the boys, and they will no doubt return invigorated and 'alert,' ready to do a good turn to the scouts who could not go at this time, by helping them 'be prepared' for their tests in their turn.

A small group of scouts belonging to this troop will go out next Friday for a week with their comrades, the scouts remaining will carry on their usual work under the direction of their patrol leaders, and no doubt have good work and reports to present to their scoutmaster on his return.

COULD SEE MANY MILES.

A couple of English boy scouts started to climb a hill, but when they reached the top they were disappointed to find that they couldn't see very far because of the mist. There was a countryman sitting on the hill, and they thought they would have some fun with him.

So one boy said: 'You can see a long way from here when there is no mist, can't you?' 'Oh, yes, my lads, I can see a very long way,' replied the man. 'Can you see as far as London?' asked the boy scout.

'I can see further than London,' replied the countryman. 'Can you see America, then?' he was asked.

'Yes, I can see much further than America,' replied the countryman. 'Further than America!' exclaimed the boy scouts, and they laughed heartily.

'Yes,' quietly explained the countryman, 'when the night is clear and there is no mist, I can see all the way to the moon.'

The boys stopped laughing.—'Christian Globe.'

TROOP MAGAZINES.

B.-P. in a recent number of the 'Scout,' draws attention to one troop venture, 'The Monthly Gazette' of the St. Barnabas Troop, Liverpool, and commends it over his own signature as 'an excellent journal.' He draws particular attention to two good things in one of the numbers:

'One is a list of Scouts and their addresses to whom members of the troop could write or send postcards. These addresses were of Scouts in Canada, Egypt, Transvaal, Australia, England, and Cape of Good Hope.

'I should like to see this idea carried further.

'Then the second good thing was an article by Mr. C. H. Buttery, of the Royal Life Saving Society. He gives a lot of useful hints on swimming, and I am glad to see that he backs me up in saying that the easiest way for a beginner to learn swimming is by swimming dog-fashion at first.

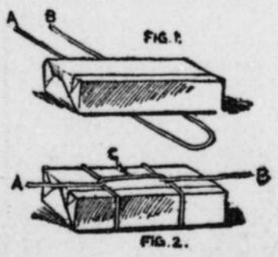
'He recommends crawling along the top of the water with the hands palm downwards, fingers closed and slightly bent in order to scoop the water towards you.'

Such a notice and commendation by the Chief Scout shows the value of a troop paper. We understand Outremont are already running one, though we have seen little of it. Cannot some of the other troops in the Dominion hustle and do the same?

The local editors in Montreal would like to hear of any other journals being issued, and hope troops who may be so far forward will communicate with the scout editors at this office, giving information as to publication and terms of sale.

A CAMPING REQUIREMENT.

Can you tie a parcel neatly, even if you know all the Tenderfoot knots?



You ought to be able to, as you will be sure to need the art for summer camp.

A recent number of the 'Scout' with the accompanying sketch, gives a way by which a parcel can be easily and quickly tied up, without using a number of knots and loops:—

'First take your length of string, double it, and lay your parcel upon it as shown in Fig 1.

'Then pass the ends A and B through the loop C, and pull them in opposite directions; the result is shown in Fig. 2.

'The parcel is then turned over, and the ends A and B are tied together in the usual way.

'This is a good dodge to use in the case of heavy or fragile parcels, as it is only necessary to turn the article over once, and there is no need to move or pull it about.'

MAKING OBSERVATIONS.

The Scout Editor,

Dear Sir,—I had often noticed the paper-making wasps very busy on the pine trees, and on the 1th instant while my sister and I were out getting the cows. She also noticed them, and after slight examination said that they secured their paper from off the pine trees, but since then I have looked into the subject and find rather that they secure their paper from an entirely different source. The wasps which are responsible for the well-known paper nest are chiefly social wasps, belonging to the family vespida. The paper which they use in making their nests is composed of fibers of weather-worn wood which they obtain from fences and the sides of unpainted buildings.

The wasps known commonly as 'yellow jacket's', are often spoken of as 'Hornets.' These are the wasps that make the large conspicious nests in the branches of shrubs and trees. They also plaster them unto the sides of large rocks and hang them from the roofs of buildings. Some species of wasps do use the bark of healthy trees and the wood, where it is partly exposed, for the purpose of paper-making. The pine trees are not unlikely ones for this purpose.

I remain yours sincerely,
LOIS ST. GEORGE.
Tramore, Ont.

LITERARY REVIEW.

NONSENSE NOVELS.

Everybody who has read Professor Leacock's first volume of humorous selections or has heard him speaking in his dry witty manner has been looking forward to a treat since the announcement of his recent book, 'The Nonsense Novels,' and in this no one will be disappointed. The book consists of a series of stories, mock-heroic in nature, and constituting humorous skits on the modern novel in its many varieties. Throughout, the humor is rich and varied, and shows that now-a-days rare quality of being funny without being vulgar. Sense and nonsense are mingled together most happily, while the wide range of subjects treated, and the brilliant satire running through the whole volume undoubtedly mark Dr. Leacock as the foremost Canadian humorist of the time.

The titles themselves are sufficiently absurd and ingenious as well as distinctive of the contents. 'Maddened by Mystery, or the Defective Detective,' is the title of a thriller which everyone must enjoy who has tried to follow the complicated plot of the modern detective story. Another tale of mystery covers the field of the spirit-world novel, and Professor Leacock satirizes this group in a style which is inimitable. The suggestion of mystery and the unseen is heightened by the use of letters to designate the spirit bodies. Q., the spirit dealt with, through Annerly, the medium, had formerly lived in X., in the south of England, and was betrothed to M., and had a favorite dog Z, which followed him in and out of X. on his daily walk. By a clever play on these letters the story is carried on to the crisis when Annerly, the medium, decamps together with the money of the victim. 'Guido, the Gimlet of Ghent: a Romance of Chivalry,' is an absurd exaggeration of the novels dealing with mediaeval romances, so popular a few years ago. The commencement of the romance is certainly unique: 'They had never seen one another. . . They did not know one another. . . Yet they loved. Years before Guido had seen the name of Isoldi the Slender painted on a fence. He had turned pale, fallen into a swoon and started for Jerusalem.' On the same day Isoldi, in passing through the streets of Ghent, had seen the coat of arms of Guido hanging on a clothes line and had swooned. The coat of arms is described as 'a lion, proper, quartered in a field of gules and a dog, improper, three-quarters in a field of buckwheat.' 'Gertrude the Governess, or Simple Seventeen,' quite evidently derives its inspiration from 'The Undesirable Governess,' so popular a short time ago. Gertrude enters an English family as governess, and immediately the son and heir falls in love with her and declares his intention of marrying her. This results in a stirring scene with his family, but a rapid change in their attitude takes place when, at the psychological moment, it is discovered that Gertrude is an heiress in disguise, and she is received with open arms by all. 'The Sorrows of a Supersoul, or the Memoirs of Marie Mushenough,' said to be 'translated by machinery, out of the original Russian,' is an obvious satire of which the title is perhaps the best portion, while a 'Hero in Homespun, or the Life Struggle of Hezekiah Hayloft,' deals in an original but as thoroughly a blood-curdling manner as any of the novelists with the problem of high finance in New York.

One of the best of these sketches is the Scotch one, 'Hannah of the Highlands, or the Laird of Loch Aucherlocherty.' It is written in a style which sufficiently reminds one of the Waverley Novels to add spice to the digs at the Scotch weather and feuds, and, to be correct throughout, it is introduced by the following stanza:

'Sair maun ye greet, but hoot awa!
There's muckle yet, love lassa' a'—
Nae more ye'll see, howe'er ye whine,
The bonnie breeks of Auld Lang Syne!'

'The simple words rang out fresh and sweet upon the morning air. It was Hannah of the Highlands. She was gathering lobsters in the burn that ran through the glen.' The story goes on to deal with the feud of the McWhinuses and the McShamuses, and it is difficult to deal with it without spoiling it. The description of the Glen of Aucherlocherty, however, cannot be passed over:

It was here in the glen that Bonnie Prince Charlie had lain and hidden after the defeat of Culloden. Almost at the same spot the great boulder still stands behind which the Prince had lain after Bannockburn; while behind a number of lesser stones the Covenanters had concealed themselves during the height of the Stuart persecution. . . . Indeed, most of the great events of Scotch history had taken place in the glen, while the little loch had been the scene of some of the most stirring naval combats in the history of the Grampian Hills.

Another, the best of the whole collection is the sea story entitled, 'Scotia in Seaweed, or Upset in the Ocean.' In this there is the usual blood and thunder and a search for treasure hidden on an unknown island. During the expedition there is the usual fight with pirates:

The two ships were brought side by side. They were then lashed tightly together with bag string and binder twine, and a gang plank laid between them. In a moment the pirates swarmed upon our deck, rolling their eyes, gnashing their teeth and filing their nails. Then the fight began. It lasted two hours—with fifteen minutes off for lunch. It was awful. The men grappled with one another, kicked one another from behind, slapped one another across the face, and in many cases completely lost their temper and tried to bite one another. I noticed one gigantic fellow brandishing a knotted towel, and striking right and left among our men, until Captain Bilge rushed at him and struck him flat across the mouth with a banana skin.

'Caroline's Christmas, or the Inexplicable Infant,' is a most ridiculous travesty of the modern Christmas tale. The series ends with a peep into the future, entitled 'The Man in Asbestos, an Allegory of the Future.' In this one a view of the future of woman is given and a return to the simple life, as the result of the 'Great Conquest of Nature, the final victory of Man and Machinery' is vividly depicted. Altogether, the collection is far ahead of anything of its kind that has appeared for a long time, and will undoubtedly fulfil the aim the author expressed in the preface, that 'this little book may bring some passing amusement in hours of idleness, or some brief respite when the sadness of the heart or the sufferings of the body forbid the perusal of worthier things.'

The book is handsomely bound in cloth, and is printed in large clear type, and the Canadian edition is published by the Publishers' Press, Limited, Montreal.

A TRIO OF TALES.

So similar in bulk are the paper-covered novels issued in Greening's Colonial Library that one wonders if these publishers only limit their issues to a particular length of volume, but on closer investigation a long story is seen to be set up in small type, while the shorter variety blossoms out in pica. The shortest of three recent additions to the 'Library' is 'The Master Wit,' by May Wynne (Greening & Co., Ltd., London, Eng.), a story of Boccaccio. The wild, mad days of old with their loves and their hopes, their romances, their comedies and tragedies, their sudden dangers, hairbreadth escapes, heroic darings and doings, with treachery, tyranny and swift, sudden changes of scenes and actors are depicted in the love-story of the great Taleteller and his friends. There is in the book a good deal of what is colloquially styled 'working up the agony,' and it is almost too plentifully sprinkled with 'Diavolo's,' 'Corpo di Bacco's,' 'Santa Maria's' and many other expetives. But eac hat last wins his own true love and the romantic reader closes the book untroubled by any doubt as to 'all living happy every after.'

'The Bourgeois Queen of Paris,' by Janet M. Clarke, is a tale of the French capital in the sixteenth century, when the Roman Catholic and Protestant factions were struggling for ascendancy. With the exception of Coligny, the Protestant leaders are not shown in flattering colors; but the historical setting is quite subordinate to the romantic aspect. Anita Nitouche, the Bourgeois Queen, and Constantia Dengier, the natural daughter of Benvenuto Cellini, an attendant of Mademoiselle Nitouche, are the chief female characters. Anita's lover, the Count de Courcy, and Sir Eric Courtenai, a young Englishman, the bearer of state messages to the Huguenot leaders, and the lover of Constantia, claim in turn the chief interest of the reader. After much tribulation and many dangers the sound of marriage bells is heard.

Much stronger than either of these two stories is 'The House of Torment,' by C. Ranger-Gull, in its second edition. It is a tale of the reign of Mary Tudor and Philip of Spain, and shows very careful study of the period. The martyrdom of Rowland Taylor, the persecutions of Queen Mary's reign, the adventures of John Commendone, and the sufferings and escape of himself and party from the bands of the Spanish Inquisition, are the chief incidents in this vivid story that grips the reader's interest at the beginning and holds it without slackening until the end.

SPEECH-MAKING.

Of practical help to the tyro in the art, and containing hints which a master of oratory need not disdain to use, is this volume, 'Speech-Making,' by Edwin Gordon Lawrence (The A. S. Barnes Company, New York, $1.25 net). The author explains how speeches should be constructed and how they should be delivered, and many famous speeches are here dissected and analized for the instruction of the student. Much of the work is rudimentary in character as, after long experience in teaching, the author has learned not to take too much for granted, either in the intelligence or attainments of his students. The construction of speeches, their analysis, composition, and delivery are treated in separate chapters. Speeches are divided into five classes, the philosophic, the demonstrative, the forensic, the deliberative, and the social. A detailed study of the speeches of Brutus and Marc Antony, and of several of Paul's addresses are followed by examples of the divisions of a speech and of complete speeches. The examples are selected from English, American and Canadian orators.

SHORT POEMS.

A book of verse, entitled 'The Quest of a Soul,' is by Martha Arnold Boughton (Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto). The longest poem in this collection, which titles the little volume, is the oft-sung theme of the search after happiness. Beauty, Riches, Pleasure, Learning, Fame, all fail in guiding the Soul's craft to its haven until Love comes to take the guidance. The other verses consist of tributes, places, the cycle of the year, and poems on miscellaneous topics. Glaring faults are not in evidence, neither is marked excellence nor originality of theme or presentment.

TABLE D'HOTE.

Among the summer fiction novels just published is another of W. Pett Ridge's bearing the title, 'Table D'Hote,' a companion volume to 'Light Refreshment' (Toronto: The Musson Book Co., Ltd., $1.25). It consists of a series of anecdotes and character sketches told in Mr. Ridge's pithy and interesting style, and will be equally popular with its predecessor. The characters are mainly well-known London types, and allow of clever pen-pictures, the reading of which will while away a few hours very pleasantly. One of the best is that of the 'Retiring Inspector,' who officially had always been gruff, aggressive, and domineering. On retiring, he set up a small shop but soon found that he had to mend his manners and become the servant of the public. He continued, however, to lord it over his daughter, Harriet, until she too became independent by getting married. The sketch ends pleasantly with the old inspector in the parlor over the shop looking after the baby and quite contented, while Harriet is at the counter serving goods of excellent quality at current prices. 'My Brother Edward' is another of the pen-pictures most cleverly done. In this an uppish, lazy, young London clerk who thinks only of himself and personal appearances, is complaining of the injustice of this world by which his brother Edward, a hard working, industrious young man who had gone in for engineering, and was not afraid of getting dirty, had succeeded in life while he had not. The book contains seventeen of these storiettes in all.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'Clerical Control in Quebec,' by Edward McChesney Salt, (Toronto: The Sentinel Publishing Company); Index Pocket Maps (Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.); 'Mendelism,' by R. C. Punnett; 'Manual of Gardening,' by L. H. Bailey; 'A Big Horse to Ride,' by E. B. Dewing; 'Lollardy and the Reformation in England,' by James Gairdner, C.B., LL.D., D.Litt.; 'The Golden Bough,' by J. G. Frazer, D.C.L., LL.D., Litt. D.; 'The Cruise of the Snark,' by Jack London (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada); 'The Story of Quamin,' by May Harvey Drummond (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons); 'The Moral Problem of the Children,' by Rose Woodallen Chapman (New York: The Mary Wood-Allen Fund Committee); 'Woman and Labor,' by Olive Schreiner (Toronto: Henry Frowde); 'Water Wireless Telegraphy,' by Habibur Rahman Khan. Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada. Edited by George M. Wrong, M.A., and H. H. Langton, M.A. (Toronto: University Press).

LITERARY NOTES

A PROTEST.

The 'Bookman' protests against the growing use of profanity by ambitious writers of fiction, not alone on grounds of good manners and decency, but from purely literary consideration as well, says the New York 'Post.' It is not merely inartistic; it stamps unmistakably the beginner and the ineffectual workman. In the hands of the master, on the contrary, 'it is a kind of reserve force, a battalion of the Old Guard, to be held strongly in leash, and to be released only at the vital moment.' And the writer gives an illustration from the memorable chapter of 'Vanity Fair,' in which Lord Steyne is bullying the women of his household who have objected to the presence of Mrs. Rawdon Crawley at Gaunt House. He confesses also to recalling one oath in Du Maurier's 'Pete Ibbetson' which he will never forget. 'It is held back until the great moment of the story and then let loose with lurid and terrible effect.' Such achievements are possible only to the writer who does not waste, but conserves, his maledictions.

KIPLING TO-DAY.

'Lest we forget' that Kipling was once a poet, says the New York 'World,' the following stanza from his effusion on The Declaration of London' is useful as a reminder by contrast with what was:

Wait till the money goes!
Wait till the visions fade!
We may betray in time, God knows;
But we would not have it said,
When you make report to our scornful foes,
That we kissed as we betrayed.

'Wait till the money goes' is a good campaign slogan and the four metrical lines containing the admonition against kissing and betraying would make excellent prose with the capitals knocked down. But the verse illustrates the difficulty of adapting the divine afflatus to the uses of opposition politics. This is making a party hack of Pegasus, with the result that the poem renders Alfred Austin's verse lyrical by comparison.

A poet capable of Kipling's high flights should devote his pen to more elevated themes. What he might have written on the coronation in the free play of his fancy we may infer from what he wrote of 'the price of admiralty' and are left to regret the motives of politics or prudence or whatever they were that restrained his hand.

A SHY AUTHOR.

About twelve years ago, Pierre de Coulevain, now one of the most popular of French writers, published her first novel, 'Noblesse Americaine.' It attracted the attention of some eminent French critics, and won for its author, who was absolutely unknown in literary circles, an Academy prize, writes Alys Hallard, translator of 'The Unknown Isle.'

Two years later, 'Eve Victorieuse' appeared as a serial in the 'Revue de Paris.' Messrs. Calmann Levy brought it out in volume form, and another Academy prize was awarded to its author. An English translation was brought out in America and in England. 'Sur la Branche' was published two years later. It has since appeared in six languages and has reached its 140th edition in France. 'The Unknown Isle' came next. It has now reached its 112th odition in French and has just been published in America and England by Messrs. Cassell & Co.

As the translator of Pierre de Coulevain's books, I am constantly being asked for personal notes about her. I can only repeat what she has so often said herself, that she gives her books to the world, and that she asks any friends to respect her wish for privacy with regard to her own life. She has always avoided interviewers and shunned in every way the popularity dear to the heart of many writers. From her books it is easy to see that she is no longer young. The shrewd observation, the immense tolerance, and above all the spirit of fairness and, justice pervading her work testify to a long experience. Pierre de Coulevain is a remarkable linguist and has a perfect command of the English language. On account of her health, and perhaps too, on account of her great popularity, Pierre de Coulevain has found it difficult these last few years to continue writing in Paris.

ON WILLS.

There is a curious but very real interest to the average human mind in such a book as 'Ancient, Curious and Famous Wills,' by Virgil M. Harris (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.), for there seems to be no accounting for some of the eccentricities of the human mind, and epitaphs and wills have always provided ready outlets for the whims and fancies of certain men. The title of this book abundantly explains the book itself, and the contents are chosen from the earliest records of the power of the dead hand over the property left behind to the wills of the present day. The will of a New Englander, probated in San Francisco, some time ago, gives some idea of the attacks on his property which a modern man of wealth may have reason to fear, and the shrewd way in which one man decided to offset them:

I do hereby declare that I am not married and that I have no children. I have noticed, however, the facility with which sworn testimony can be procured and produced in support of the claims of alleged widows and adopted children, and the frequent recurrence of such claims in recent years. I therefore make express provision in this my last will as follows: I give and bequeath to such person as shall be found, proved, and established to be my surviving wife or widow, whether the marriage be found to have taken place before or after the execution of this will, the sum of $5, and to each and every person who shall be found, proved, and established to be my child by birth, adoption, acknowledgment, or otherwise, and whether before or after the execution of this will the sum of $5, and I declare that I do intentionally omit to make for any of the persons in this paragraph referred to any other or further provision.

KING EDWARD IN THE EAST.

In the autumn of 1861 the Prince visited Germany, and for the first time met Princess Alexandra of Denmark, his future wife. During October while Prince Edward was still at college, his father was taken ill; and the young Prince was immediately sent for. After a short illness, Prince Albert passed away. It affected his son so much, that the tour to Palestine, which had been previously intended, was now thought a desirable change for the Prince, so he and a small party travelled together. They visited Cairo and saw the Pyramids, went up the Nile, and finally landed at Joppa. They then rode to the Holy City, escorted by a troop of Turkish Cavalry, the former having never been entered by English Royalty for 600 years. They visited Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Jericho and Bethany, and many other places of interest. The Prince (and Dr. Stanley at his request) were allowed to see the cave of Macpelah, which Abraham had bought, and where Sarah, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were buried. For 700 years not even Royalty had been allowed such an honor, and the Turkish officer who guarded the tomb said: 'That for no one but the eldest son of the Queen of England, would he have allowed the gate to be opened, indeed the Princes of any other nation should have passed over his body before doing so.' After six weeks spent in Palestine, they returned. On March 10th, 1863, the Prince was married to Alexandra of Denmark, and on this occasion Marlborough House was presented to him by the nation. One of its beauties is the plate room, where the most wonderful things in silver and gold are to be seen. A touching tale is told of a piece of silverware belonging to this room. One day the Prince saw a blindman and his dog trying in vain to cross a crowded street—darting forward, His Royal Highness led them safely across the road. Shortly after, he received 'a massive silver inkstand, with the following: 'To the Prince of Wales, from one who saw him conduct a blind beggar across the street. In memory of a kind and Christian action.' The giver was never known, but the gift was one of the most highly prized, received by our late King.

We must now pass over many years—the year 1875 will particularly interest the children of India as it was then that Prince Edward went on his Indian tour. Here he was received with great pomp, and every possible honor and attention was shown to the future Emperor. It would take long to describe all the wonders of that wonderful visit; the silver throne on which he sat, the servants holding peacocks' feathers and horse tails, and palm fans;—the Rajah of Kolapur in his purple velvet and countless gems and turban of pearls and rubies was the first to receive the salutations of the Prince. Then after the Rajah drove away, came up the Maharajah of Mysore, a boy of thirteen, ruler over five millions of people; his arms, neck, wrists and ankles smothered with pearls, diamonds and rubies, whilst jewels hung from turban to shoulder. Amongst others came a poor old man (a ruler) just risen from an illness, who had travelled many miles to see the English Prince. Then came up the Gackwar of Baroda, 'a crystallized rainbow,' weighted from top to toe with such a miracle of diamonds, emeralds, rubies and pearls, as can hardly be imagined. There is no room to tell more about this part of his visit. Prince Edward spoke of the pleasure his trip to India had been, 'a visit that he had looked forward to as the dream of his life.' 'I can only say how much pleased I am to have spent my 34th birthday in Bombay—I shall remember with satisfaction the hospitable reception I have had from the Governor and all here as long as I live!' At Poona he rode a huge elephant and for the first time saw a cheetah hunt. And then he visited Madras, where he had a splendid welcome. At Calcutta he spent Christmas Day. At Benares he visited the grand temples, and was presented by the Maharajah with his own walking-stick, 'a stout shillelagh with a gold handle and gold studs.' At Jaipoor, Prince Edward shot his first tiger, the carcase being brought to the Maharajah's palace, and the town illuminated the same night. And now after seventeen weeks in India, the future Emperor returned home, bringing with him many beautiful presents, besides 'a regular menagerie of leopards, bears, monkeys and horses.'

LETTERS FROM READERS

CONCERNING DOCTRINES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The 'humbugging' goes deeper than Mr. Currie apparently is aware of. And others than Mr. McIntosh have incorrect notions about 'doctrine.' Going to the same authority, Webster, I find that doctrine is first, 'the act of teaching'; and second, 'that which is taught; what is held, put forth as true.' But that which is taught, held, and put forth as true may not be true—and, according to Mr. Currie, this fact is illustrated 'in many of the so-called Protestant churches. Every man likes to think that this is not true of his particular church, but in order to get at the truth it may be well to raise the question whether the truth is taught in any of them. We may admit, I suppose, that truth is taught in all, but whether the doctrine that is 'most needed' is taught in any of the churches we might leave open to question. Surely we can afford to subject our most cherished belief to a provisional doubt; and the more necessary they are deemed to be for our highest welfare, the more we need to do this. I think it was at Queen's University, some years ago, that a professor said to his pupils, 'These are my ideas, gentlemen, revised up to date.' This is something 'most needed'—revision up to date.

Reverting to the matter of doctrine, however, it may be well to say that in the sciences, doctrines are theories; and this is not less true in the queen of the sciences, theology. We speak of the doctrine or theory of gravitation, the doctrine or theory of evolution, and we may, and do, speak of the doctrine or theory of the Atonement. In passing, it may be well to say that the earliest definite theory of the Atonement was held as the orthodox theory in the church for nearly a thousand years, and then discarded.

Again, it will be well to remember that doctrines or theories are devised in order to explain facts. If they do not serve this purpose surely they are worthless. Dr. Geo. A. Gordon tells us that Professor Park was reported as having said to his students that many of the doctrines in his 'perfected Calvinistic system' of theology had become unpreachable. And, adds Dr. Gordon, 'To say of certain doctrines that they cannot be preached is from my point of view a complete confession of their worthlessness.' These doctrines do not explain the facts. It is likely that none of the doctrines are true. They are appreciations of truth, but that they are true is inadmissible. And it would appear necessary to the further progress and higher welfare of mankind that some more 'discarding' be done. Dr. W. N. Clarke said, speaking to the students at Johns Hopkins University, 'We have wasted centuries in devising needlessly complicated explanations of things.' Yes, and the explanations do not explain. We are humbugging ourselves as we cling with such tenacity to these theories, and we are standing in the light of our fellows, even while we preach what we fondly believe is 'the Gospel.'

As for regeneration, I wonder whether any one needs it more than the 'ultra evangelical.' That hardness of heart, or imperviousness of mind, which caused Jesus to despair of benefiting certain men, seems only too characteristic of these evangelical chaps. They need a reversion to childhood in order that truth may find entrance.

FRANK HOLMAN.

SOME VIEWS ON THE BIBLE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In view of the widespread interest in the Bible, and incidentally in the question of the Higher Criticism, I also would like to give an opinion.

In my view the Bible is a progressive revelation of the mind of God. It is not, however, by the Bible that we are saved, but by the atoning sacrifice of Christ that the Bible reveals. Hence that is the central fact of revelation, toward which all other facts point. It may be true, indeed, that if man had not fallen, the Incarnation of Christ would still have been necessary in order to enable men more clearly to understand the nature of the Godhead. But the testimony of Scripture confirmed by universal observation and experience is, that man has irretrievably fallen. It was necessary then that the God-man should die to vindicate the truth of God, and indirectly to show hope to man. The atonement has thus become the focus of attention in the sacred record. As Bowring beautifully expressed it:

'In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.'

The next question is who then are capable of interpreting the Scriptures? I answer, those only who, having definitely submitted to the claims of Christ as their teacher and guide, and recognizing themselves as saved by his death on the cross, realize that the Bible is mainly a record under the direction of the Holy Spirit of this redemptive process from the earliest ages until its consummation in Calvary and the Resurrection.

It may be said that this is a narrow view to take and is at variance with the accepted Protestant view that every man has a right to his own private interpretation of the Scriptures. In view, however, of the limitations of the human intellect, it is the safest theory to hold. Notwithstanding the protests of philosophers, it is impossible for any mind to study a new subject without a certain degree of bias, one way or the other. Hence he is only asked to approach the Divine revelation with a mind biased toward Christ, its creator. A student of any literary author is asked when commencing the study of that author to take a sympathetic attitude toward that writer. This is all that is asked here.

It may be admitted further that the Old Testament writers and prophets did not fully realize this redemptive message. Isaiah, for instance, saw far more clearly than Abraham into the meaning of the atonement. As an analogy to this limitation of the sacred writers, we may speak of the character of the knowledge of him who was the great anti-type, Christ, the supreme revelation of God. Even Jesus, may we not reverently say, did not understand till near the close of his earthly career the nature of this redemptive process in all its details. Paul says, 'Christ existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men.' That is to say, he emptied himself of omniscience and the other qualities of the Godhead, and thus was in a position to 'learn obedience by the things that he suffered.'

M. R. T.

NE TEMERE AND MODERNISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In my communication to you of a previous date I urged, as you may remember, those who might otherwise be misled, not to forget that the Ne Temere was merely an off-shoot of 'The Pope and Modernism,' a recent monumental decree of His Holiness, which can be got as other official decrees can, from New York for a trifle. I venture, in this letter, to quote what the Pope says in this respect, so that your readers who have not the time to look into this matter, may see for themselves. The present is a time requiring the utmost energy of body and mind in the defence of liberty. The people are literally being overwhelmed by the general advance of the Church of Rome and its allies, following upon the directed orders of its general. No patriot will stand idly by and carp at the efforts which our chief journals, both lay and denominational, are making to rouse the people to a sense of their danger. Some, alas, there may be who although they are aware that the Pope has declared war on modern liberty, are yet willing to preach the peace that they know does not exist, for business reasons. We cannot help that. It is the fate of all great movements, that some do not see, and others will betray. The quotation I refer to is as follows:—

'THE MAGISTERIUM OF THE CHURCH.'

'But it is not enough for the Modernist school that the State should be separated from the Church. For as faith is to be subordinated to science as far as phenomenal elements are concerned, so too in temporal matters the Church must be subject to the State. They do not say that openly as yet—but they will say it when they wish to be logical on this head. For given the principle that in temporal matters the State possesses absolute mastery it will follow that when the believer not fully satisfied with his merely internal acts of religion proceeds to external acts, such, for instance, as the administration or reception of the sacraments, these will fall under the control of the State. What will then become of ecclesiastical authority which can only be exercised by external acts . . . . . ? Pius X., Pope.'

It will be seen from the above that the Ne Temere, being concerned with one of the Roman Catholic sacraments, is, as it were, a trial order sent out to test the strength of the State. If the Ne Temere, which concerns marriage, a thing vital to both State and people, prevails over the will of the people, then the back of the State is broken and the way made plain for whatever may follow of the orders of the church. The Pope here makes the issue quite clear.

J. H. BURNHAM.

Peterborough.

JOHN BURNS, M.P.

(From 'McClure's.')

A change began to come over John Burns when he was elected to the London Common Council. The agitator turned by degrees into the administrator. He was the only Labor representative on the council, and his experience, sanity and good humor quickly made themselves felt.

He proved himself an indefatigable councillor, inspecting and inquiring into everything on his own account, and securing reform after reform in the treatment and wages of the council's employees, the conditions of its contracts, the provision of parks, drainage works, asylums, public control of the London street car system, the erection of artisans' dwelling and so on.

When he entered Parliament in 1892 he found the same sort of work waiting to be done on a far larger scale. He gained the ear of the House at once, first, because he never spoke without having something to say; secondly, because the breezy, vigorous confidence of the man, his sincerity and enthusiasm, made indifference impossible, and thirdly, because on many subjects he probably knew more at first hand than all the rest of the House put together.

Everything that concerned the well being and interests of the working classes found John Burns equipped at all points. A great deal of the social and industrial legislation of the last twenty years bears the mark of his influence, and you would have to search long and deep to come across another M.P. whose career has been so demonstrably useful and constructive.

THE UNWELCOME POLLOCK.

(From the 'Kennebec Journal.')

Never in the history of man have pollock been so plenty along the Maine coast as they are this summer. Pollock fishing is furnishing a good sport for scores of fishermen about the mouth of the Kennebec river, and even the oldest inhabitant does not remember when they were to be found in such quantities. How to get rid of the pollock is becoming a serious question, for they are devouring the little herring like hungry wolves.

Then they bother the codfish, a slower acting fish than the pollock, and force them off to the eastward. Again, the pollock attracts the dogfish, and the latter wages war upon the cod and other fish.

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Among the good things that this issue contains are:

Picture of the King and Queen, in Coronation robes, wearing their Crowns (suitable for framing).

The King in the Abbey; large picture taken by the official photographer, Sir Benjamin Stone.

The Gilded Coach in Pall Mall; striking general view of the procession, taken from above, showing the massed spectators.

The Royal Progress; Their Majesties and their subjects; the homage of the officials of the city; where the Canadian soldiers stood; the return to Buckingham Palace. The bright sunshine of the second day was favorable to photography, and some wonderful views are given.

The Sunny Smile; remarkable snap-shot of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the procession.

The Mounted Police; Canadian troopers side by side with Indian cavalrymen.

The Victoria Memorial; brilliant scene at the unveiling.

The German Emperor's visit; the first of the Coronation festivities.

At the Derby; Their Majesties at the classic English race.

Canada's Seamen; our Navy represented for the first time at a State function.

The King as a Soldier; full page picture of His Majesty at Aldershot.

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Prince of Wales as a K.G.; the spectacular investiture at Windsor.

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Home-Makers and House-Keepers

THE SKIN IN SUMMER

With the doffing of the collars worn in winter and the exposure of a greater surface of skin to the sun's warm rays should come the more constant use of the parasol, writes F. H., in the New York 'Tribune.' It should be carried for the sake of the complexion and for the sake of the daily strengthening light. Those who are so fortunate as to live in the country or in the suburbs can dispense with the hat, at least on all but the stateliest full dress occasions. The parasol will be far better.

But the freckles that beset the skin—how can they be prevented? Watch for the first of the insidious little golden specks and rub your face promptly with the freshly cut half of a lemon. Let the juice and even a little of the pulp dry on, remaining for at least two hours, or even all night. Remove with warm water and rub in a little cream (natural cream, that is, a la Queen Alexandra, if report speaks truly) or cold cream or olive oil. Not this last if you have a tendency to grow hairs, though. Olive oil is an excellent hair grower. If the lemon irritates the skin, dilute it with one-half glycerine.

Another remedy for freckles which have established themselves is a mixture of glycerine, rose water and lactic acid—two ounces of the latter, one of the glycerine and about fifty drops of rose water.

The wearing of a yellow veil, according to some English authorities, is a preventive of freckles.

But tan is another, though far less disfiguring, possibility in the summer. To some skins it is actually becoming, on the face. But when one wishes to put on a low necked gown for a dinner or a dance and to dispense with sleeves altogether—ah, then the tan, suddenly ceasing just above the elbow, and just below the collar-bone, is not beautiful. The sunshade, the use of cold cream before going out and possibly a veil—a plain gauze one, not a spotted or patterned net—are recommended.

For other marring of the skin one has to look within. A beautiful complexion cannot be put on—that is, for keeps. It has to be grown out. The great enemy of clear skins, rosy in hue, satiny in texture, is poor blood. A torpid liver is another, and constipation is the last, and perhaps the deadliest.

Good food, plus plenty of oxygen, will make good blood. But what is good food for one constitution is the reverse for others. This is an individual matter, and no rule of general application can be laid down. If in doubt, your best plan will be a chat with a reputable physician who understands your constitution.

There are, however, very few who will not do well to eat pastry or sweets in moderation, fruits and fresh vegetables in abundance, meat in moderation, hot bread not at all (toast in preference to any other form of bread is insisted on by some trainers of athletes). Liquids should be taken in abundance, too—especially water. Those who are benefited by alcoholic drinks are very few. Here, again, the physician's word is to be taken. Some digestions derive benefit from a glass of ale or of thin, sour wine with the meal, but water is the drink there are no 'ifs' about. The cry against tea and coffee is very common—but few, indeed, are those who care for a breakfast without coffee, or who do not feel better for a cup of tea in the most jaded hours of the long afternoon. The time when tea and coffee may be profitably abandoned is at the noon lunch hour. Drink water or lemonade or some non-stimulating beverage then.

The torpid liver calls for dieting under medical advice. But many persons have derived benefit from a glass of hot water into which the juice of half a lemon has been put every morning. No sugar—or your drink will be useless. Certain exercises are given in all manuals on physical culture as an incentive to the liver to be up and doing.

The third enemy to a good complexion—constipation—should be remedied at once. If drugs are constantly needed—so is the doctor. But most people can cure themselves if they will. The following are one or two very simple remedies, which at least have the merit of being harmless.

'Take a fig; cut it open; insert two or three senna leaves; close the sandwich; eat it.' This can be done two or three times a week, until absolute regularity has been established. Regularity is the great thing in this matter, and can be acquired.

Another simple remedy is this: Mix one tablespoonful of powdered—very finely powdered — charcoal with enough honey to make a paste. Eat this in three portions, one each night. On the fourth night take a simple purgative. This last is important, as the charcoal accumulates the impurities in the system and must be expelled, carrying them.

Plenty of water—some doctors say ten glasses a day—is a valuable aid in beautifying the complexion.

While the majority of physicians deprecate the use of cathartics, except in extreme cases, many declare that their use is a lesser evil than habitual constipation—and that the taking of a mild aperient, even nightly, is to be preferred to the uncleanness of the condition that demands the remedy.

In conclusion cleanliness, inside and out—and inside as much as out—is the secret of health and beauty.

LOVE IN THE VALLEY

Lovely are the curves of the white owl sweeping,
Wavy in the dusk lit by one large star.
Lone on the fir-branch, his rattle-note unvaried,
Brooding o'er the gloom, spins the brown eve-jar.
Darker grows the valley, more and more forgetting;
So were it with me, if forgetting could be willed.
Tell the grassy hollow that holds the bubbling well-spring—
Tell it to forget the source that keeps it filled.
Stepping down the hill with her fair companions,
Arm in arm, all against the raying West,
Boldly she sings, to the merry tune she marches,
Brave in her shape, and sweeter unpossessed.
Sweeter, for she is what my heart first awaking
Whispered the world was; morning light is she.
Love that so desires would fain keep her changeless;
Fain would fling the net, and fain have her free.
Happy, happy time, when the white star hovers
Low over dim fields fresh with bloomy dew,
Near the face of dawn, that draws athwart the darkness,
Threading it with color, like yew-berries the yew.
Thicker crowd the shades as the grave East deepens,
Glowing, and with crimson a long cloud swells.
Maiden still the morn is; and strange she is, and secret;
Strange her eyes; her cheeks are cold as cold sea-shells.

—George Meredith.

FOR THE NEW HOUSEKEEPER.

If new tinwars is rubbed over with fresh lard and then thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used, it will never rust afterwards.

The same is true of all iron cooking utensils, such as muffin pans, skillets, and kettles.

Unfortunately, comparatively few new housekeepers use iron cooking utensils which cook more evenly and are better for many things, but nearly every housekeeper has at least one iron kettle. If she wants this to be smooth and forever rustless let her try greasing it and setting it away for a while before she cooks in it.

TO REMOVE GRASS STAINS.

Now that summer frocks and country life are at their height, it will take the greatest care to keep grass stains from one's clothes. If such stain is soaked in alcohol it will come ou.. If this is not successful try soaking it in kerosene or molasses.

FROZEN DISHES

Caroline French Benton, in the New York 'Observer,' writes:

Too many people think freezing ice cream is a great deal of trouble, when really if one knows how to do it in the modern, easy way it is a mere bagatelle of housekeeping. The old-fashioned way was tedious enough. Many a grown man remembers how in his boyhood he used to twist and turn a tin pail in another pail filled with ice ,till the ice cream proved after multitudinous investigations to have 'come.' The price was grudgingly paid even by the boy-lover of the frozen dainty. To-day we know an easier way of making it. The secret of quick freezing is a double one:—First, the freezer must be packed long enough in advance to have a coating of frost inside it all over, when the cold cream is poured in; if this is not done, the process of freezing will be delayed till the ice cools the tin to this very point and meanwhile the freezer will require more ice and salt while the first wastes. The second part of the secret is in mixing the ice by measure, not by guess; most cooks put in a little ice, then a little salt, and so on in layers till the pail is full;but that is not the way to make an ice cream freeze quickly; instead measure the ice (which, by the way, need not be broken smaller than egg size, but which must be evenly broken), using a large dipper or pan; put two measures in a pail or dishpan and add one of salt and stir the two together; repeat till there is enough to fill the freezer pail, and pack it in solidly about the freezer, turning the latter occasionally to see that the ice does not lodge anywhere and make it stick. The cover, of course, must be on all the time. When the pail is full throw a heavy cloth wrung out in the water left from the mixture of ice and salt and lay this over the whole to keep it cold; leave it in a cool place for at least half an hour. Meanwhile see that the cream to be frozen is not only made in advance long enough to have it very cold indeed, but in addition chill it in the refrigerator if possible. Then when all is ready put the cream in the freezer, put on the cloth again and let it stand ten minutes till it begins to harden on the edges; then turn evenly and add more ice and salt as it lowers, and in fifteen minutes a quartful should be frozen; take out the paddle, scrape the cream down the side of the tin, press solidly down and cover; heap ice and salt all over now, even on top, being perfectly sure the stopper is in the top to keep out the ice water.

Lay the cloth over and stand the whole in a cool, dark place, such as a cellar, for two hours. All this should not take time, though telling in details makes it seem as though it would do so. If the cream is made in plenty of time, perhaps even the day before it is needed, if it is a custard and kept cold, then the whipped cream can be added at the last, the whole put in the chilled and frosted freezer and frozen immediately. Once this way is learned the making of sherbets and ices and creams and parfaits and all such good things will seem nothing.

One of the simplest sorts of cream is what is called the American, or Philadelphia. This is the foundation of all fancy creams, but it is good as it is. To make this, scald a pint of rich milk or very thin cream with a cup of sugar; cool it, flavor and set it aside; when ready to freeze put in a pint of whipped cream. To this you can add any sort of crushed and sweetened fruit, half freezing the cream first and adding the fruit when the freezer is re-packed. Or you can put coloring in, such as pale green, and flavor with pistache; or you can add orange or any fruit syrup, or rolled maccaroon crumps; or you can begin by melting the cup of sugar till it is brown and then stir it into the scalded milk hot; this makes caramel ice cream, and pounded nuts are especially good in it.

As to ices, those are begun with boiled sugar and water; to a cup of water add a cup of sugar and boil to a thread; then cool, add lemon juice or anything else you wish and either freeze as it is or add the unbeaten whites of three eggs; if a good deal of lemon juice is used, then more water can be added with it. If any other flavoring other than lemon is desired, make the ice exactly in the same way but use the juice of one lemon and then add fruit juice to taste; the lemon is always put in to bring out a decided fruit flavor.

Crushed and sweetened fruits are good frozen; red raspberries, sweetened with sugar syrup with or without lemon makes a beautiful sherbet. Orange sherbet is made by adding the juice of oranges with that of one lemon to hot water, and sweetening as always with syrup. Plain sugar added to a sherbet is never so good as when the sugar is boiled.

Water melon cut out in good sized pieces with the seeds removed may be added to the cream in the packed freezer, to lie untouched for four or five hours. Peaches may be treated in the same way, both being sweetened, of course.

Cantaloupes may be cut in thick rings, one laid on each plate and a spoonful of rich vanila or caramel cream put in the centre of each ring. These same little spicy melons may be cut up into bits, sweetened with syrup and frozen to a pale green sherbet.

WHAT ECONOMY TAUGHT ONE FAMILY.

I had been earning $18 a week and spent all of it for the support of my family, consisting of wife, two children and self. So you may imagine my distress when, a year ago, my employer suddenly told me he was compelled to reduce all salaries at least one-third. That meant only $12 for me. I dreaded going home with the news.

I was needlessly alarmed. My wife was most sensible about it. She advised me to keep the place until I could do better. 'Half a loaf,' she said, 'is better than none, and,' she added, 'we must move at once.' I disliked the idea, for we had a nice flat, with furnace heat, for $18 a month. But my wife found a cozy little place for $13, which had one room less. That was a large saving. Later we rented the parlor alcove, which had a couch-bed and folding doors, to a lodger, who paid us $1.50 a week. That cut our rent down to about $7, and we suffered no appreciable inconvenience from his presence.

Our marketing had ranged about $7. We immediately renounced poultry, game, early fruits and vegetables, and expensive roasts. We had only one course. We inaugurated fish dinners twice a week. I know a finnan haddie, costing 10 cents, with sauce and potatoes and boiled rice, makes a dinner fit for a king and much more nourishing and digestible than the dinners some kings have. We had a man call for orders, and paid weekly bills. We inaugurated a cash system and we studied advertisements and bought here and there, wherever staple goods were sold at cut prices. We bought in quantities when we could. When eggs were low we used many of them. They are nourishing, easily cooked and may be prepared in a multitude of ways. We had beef hearts roasted, and beef and lamb flanks cooked in various ways. They are good, wholesome and economical.

My wife made many articles of clothing which she formerly bought. She also made over garments for the youngsters, aged four and two years. She exchanged labor with her neighbors. One woman did our laundry work to pay for sewing, at which my wife was an adept.

I sifted and resifted the coal-ashes, so that we kept our five rooms warm and comfortable on an average, the year round, of 75 cents a week.

I kept an eye open for chances. In a lot near me were several dead cherry trees. I offered to buy them, but the owner said I could have them for removal, and I sawed and chopped them up and got at least a cord of wood from them. We didn't make mournful work of our economies. We thought that wouldn't pay. We seasoned all our privations and discoveries with jokes, and kept happy and merry through all.

And it is a curious fact that we actually saved more money that year on a reduced income than we had in all those other five, when we had our $3 a day. That was my wife's thrift. Now I am getting my old pay again, but we have decided to stay where we are.—The 'Circle.'

COOKING IS LESS HEATING
IF YOU AVAIL YOURSELF OF
BOVRIL
It requires only heating to make a most nutritious soup or bouillon. Ever try spreading Bovril on squares of thin toasted bread?
BOVRIL
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Write a post card to-day to Dept. S., JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

This department is conducted by Mrs. Muldrew, superintendent of the Girls' Residence, Macdonald College. There are many women's institutes in Ontario, and a number in some of the other provinces, where they have been found very helpful to women who are the home-makers on the farms. These institutes are organizations of women in country districts and small towns, for the purpose of meeting together to hear papers or lectures on, and discuss, topics connected with the home and all that concerns it. Mrs. Muldrew will be glad to help any group of women wishing to start a branch of the institute in their district. Address, Women's Institute Department, 'Witness' office, Montreal, Que.

Our women's institute column is being read not only in Canada, but even beyond the seas.

Recently a letter has come from the city of London, England, inclosing a report of the work of the Social Institutes Union. To this is affiliated the Federation of Workingmen's Social clubs, and the social institute's Union Women's Branch Federation. These are self-supporting clubs for workingmen and women, providing healthy recreation and instruction in their leisure hours. Like our own women's institutes they are non-denominational and non-political.

They recognize the fact that the 'Leisure problem equals in importance the labor problem, and surpasses it in difficulty.' They attempt to lift the level of life of the workingman and woman by the great power of attraction.

The Women's Institutes find that over and above all other value to the individual member, the social side stands first. This is only the natural result. When the women of the locality are extremely busy they look forward with pleasurable anticipation to the hour of the monthly meeting, when instead of calling on one neighbor they meet every woman in the locality, and come home refreshed and with something of help and inspiration for the next few weeks. We hope the numbers may soon increase.

DUNHAM INSTITUTE avbg

We are glad to report good progress in this branch. Two new members were added at the June meeting. They are trying to secure a speaker from Macdonald College for the July meeting.

A picnic to Selby Lake on the 28th has been arranged for the members of the institute and their friends.

The subject up for discussion at the June meeting was the unsanitary condition of rural schools. These women are alive to the need for clean, sanitary surroundings for their children when at school. This is as it should be. No woman in the Province of Quebec should rest while the public schools are not in a condition, at least as good as the child could have in an ordinary cleanly home.

It is of much greater importance to guard against the entrance of disease germs, than to fight them when they have secured a hold. Many schools in the country and some in the city are scrubbed but once a year. Try to imagine the kind of homes we would have if they were kept on the same principle. I sincerely hope that in many localities the women will follow the good example of Dunham Institute and make a decided effort to improve the condition of the schoolhouse and surroundings.

PLAYGROUNDS FOR CHILDREN.

I wonder how much the average woman in the country on a hundred acre farm realizes the immense problem of the women who live in congested areas in the large cities. It is always worth while when looking on the bright side to look over at the shady side too, and it certainly takes much from the glamor of city life when we consider the problem of play room for children. Children must have space to play. That goes without saying, so long as there are children. Then the problem is where shall they play? If allowed to have games of ball on the street, then who shall be responsible for breakage and losses? In protecting the property of the people it has been found necessary in large cities to prohibit all games such as baseball, where damage cold follow. The consequence is that children must steal the chance to play, when no officer of the law is about. The boy in the street grows keen and alert, and he early learns to evade the police when there may be trouble in the air. Recently I came across a short poem, which gives the picture as I could not possibly do. The title is in the street boy's own language. I take the following from the 'Journal of Education':

Cheese it—the cop—
Strong is the pulse of youth,
Sweet is the call of spring,
But the city boy in the city streets
Is a desperate, hunted thing.

Down where the life runs high,
After the long school day,
The mothers sit on the sunny stoops,
To watch the children play,
Craps, and cat, and marbles,—
They laugh, and chatter and call,
And here in the street of a single block,
Ars fourteen games of ball.

A sudden pause in the play,
A sudden shout and a run;
Keen of eye and ready of feet,
They vanish one by one.
Even the slowest is gone,
By alley and cellar and door;
The big cop stalks through an empty street
And the boys creep out once more.

And nobody cares to blame,
For nobody knows a way,
Save watchful stealth and lawless trick
To steal the right to play.
This is the land of the brave,
This is the home of the free,
And these are the lessons we teach her sons,
Of law and liberty.

Strong is the pulse of youth,
Sweet is the call of spring,
But the city boy in the city street,
Is a desperate hunted thing.'

Anna Louise Strong.

It surely broadens the sympathies of the woman in the country to know the difficulties of the children in the city, and it must also give a great and abiding sense of gratitude for green fields, shady lawns, wide barns and long lanes, where the country child may play to his heart's content and grow into rugged, honest manhood. The country mother may have many cares, but she has many causes for gratitude.

A CHEERFUL UNHURRIED DINNER.

If you are in a hurry, eat lightly. There is no virtue in gulping down a large meal just because it is mealtime. While the mind is actively engaged in the details and responsibilities of business, the digestive apparatus is in no condition to undertake heavy work. The blood-supply is drained off elsewhere, giving all the contribution it can to the brain; and if a quantity of food be taken in, it simply remains undigested in the stomach.

It is worth a very special effort on the part of every man to compass one meal each day which shall be leisurely, uninterrupted, and cheerful. The arguments for this are not based on indigestion only; they have to do with the mental health of the individual, and with the welfare of the family as an institution.

The dinner-table is the centre of the family life, and the family is the social unit. The common meal draws all its members together under informal and familiar conditions.

An energetic effort to leave one's work and responsibility behind in the office or at the counter, a leisurely bath and a change of clothes, the deliberate resolution to be agreeable and to make the meal a pleasure for all concerned, even though it costs an effort—that is not only good for the digestion and the whole state of the body, but it serves a social purpose of great importance.

It is the fashion in some quarters to sniff at the pleasures of the table as if they were essentially of a rather inferior character. Perhaps they do not belong in the loftiest rank, but they are perfectly normal; and more than that, they afford a natural means for the real interchanging of ideas, for real reciprocity. The after-dinner state of mind exists only after dinner.—Selected.

DOUGH FOR CLEANING WALL PAPER.

The following is a most excellent and simple method of cleaning wall paper: Take one quart of flour and stir in five cents' worth of ammonia and enough water to make a stiff dough; work and knead until smooth, then wipe the paper with this batch of dough, working it so that a clean surface will be presented with every stroke. Go over the paper in this way and your paper will be clean.

THE LITTLE LAME FRIEND

HARRIET T. COMSTOCK, in the 'Christian Register'

(Continued.)

'You said,' Barbara suddenly exclaimed, 'that you would show me the way to the land of happiness—do you remember that first night?'

''Course I do!' You never would think but what another little voice spoke! It was so different from Barbara's every-day voice. 'Let's go today!'

'Let's' said Barbara,springing up. 'No matter if Aunt Jane did say I mustn't pry.' The last part of this Barbara whispered to herself.

The two went quietly out of the nursery. Doris had left her crutch behind and was 'leaning heavy,' so Barbara walked slow.

'I like Aunt Phebe,' Barbara confided as they stole up the attic stairs, 'I do—not—like—Aunt Jane!'

'O,' Doris replied sweetly, 'but she's so kind when you're sick! Do you remember that jelly she made like an ear of corn?'

This was very strange, for Barbara was thinking that moment of the time when she had had measles, and, sure enough, Aunt Jane had made a corn jelly for her, too, then!

'Well,' she admitted, 'she's always suspecting folks. Aunt Phebe never does unless she has to! Prying indeed! You and I don't want to pry, do we, Doris?'

And Doris clung closer—the attic was quite shadowy—and laughed a dear, little laugh. Then she led Barbara right over to the low window before which stood an old chest marked 'Bettina's things!'

Of course Doris could not be expected to know that she was doing wrong. Aunt Jane did not even know of Doris's existence, so she opened the chest promptly, and things began to happen!

The big attic was all in gloom except by the western window. It was deliciously thrilly and smelly, and the chest was certainly enchanted. Inside the cover was a tiny crutch!

'Gracious!' cried Barbara, 'I thought we left that downstairs.'

'They put it here—a long time ago!' Really Doris's voice sounded quite sad.

Who?'

'Aunt Jane and Aunt Phebe!'

I think Barbara would have closed the chest then, for her throat felt funny; but at that instant she saw the loveliest little white dress just like the one Doris wore!

'I'm going to see if it fits!' she panted. And it did! Then she let her hair down and cried gleefully, 'Now we are twins!'

Then how can I describe the toys? They were so quaint and precious! Two Chinese dolls' in flowered 'nightles' and such wobbly, jolly heads, with patches of stiff black hair on top! And the most fascinating set of dishes with castles and ships and lighthouses sprinkled over them!

Barbara set them out for tea at once, and she and Doris and the two nodding Chinamen had the time of their lives. There isn't a child who reads this but will know what they had to eat—the things children always have when they plan their own meals and grown-ups are not consulted!

And books! Dear me! what books!

Doris and Barbara lay upon the floor by the window and just forgot everything!

:Barbara!' The call came like a terrific shock. It took Barbara a long while to get within hailing distance for reply.

'Yes, Aunt Jane!' Then in wild confusion she gripped the tiny crutch, and was in such a whirl and maze that she could not think.

'Come here at once! Why do you not hurry?' Aunt Jane, at the stair foot, sounded severe and terrible.

'And you told her not to pry.' It was Aunt Phebe who added this.

'Why do you not come?' Again Aunt Jane spoke.

'I'm coming—auntie; but I'm coming slow, for I have the little—lame—girl!'

It was out, the dear precious secret!

'What?' Two frightened voices spoke together, and the aunties trembled and turned pale.

'I'm—carrying—her—crutch.' Poor little Barbara was coming to herself now, and she was full of terror. Down the narrow stairs she came slowly, and the setting sun streamed through the hall window just in time.

It was not Barbara whom the old aunties saw coming toward them, but the dear little long-lost sister, who, many, many years ago, had put aside her crutch and travelled away to the Far Country!

The golden hair fell away from the dreamy face and upon the old yellowed muslin. It was not Barbara but the lame child of long ago.

It was Aunt Phebe who understood first, and she began to cry softly, kneeling right down on the floor by Barbara. Then Aunt Jane tried to speak, but could not! The tiny crutch unnerved her. So she knelt down, too, and reverently took the crutch in her hands.

With the taking of the crutch the make-believe Doris seemed to fade away.

'Forgive me!' pleaded Barbara. 'I was so lonely! I disobeyed, but up there,' she pointed to the dark attic, 'I forgot. The dolls—and the dishes and the books—I was so happy!' The poor little head was bowed, and, with the golden hair hiding the sad face, it seemed as if Bettina, indeed, stood before the aunties.

Something gripped the hearts of Aunt Phebe and Aunt Jane, and suddenly they put their arms around Barbara!

And now you may all think what you please, but I am going to believe that the dear child-spirit of loving little Bettina came into the nursery with the moonlight and the south wind that first, dreary night! I am going to believe that she understood all about it, and meant to lead Barbara—her sweet little niece whom she had never seen before—to the happiness she herself had known. I believe it is God's way to help and comfort little lonely children sometimes.

The old aunties grew wondrous kind and tender as the years rolled on. By and by Barbara did not make believe so much, but she thought and thought and remembered until she grew very like the sweet Aunt Bettina she had never known—really!

But then, perhaps, she knew her best of all; for I am as sure as I can be that little children in their play see a great many people and things that we grown-ups never see at all unless we put our magic caps on, and then we see and know true happiness.

There are more playmates in every nursery than even mothers guess. And they are such real and precious friends! They talk and laugh and join in the frolics, they creep into small beds when no one is looking, and are so comforting when the house is still and dark.—'Christian Register.'

Cures Inflamed Nose and Throat
And such diseases of the respiratory organs as Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Cold in the Head, and Nasal Catarrh, are treated with marvellous success on strictly scientific principles by Catarrhozone. The medicated vapor of Catarrhozone quickly traverses every air passage possible to be reached by any treatment. All soreness, pain, congestion and inflammation are at once dispelled, and by means of the healing powers of Catarrhozone the vitiated tissues are quickly restored. Where Catarrhozone is used colds last only ten minutes, coughs half an hour, and Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis flee as from fire. A trial will convince anyone of the startling merit of Catarrhozone. Costs $1.00, small size 25c. at druggists.
Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

A WONDERFUL ADDRESS.

The Eloquence of an Indian Prince.

Among queer addresses of welcome the following curiosity, presented recently on behalf of an Indian prince to Baron Hardinge of Penhurst, the new Viceroy of India, is worth mentioning:—

O! Lord, these northern Himalaya eternal snow peaks on which invisible Nymphs play merrily to and fro, and on which the rising and setting sun exhibits an extraordinary beauty of nature as if small diamond pieces glittering with the greatest lustre, these beautiful mountains covered with lofty trees clothed in the finest lichen embraced by good many kinds of wild creepers bearing the leaves and flowers of every hue and color tossing their branches in the balmy wind yielding the nourishment to the eyes of the travellers passing by, these scattered villages and hamlets almost surrounded by the most admirable wheat and barley fields with dew-drops decorated resembling the most pretty galleries of green velvet set with costly big pearls, these silvery streams and the picturesque waterfalls that have been reduced by the hot weather to merely a thread gently and clearly flowing down here and there along the valley; these lovely iris flowers of the sweetest fragrance that exhibited the full beauty of the summer season and these attractive finest sceneries of which the most picturesque and the best of all is that of the Retreat forest, do welcome your Excellency and her Ladyship by the soft voice of cuckoo, green pigeon, dove and the chirping of the blackbird.

O! my Lord! the iambic verses of your Excellency's stainless glory, of the praiseworthy simplicity, the love of honesty, sincerity, impartiality, and the benevolence to the poor people which are the most valuable ornaments of human beings, and which your Excellency has so wisely displayed in many European imperial courts, are cheerfully sung by the heavenly nymphs in Paradise.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING
Neatly describes the celerity of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Removes a wart, takes off a callous, roots out a corn without pain, in twenty-four hours. When you use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor there is no scar, no burn, no loss of time. Satisfaction guaranteed with every 25c. bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

SYLVIA'S LOVERS

A Story of Press-Gang Days.

By . Elizabeth . Cleghorn . Gaskell

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Into the quiet of little Monkshaven where Sylvia Robson and Molly Corney have gone to do their marketing, comes the news of an incoming whaler. At the very moment when the boat crosses the bar into the harbor, however, the press gang is upon the men and the people rise into riots over their bitter disappointment. Sylvia is so upset by it all that Philip, her slow-going cousin, to her great disgust, persists in seeing her home. He gets a quiet welcome from his aunt, Sylvia's mother, who would be glad to have Sylvia meet his advances, but the girl gives him only a petulant dislike. In his turn, Philip is loved by Hester, the daughter of the Quakeress, Alice Rose, a cousin of the brothers John and Jeremiah Foster, Philip's employers. Philip boards at her home and she loves him, while the young Quaker, William Coulson, who is Philip's and Hester's fellow-clerk in the Foster's store, loves Hester. The next whaler to come in is also set upon by the press gang, and in the struggle one of the men is killed, while Molly Corney's cousin, Charley Kinraid, is sorely wounded. Convalescing at Moss Brow, the Corneys' home, he visits the Robsons, and soon falling in love with Sylvia tells her of his love before leaving for his next whaling trip. She returns it, but the father thinks the engagement had best be a secret for a while, and Philip, trying to warn her against Kinraid, who has jilted several girls, gets only hot indignation in return. Philip is ordered to London on a secret mission by the Fosters, and while tramping next morning to connect with the coach for Newcastle he sees Kinraid set upon and carried off by the press gang. He is asked to carry a message of love and faith to Sylvia, but avoids the actual promise and does not even mention the facts in his letters during his absence. Returning, he learns that Kinraid is believed to be dead, and grieves at Sylvia's misery, but keeps silent, believing Kinraid utterly unworthy anyhow. For heading an attack on the press gang, Daniel Robson is arrested, and, to everyone's astonished horror, hung. His wife loses her mind, and Sylvia at last consents to marry Philip. Even the quiet wedding is a trial to Sylvia, and after it she cares only for her mother's comfort, turning to Hester for friendship. Even the birth of her baby, whom she dearly loves, does not turn her heart to Philip, who had reproached her for crying for Kinraid in her delirium. On one of her lonely walks she meets Kinraid himself.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued.

All this he whispered in the old tones of manoeuvring love, in that voice she had yearned and hungered to hear in life, and had not heard, for all her longing, save in her dreams.

She tried to crouch more and more into the corner in the hidden shadow—to think into the ground out of sight.

Once more he spoke, beseeching her to lift up her face, to let him hear her speak.

But she only moaned.

'Sylvia!' said he, thinking he could change his tactics, and pique her into speaking, that he would make a pretence of suspicion and offence.

'Sylvia! one would think you wern't glad to see me back again at length. I only came in late last night, and my first thought on wakening was of you; it has been ever since I left you.'

Sylvia took her hands away from her face; it was grey as the face of death; her awful eyes were passionless in her despair.

'Where have yo' been?' she asked, in slow, hoarse tones, as if her voice were half strangled within her.

'Been!' said he, a red light coming into his eyes, as he bent his looks upon her; now, indeed, a true and not an assumed suspicion entering his mind.

'Been!' he repeated; then, coming a step nearer to her, and taking her hand, not tenderly this time, but with a resolution to be satisfied.

'Did not your cousin—Hepburn, I mean—did not he tell you?—he saw the press-gang seize me—I gave him a message to you—I bade you keep true to me as I would be to you.'

Between every clause of this speech he paused and gasped for her answer; but none came. Her eyes dilated and held his steady gaze prisoner as with a magical charm — neither could look away from the other's wild, searching gaze. When he had ended, she was silent for a moment, then she cried out, shrill and fierce:

'Philip!' No answer.

Wilder and shriller still, 'Philip!' she cried.

He was in the distant wareroom completing the last night's work before the regular shop hours began; before breakfast, also, that his wife might not find him waiting and impatient.

He heard her cry; it cut through doors, and still air, and great bales of woollen stuff; he thought that she had hurt herself, that her mother was worse, that her baby was ill, and he hastened to the spot whence the cry proceeded.

On opening the door that separated the shop from the sitting room he saw the back of a naval officer, and his wife on the ground, huddled up in a heap; when she perceived him come in she dragged herself up by means of a chair, groping like a blind person, and came and stood facing him.

The officer turned fiercely round, and would have come towards Philip, who was so bewildered by the scene that even yet he did not understand who the stranger was—did not perceive for an instant that he saw the realization of his greatest dread.

But Sylvia laid her hands on Kinraid's arm, and assumed to herself the right of speech. Philip did not know her voice, it was so changed.

'Philip,' she said, 'this is Kinraid come back again to wed me. He is alive; he has niver been dead, only taken by t' press gang. And he says yo' saw it, and knew it all t' time. Speak, was it so?'

Philip knew not what to say, whither to turn, under what refuge of words or acts to shelter.

Sylvia's influence was keeping Kinraid silent, but he was rapidly passing beyond it.

'Speak!' he cried, loosening himself from Sylvia's light grasp, and coming towards Philip, with a threatening gesture. 'Did I not bid you tell her how it was? Did I not bid you say how I would be faithful to her, and she was to be faithful to me? Oh! you scoundrel! have you kept it from her all that time, and let her think me dead, or false? Take that!'

His closed fist was up to strike the man, who hung his head with bitterest shame and miserable self-reproach; but Sylvia came swift between the blow and its victim.

'Charley, thou shan't strike him,' she said. 'He is a scoundrel' (this was said in the hardest, quietest tone), 'but he is my husband'.

'Oh! thou false heart!' exclaimed Kinraid, turning sharp on her. 'If ever I trusted woman, I trusted you, Sylvia Robson.'

He made as though throwing her from him, with a gesture of contempt that stung her to life.

'Oh, Charley!' she cried, springing to him, 'dunnot cut me to the quick. have pity on me, though he had none. I did so love thee; it was my very heart strings as gave way when they told me thou was drowned—teyther, and th' Corneys, and all, liverybody. Thy hat and t' bit o' ribbon I gave thee were found drenched and dripping wi' sea water; and I went mourning for thee all the day long—dunnot turn away from me; only hearken this once, and then kill me dead, and I'll bless yo',—and have niver been mysel' since; niver ceased to feel t' sun grow dark and th' air chill and dreary when I thought on t' time when thou was alive. I did, my Charley, my own love! And I thought thou was dead for iver, and I wished I were lying beside thee. Oh, Charley! Philip, there, where he stands, could tell yo' this was true. Philip, wasn't it so?'

'Would God I were dead!' moaned forth the unhappy, guilty man. But she had turned to Kinraid, and was speaking again to him, and neither of them heard or heeded him—they were drawing closer and closer together — she, with her cheeks and eyes aflame, talking eagerly.

'And feyther was taken up, and all for setting some free as t' press gang had gotten by a foul trick; and he were put i' York prison, and tried, and hung!—hung! Charley!—good kind feyther was hung on a gallows; and mother lost her sense and grew silly in grief, and we were like to be turned out on t' wide world, and poor mother dateless—and I thought yo' were dead—oh! I thought yo' were dead, I did—oh, Charley, Charley!'

By this time they were in each other's arms, she with her head on his shoulders, crying as if her heart would break.

Philip came forward and took hold of her to pull her away; but Charley held her tight, mutely defying Philip. Unconsciously she was Philip's protection, in that hour of danger, from a blow which might have been his death if strong will could have aided it to kill.

'Sylvie!' said he, grasping her tight. 'Listen to me. He didn't love yo' as I did. He had loved other women. I, yo'—yo' alone. He loved other girls before yo', and had left off loving 'em. I—I wish God would free my heart from the pang; but it will go on till I die, whether yo' love me or not. And then—where was I? Oh! that very night that he was taken, I was a-thinking on yo' and on him; and I might ha' given yo' his message, but I heard them speaking of him as knew him well; talking of his false fickle ways. How was I to know he would keep true to thee? It might be a sin in me, I cannot say; my heart and my sense are gone dead within me. I know this, I've loved yo' as no man but me ever loved before. Have some pity and forgiveness on me, if it's only because I've been so tormented with my love.'

He looked at her with feverish eager wistfulness; it faded away into despair as she made no sign of having even heard his words. He let go his hold of her, and his arm fell loosely by his side.

'I may die,' he said, 'for my life is ended!'

'Sylvia!' spoke out Kinraid, bold and fervent, 'your marriage is no marriage. You were tricked into it. You are my wife, not his. I am your husband; we plighted each other our troth. See! here is my half of the sixpence.'

He pulled it out from his bosom, tied by a black ribbon round his neck.

'When they stripped me and searched me in th' French prison, I managed to keep this. No lies can break the oath we swore to each other. I can get your pretence of a marriage set aside. I'm in favor with my admiral, and he'll do a deal for me, and back me out. Come with me; your marriage shall be set aside, and we'll be married again, all square and above-board. Come away. Leave that fellow to repent of the trick he played on an honest sailor; we'll be true, whatever has come and gone. Come, Sylvia.'

His arm was round her waist, and he was drawing her towards the door, his face all crimson with eagerness and hope. Just then the baby cried.

'Hark!' said she, starting away from Kinraid, 'baby's crying for me. His child—yes, it is his child—i'd forgotten that—forgotten all. I'll make my vow now, lest I lose mysel' again. I'll never forgive yon man, nor live with him as his wife again. All that's done and ended. He's spoilt my life,—he's spoilt it for as long as iver I live on this earth; but neither yo' nor him shall spoil my soul. It goes hard wi' me, Charley, it does indeed. I'll just give yo' one kiss—one little kiss—and then, so help me God, I'll niver see yo' again on this side heaven, so help me God! I'm bound and tied, but I've sworn my oath to him as well as yo'; there's things I will do, and there's things I won't. Kiss me once more. God help me, he's gone!'

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A Reckless Recruit.

She lay across a chair, her arms helplessly stretched out, her face unseen. Every now and then a thrill ran through her body; she was talking to herself all the time with incessant low incontinence of words.

Philip stood near her, motionless; he did not know whether she was conscious of his presence; in fact, he knew nothing but that he and she were sundered for ever; he could only take in that one idea, and it numbed all other thought.

Once more her baby cried for the comfort she alone could give.

She rose to her feet, but staggered when she tried to walk; her glazed eyes fell upon Philip as he instinctively made a step to hold her steady. No light came into her eyes any more than if she had, looked upon a perfect stranger; not even was there the contraction of dislike. Some other figure filled her mind, and she saw him no more than she saw the inanimate table. That way of looking at him withered him up more than any sign of aversion would have done.

He watched her laboriously climb the stairs, and vanish out of sight; and sat down with a sudden feeling of extreme bodily weakness.

The door of communication between the parlor and the shop was opened. That was the first event of which Philip took note; but Phoebe had come in unawares to him, with the intention of removing the breakfast things on her return from market, and seeing them unused, and knowing that Sylvia had sate up all night with her mother, she had gone back to the kitchen. Philip had neither seen nor heard her.

Now Coulson came in, amazed at Hepburn's non-appearance in the shop.

'Why! Philip, what's ado? How ill yo' look, man!' exclaimed he, thoroughly alarmed by Philip's ghastly appearance. 'What's the matter?'

'I!' said Philip, slowly gathering his thoughts. 'Why should there be anything the matter?'

His instinct, quicker to act than his reason, made him shrink from his misery being noticed, much more made any subject for explanation or sympathy.

'There may be nothing the matter wi' thee,' said Coulson, 'but thou's the look of a corpse on thy face. I was afeared something was wrong, for it's half-past nine, and thee so punctual!'

He almost guarded Philip into the shop, and kept furtively watching him, and perplexing himself, with Philip's odd strange ways.

Hester, too, observed the heavy broken-down expression on Philip's ashen face, and her heart ached for him; but after that first glance, which told her so much, she avoided all appearance of noticing or watching. Only a shadow brooded over her sweet, calm face, and once or twice she sighed to herself.

It was market-day, and people came in and out, bringing their store of gossip from the country, or town—from the farm or the quay-side.

Among the pieces of news, the rescue of the smack the night before furnished a large topic; and by-and-by Philip heard a name that startled him into attention.

The landlady of a small public-house much frequented by sailors was talking to Coulson.

'There was a sailor aboard of her as knowed Kinraid by sight, in Shields, years ago; and he called him by his name afore they were well out o' t' river. And Kinraid was no ways set up, for all his lieutenant's uniform (and eh! but they say he looks handsome in it!); but he tells 'm all about it—how he was pressed aboard a man-o'-war, an' for his good conduct were made a warrant officer ,boatswain, or something!'

All the people in the shop were listening now; Philip alone seemed engrossed in folding up a piece of cloth, so as to leave no possible chance of creases in it; yet he lost not a syllable of the good woman's narration.

She, pleased with the enlarged audience her tale had attracted, went on with fresh vigor.

'An' there's a gallant captain, one Sir Sidney Smith, and he'd a notion o' goin' smack into a French port, an' carryin' off a vessel from right under their very noses; an' says he, "Which of yo' British sailors 'll go along with me to death or glory?" So Kinraid stands up like a man, an' "I'll go with yo', captain," he says. So they, an' some others as brave, went off, an' did their work, an' choose whativer it was, they did it famously; but they got caught by the French, an' were clapped into prison i' France for iver so long; but at last one Philip—Philip somethin' (he were a Frenchman, I know)—helped 'em to escape, in a fishin'-boat. But they were welcomed by th' whole British squadron as was i' t' Channel for t' piece of daring they'd done i' cutting out t' ship from a French port; an' Captain Sir Sidney Smith was made an admiral, an' him as we used t' call Charley Kinraid, the specksioneer, is made a lieutenant, and a commissioned officer i' t' King's service; and is come to great glory, and slep in my house this very blessed night as is just past!'

A murmur of applause and interest and rejoicing buzzed all around Philip. All this was publicly known about Kinraid,—and how much more? All Monkshaven might hear to-morrow—nay, to-day —of Philip's treachery to the hero of the hour; how he had concealed his fate, and supplanted him in his love.

Philip shrank from the burst of popular indignation which he knew must follow. Any wrong done to one who stands on the pinnacle of the people's favor is resented by each individual as a personal injury; and among a primitive set of countryfolk, who recognize the wild passion in love, as it exists untamed by the trammels of reason and self-restraint, any story of baulked affections, or treachery in such matters, spreads like wildfire.

Philip knew this quite well; his doom of disgrace lay plain before him, if only Kinraid spoke the word. His head was bent down while he thus listened and reflected. He half resolved on doing something; he lifted up his head, caught the reflection of his face in the little strip of glass on the opposite side, in which the women might look at themselves in their contemplated purchased, and quite resolved.

The sight he saw in the mirror was his own long, sad, pale face, made plainer and grayer by the heavy pressure of the morning's events. He saw his stooping figure, his rounded shoulders, with something like a feeling of disgust at his personal appearance as he remembered the square, upright build of Kinraid; his fine uniform, with epaulette and sword-belt; his handsome brown face; his dark eyes, splendid with the fire of passion and indignation; his white teeth, gleaming out with the terrible smile of scorn.

The comparison drove Philip from passive hopefulnesss to active despair.

He went on abruptly from the crowded shop into the empty parlor, and on into the kitchen, where he took up a piece of bread, and heedless of Phoebe's looks and words, began to eat it before he even left the place; for he needed the strength that food would give; he needed it to carry him out of the sight and the knowledge of all who might hear what he had done, and point their fingers at him.

He paused a moment in the parlor, and then, setting his teeth tight together, he went upstairs.

First of all he went into the bit of a room opening out of theirs, in which his baby slept. He dearly loved the child, and many a time would run in and play a while with it; and in such gambols he and Sylvia had passed their happiest moments of wedded life.

The little Bella was having her morning slumber; Nancy used to tell long afterwards how he knelt down by the side of her cot, and was so strange she thought he must have prayed, for all it was nigh upon eleven o'clock, and folk in their senses only said their prayers when they got up, and when they went to bed.

Then he rose, and stooped over, and gave the child a long, lingering, soft, fond kiss.

And on tip-toe he passed away into the room where his aunt lay; his aunt who had been so true a friend to him! He was thankful to know that in her present state she was safe from the knowledge of what was past, safe from the sound of the shame to come.

He had not meant to see Sylvia again; he dreaded the look of her hatred, her scorn, but there, outside her mother's bed, she lay, apparently asleep. Mrs. Robson, too, was sleeping, her face towards the wall. Philip could not help it; he went to have one last look at his wife. She was turned towards her mother, her face averted from him; he could see the tear-stains, the swollen eyelids, the lips yet quivering. He stooped down, and bent to kiss the little hand that lay listless by her side. As his hot breath neared that hand it was twitched away, and a shiver ran through the whole prostrate body. And then he knew that she was not asleep, only worn out by her misery—misery that he had caused.

He sighed heavily; but he went away, downstairs, and away for ever. Only as he entered the parlor his eyes caught on two silhouettes, one of himself, one of Sylvia, done in the first month of their marriage, by some wandering artist, if so he could be called. They were hanging against the wall in little oval wooden frames; black profiles, with the lights done in gold; about as poor semblances of humanity as could be conceived; but Philip went up, and after looking for a minute or so at Sylvia's, he took it down, and buttoned his waistcoat over it.

It was the only thing he took away from his home.

He went down the entry on to the quay. The river was there, and waters, they say, have a luring power, and a weird promise of rest in their perpetual monotony of sound. But many people were there, if such a temptation presented itself to Philip's mind; the sight of his fellow-townsmen, perhaps of his acquaintances, drove him up another entry—the town is burrowed with such—back into the High street, which he straightway crossed into a well-known court, out of which rough steps led to the summit of the hill, and on to the fells and moors beyond.

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

LAURA'S ESCAPE.

(By Margaret Whitney.

'Mamma,' said Laura, mayn't I go over to grandma's a little while? The men are finishing the new bridge and I want to see them put it in place.'

'You will have to take Harold with you and look after him carefully if you go,' said her mother. 'I must finish this dress for Emma Ward this evening. She is going home early in the morning and it must be done to-night.'

'All right,' said Laura. 'I'll take care of him. Come on, Harold, and we will go to grandma's.'

'Now, you must not bother grandma,' said Mrs. Elder. 'Don't leave Harold for her to look after, and be sure to be back by four o'clock.'

Laura promised to remember, and was soon going down the street with her little brother beside her.

It was vacation, and Laura had spent much of her time lately at her grandma's watching some workmen who were putting in a new bridge that was to take the place of an old one on which a railroad crossed a river. The men were ready to put the bridge in place that day and Laura wanted to see this done.

When Laura reached her grandma's house she found that the men had the old bridge nearly all removed, and would soon be ready to put the new one in place. She carefully closed the gates that opened from the yard to the street in order that Harold should not stray away and then went to the back part of the lot to see the bridge better.

'Laura,' called her grandma, after a while, 'there is a new cistern in the next yard and it is only covered with loose boards. Be sure Harold does not go over there.'

'He is right with me, grandma,' said Laura. 'I have fastened the gate so he cannot get out of the yard.'

Laura was past ten years old, and her little brother was not yet two. She had no other brothers and sisters. While Laura was watching the new bridge and thinking that Harold was safe, some one came into the yard and left the gate open, and it was not long until Harold saw it and was out in the street. Laura did not miss him for a while, and when she did he was not to be seen. She told her grandma that Harold was gone and then ran around to the next house to see if he had found his way to the cistern her grandma had told her about.

While Laura was going around the next house, which was quite a large one, her grandma had gone to the side street and on reaching it saw Harold some distance away. She started after him, caught him and came back.

Poor Laura did not find anyone at home at the next house, but she looked carefully around for Harold. She went to the cistern and seeing that one of the boards covered over the top was out of place, pushed it still farther away so she could look in.

Unluckily she slipped in doing this and fell through the opening. She managed to catch hold of the board and did not fall down into the water, but hung there screaming for help. As there was no one in the house she knew she could not make any one hear except her grandma, and she did not know how soon she would come back from hunting Harold.

With all her fright she felt relieved, for in the hasty glances she had of the interior of the cistern before she slipped in, she had seen nothing of Harold and felt sure that he was not there.

When Laura's grandma got Harold safely home she did not see Laura and was just ready to look for her when she heard cries for help from the next yard. Taking Harold with her for safety, she hurried around the big house and soon located Laura by her screams. It was not long before Laura was helped out unhurt, but badly excited, and helped her grandma replace the boards over the cistern.

'Oh, grandma,' said Laura, 'if you had not come when you did I should have had to let go, for I could not have held on any longer. I am going home and tell mamma how careless I have been, and I don't suppose she will ever trust me with Harold again.'—'Sunday-School Advocate.'

A NORTH AFRICAN GAME BAG.

(Budapest correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.)

Egypt and the Sudan provided a generous and various bag of game for Prince Ludwig Windischgratz and his friends, who have just returned from a hunting expedition in northern Africa.

The party, numbering five guns, accounted for six lions, two panthers, five elephants, six rhinoceroses, five hippopotami, fifteen buffaloes, four giraffes, one zebra, 122 antelopes, fourteen crocodiles, thirty gazelles, two hyenas, four wild dogs, two great apes, and twenty-four wild birds of different varieties.

Prince Windischgratz brought back two live young lions, which he has presented to the Budapest zoological gardens.

COLD STORAGE IN EUROPE.

(From the 'Scientific American.')

Many of the European cities are following the example of America as regards cold storage plants. Paris is one of the centres where such questions are now being promoted, and the Refrigeration Society is endeavouring to bring such question before engineers and manufacturers. Not long since there has been built a large cold storage plant in the suburbs of Paris and lying on the North Railroad. It is designed to store home products which are to be exported as well as foreign products brought in by rail to be consumed in the city. There are now eleven cold storage chambers in operation. A convenient system is the use of an automobile waggon with freezing compartments which piles between the city and the storage house. It carries the products to the sellers in town, and also takes back the unsold products for storage.

JAPAN HAS FIVE KINDS OF WIVES

Characteristics Peculiar to Each Class in the Quintette of 'Better Halves'

(The 'Oriental Review.')

'When it comes to the wife question the Japanese have their own standard, just as the Americans have theirs. Without the least intention of attempting to decide which of these is generally best, it may still be of some slight interest to our American readers to learn just what the Japanese idea as to the wifely qualities really are Kaiseki Matsumura, widely known in Japan as an essayist, presents the Japanese view very clearly in a recent issue of one of the Tokyo magazines.'

'He says that a wife comes within one of the following five classes: (1) the stupid wife. (2) the foolish wife. (3) the unruly wife. (4) the sagacious wife, and (5) the good wife. By a stupid wife he explains that he means one neither slovenly, shrewish nor mean.

'She is a stupid woman by birth. She does not know that when there is a visitor she ought, in accordance with Japanese etiquette, to serve tea and cakes quickly, nor at mealtime to invite the visitor to partake of food. She is never punctual and will keep her friends waiting at her door while she is leisurely putting more paint on her face. These are her salient features.

The Foolish Wife.

'A foolish wife is one who is uselessly secretive and talkative by turns. If you think her good-natured, you are mistaken. At times she will be found taxing her feeble mind with some sly thoughts. She cannot be taught. She cannot remember. She may rouse herself, but for no longer a period than two or three days. Such a wife seems to have been too silly for even such philosophers as Buddha, Confucius and Socrates. Buddha said that women were full of sin. Confucius said that he could not teach women or petty men. Socrates found material for meditation in the fact that his wife made a practice of throwing a bucketful of water over him occasionally. Christ did not marry, and therefore was free from any such unpleasant experience. He is the only sage who speaks well of woman.

'An unruly wife is neither stupid nor foolish. She may be educated, intelligent and generally capable. She may be popular with her visitors and neighbors, but she is capricious, wayward and moody. She gives with the utmost freedom to one she likes, and yet grudges even to move a finger for one she dislikes. She can be a saint or a fury at a moment's notice. When she is happy she will babble endlessly. When she is sullen she will not even respond to your call.

'One morning she will rise early and next day she will sleep till noon. She does not mind if by her forwardness she shall place her husband in an awkward or embarrassing position with his friends or relatives. If he frets she frets the more. If he goes to his club she would go to the theatres. If he spends money she will decide to spend some more. Quarrels and a divorce is the old story of such a union.

The Sagacious Wife.

'A sagacious wife is neither foolish nor forward. She is shrewd and capable, knows how to manage other people and has her own opinions. She is respected by her friends and admired by people generally. She is methodical in her work and knows what is wanted before she is asked.

'People may say that a man would be of but little use in the world save for such a wife, but the truth is that while such a wife is indispensable for an incapable man, she may still prove only an obstruction to a man who is abler and more experienced than she is. Her conceit will make her believe that without her advice her husband can only blunder. She will criticize everything he does, so that from mere spite he may often do things contrary to her advice. Then she will declare, with a toss of her head: "You may do as you like. I will have nothing to do with this matter. You are so very clever!" Or, if she did not say this, she would, at any rate, think it. She cannot sympathize; so that she who is merely a sagacious wife must prove unmanageable even to a man of decided ability.

'The ideal wife is the good wife. She is, of course, not stupid, having in reality more wisdom than the sagacious wife, but she makes no attempt to display her cleverness. She may be educated, but she is not the sort, that is determined to impress the bystander with her education. She has her own opinions, but is chary of expressing them unless there is a sound reason for doing so.

'She knows that love conquers everything and that only good can result from loving her husband, so that even in matters of which she more or less disapproves she is sympathetic and encouraging. In this respect she is a sort of philosopher, and in such a marriage it is the husband who seeks her advice, because he can be sure of help and sympathy, no matter whether he accepts her advice or not.

'Such a wife makes even a stupid husband seem wise in the eyes of the world. People will not say that he would be of little account save his wife. No doubt she has great ability, but it is invisibly cloaked beneath her womanly virtues.'

MOSQUITO PLAGUE.

(From a 'Cable Letter.')

A spell of unusually hot and sunny weather in England and all over central Europe has brought with it the inevitable mosquito plague in places where stagnant waters abound. From English provincial towns come reports of clouds of these pests making outdoor life a misery. All along the Rhine farmers cannot work in the fields unless protected by gauze masks on their faces and gloves on their hands.

The Germans find that the old remedy of pouring petroleum on stagnant pools, while it kills the mosquito larvae, destroys at the same time the spawn of fish and frogs, the greatest natural enemies of the insects, and so the cure defeats itself. A Rhenish landowner has constructed a machine which, from reports, catches the nimble insect 'by the pound.'

Driven by electricity, it sucks the pests through a funnellike arrangement at the top into a tin receptacle underneath, where they perish by the thousand. The machine had done such good work on land that it is proposed to organize a fleet of motor launches fitted with the apparatus to which a powerful lamp, which attracts the enemy, is attached, in order to clear the backwaters of the Rhine and its tributaries of mosquitoes.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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FARMING IN AUSTRALIA.

The Report of the Scottish Commission.

(Manchester 'Guardian.')

In September, 1910, twelve Scottish agriculturists landed in Australia on the invitation of the Commonwealth to make a four months' tour of the continent with a view to reporting on its rural conditions and activities. They had all some practical knowledge of their subject, and most of them had been on previous deputations of the kind to Denmark, Canada and Ireland. Their report is now published ('Australia: Its Land Conditions and Prospects.' William Blackwood & Sons, 1s.), and it makes valuable reading for the intending emigrant.

As to the emigrant himself, he need not, the commissioners think, be a country-bred man. Although it is only to those who have some knowledge of work on the land that the Commonwealth Government gives assisted passages, there is every hope of success for the townsman who is prepared to undergo a strenuous apprenticeship when he gets to Australia. It is by townsmen, the commission thinks, that the land of the Commonwealth will in future be peopled. These should on their arrival go straight into farm service, despite the superficially superior attractions of the town.

'In a time of abounding prosperity such as the present, work in towns is specially plentiful and attractive. On the other hand, the country outlook is at first sight disappointing; the wages, which generally include food and lodging, seem smaller; the hours are longer; the methods of working are strange; and the engagement offered him will probably be only for a season. After the busy time is over he finds that he must look about for fresh work. On a balancing of advantages, he may decide for a town life. Should he do so, however, he will make a serious mistake.'

Secondly, the settler should not, if he has his way to make, be a married man. On this point—the subject lately of not a little criticism of Australia as a settling place—the commission has a good deal to say. A visit to the Emigrants' Home in Perth, where accommodation is provided for three days free, and at very moderate rates for seven days more, revealed the fact that single emigrants obtain situations very much quicker than do married ones. On the sixth day after landing only twenty single men had not found employment, but the married couples had been less fortunate. 'Some of them without children had found employment on farms; some had placed their families in lodgings, and had gone to the country as single men; but so far as we could learn not one of the married men with children had yet got a situation on a farm where his wife and children could go with him. . . . The people most wanted in Australia, and other things being equal, most likely to make good citizens are undoubtedly married couples with children. It is therefore a distinct misfortune for the Commonwealth that such people have, in common honesty, to be warned that they may find it difficult to get situations in country service where their families can remain with them. This is recognized and acknowledged by everybody; and it may be hoped and even expected that efforts will be made by private employers and also by the State Governments to remedy such a serious evil. While the problem is by no means an easy one, it should not pass the wit of man to solve; nor can it be altogether ignored by the progressive statesmen of the Commonwealth.'

This 'boycott of married couples is the more astonishing since the commissioners found that throughout Australia 'the economic pressure of daily affairs carried on at a disadvantage from the scarcity of workers, along with the state policy of closer settlement, formed a conjunction of circumstances which were focused in the common saying, 'Australia's chief want is the want of population.' In addition to its retarding effect on population the policy has a definitely bad influence, the commissioners think, on local morals:

'The gathering together of numbers of unmarried men in quarters sometimes none too comfortable, with times of leisure for which no entertainment or recreation is provided, is not calculated to improve the morals of the district or the contentment of the men themselves.'

The report deals briefly but thoroughly with the chief means by which farms can be acquired in the Commonwealth. The beginner, after he has served his apprenticeship and if he has not much means at his disposal, usually gets a farm on the share system. Under this he is provided by his landlord with land, a house, stock, and implements, and for his part provides all labor and hands over to the landlord a proportion of all profits that varies from a half to two-thirds. But share-farming is, after all, a makeshift, and ultimately the settler will want to have entire ownership of a farm. He may get this on Crown land which has never before been sold, on resumed land offered for sale by the state, or on land privately offered for sale. The main thing is that he should not acquire any land until he has been long enough in Australia to judge the value of his investment:

'It would be quite a mistake to suppose that the new-comer can at once have the offer of a good farm cut out of the Crown lands. He can always get inferior land near a railway and good land far from a railway, but really good blocks within reach of a line are so much in demand that they are snapped up practically as soon as they are thrown open for settlement.'

The progressive land tax of the present Government is doing much to make easy of access the second kind of land—that which is carved out in parcels from the large estates used till now for pasture. As this is the kind of land that will be most sought after by settlers, a description of a typical piece of the kind by the commissioners is valuable:

'The estate of Gunnible, near Gunnedah, in New South Wales, consisting of 10,000 acres, was divided into fifty-three farms of from 40 to 840 acres each, and the lots were put up to auction last November. We inspected the estate before the sale and found it to be fairly good farming land. A wheat crop of thirty bushels an acre had already been grown on part of it, and there was practically no clearing to be done; water could be got anywhere by sinking down 20 to 35 feet; the rainfall was reported to be 26 inches, and some of the blocks adjoined the river Namod and the town of Gunnedah. On these river flats lucerne and maize were said to do well. The result of the sale was that, with the exception of three blocks, everything was sold, the reserve prices being generally exceeded. The river blocks made from £10 10s. to £16, and the back blocks from £4 10s. to £6 16s., the average of the whole being about £6 9s. an acre. The buyers were nearly all local people, and the terms of sale were exceedingly liberal, 5 percent of the money being cash, and the balance being spread over nineteen years with interest at 5 percent.'

The report goes with great detail into the expenses, for agricultural implements and the like, and the dangers from insects, drought, and other terrors peculiar to Australia which the settler will have to face. It pays generous tribute to the very efficient system of agricultural education throughout the Commonwealth, and points out that the sum spent on this is 1s. 6d. per head of the population, as against 2d. in Britain. In general it may be said that the commissioners have spoken with the farmer in his fields, the dairyman in his milking-shed, the pastoralist among his flocks, and the timber-grower in his forest reserve, and have obtained from them a very comprehensive account of what rural Australia has to offer to the emigrant.

WEALTH OF FRANKFORT.

(U.S. Consular and Trade Reports.)

Frankfort probably shares with Amsterdam eminence as being the wealthiest city in the world per capita. There is an immense investment fund in this city garnered throug the centuries. Frankfort has long been one of the great money markets of Europe and banking in Germany centred here until recent years, the great Frankfort private banking houses leading and being assisted in their operations by such houses as Mendelssohns and Bleichroeders in Berlin and the Oppenheims in Hanover.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

WORLD'S WELFARE

MISSIONARY EDUCATION MOVEMENT.

The question of changing the name of the Young People's Missionary Movement has confronted its leaders for several years, because the name does not define the purpose nor properly characterize the activities of the movement.

A proposal to change the name was referred by the Board of Managers to a special committee, and after a year of careful study it was unanimously voted to adopt the name Missionary Education Movement, which the Supreme Court of New York has ordered to be effective July 10, 1911. The name, Missionary Education Movement, is similar in form to the two other great educational agencies of the country, the National Education Association and the Religious Education, and will tend to give missionary education its proper place in the educational world.

The former name not only suggested primary connection with young people's societies, but it also failed to indicate the comprehensive nature of the policies and objectives of the Movement. The use of the phrase, 'Young People's,' has resulted in the general inference that it is an organization of young people, and confined to the field of young people's societies. This limitation has been noticeable in practically all approaches to ministers or groups of laymen, when seeking co-operation in reference to any department of work.

The purpose of the Movement in relation to young people is not altered, nor are its practices changed, but it is keeping pace with extensive educational developments in the Boards, resulting in an enlarged field of activity. The work of the educational departments of several mission boards has undergone an extension. Some have included, in their constituency, brotherhoods and colleges, and all have come to recognize the need for missionary education among adults. Moreover, there has been a growing tendency on the part of the Mission Boards to look to this Movement for co-operation in all lines of missionary education. These developments recognize the Movement as an agency to assist all Boards in promoting missionary education for any class, group, or constituency, and on any subject of sufficiently common interest to warrant one agency in acting for several others.

Thus the Foreign Missions Conference of North America at its session in 1911 appointed a committee on co-operative publications, and requested this Movement to act as the agency for the preparation of this material. The Home Missions Council at its January meeting this year also requested the Movement to render a similar service for the Home Mission Boards.

Furthermore, the incorporation of missionary expositions in the policy of the Movement has also emphasized the necessity of a name adapted to the inclusion of this important activity.

The Missionary Education Movement is a federation of the Home and Foreign Mission Boards to promote missionary education. It is under the direction of representatives of the Boards. In addition to the activities referred to above, the Movement edits and publishes home and foreign mission study text-books, helps for leaders, and maps, charts, libraries, and other accessory material for use by the Boards in all departments of the local church. All of the literature is sold at wholesale prices to the Boards and retailed by them to individuals in the local church. The Movement also conducts institutes and summer conferences for the training of leaders for the Mission Boards.

The name Missionary Education Movement gives a correct idea of the organization. It is a missionary organization, an educational organization, and a Movement. There are other missionary organizations, other educational organizations, other Movements, but this combines the three ideas represented by these words. The name Missionary Education Movement clearly represents the purpose and truly indicates the nature of the work and the comprehensive character of the constituency of the Movement.

SEVEN MILLIONS AND NO DOCTOR.

(S. Pollard, in the 'Christian World.')

Is there any one with imagination keen enough to picture what would happen if all the hospitals in London were closed, if all the surgeons disappeared, and if not a single doctor or trained nurse were left to care for the sick of the world's greatest city? London without a doctor! Seven millions of men, women and children bearing their sicknesses alone!

I remember well nursing a brave comrade through a severe attack of smallpox when the nearest doctor was two months' journey from us, and the nearest telegraph station was a fortnight away. That was nearly a quarter of a century ago. Many things have changed since then, but many bad things still remain.

The Chinese province of Kweichow, in the north-west corner of which I am writing this, has a population estimated at seven millions. There is not a doctor in the whole of this province. Missionaries are working in nine centres, but although several of these missionaries are married women, there is no medical missionary in the whole number. The sister province of Yunnan, ruled by the same viceroy, and having twelve millions of people, is a little better off, for normally there are three medical missionaries working in it. At present, however, two of these are on furlough, and the lady missionary doctor of the United Methodist Mission at Chaotong Fu is the only medical missionary in the two provinces, among about twenty millions of people. In connection with the French Consular service at Yunnan Fu, and with the Chinese Imperial Customs at three centres, there are official doctors, who in the latter case care for the foreigners, and in the former for natives as well. In Yunnan, therefore, one can get medical help in four or five different places. In Kweichow, however, no medical help is obtainable. Seven millions and no doctor! London without medical help!

Do these seven millions need medical help?

A few weeks ago I heard of a family near my home where fever was raging. I walked the few miles to the village where the sick people lived, and then through mud and snow made my way to the poorest house in the very poor village. Pushing my way through a half-open door made of bamboos, and quite incapable of keeping out the wind or cold, I found myself in one of the poorest homes I have ever been in. There was but one room, and that was partly underground. The hillside and some rocks came right into the room. A few sheaves of bracken were piled up one side of the door to help keep out the cold, and on the other side of this bracken were a man and his wife and three children on the mud floor, all ill with typhoid fever. There was no bedding at all, and the almost naked mother, burning with the merciless fever, was trying to feed at her breast a thin half-starved baby, who was shrivelled up with the heat of the internal fire. No one dared come in to nurse them, for all the villagers were terribly afraid of 'the black disease,' as it is termed. A brother of the father used to bring a jug of water each day and place it outside the bamboo door. No one else would come near. As I sat down by the side of this group of poverty-stricken, typhoid-smitten people my heart was full of sympathy and of fierce rebellion. How I wished I could telephone for a doctor and a trained nurse! But I was in Kweichow, a province bigger than England, and no doctor in the whole province! Why all this suffering and this terrible loneliness in the twentieth century after Christ? I shall not forget how that typhoid mother with the typhoid baby looked at me as she sat on the mud floor in her dirt and nakedness. I wish I could make every Christian in England feel that look, with its burning dread and frightened terror. As the mother looked at the little one she said, 'He never smiles now, teacher.'

Leaving that home of misery, and with a sad, rebellious heart I walked down to another poor home in the same village, where a few days before I had called to see a young girl of seventeen who also was stricken with typhoid. Here again the poverty of the home was distressing. The walls were open all around, the wind came in everywhere, and the snow-cold danced about, pinching everybody and exulting in its power to torture and stab. The patient was lying on the floor with an old, undressed goat-skin between her and the earth. Her head, with its unkempt, but beautiful long tresses, was resting on a hard board, and a few potatoes in a small basin showed what her diet was. Her brother, who had just recovered from the same fever, was her nurse, but was not able to do much. How such a beautiful girl as this would have been cared for at home! The white sheets and the soft quilt, the nurse's gentle touch and the doctor's skillful care! I smoothed the uncombed hair and touched gently the forehead that had been unwashed for days, and tried to make the fever patient feel a little of the sympathy we felt for her. I told her how we had missed her from the services, and how Jesus loved her, and how we wanted her to get strong again soon. She was too ill to smile back. My eyes and face smiled, but in my heart there were rebellion and indignation. Why, in the twentieth century, should there be a province of seven millions left without one follower of the Great Physician going about with healing touch and life-giving sympathy?

A few days ago one of my friends, a Miao preacher, came into my study in distress. He had been visiting a village about thirty miles away, and had found a mother who had just died. She had given birth to a little daughter, and then complications ensued. A doctor could, I think, easily have saved the mother. But the doctor was not to be had. The mother died, but the little girl lived. Then came the problem what to do with the little one. There was no one to feed it, and it was proposed to bury the baby with the mother. My friend stopped this tragedy, and now came to know what could be done with the rescued little lassie.

About ten miles from the same place a mother died in similar circumstances. The friends were apparently helpless, and when the grave was dug and the coffin pieced together in the grave while the dead body of the mother was lling on the ground by the side, there was a motherless baby lying near by hungry and helpless. The dead mother was lifted into the coffin, and then the living little girl was placed by her side. The lid of the coffin was placed firmly on the top, the grave was filled in, a few brambles were thrown over this to keep away marauding wolves or ghoulish dogs, and the men went home. Who heard the cry of the little one?

The children are suffering and mothers are dying, and there is the cry of pain in the land, the terrible, desolating cry of poverty, loneliness and great agony. And this is the twentieth century after the Great Physician broke His heart for a sinful, suffering world!

MISSIONS IN THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

(From the Report of the Missionary Department of the International Sunday Schoool Union, presented by William A. Brown, superintendent, at the Thirteenth International Convention just held in SanF rancisco:

The passing generation has registered so large an advance in missionary interest and activity, that to-day we are living in the greatest missionary age the Church has ever known. Not since the morning of the Resurrection and the lifetime of the Apostles has there been so strong a desire to carry the Gospel to the uttermost part of the earth. Upon has has literally come another 'fullness of times.' And had we eyes to see we might easily discern these very days to be big with promise of the missionary hope for the speedy evangelization of the world. For the battle line of our Lord's surely conquering army of peace and good will is farther flung to-day than ever before. An innumerable company, uncountable, confess faith in the So of God and believe in the Saviour of the World. The name of Jesus—that name 'which charms our fears and bids our sorrows cease'—the name of Jesus is fast coming to be the sweetest word in all the myriad tongues of men.

Many factors enter into making this present age an unparalleled missionary opportunity. There is, first of all, the fact that the world itself is so well known and now lies open to the largest possible freedom of travel. Intrepid souls have sailed every sea and surveyed all the continents. The last dwelling place of the most remote citizen of the globe has been found. And through modern means of transportation and communication, all the people on our planet are now accessible to the Gospel story. The past century has made of the entire world one vast neighborhood, and some day the dissemination of the Truth as it is in Jesus, will make of all mankind a Christian brotherhood—an all-embracing empire of love.

Then, too, missionary successes single out the present age as one of real opportuneness One short generation ago, the first Christian convert was baptized in Uganda; to-day Uganda is nearly a Christian nation. A few years ago Korea was a hermit kingdom, tightly sealed against every influence of the Gospel; to-day a Korean Christian community of a hundred thousand is asking God for the conversion of a million souls. Our generation has seen as many souls baptized in one day as were baptized on the day of the first Pentecost. And not long since there passed into the more radiant presence of his Master, the soul of him who saw the stacked bones of a cannibalistic feasts, and yet who lived to see the day when these Christianized cannibals partook of the Lord's Supper. The record of such marvellous work is the Acts of the Apostles lived over again.

However, by far the greatest heritage from the modern missionary enterprise, is the mastery of the languages of men. It is almost past belief that to-day the story of the redemptional love in Christ Jesus has been translated into the tongues of all but a few fractions of millions of the children of men. And the truth that is to make all men free, is now proclaimed in thirty times as many languages as were spoken on the day of Pentecost. Many noble foundations have been laid by the apostles and prophets of the divine enterprise of Christian missions. Growing Christian communities witness the faithful planting of that seed whose harvesting shall make glad the angels of God. Established hospitals which bear the sufferings of many, printing presses whose leaves are for the healing of the nations, Christian churches and educational opportunities as free as the air in a multitude of heathen lands are saying, 'Whosoever will, may come.' And they are coming—coming faster than in any other age, not excepting the early days of the Christian church. And, too, the missionary enterprise itself is becoming more Christian every day, as the beautiful spirit of charity and co-operation is winning an ever widening sway over the minds and hearts of men.

And the present is an age of almost missionary enthusiasm in the Church at home. Missions have so far captured the imagination of our youth that the largest gathering of students on the American continent is the convention of the Student Volunteers for Foreign Missions. And the men of Christendom —no less devoted than the rest, but lacking leadership—have lately undertaken their full share of responsibility in obedience to the Master's final command. Few greater sights have ever gladdened the eyes of the oft weary watcher on the walls of Zion than to see the hosts of men assemble to plan the Christian conquest of the continents. The field campaign of the Laymen's Missionary Movement will long remain one of the most inspiring events in recent church history, and prophetic of what will be when the Church is thoroughly militant and missionary. While the successful Woman's Jubilee— commemorating fifty years of beautiful ministry on the part of Western woman in Eastern lands—is of unusual missionary significance, as wel las a tribute to the organizing ability of the consecrated women so well trained in missionary leadership. That during the past few years several million copies of missionary booksk have been sold, is an evidence of the depth and the genuineness of the present missionary awakening. And lately the effectiveness of large missionary expositions has been successfully demonstrated by the 'Orient in London,' and a similar striking presentation of the 'World in oston.' Then, too, it is not to be lost sight of that the recent World's Sunday School Convention in Washington was a great missionary gathering. And we may well believe, with the best informed, that the World's Missionary Conference last year in Edinburgh marked the beginning of a new era in the missionary enterprise.

MISSIONS IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Into a needy world so full of promise for evangelization and into a Church finally awakening to its supreme missionary obligation, comes the modern Sunday School, gathering in its vast membership the most responsive ages in life and holding in its possibilities the key to the missionary situation. The place of the Sunday School in the missionary enterprise is in every way strategic. For in the Sunday School there is room for every one. It has been said, 'Missions is a man's job.' If by that it is meant that men share with all others in the missionary responsibility, it is altogether true. But in reality missions is everybody's job. And it has been said, 'This is the only generation we can reach.' How true it is that in an evangelistic sense, we alone can reach the generation now living. But in the methods of the Sunday School and in the plan of reaching the childhood of the race, we shall reach not only this present generation but shall also preempt all coming generations to the end of time.

INTERNATIONAL MISSIONARY STANDARD.

The International Missionary Standard for the Local School, in substantial agreement with all denominational agencies, provides for the following five points as places for supreme emphasis :

(1) Adequate Missionary Instruction. The Missionary educational campaign in every Sunday School should be comprehensive enough to reach all ages and continuous enough to produce lasting impressions. It is a law of our being that we cannot be interested in that of which we know absolutely nothing. Interest in missions will be commensurate with our knowledge of and attitude toward the enterprise which lies closest to the heart of the Master. Material for Missionary instruction is now abundant and of splendid educational value. For in Missions we see God at work in the world right now, and the victories of the Cross and the transforming power of the Gospel are the most effective apologetics for the divine origin of Christianity. To withhold a knowledge of missions from the growing youth of Christendom is to do them an irreparable injury.

(2) Definite Missionary Prayer. How true it is that everything vital in all Christian enterprise hinges on prayer. The vision of the expanding Kingdom of God has always come to men on their knees. Yet in our day of strenuous activity we are learning most everything except to pray; and prayer has almost come to be a 'forgotten secret of the Christian church.' Prayer is vital to genuine Christian living. No life can be sustained by activity alone. And much of the unreality of the spiritual is due to a lack of prayer, for spiritual reality and even God himself soon fades out of the life of the man who does not pray. There is, then, a large place for such instruction in prayer as shall discover for the members of the Sunday School the paths which lead to power and to peace through the mighty ministry of intercession.

(3) Systematic Missionary Giving. Giving, to be thoroughly Christian should be systematic, proportionate progressive, perspective. This teaching should be a definite part of the regular instruction in the Sunday School. Children should early be told all the uses to which their offerings are devoted. For the youth and the adult there ought to be careful and prayerful instruction in the privilege of Christian stewardship. And because of the great educational value in giving itself, large opportunities should be provided for the missionary offerings of the Sunday School, with the final attainment of a weekly pledged offering from every scholar. We cannot too often remind ourselves that they who are pressing most earnestly the solicitation of funds from the growing generations are, by that, making a great contribution to genuine Christian character.

(4). Practical Missionary Activities. It is altogether true that we never learn to do by doing. And most folks find themselves in seeking to find others. Therefore, to keep the missionary motive bright and to make permanent the developing missionary impression, an abundant provision must be made for the enlistment of all in special forms of practical missionary service. It is thus through missionary activity that we are to save the missionary passion from becoming a mere pastime. Cumulating opportunities on every hand call to immediate action for the welfare of men and the saving of society. Our youth, especially, need such training in missionary service. And this always carries with it great reward. For however much we may do for another, we really do far less for them than the doing of it does for us in the development of Christian character and the cultivation of Christian graces. In so binding the Sunday Schools into an aggressive force, is provided the mightiest home missionary agency on our continent.

(5) Enlisting Missionary Recruits. For this is needed such spiritual discernment as will enable the Sunday School teacher to note the deepening missionary desire on the part of the pupil, and to aid into bringing to fruition the high forming purpose to devote the life to the extension of the Master's Kingdom. No Christian youth living in a deeply religious atmosphere goes out of the teen age without facing seriously the question of the ministry or missionary service. And what will it mean for the saving of the world when our youth, numerous and fresh as the morning dew, shall go forth to fight God's battles!'

To make effective such a missionary standard in any Sunday School might well claim the loving interest and the hearty devotion of the most capable leader in the entire membership. For it is a far-reaching programme worthy of our best. Many schools have already attained the full stature of this standard. And there yet remains for such schools the greater obligation of aiding others, less devoted, to likewise enter into the blessing and the privilege of Christian missions. Through this co-operative effort the next three years should see an effective missionary organization in all the sixty-five Associations of the International field; an active missionary superintendent in at least four thousand counties and townships; strong missionary committees in no fewer than fifty thousand Sunday Schools, with five hundred thousand people planning, praying, giving, working for the extension of the Kingdom of Christ among men.

The winning of the world is so great a task that after all that has been done we are now really just at the beginning of the missionary enterprise. Yet I thank God for a vast missionary task—a task so large that none of us is able to do it all alone. For it is only as we work together that we can at all hope to make disciples of all the nations. Still, by this very working together in the missionary enterprise, we may enter into that larger Christian brotherhood where we shall have fellowship one with another; and we, now of the many names, shall love best of all and be supremely devoted to the one Name, which is above every name. And when once this is true of all believers as it is now true of some, we shall pass on swiftly to the coronation, and theer will dawn upon the world the larger hope for the coming of that day when 'the kingdoms of this world are become the Kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign forever and ever.'

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I have read the Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School lesson published in

THE MONTREAL 'WITNESS,'

also the lesson itself for

SUNDAY, JULY 23, 1911.

and intend to follow the rest of the course.

NAME .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS .....
(in full)

.....

No. 10. (W)

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL PRESS BIBLE QUESTION CLUB.

(Copyright, 1910, by the Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

July 23rd, 1911.

(Copyright, 1910, by the Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.).

Josiah's Devotion to God. 2 Chron. xxxiv:1-13.

Golden Text— Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Eccl. xii:1.

(1). Verse 1-2—Whose son was Josiah?

(2). What had been the character of Amon?

(3). Whose son was Amon?

(4). What had probably induced the wicked reign of Amon?

(5). Is a boy of eight years of age morally responsible to God?

(6). Verse 3— How old was Josiah when he began to seek after God?

(7). If Josiah when a boy had not sought and found the Lord, what effect would that have probably had upon his reign?

(8). If a boy is not converted by the time he is sixteen years of age, what are his chances of ever being converted?

(9). Take one hundred boys at sixteen years of age, in the same social positions, fifty of them converted and fifty not; what are the chances respectively for the worldly success of these two sets of boys?

(10.) In the training of boys there are at least three things essential to their success; health, education and character or religion. Which should parents pay most attention to without neglecting any one, and why?

(11). How old was Josiah when he began to take an aggressive part in the spiritual welfare of his kingdom?

(12). Verses 4-7— Why should the rulers of the people feel responsibility for the righteousness of the nation, and see to it personally that reforms are carried out?

(13). Which comes first in order, and why, the purging of the nation from gross national sin, or the outward and public worship of God?

(14). Why can there be no real worship of God on the part of an individual of community, if at the same time sin is being committed?

(15). Verse 8. —Which should have first claim upon our resources, our homes or the church?

(16). If the homes of the people are well cared for, and the church is in a run down condition, how would you estimate such a people?

(17). Verse 9.— Who are the people that are in duty bound to keep up the church of God?

(18). From whom had the money been collected to repair the Temple at Jerusalem?

(19). Should money be solicited from outsiders to build, repair, or keep up the house of God?

(20). Can you find any place in the Bible where they raised money for the worship of God other than by direct giving?

(21.) Where do you find in the Old or New Testament any precedent for pew renting, bazaars, concerts, lectures, tea meetings, or for any other commercial method for financing the church? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(22). Verses 10-13— Why is it vital that the church of God should be kept in a comfortable and an attractive condition?

Lesson for Sunday, July 30th, 1911. The finding of the Book of the Law. 2 Chron. xxxiv:14-33.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

July 23, 1911.

JOSIAH'S DEVOTION TO GOD.

II. Chronicles xxxiv., 1—13.

Golden Text.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, Eccl. 12.1.

The pendulum of national life in Judah swung often to heathen. Some powerful personality must needs rise to neutralize the magnetism. It was the hand of a young man that was to loosen the nation from that evil loadstone. Skill, resolution, strength were the characteristics of that hand which finally laid hold of the task. . . Josiah was a lily on a dunghill. He exhaled the fragrance of a pure spirit above the putrescence of his times. He donned the purple at eight and straightway gave himself to God. There were few advantages in the boy's environment; the Book of the Law was lost; there was no regular worship; it had been two hundred years since any attention had been given the temple which was in ruins, its ritual suspended. . . Yet in the darkness of the hour the pure theistic faith of the boy king shone out. He was not simply negatively 'good'; he was aggressive against the evil; not only pious, but powerful! The record is significant: at eight years he began to reign and at the same time seen after the God of his fathers; when he had reigned twelve years he 'began to purge Judah.' What he did he did well! Down came the high places with their altars; the images were pulverized and strewn as an object-lesson on the graves of those who had worshipped them. . . Six years later he undertook the repair of the temple, the money and material having been collected in the interval He showed wisdom in associating the officials with himself for that was a sign of its being a national undertaking, and not a private plan of the king. The 'overseers' are honored by having their names recorded, 'and the men did the work faithfully' significant! sufficient! . . . Josiah shares the laurel with Hezekiah. It is very simple but under all the circumstances a very expressive notation. 'They did right! they turned neither to right nor left!'

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Josiah stands high in the long catalogue of those who have done great deeds in their youth. Mozart filled all the world with unearthly music before he was thirty-five and Raphael gave us all his glowing canvasses before he reached that age; Luther was thirty-four when he nailed his theses on the church door; William Cullen Byrant wrote 'Thanatopsis' when he was nineteen; Edison became the 'wizard' before he was thirty-five; Summerfield preached all his sermons before he was twenty-seven; the author of the 'Watch on the Rhine' was twenty-one when he wrote it. . . Every boy and girl is heir apparent to a kingdom. It is not a realm of gold lace and empty functions, but a kingdom of character and service. Clear vision of this—careful preparation for it—courageous entrance upon it—that is the only genuine royalty. . . There is a subtle meaning in the original Hebrew word translated 'destroyed'—'the houses which the kings of Judah destroyed'—literally 'destroyed by neglect.' They did not need to raise iconoclastic hands against the sacred building; all that was necessary was to leave it alone—to cease repairs. It costs as much as would build a small cathedral to keep St. Peter's at Rome in repair. And there are other things besides buildings that can be 'destroyed by neglect.' . . A vacuum must be filled. When Josiah had emptied the land of paganism he filled it with theism and restored the worship of God. It is not enough to destroy evil; one must go on to construct good. . . Here is a fine example of organization and co-operation—Josiah did not attempt to do the work single-handed; he associated others with him.—'Home Readings.'

HOME READINGS.

Monday, July 17.—II. Chron. xxxiv: 1-13.

Tuesday, July 18.—II. Chron. xiv: 1-15.

Wednesday, July 19.—II. Chron. xvii: 1-13.

Thursday, July 20.—II. Chron. xxix: 1-11.

Friday, July 21.—Dan. i: 1-21.

Saturday, July 22.—Dan. iii: 1-30.

Sunday, July 23.—Neh. i: 1, ii: 20.

IMPROVEMENT IN PIRTUGUESE AFRICA.

(The 'Missionary Herald.')

Letters from Mr. Woodside at Ochileso, West Central Africa, report stirring events at the station. The governor general of Loanda recently sent a commission to this, as to all the mission stations in Bihe, inquiring as to the stopping of the slave trade. Word had gone out some time before that there was to be no more such trading, and these men came to see if the order was being heeded. The missionaries were favorably impressed with the officers, who showed themselves gentlemen, and much in earnest in their task. A written question was submitted to each missionary inquiring definitely as to his knowledge of any abuse of the native. A trade in runaway slaves reported by a native was carefully investigated at the mission station; the slaves were freed and the white trader was severely reprimanded.

When the slaves were told they could go where they pleased they strangely chose to remain with their old master. But where could they go? They could never find their way back into the interior, and they were doubtless afraid that without a home they would be seized by some one else. Their master was charged that he must no longer consider them as slaves, but pay them regular wages and suffer them to leave whenever they wished.

False charges made by certain traders against the missionaries were not confirmed. The officials informed the missionaries that within a year rum selling would be prohibited in the region, though wine might be allowed out of deference to the grape growers of Portugal. The suggestion of the missionaries, that a school should be opened for white and mulatto children, was heartily approved by these government representatives, who declared that children would be sent from the coast, that the school would be sure to draw a large patronage, and that the governor general would be greatly pleased at such an arrangement. They went away apparently gratified with the work of the mission.

The increasing eagerness of the people to learn to read is very encouraging. A new outstation is to be started at a village three hours away from Ochileso, where five years ago the missionaries were not welcome; now the whole village, including the chief, is eager for a school. In expectation of it, some young men have bought primers and are teaching themselves, encouraged by a visit from one of the outstation young men, who in two days gave them quite a start. They propose to build a house for a teacher and a schoolhouse right away. Other villages are asking for teachers, and there are fine openings for schools. Additions to the station communities are constantly being made, mostly of young families or young people — a very desirable class.

THE GOOD DONE BY CARRIE NATION.

(From the 'Literary Digest.')

It has been said that we go insane only over the things worth while going insane over. Carrie Nation is dead, and her death was caused by paresis. Therefore her enemies rejoice. These enemies include many themselves favorable to prohibition. But they firmly believe that Carrie Nation made them a laughing-stock as well as herself, and that she did their cause more harm than good. They forgot some things, however, and from all the multitude of humorous 'write-ups' of her career now appearing in the press, we must turn to the region of her birth and bringing up in order to find impartial, dignified treatment and opinion. The following account is contained in the Kansas City 'Journal.' It says editorially:

No matter what outsiders may say of the late Carrie Nation, the people of Kansas have a warm spot in their hearts for her. Perhaps she was misguided. If she was, it was in the right direction.

That Carrie Nation is directly responsible for the wholesome condition existing in Kansas to-day, so far as the enforcement of the prohibitory law is concerned, is admitted by all public men who have kept close tab on things. Had she not started out with her little hatchet the chances are that the State would be disregarding the prohibitory law now as it had been before her advent. It is common knowledge to all that Kansas was in a most deplorable condition from a temperance standpoint, when she first broke loose. All the big towns had open saloons and nearly every small town had its joint or blind tiger. No effort was being made, in good faith, to enforce the law. Wichita boasted of its high-toned saloons with expensive bars and mirrors. Kansas City, Kan., had as fine salcons as its sister city across the line. Leavenworth and Atchison had a saloon in every business block. Expensive bars were maintained in Topeka right in the shadow of the state-house dome. Saloonkeepers and jointists were running the towns and in many places were even dictating the politics of their counties. Some of them were so bold as to try to run state politics. Corruption was rife everywhere. The State, from a prohibition view point, was the laughing stock of the nation. Whenever a prohibition fight was in progress the liqor interests held Kansas up as a horrible example. It was humiliating to the law-abiding people of the Sunflower State. But they couldn't deny it. All they could say to the charge was: 'As bad as conditions are under prohibition, they are not as bad as they would be with open saloons everywhere.' The people would take much comfort out of the fact that there were a few counties where the law was rigidly enforced. But when Kansas was put in evidence as 'Exhibit A' in other States where a prohibition fight was on, prohibition was not materially benefited. In fact, it was injured.

Contempt for the prohibitory law bred contempt for other laws. The low-down joints and grog shops became shelters for crooks of all kinds and crimes of the most revolting nature were so numerous that they ceased to have any news value.

'A murder in Wichita or Topeka is no longer news,' is the reply Eastern papers would make to a query as to how much they wanted of a certain murder.

This was the condition when Carrie Nation showed up with her hatchet, or rather her ax. For while Carrie's fame is linked with the 'hatchet,' it was an ax that she first used. Driven almost to frenzy by drunkenness in her own family and by the utter disregard in which public officials held their own oaths of office, she decided to close up the saloons in her own little town. Little did she dream that her smashing raid at Kiowa would ultimately bring her into national prominence. It wasn't glory she was looking for when she first began her crusdea; it was the enforcement of the prohibitory law. After she got a touch of notoriety she kept on. Perhaps it caused her later to do much smashing. But notoriety was the furthest from her thoughts when she started out.

It was and still is against the law to destroy property, but Mrs. Nation always contended that property used for an unlawful purpose was not property; at least, that it was not entited to the protection of the law. It was her conviction to the very last that it was no crime to smash a joint or spill a lot of liquor in the gutters. And it was this feature of the case that caused the law-abiding people to cheer her on. They felt that Kansas had been outraged so long by the outlaws in the liquor traffic that drastic action of most any kind against them was all right. . .

It was not Carrie's smashing that brought about the change in Kansas conditions. Nor her little hatchet. It was her tongue. Her hatchet and her smashing enabled her to get the ear of the people in general and public officials in particular. And her tongue did the rest. She tackled every public official who was in the least responsible for the notorious violation of the prohibitory law. The lectures she read governors, attorney-generals, county attorneys, district judges, supreme judges, legislators, and others less important were heralded everywhere by the press. She got right 'under the hide' of the officials. Public sentiment was behind her absolutely in her castigation of recreant officials. She drove them to action. Then they found that it wasn't so hard after all to enforce the law. A wave of law enforcement was soon kindled, and it has been going ever since. As a result Kansas probably hasn't an open saloon within its borders to-day, and blind tigers and joints are as scarce as hen's teeth. It is popular now to enforce the prohibitory law. No longer do the politicians cater to the jointists and their allies. 'Swat the jointists or bootlegear' is as common now as swatting the fly. And it has all come about through the action of one determined little woman—Carrie Nation.

It was always a conundrum to many people why Mrs. Nation established a home for drunkards' wives on Kansas soil. It will be remembered that out of her profits on the lecture platform she saved some money and started a home for drunkards' wives in Kansas City, Kan. That such a home should be established in a prohibition State, where theoretically there should be no drunkards, seemed strange. To a friend Mrs. Nation said she had two objects in it. First, to give a home to women who had worthless drunken husbands; second, to shame public officials of Kansas into doing their full duty. That Kansas needed such a home was due solely to recreant officials and she thought perhaps it would spur them into living up to their oaths of office. And it has. This is evidenced by the fact that the home was closed recently because there were no drunkards' wives to look after. Carrie Nation received many slurs and jibes, not only from the violators of law, but also from some of 'our best citizens.' But she will live in memory long after they are dead and forgotten. Like Old John Brown, her body now lies a-moldering in the grave but her soul goes marching on.

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Otterville, Ont., July 8th, 1910.

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Forged in Strong Fires

By JOHN IRONSIDE

Author of "The Red Symbol."

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SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The story opens at the break up of a picnic in North Transvaal, the time being just before the outbreak of the Boer war. In this district there had always been the friendliest relations between the better class of boers and their compatriots of British descent, the Granville girls being the centre of social life to Boer and Briton alike. The second daughter, Mamie, had just become engaged to Chris Andre, while Jan Van Reenan, his chum, was deeply in love with Joyce, the eldest. The two young men were shortly returning to Oxford, to which both had gone on the advice of Joyce, but her heart had long been given to Chris. The visit of the witch doctor to the camp had caused general excitement, but he had given a special message to Joyce who had great influence with the natives owing to her birth and early life among them, her foster-mother being the witch doctor's sister. She was greatly disturbed by it, and, with the added sorrow of Mamie's engagement to Chris, returned home to Fairfontein in much distress. She told no one that the witch dictor had warned her war was near at hand, but her father had partially guessed the message, and determines to send the family off to England, Joyce electing to stay behind. Mamie is looking forward to Chris returning with them.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

'Well, he did say something of the kind—that he shouldn't go, I mean. It would be horrid to be so far away for a whole year, wouldn't it? But now that he knows I—we are going, he'll soon alter his mind again; you see if he doesn't! Oh, I wonder if he told father that he meant to stay at home? Depend upon it he did; and that's why father made up his mind to start us off in such a hurry. Won't he feel sold when Chris turns up!'

'Mamie! Do you think the whole world revolves round you and Chris—that father's reason for sending you all away was the paltry one of keeping you two apart? How blind—how ridiculous you are!' Joyce cried passionately.

'Blind—ridiculous. What is the reason then?' gasped Mamie, staring at her sister with startled, wide-open blue eyes.

'Reason! The same that will keep Chris Andre at home—or here in his own land, at any rate—whether he likes it or not. Before long, within a few days perhaps, there may be—there will be—war; and God knows what will happen then. To keep you and Chris apart, indeed! How dare you attribute such a mean, unworthy motive to father, when his one thought was to send us all away from possible danger—at whatever cost to himself!'

'War!' echoed Mamie, her rosy cheeks paling. 'I knew there was a lot of squabbling going on, but I didn't think it meant anything. Chris said it didn't—'

'Chris! You and Chris are a couple of babies, who think the whole world is a toy made for your amusement. Yes, there will be war; and Chris will have to fight against England—against us—for we are English! Though I suppose you will take it as placidly as you take everything. Especially as you will be safe out of it all!'

Mamie scarcely heard that last taunt; her slow brain was endeavoring to understand the situation.

'War—danger—Chris will have to fight—against us—' she said, almost in a whisper. 'It's too horrible to think of; it isn't—it can't be true?'

Joyce looked at her sombrely, inexorably.

'It is perfectly true.'

'But—but if we go away, what about father—and you?'

'Father means to see it out; and I prefer to stay with him.'

Mamie sat quite still for a minute, her face twitching curiously; then she laid her arms on the little table beside her, and her head on them, and broke into a storm of sobs.

The anger against her sister, not unmixed with contempt, that had surged up in Joyce Granville's heart during these last few minutes subsided instantly; and she was on her knees beside Mamie, her arms round her, trying to comfort and encourage her.

'Mamie—forgive me. I oughtn't to have told you so suddenly. I didn't think it possible that you were so entirely ignorant of what was going on. But the worst may not come, after all. We'll hope that it won't. Don't cry, dear; it's not a time for tears, really. You must be brave, Mamie. Remember you will have to take care of mother and the children and cheer them up. Don't tell mother anything about it to-night; she will find out quite soon enough; and father wanted to keep it from her as long as possible. Oh, I oughtn't to have told you; it was very wrong of me.'

'I'm glad you did,' sobbed Mamie, sitting up and applying her pocket-handkerchief vigorously to her tear-stained countenance. 'I hate being treated like a child and kept in the dark. You—you needn't be afraid, Joy. I'll look after mother, now that I know all about it—but—but—Chris!'

The tears burst out again.

'Chris will come safely through it all, never fear, Mamie!' Joyce cried. 'You will meet again when all the trouble is over, and be happy together, all the happier because of the parting and sorrow that came between. And you will have news of him. I—we shall be here, you know; and you'll hear through some of us, even if he is not able to write direct. Besides, perhaps the trouble will blow over, and father and I—and Chris too—will come jaunting over to England to fetch you all home; and then won't you have the laugh over me, and be able to call me a silly, false prophet?'

Between coaxing and pleading Mamie allowed herself to be partially comforted and taken to her own room, where she soon fell aslep, while Joyce, through the hot mid-day hours, lay wakeful and wretched, angry with herself for what she had said. After all, Mamie was practically a child. It would have been better to let her retain her childish self-sufficiency and remain in her fool's paradise a little longer.

A child indeed, with a child's elastic temperament! She awoke refreshed, and when at last she mounted and bade good-by to the servants, her buoyant spirit seemed to have reasserted itself, and she was merry and debonair as usual. It was Joyce who looked white and jaded, more like a worn, middle-aged woman than a young girl, though that did not matter to any one but herself. Certainly Mamie never noticed it, nor did Chris Andre, who duly joined them at the point indicated by his lady-love in the note she had despatched in the early morning.

After a brief greeting Joyce considerately rode on ahead and left them to follow at their own pace, a leisurely one. She reached the lager almost an hour in advance of them; and, still full of self-reproach for having upset Mamie in the morning, she tried to make further amends by smoothing the way for Chris Andre's reception. Her father was rather vexed when he heard that the young people had practically stolen a march on him. However, when they did arrive, Chris was made welcome and invited to supper.

Afterwards they all sat round the fire for a time, before the women retired to the waggon for the night. It was almost like another picnic, save that they were no longer merry. The shadow of to-morrow's parting was over them all; even the irrepressible twins were silent, or conversed only in whispers.

Before they separated, John Granville read a chapter from the Bible—a custom that he seldom omitted, and that to-night seemed peculiarly solemn and significant. He selected the Forty-sixth Psalm.

'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.'

He must have known it by heart, for he had no light save the flickering glow of the fire, which illumined the faces round it, but scarcely touched the small printed page. Joyce watched the faces and mused over them, as she listened dreamily to her father's deep, steady voice.

Chris and Mamie sat hand in hand, very still; her mother's gentle face was sad, but still serene; her father's also serene, his voice confident.

Did the words—brave and noble, beautiful words in themselves—bring comfort and courage to these two who loved each other so well, and were so soon to be separated for the first time in their long and happy married life? Yes, she was sure they did, but how? To herself they brought no comfort. How could an abstract idea provide refuge and strength, and present help in trouble? How could that abstract idea of a just and omnipotent God be reconciled with things as they really were?

'He maketh wars to cease.'

That was a lie, pure and simple, for the peoples of the earth were never at peace. Now, as in all the ages recorded in history, there were always wars and rumors of wars, sorrow and suffering everywhere. The whole thing was to her a hopeles tangle, and yet her father and mother seemed to have unravelled that tangle, to their own satisfaction at least, as plenty of other people had; for instance, Piet Andre and his invalid wife, Chris's father and mother—devout people, both. Most of their Boer neighbors were devout in their own way. But what was their way? What was their point of view? Narrow and purely personal. She knew well that just now the Psalm most in vogue among them was that beginning, 'Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered,' and that the said enemies were, in their minds, represented by the English, while doubtless there were plenty of religious English folk who held the same idea exactly inverted. As for herself—here was the personal point of view again, the inherent egotism of human nature—she was desperately unhappy, but why? Simply because the world did not wag well according to her ideas. Thus she decided in utter self-abasement.

Long after the others had fallen asleep and silence reigned over the little camp and the adjacent township, she lay in her narrow bunk, stretched across the waggon, utterly tired out in soul and body, but unable to sleep and afraid to move lest she should disturb the others, whose regular breathing told her that they were safely in the land of dreams. But at last kind Nature had her way, and Joyce, too, fell asleep.

One untoward incident marred the 'send-off' from the primitive little station next morning.

Mrs. Granville had described to Lalele, as well as she could, the train that was to carry them southward—the dumb maid had never been as far as the railway depot—and she had appeared to understand. Also, in her rapid, expressive pantomime, she had repeatedly emphasized her delight at being allowed to accompany her mistress and her adored little charge.

But when she reached the station, carrying Babs, who was in a state of ecstatic delight and excitement, in her arms, and saw the strange monster there, with that queer, humped, snorting thing in front, Lalele's countenance changed. She approached it slowly and with increasing uneasiness. As she drew near, the engine started to 'blow off steam,' emitting the usual ear-piercing shrieks in the process.

Lalele stopped short, her comely dark face turning blue-grey, her eyes starting out of her head with fear and horror. Then, swinging Babs from her shoulder, she sat her down swiftly but gently, turned, and fled, uttering a series of inarticulate screams, rivalling the engine whistle for shrillness.

There was a guffaw from a small lounging crowd of onlookers, Boers and blacks, who, however, made no effort to detain her.

After one moment's pause of consternation, Lorna and Toodles started in pursuit, together with two or three of the Granvilles' retainers, who, having grasped the situation, tried to head off the fugitive. It was useless, for Lalele, her feet winged with sheer terror, outstripped them easily, tearing off her outer garments and flinging them away as she ran. The last they saw of her was a black and white speck far off on the veldt.

The twins abandoned the chase as soon as they realized that it was hopeless, and returned, breathless and laughing—the whole thing was a gigantic joke to them—just in time to take their seats in the railway carriage, where every one was engaged in endeavoring to pacify Babs, who, thoroughly upset, was screaming and storming like a small fury.

Still, Lalele's dramatic defection created a diversion and averted the strain of parting. To Joyce, at least those last minutes were just one confused whirl. Hurried embraces all round, some one pulling her out of the carriage and on the platform, her father's face at the window, and his voice crying cheerily:

'Expect me when you see me—take care of yourself, Joy—take care of her, Chris—'

He was thrust aside and Mamie looked out—the twins also. There was a flutter of handkerchiefs as the train slid away—away along the narrow southward track.

Suddenly it vanished, blotted out by the tears that rushed to the girl's straining eyes.

A firm hand clasped her arm in brotherly fashion, and Chris Andre's voice said, rather unsteadily:

'Cheer up, old girl! It's right that they should go. I wish to God I were going too, but if the trouble does come, I shall have to see it out. I say, Joyce! Why in the world haven't you gone with them?'

The fact that she was alone, was remaining, struck him then for the first time. His mind had been far too much occupied with Mamie to spare a thought for the girl who had once been his good comrade, his alter ego.

'I don't know,' Joyce said slowly, still staring through that blinding mist of tears in the direction of the fast-diminishing train; 'I suppose because I, too, must see it out!'

CHAPTER VI.

A PEACEFUL INTERLUDE.

In some mysterious manner the foreboding shadow that had lain so darkly on Joyce Granville for the last few weeks was lightened after the departure of her mother and sisters; nay, it vanished altogether for the time being.

She told herself, when she realized at odd moments that she was lighter-hearted than she had been for many a day, that it was because she knew they were all on their way to safety, all except her father, and even her fear for him was lessened just now. Her superstitious belief in Umkala's uncanny prophecies waxed fainter as the peaceful days passed.

Now that her father was away she heard little, practically nothing, of politics; but if the worst should come to the worst, even in the near future, they were bound to get timely warning, and they would go away together until the storm blew over—north-west to Rhodesia perhaps, or more probably due north, into the wild country which in some queer way she always considered her own, the country where she was born.

Her father would not fight on either side; she was assured of that. He could not fight for the Boers; he most certainly would not fight against them. However sternly he might condemn the narrowmindedness, the truculent ignorance and arrogance of some of those in authority, he could not forget that he had long lived in peace and prosperity as a burgher of the Transvaal, or that his immediate neighbors had been his staunch friends for many a year.

Joyce shared his sentiments absolutely. It seemed impossible, even ridiculous, to think of being actively at enmity with the Andres, the Van Reenans, even the Heerdans, though the latter were less intimate friends than the others.

She did not return straight to Fairfontein after seeing the others off, but almost without a demur accepted Chris Andre's suggestion that she should go home with him.

'Mother will be glad to see you. She says you haven't been near her for weeks; and I've such lots to tell you, Joy. Why, we've not had a quiet chat since I came home,' he declared.

Joyce might have retorted that that was his fault—and Mamie's—but she did not. She never even thought of such a thing, nor did she consciously realize, just then, that it was through her sister's departure that she had Chris all to herself once more.

Vrouw Andre—Mrs. Andre, as the Granvilles always called her—welcomed her very kindly. She was a thin, sallow, dark-eyed woman, very different from the typical Boer vrouw. That looks a most charming church somewhat inclined to fretfulness, partly in consequence of continued ill-health and partly perhaps because of the limitations of her life.

It was from her that Chris had inherited his intellect; certainly not from his father, a sturdy, good-humored, commonplace individual, with no mental aspirations whatever. It was she who, by dint of alternate coaxing and scolding, had won Piet Andre's grudging consent to let the boy go to England, to Oxford; and, next to her idolized boy—her only surviving child, for all the others had died in infancy—she perhaps cared more for Joyce Granville than for any one else in her little world.

A mother is seldom entirely satisfied with her son's matrimonial choice. Nevertheless for the last few years Elsa Andre had secretly indulged a hope that some day Joyce Granville would become her daughter-in-law.

No one else, save perhaps she herself, understood Chris so well. She had long known that he would never settle down to farming; she did not wish him to do so. She had great ambitions for him, greater at present than he had for himself, and Joyce was the girl who would help him to realize them.

On the other hand, Mamie was emphatically Piet Andre's favorite among the Granville's, the sort of girl he could admire and understand, handsome and healthy, with a decided talent for homely housewifery. What more could any sensible man desire or expect in a wife?

Therefore, when Piet discovered that Mamie was the magnet that drew Chris to Fairfontein, he chuckled complacently, and was well content in the early days of the wooing to leave matters to shape themselves. Later, like every one else, he became inoculated with the prevalent uneasiness, and foresaw that the course of his son's wooing might not run as smoothly as under other circumstances, though he himself would have given a whole-hearted consent to the match at any moment.

Just before the Granville's picnic, Piet was summoned to Pretoria, whence he had not returned. Chris had not thought fit to send him word of the rebuff he had received from Mamie's father, though he told his mother all about it, and she, outwardly sympathetic, was inwardly relieved, especially when she heard of the Granvilles' hurried flight.

Mamie's note to Chris, which conveyed the intelligence, said nothing whatever about Joyce. Therefore Mrs. Andre naturally concluded that her favorite had gone with the others, and it was with equal pleasure and surprise that she saw the girl ride up with Chris.

Joyce felt a thrill of self-reproach when she lay awake that night in the big, stuffy four-post bed which she shared with Mrs. Andre. She had scarcely given a thought to the fugitives, dear though they were to her, for the time had passed so quickly, so pleasantly, with Chris and his mother.

He told her all she had longed to hear through these barren weeks since his return; of his experiences at Oxford, his impressions of the places he had visited, the people he had met. During the vacations he had managed to see a good deal, one way and another, both in England and on the Continent.

The average young Englishman of Chris Andre's age and position usually cherishes a sublime contempt for historical or literary associations—if he takes the trouble to think about such things at all—but to Chris, the alien, as to Joyce, the colonial, who had studied European literature and history for love and not merely as part of a tedious curriculum, they were of paramount interest and importance.

Chris could talk well, even eloquently, when he chose, and to such a sympathetic audience as he had now, Joyce sat with flushed cheeks and bright, eager eyes, listening, commenting, questioning; examining and discussing the books and prints and photographs he had brought back with him and now fetched out for her to see.

For the time being she was in the seventh heaven of delight, with never a thought to spare for present troubles, of which Chris himself appeared equally oblivious, but afterwards, when Mrs. Andre lay peacefully sleeping by her side, remembrance came back to Joyce with a rush.

How far had the travellers gone on their way? When would her father return? With her brain still full of all Chris had told her, she felt for the first time a selfish regret that she was not going to England with the others. Would they go to any of the places Chris had talked of? To London, certainly; they were to make their way there first. What would they—what would Mamie—think of the great bewildering city? Mamie! Why, Mamie's idea of London was avowedly of a place where there were theatres and shops which as much transcended those of Capetown as the latter were superior to the ordinary up-country stores!

'Poor, dear Mamie, she'll be like the lady whose only recollection of Rome was that she bought some stockings there,' Joyce decided, with tolerant scorn; and she was ashamed of the thought a moment afterwards.

Next morning her hostess, and Chris also, urged her to stay with them, at least till her father returned. The glamor of the previous evening had departed from them all, and they were once more face to face with the realities of life.

'I do not like you to be alone in these unsettled times,' Mrs. Andre said anxiously. She spoke English perfectly, but with a clippy Afrikander accent, which curiously resembles that of the Eurasians.

'Oh, I shall be safe enough,' Joyce declared confidently. 'Why, who do you suppose would molest me, Tante Elsa? Besides, you forget that I have quite a big body-guard at home; and then I'm left in charge, you know.'

'Yess, yess, but it will be lonely. And ass for the body-guard, the blacks are never to be trusted.'

'Ours are!' laughed Joyce. 'But I'll promise you this much, dear, if I feel lonely or frightened I'll come straight back to you!'

'Yess, yess, you must, indeed you must,' Mrs. Andre insisted earnestly, and so it was arranged.

The first part of the homeward ride, with Chris as escort, was pleasant enough. Without a conscious effort on either side, their old comradeship was suddenly renewed; it was as though nothing had ever occurred to interrupt it.

If they had forgotten Mamie last night, they made up for it to-day; for Joyce, filled with compunction for the faint, vague bitterness against her sister that had been in her heart of late, strove loyally to make amends.

Before long she had settled everything to her own satisfaction. This stupid political trouble would blow over. Chris would return to England in time to go up for the Lent term; he was bound to see something at least of the Granvilles on his way; he would, of course, spend the short Easter vacation with them; and they would go to Oxford for Commemoration.

'Perhaps father and I will be there too, for he half promised to go and fetch mother when it is time for her to return, and I dare say I should go with him,' said Joyce. 'And we'd either all come home together for the "long," or spend it in England—that would really be best; you oughtn't to afford to come home again next year, Chris!'

'It seems an awful long time—another year and a half,' sighed Chris. 'And I've lost a whole term through this silly squabble between the Powers that be! I sometimes wonder if I ought to have been so keen on an English University. Even if I take a degree eventually, it probably won't be much use to me.'

Here was heresy indeed. Joyce turned in her saddle and looked at him with quick suspicion. Like a true son and daughter of the veldt, they were going at an easy canter, chatting all the time.

'You don't mean that, Chris!' she exclaimed incredulously. 'Why, it's what you always longed to do. And then you are to study law and politics, and all the rest of it, and come home to take up a career here backed with all your experience. You know you've always declared that narrow-mindedness and ignorance were the curse of the country!'

Yes, I know, but all that means years in Europe, and there's Mamie! I'd serve and wait for her seven years, like Jacob, if it were necessary; but it is not! When these red-tape difficulties with England are smoothed out, as they're bound to be before long, there's nothing to prevent us from marrying at once—as soon as she comes back, or as soon as I go to join her in England.'

'And your career— the place you were to take—the name you were to make in the great world?' Joyce cried passionately.

He laughed with a touch of embarrassment, and a dusky flush rose to his lean, dark face.

'Mamie loves me; she cares nothing about what you call place or name in the world. She would be just as happy living quietly on the farm as she would in the great world, even if I could give her a place and a name in it.'

(To be continued.)

AN IMMENSE FLOWER.

(From the 'Scientific American.')

The largest of all the flowers of the world is said to be the Rafflesia, a native of Sumatra, so called after Sir Stamford Raffles. This immense flower is composed of five round petals of a brickish color, each measuring a foot across. These are covered with numerous irregular yellowish white swellings.

The petals surround a cup nearly a foot wide, the margin of which bears the stamens. The cup of the Rafflesia is filled with a fleshy disk, the upper surface of which is covered with projections like miniature cows' horns. The cup when free from its contents will hold about twelve pints. The flower weighs about fifteen pounds and is very thick, the petals being three-quarters of an inch.

FASHION AT ETON.

(From a 'Cable Letter')

Fashion at Eton this term is said to be just a little more pronounced than usual.

The creed of clothes is more strict than you will find it at Ascot. The topper, for example, must be rammed hard and well back upon the head. In the small boy the brim must not only touch the ears but bend them over.

Among the swells of the sixth form it is permissible for the black swallow-tail coat to be ornamented with a narrow stripe, almost but not quite invisible.

A white soft fronted shirt is the right thing, with its harmonious accompaniment of high collar and white butterfly bow.

Add to this a fancy waistcoat, light blue for choice, and a small but penetrating buttonhole, trousers creased to a razor edge, socks of electric green ribbed silk, and patent leather shoes and you have the upper school before you.

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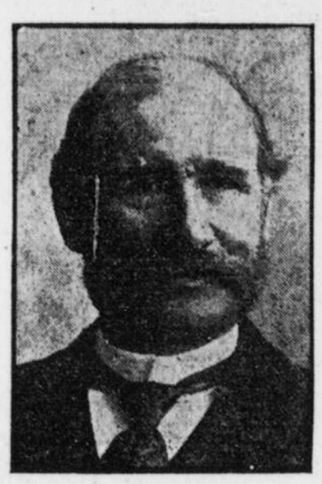
DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

ARE FARMERS GETTING THEIR FAIR SHARE?

Speaker at Farmers' Banquet in Beauharnois District Contends They are Not

Farmers in the vicinity of Carnside, Howick and Brysonsville celebrated their annual picnic under the shades of the beautiful maple groves kindly lent for the occasion by Mr. Wm. Greig, of Briarton Lodge, Carnside.

It was extremely pleasant to rest under the verandah of Mr. Greig's fine residence after the somewhat dusty train ride, followed by a four miles buggy drive. Briarton Lodge nestles right in the midst of stately maples, and overlooks a nicely kept lawn and small rivulet. The picnic was held about half a mile from the house in



MR. WM. GREIG,
Of Carnside, Que., President of the Farmers' Picnic.

the continuation of the maple grove, where a platform had been erected for the speakers, and there were ice cream and bananas stalls, which, needless to say, were largely patronized. There was quite a display of flags and bunting, and the grove presented a gay appearance. Farmers with their wives, children and friends came in droves, and for two hours or more there was a continual stream of all kinds of vehicles, which were

MR. NESS,
Secretary of the Farmers' Picnic held at Carnside on Saturday.

'stabled' amidst the maples. Quite 500 horses and vehicles were 'put up' in this fashion. A special luncheon had been provided for the guests, who included the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, Mr. C. C. Ballantyne (Montreal), Mr. R. Sellars (Huntingdon), Dr. W. H. Harrison (Macdonald College), Mr. J. B. Brown, M.P., (Chateauguay), Mr. H. Mercer, M.P. (Chateauguay), Mr. Jas. Robb, M.P. (Huntingdon), Mr. W. H. Walker, M.P.P. (Huntington), and Mr. Duncan McCormick (Montreal).

The Scots Pipers from Monareal played at intervals during the day. After luncheon had been served and thoroughly enjoyed, Mr. Wm. Greig presided over the meeting that followed. By this time over 2,000 people were gathered around the platform.

Mr. Greig said he was proud of the position he occupied as president of that annual gathering, and he was pleased to see such a large crowd present. It was the Farmers' Picnic for the district of Beauharnois, but he hoped that the young men of the district would take a greater interest in the work. They were getting old, and it required the younger element to carry on the work. However, as long as he was connected with the affair he could promise them that they would always have the use of the grove free of charge. (Hear, hear.)

The Rev. R. L. Ballantyre, of Ormstown said it was a splendid thing to be born in the country and reared on the farm. The men holding the most prominent positions of the day had come from the plough, and he was proud to be connected with such a gathering. They were gathered that day forgetting nationalities, their creed and politics. They met as brother Canadians and by that means they were drawn closer together as loyal Canadians. He was sure that any thing that made for the advancement of our country, and the consumption of their produce would receive their hearty co-operation.

Mr. Ballantyne particularly welcomed the members of the Montreal Press, and designated the papers of that city as the greatest in Canada. Proceeding, he was pleased to say that they had not only farmers present, but manufacturers, and by such a meeting the manufacturers and farmers would ascertain each other's strength and weaknesses, disappointments, joys and successes. He was glad that these parties had the opportunity of meeting, for it was a very foolish policy for one to fight against the other. He sincerely trusted that they would work together in harmony and peace, and not merely for the sake of dollars and cents, but for the advancement of the great imperialistic ideas that make for the uplifting of our country.

Dr. Harrison's Invitations.

Dr. W. H. Harrison, of the Macdonald College, gave a brief history of the excellent work that was being done for the advancement of agriculture at Macdonald College. He emphasized the many advantages to be derived from a course, either long or short, at this magnificent institution. The professors of the college gave two week courses to practical farmers, and in so doing they remembered that they were giving practical advice to practical men. That was a fact never lost sight of in the college. On the other hand tuition to sons of farmers and their daughters was absolutely free, the only expense incurred was that of board, which, in any event, was not a great deal. Further, the Quebec Government had been generous enough to make a donation towards the boarding expenses of farmers' sons, thereby reducing it to $9 a month. As they had present at that gathering the representatives of the government, he suggested that an effort should be made to get the government to make a similar grant towards the expenses of the daughters. In conclusion, Dr. Harrison extended a hearty invitation to all to the Macdonald College.

Mr. Robt. Sellars, editor of the Huntingdon 'Gleaner,' delivered a humorous, and yet pathetic speech. He rehearsed the early days of the toilers of the soil, going back a full century, when the Scotch emigrants laid the foundation of that particular district. They endured great hardships and lived on 'potash' and 'slapjack.' He instanced the great privations farmers had had to contend with, and today the poor returns for their large outlay of capital. He dramatically asked how many manufacturers would continue to work for a return of two percent. Last fall had been described as a successful one for farmers, but he ventured to say that in the district of Beauharnois not one had paid more than three percent on his capital. He asked if they were getting a fair share of the earnings of the country? No; they were not. It was not right they should carry other people on their backs and not get their full share of the profits. The sooner a change was made the better. He stood for equal rights, and anxiously looked forward for it in the interests of the Dominion.

A Manufacturer's View.

Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, one of the Harbor Commissioners of the port of Montreal, and a large manufacturer, next addressed the gathering. It was the first time in history of these farmers' picnics that a manufacturer had been present at one of their gatherings. Mr. Ballantyne spent the previous night in the district, and was the principal guest at a garden party held at Howick. At the outset Mr. Ballantyne expressed himself as feeling very much at home amongst the farmers of the district of Beauharnois, and he was proud to be present. He had been in business ever since he was 15 years of age, and up to that time he was brought up on a farm, and rejoiced that he was a son of the soil. Mr. Ballantyne returned thanks to Mr. Greig for his invitation. As for the remarks of Mr. Sellars regarding the condition of the farmers of today, he ventured to say that 25 or 30 years ago they did not have such magnificent barns as he saw around him in that particular district. In those old days they had to use all kinds of ancient instruments to get in the crops. He rejoiced to see in that district of Beauharnois so many wealthy farmers, and said it reflected great credit on the residents. He believed they had in that district some of the finest farms to be found in the Dominion of Canada. He had been all over the Dominion, but had never seen such comfortable homes. There was no reason why the farmer should not prosper just the same as professional men. He rejoiced to find farmers 50 percent better off than they were 30 years ago. As to whether a manufacturer would run his plant for a paltry two or three percent, he could tell them that he was a manufacturer, and concerned in three large businesses, from which he did not receive any dividend at all, so that if the farmers were making two or three percent profit they were much better off than many manufacturers. Still he was pleased to say it was not general. He believed in equality and that every man should have a fair return for his energy and work in the Dominion, be he manufacturer or farmer. The farmer had to work early and late and risk vast sums of money, as many did in such cities as Montreal.

Continuing, Mr. Ballantyne said he was not a politician, and hoped he never would be. Yet he admired the politicians of Canada for the time and ability they devoted to the country for the paltry $2,500 a year they received. The Government of Canada, he proceeded, saw fit to elect him one of the Harbor Commissioners at Montreal. What they were doing at the port of Montreal was to help the farmers. They were erecting a new elevator, and only a short time ago they were asked to provide accommodation for twenty million bushels of grain, but it required a great deal of money to carry on such public work. Then they did not make any money out of the grain elevators at Montreal. The cost of keeping the channel open was a big item. Passing on, Mr. Ballantyne said he was not a Free Trader, nor was he a high protectionist, but he was perfectly sure that they would not have the great prosperous country of Canada to-day were it not for the excellent and gigantic means of transportation which had been provided in the shape of railways and waterways, and which were still in course of erection. But for those great facilities they would never have occupied the position they did to-day. They could not build railways on wind. Then how were they going to get their hundred millions? A Free Trade policy would never bring it in this world. He did not want to get on to the question of direct taxation, but he would leave it by telling them to keep away from free trade. As a manufacturer of Canada, he only wanted what was fair and right. He agreed that the best market for the produce of Canada was Canada, as farmers did not want to go hundreds of miles to sell their products, but to send them to the metropolis of Canada, which was Montreal. He was anxious to see manufacturers and farmers meet oftener to discuss the conditions and business of the country. He was sorry that he was the only manufacturer present on that occasion, as he believed that much good would come from conferences of that sort. However, he promised to invite Mr. Greig to the next banquet of manufacturers. There was no difference between their views, and there was no reason why politics should keep them apart. If they would only meet round a common table, and talk over the problems so frequently raised, they would very soon find how much actual difference there was. The grain growers of the West had been invited to Montreal, but they would have nothing to do with the manufacturers, and curtly told them so. Then as a Harbor Commissioner he, the speaker, invited them to Montreal, but received the same curt reply. The grain growers of Montreal believe in the transportation from the Western coast, but to his mind it was a mistaken policy, and not in their own interests. The transportation of the products via Vancouver and the Hudson Bay would not develop the Dominion of Canada. He was in no way jealous of grain being shipped by Vancouver. He, in fact, wished them God-speed in the development of their work. Nor had he any objection to it going by way of the Hudson Bay road, but he only wanted to point out that in this connection the outlay would be tremendous. Not only had the road to be built and docks, but special steamers too. In conclusion, he could only hope it would prove a profitable undertaking. Still it would not interfere with the development of the port of Montreal. Nothing, he said, would please him better than to be a farmer. He had the idea that when he had made enough money he would buy a farm and continue the remainder of his days on the soil, but he was sorry to say that he now felt disheartened after hearing Mr. Sellars.

Brief speeches followed by members of Parliament present on purely local affairs.

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ANCIENT BABYLON.

(New York 'Sun.')

Exploration in the ancient city of Babylon is proceeding and the last report of the German Oriental Society gives interesting particulars of it. The palace of Nebuchadnezzar is being laid bare in all its vastness and the line of fortification of the heights on which the palace stood is now almost completely traced.

The streets and private dwellings lying round the foot of the hills are being cleared. Among other finds is a small temple, the work of Nebuchadnezzar, beautifully built, in apparently perfect preservation, and still showing the black and white color scheme characteristic of the Assyrians.

Operations on the thick stone wall, 30 feet high, connecting Palace Hill and the so-called Hill of Amran led to the discovery of a magnificent gate which Prof. Koldewey identifies with the Gate of Urasch, often referred to in terms of admiration by old Greek writers. Meanwhile the Professor's colleague, Dr. Andraes, is exploring the great temple of the god Arsur, in the upper part of the ancient city, and the ruins of Hatra, some forty miles distant, where valuable materials for the early history and customs of the Beduins are being brought to light.

A LIVING FROM THREE ACRES.

(From 'Suburban Life.')

There are few people who are able to make a good living from so small an amount of land as is Oliver R. Shearer, who lives at Hyde Park, a suburb of Reading, Pa. Mr. Shearer is two and one-half miles from the heart of the city, and raises vegetables and poultry.

His farm consists of a trifle over three acres, but there are only about two and one-half acres that are under actual cultivation. A little mountain stream tore one corner of the place to pieces so badly that it cannot be cultivated.

The little farm produces about 10,000 heads of celery, 300 to 500 tomato plants, and anywhere from 3,000 to 7,000 each of lettuce, endive and beets. From five to ten bushels of onion sets are usually planted each year and yield a bountiful supply.

TOOTHLESS SAWS FOR CUTTING STEEL.

(From the Youth's Companion.)

The employment of high speed revolving disks of mild steel for cutting hard steel has become common, but the process always excites the astonishment of the uninitated. The disks are preferably made of boiler plate quality and are about a quarter of an inch thick. They revolve with a peripheral speed of as much as 20,000 feet a minute. One of these disks will cut through a heavy channel section of hard steel, 2 by 6 3-4 inches, in 15 seconds.

It appears to act by local fusion. The very high speed causes thousands of inches of surface to impinge in rapid succession on the metal undercut, so that its temperature at the point of contact becomes very high, although the disk, owing to its large surface area, remains relatively cool. All its frictional energy is concentrated on an extremely small area of contact. The work is done so quickly that the heat has no time to spread in the metal undercut, and the sides of the cut portion are only a little warmed.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

AN APPROPRIATE NAME.

(From the London 'Chronicle.')

There is a two-year-old baby burdened with a name which he will probably want to shed when he grows up. A clergyman wrote to one of the Church papers in 1908 deploring the weakening authority of his cloth. He cited the case of a couple who had brought their child to be christened on the preceding Sunday. When asked what name they had chosen, the father replied, 'Octopus, sir.' The clergyman protested that such a name was neither Christian nor seemly, and was then informed that 'he's our eighth, so we mean to call him something appropriate.' And in the end, in spite of arguments, they had their way.

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion, and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

SPOILED HIS STORY.

In a small restaurant where every word carries, a man and his wife and another man drifted into talk across the tables of smallpox and chickenpox and the ailments of dogs. The unattached man had an unwashed expression and an air of a swashbuckler. He showed his left wrist and declared that it had been cut right through. 'The man who did it,' he said, grandiosely, 'never struck another blow—naturally.' 'You explain,' asked the proprietor of the restaurant, seeing the wrist on exhibition as it were, 'how the little dog, he bite you?' —London 'Chronicle.'

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains, and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet, and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

A SINECURE.

General Horatio C. King, secretary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, was narrating at a dinner in Brooklyn his memories of the Civil War.

'We suffered many hardships on both sides, said General King, 'but the brave Confederates suffered more.

'I remember a grizzled old negro who at the outbreak of the Spanish war applied for a place as an army cook.

'What experience have you had?' the old fellow was asked.

'"I was cook, sah, fo' a Confederate regiment in sixty-fo',' he answered. "That is, sah, I had the job of cook, but, to tell the truth, I didn't work at it."

'"Why not?"

'"Dere wasn't nothing to cook, sah."' —New York 'Tribune.'

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines, and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

HURT BY WAR RELICS.

(From the Youngstown 'Telegram.')

While in Chattanooga a few weeks ago a local man noticed an old colored man who carried his right arm in a sling.

'What is the matter, uncle?' he asked. 'Is your arm broken?'

'No, sah,' grinned the old man, 'it's jest gun sore.'

'Been hunting?'

'No, sah. Ah been shootin' trees.'

'Oh, I see; target practice.'

'No, sah.'

'Then you'll have to elucidate.'

'Well, sah, it's like dis,' the old man explained. 'We goes out into de woods an' shoots bullets into de trees. After a while de trees grows around de bullets a little bit, then we cuts dem down to sell to people fum de Norf as relics ob de battle of Lookout Mountain.'

It Makes New Friends Every Day.—Not a day goes by that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil does not widen the circle of its friends. Orders for it come from the most unlikely places in the west and far north, for its fame has travelled far. It deserves this attention, for no oil has done so much for humanity. Its moderate cost makes it easy to get.

A POLITE ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

After a 'command' performance in Queen Victoria's time it was the custom for Her Majesty's secretary to send a letter of thanks to the responsible manager. Sir Henry Ponsonby, upon whom this duty devolved, was the soul of politeness, and, not wishing to make any invidious distinction, drew up one form of letter. On the whole this plan worked well, but on one occasion the proprietor of a troupe of performing geese, which had entertained the royal children at a Windsor garden party received the following communication from Sir Henry:—'Sir—I am instructed by the Queen to thank you for your visit of yesterday, and to express the hope that the ladies and gentlemen of your company arrived safely in London and in good health!'—London 'Chronicle.'

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

A FOOLISH QUESTION.

Mr. Edison was explaining to a reporter the tremendous part played by M. Branly, the new French Academician, in the discovery of wireless telegraphy.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart, it kills the corn, and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

TOO DRY.

'Uncle Joe' Cannon, at a dinner in Washington, said of an opponent:

'His arguments are as dry as the climate of West Australia. I met a man from West Australia, and he told me that water was so scarce there nobody ever washed except when it rained.

'He said that a West Australian would often, seeing clouds in the sky, strip and cover himself with a thick layer of soap in preparation for the downpour, and then, by Jove, the clouds would drift away, the sun would blaze forth in a blue sky again, and there would be nothing for the poor fellow to do but scrape off the soap with a knife, dress, and go back to work again.'—New York 'Tribune.'

COLONIZING THE ORIENT WITH JEWISH SETTLERS.

New Colonization Organization Successfully Launched in England —Many Prominent London Jews Support It.

(From a correspondent.)

Dr. Alfred Nossig, of Berlin, has succeeded in successfully launching the new Jewish General Colonization Society's company, the Orient Company, Limited. The Orient Company will purchase large tracts of land in Turkey and Egypt, and will, after improving them, sell them on the instalment plan to Jewish settlers. A start has already been made with 10,000 acres purchased at Rapha, Egypt, as previously stated in the 'Witness.' The new organization has no political aims whatever, and will concern itself solely with colonizing. There are many settlers from Eastern Europe, who are possessed of moderate means, but are unable to raise the very large sum needed to buy the land in the way it is offered. The Arabs, who own most of the land in Palestine and Egypt, own it on the communal system, and thus it is necessary to buy up the possessions of the whole tribe to get a clear title. Then the formalities connected with the legal transfer of land are many and costly, as the various officials have all to be bribed to expedite matters. Consequently, the new organization will be doing splendid work. The Bielostok Land Acquiring Society and the Agudas Israel Society, of Jaffa, which are both cooperating with the new organization, under agreement, in the foundation of several new colonies in Palestine, are doing this as a mere preliminary to launching out on systematic colonization work on a large scale. The land thus acquired will have to be cultivated on a scientific plan before being subdivided for sale, and this work will require large capital and excellent business management, for small efforts are always foredoomed to failure. The work of the Jewish General Colonization Society will thus not conflict with that of any of the other organizations, but will enable the philanthropists to subscribe without mixing them up in any political embarassments. As the Zionists have just announced that their aim is to concentrate in Palestine, and the adjacent territory, a strong united Jewish population, mainly settled on the land, and as the 'Chalakah' problem, with its pauperizing evils, will probably be solved within the next few years, the prospects for the future of the Jewish population in Palestine are very bright. This work will also help to stem the emigration to America and Canada, with its resulting troubles to the Jewish and general population of these countries, and settle the persecuted Jews of Eastern Europe in a land where their influence will be felt, and not merged and swallowed up in the masses of an unsympathetic alien population.

THE SHEEP SHEARER.

A striking piece of mediaeval decoration at Whitehall. Ontario's pilon in the Canadian display. —Photo by Sport and General.

HALF OR FULL FARE.

(London 'Globe.')

The Court of Appeal at Cologne has just had a curious case under consideration. A railway passenger had taken a half ticket for his son, who was under ten years of age, for Cologne to Strasburg and back. The ticket was available for forty-five days. In the interval while at Strasburg the boy celebrated his tenth birthday and when the return journey was made the boy no longer fulfilled the conditions under which the ticket was issued.

The father was a fighter and he refused to pay anew. The railway insisted and the case went into court. In the first instance the decision was against the father, but on appeal he has gained his cause.

They Keep the whole system in the pink of condition.

Their singular curative properties discovered by an Indian tribe—introduced to civilization nearly a century ago—compounded since 1857 in the Comstock Laboratories at Brockville, Ontario.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

have a remarkable record for consistently curing constipation, biliousness and indigestion, purifying the blood, banishing headaches and clearing the skin. 25c. a box everywhere.

FROM THE OLD COUNTRY

ENGLISH NEWS NOTES.

Queen Alexandra has given £1,000 to endow scholarships for a boy and girl of the Metropolitan and City Police Orphanage, in recognition of the devotion with which the police invariably discharge their duties

A memorial signed by a large number of Members of Parliament has been presented to the Home Secretary asking that medals should be presented to the provincial police who have served in three reigns.

While a boat was proceeding to join in a local regatta at Holyhead it capsized, and the three occupants were thrown into the sea. Two of them swam to the pier, but the third man, named Routledge, was drowned.

The corporations of Bradford and Leeds, after investigating the trackless trolley system abroad, have obtained powers from Parliament to lay down an experimental route of trackless tramcars. For the new cars the overhead wire equipment is necessary.

It is officially announced that the King has approved the institution of a medal bearing his effigy and Royal legend to be given to civilians serving or who have served in the volunteer life saving (rocket apparatus) service, in recognition of long and faithful service under the Board of Trade.

While gathering mushrooms Thomas Jones, aged twenty, jumped a stream leading from the Loughor River, Swansea, and remained fast in the mud on the other side. He was found lying on his face with his legs fast in the mud. Unable to extricate himself, he had been slowly drowned by the rising tide.

A husband who was ordered to find security in £25 to enable his wife to prosecute a suit against him for restitution of conjugal rights neglected to comply with the order, and went to America. On his return he was sent to prison for contempt of court, and an application to be released after three weeks was dismissed with costs.

The Rev. Robert Hughes Wilkinson Purnell, patron of the living of Staverton, and assistant diocesan minister, at Gloucestershire Assizes, has been awarded £10,000 damages for libel against the Rev. George Allen Fisher Pearson, vicar of Staverton, Cheltenham. The libel dealt with the domestic affairs of Mr. Pearson, who after apologizing, repeated the libel.

Nina Vassilleva's appeal against her conviction and sentence of two years' imprisonment on a charge of conspiring to break and enter the shop of Mr. Harris, of Houndsditch, has been allowed, on the ground that the evidence of her conduct was consistent with her innocence of the charge, as what she did to disguise herself may have been done for personal reasons. Vassileva was, it was declared, implicated in the outrages which led to the shooting of the police.

Queen's College, Oxford, the Provost of which is now retiring, is one of the colleges which can boast of having helped to educate a Prince of Wales. Edward the Black Prince was for a time a student there; though no chronicler has preserved any detailed record of his undergraduate career. A later 'alumnus' of note was Jeremy Bentham, who went up very young and complained of being bullied. His companions, he said, made him pay when he lost money at cards, but declined to pay him when he won; so he gave up gambling.

Additional particulars of the census of England and Wales have been published. The population of 36,075,269 is made up of 8,018,857 families. The population of the area now covered by the administrative county of London, which had increased from 959,310 in 1801 to 4,536,267 in 1901, in 1911 numbered 4,522,961, thus showing for the first time an actual decrease. Including the population of the wide belt of suburban towns and districts conveniently designated the 'Outer Ring,' the inhabitants of Greater London now exceed 7,000,00, the growth in the decennium 1901-11 being more than 670,000 persons, or 10.2 percent.

Forty thousand women took part in a procession of suffragettes through the streets of London. It was five miles long, and included 1,000 banners and 100 bands. One of the features was the historical pageant, which had been specially designed to show the political power possessed by women in bygone days. First came the Abbess Hilda (founder of the Benedictine Monastery of Whitby, and president of an ecclesiastical synod), carrying a bunch of arum lilies and her staff of office. Behind marched the women governors and custodians of castles. Queen Elizabeth, a stately figure, led the freewomen of various companies and corporations, and she was loudly cheered. Perhaps the most interesting group were the 'voteless women after the Reform Bill,' in which were represented such notable personalities as Charlotte Bronte, Grace Darling (carrying an oar), Jenny Lind, and Florence Nightingale, all wearing Early Victorian bonnets and the old-fashioned crinoline. Preceded and followed by women carrying garlands of roses (the emblem of England), came a huge car, upon which were graceful figures symbolising the unity of the Empire. Following were representatives of Scotland (with women pipers in Highland dress), of Wales (with singers wearing the national costume), and of Ireland (with bright-eyed young ladies in 'colleen bawn' cloaks). The King's dominions beyond the seas were also represented, including New Zealand, Australia, Canada, South Africa and India.

SCOTTISH BRIEFS.

Lord Rosebery states that it is his intention to be known as the Earl of Rosebery, although he has been granted an earldom of the United Kingdom as the Earl of Mid-Lothian.

In the Lewiston district of Edinburgh about 200 people became more or less ill, and one boy died. Inquiries were at once made, and it was found that the cases were of summer diarrhoea, caused by eating a particular food.

The historic moat at Hawick has been formally handed over to the town by Mr. J. G. Winning, Branxholme Knowe, on behalf of the donor, the Duke of Buccleuch, Provost Melrose accepting the same on behalf of the corporation.

It is stated in the Year Book of the Congregational Union of Scotland that at present there are 189 Congregational churches in Scotland, having a membership of about 36,000 persons. The chapels provide sitting accommodation for 83,551 worshippers.

Mr. Alexander Mallan, one of the most notable advocates of co-operation, has died in Edinburgh. He was instrumental in raising the Edinburgh Society from ruin to one of the best in the kingdom, and his advice on all co-operative questions was constantly being sought.

The year 1912 will be the tercentenary of the founding of (Old) Greyfriars' Church, Edinburgh. To celebrate the 300th anniversary the congregation propose to erect within the church a permanent memorial which is to take the form of a new pulpit of modern design to replace the present platform pulpit. A large and handsome font has been gifted by a member of the congregation, Mr. W. Moir Bryce, F.S.A. Scot.

Mrs. William Garden, youngest daughter of James Hogg, the 'Ettrick Shepherd,' has died in Aberdeen, aged 70. She possessed many relics of her father, including the original MSS. of many of his works, and autograph letters of the many eminent personages with whom he corresponded. One relic of which she was very proud is an oil painting of the 'Ettrick Shepherd,' the work of James Scott, from the London Academy, who had been sent down from Scotland for the express purpose of obtaining it.

Glasgow town council has unanimously resolved to apply to Parliament in December for a provisional order to enable them to absorb the whole surrounding area which constitutes Greater Glasgow, including the four burghs of Govan, Partick, Pollokshaws, Rutherglen, four districts in Dumbarshire, thirteen in Renfrewshire, and fourteeen in the County of Lanark. This area, about 22,000 acres in extent, contains 275,000 people, and has a rateable value of nearly £1,700,000.

IRISH ITEMS.

Manus McClusky, a railway engine driver, has been awarded £5 for libel at Belfast against William Nugent, a factory manager. Nugent, it was said, accused McClusky of driving his train past danger signals.

A large force of police left Galway in a government steamer, as an escort to the collector from Galway, who has been appointed by the council at a remuneration of 10s. in the pound for the collection of five years' rates due from the inhabitants of the south and middle islands of Araw.

Miss Charlotte O'Conor-Eccles, writer on social and political topics, a copy of whose book on domestic economy, '18 Blank Street,' written in the form of a story, is very popular in Ireland, is dead. In conjunction with Sir Horace Plunkett, she did much social work for Ireland.

Lord Iveagh has informed the authorities of the National University of Ireland that he will shortly present them with about half an acre of ground adjacent to the present University College. The gift is intended as a memorial to two members of the Roman Catholic priesthood whose friendship he enjoyed.

Irish Methodism has suffered a heavy loss in the death of the Rev. J. D. Lamont, at the age of 61. In 1896 the Irish conference called him to five years' special service as general secretary of the Twentieth Century Fund, which raised under his leadership 50,000 guineas. In 1905 he was elected secretary of the conference, and vice-president in 1908. He had also been chairman of Synod in Cork and Belfast, and Conference secretary for Temperance and Christian Endeavor. He represented Irish Methodism at the Ecumenical Conference at Washington in 1891, and had been elected a delegate to the one to be held at Toronto next autumn. From the early days of the movement he was an ardent advocate of Christian Endeavor, and rendered it distinguished service. He was president of the British Christian Endeavor Union in 1900, and had been president of the Irish Union, and chairman of the National executive. Ministers of every Protestant church attended the funeral, and every primate sent messages of sympathy to the Conference meeting in Belfast and to Mrs. Lamont.

A TRUNKFUL OF G'S.

Exhibit That Mrs. Billtops Used for Mr. Billtops's Reformation.

(New York 'Sun.')

'Ezra,' said Mrs. Billtops to her admiring husband, 'I have something here that I desire you should see,' and as she spoke she threw back the lid of a big trunk in the storeroom.

The trunk was full, level full of a vast number of little things of uniform size that might have been oats or grains of wheat, but which upon a little closer inspection seemed to be small type letters.

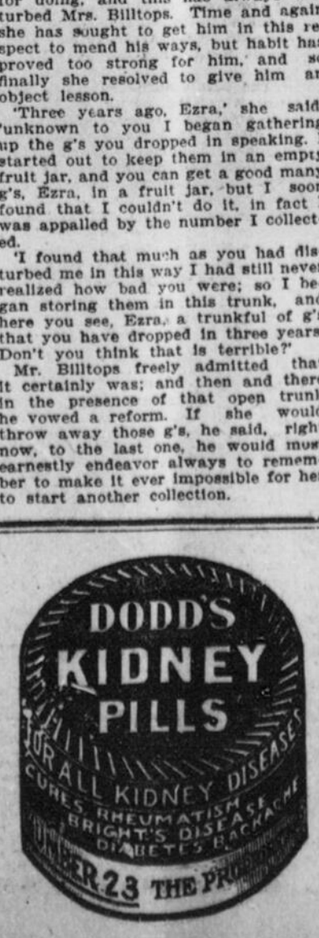
'They are letters, Ezra,' said Mrs. Billtops; 'they are the g's you have dropped in the last three years.'

And the meaning of this exhibit was clear to Mr. Billtops instantly; he was not really a dull man, it was not necessary to hit him with a maul to make him understand things. Mr. Billtops has always been a great man for dropping his g's. Whether from carelessness or laziness or economy of his speech, or whatever his prompting, he has always said seein' for seeing, and bein' for being, and doin' for doing, and this has always disturbed Mrs. Billtops. Time and again she has sought to get him in this respect to mend his ways, but habit has proved too strong for him, and so finally she resolved to give him an object lesson.

'Three years ago, Ezra,' she said, 'unknown to you I began gathering up the g's you dropped in speaking. I started out to keep them in an empty fruit jar, and you can get a good many g's, Ezra, in a fruit jar, but I soon found that I couldn't do it, in fact I was appalled by the number I collected.

'I found that much as you had disturbed me in this way I had still never realized how bad you were; so I began storing them in this trunk, and here you see, Ezra, a trunkful of g's that you have dropped in three years. Don't you think that is terrible?'

Mr. Billtops freely admitted that it certainly was; and then and there in the presence of that open trunk he vowed a reform. If she would throw away those g's, he said, right now, to the last one, he would most earnestly endeavor always to remember to make it ever impossible for her to start another collection.



WHERE WOMEN HIDE JEWELS.

Trunks, Mattresses and Foot Post of Bed Some of the Places.

(Chicago 'Daily News.')

'Not one-fifth the jewels owned by Chicago people are kept in safety deposit vaults, as might be expected,' declared an officer of one of the best known Chicago safety deposit vaults. 'In fact, even the persons who do rent boxes at the vaults seldom keep many of their valuable jewels there.

'I know one woman who keeps her husband's life insurance policy in the vault and pays an annual rental for the box, while she keeps jewels valued at thousands of dollars in her own home. It's a mystery to me why more persons are not robbed of their valuables.

'There is a woman of my acquaintance who keeps jewelry valued at close to $15,000 in an old trunk in her room. There is not even a lock on the trunk, for she was obliged to force this off one time when she had mislaid the key. It has not even the quality of escaping notice by its worn appearance or obviousness.

'Were it left alone it might possibly escape search by an enterprising burglar because of its prominence, but the woman has withdrawn even this hope by binding the thing up with straps and ropes tied in the most complicated knots. She does not stop to think that an enterprising second story man could cut through those ropes in half a minute if he had a sharp knife.

'Another woman conceals her jewel bag in the mattress of her bed. Old as this place is, the woman further invites robbery by neglecting to sew up the hole in the cover; or, if she does do so, merely bastes it up with thread that a burglar would notice twenty feet away. Another favorite place is in some 'secret drawer.'

'Usually in bureaus or pieces of the sort there are a number of long drawers with a couple of smaller ones at the top. Between these two small drawers some enterprising furniture maker hit upon the plan of placing a concealed drawer. This was all right twenty years ago, but don't you suppose burglars keep track of these things?

'A woman of my acquaintance has the foot post of her bed hollowed out and places her jewelry there. This is not so easy to find as it might seem, for the head of the post is solid and even if a burglar happened to think of removing that he finds nothing, for the woman has taken precautions to have a false top put on the post, and to get to the hollow part it is necessary to unscrew the part under the removable head.'

AN ANCIENT RAIN GAUGE.

(From 'Knowledge.')

The credit of inventing the rain gauge has always been given to Castelli, a contemporary of Galileo, who made one in 1639, but the director of the Corean Meteorological Observatory, Dr. Y. Wada, has shown that it is due to a Corean king. The latter, King Selo, in the year 1442 caused an instrument of bronze to be constructed to measure the rain, and it is set out in the historical records of Corea that this was a vase fifteen inches deep and seven inches in diameter, placed upon a pillar. An example of this was placed in the observatory, and each time the rain fell the officials were instructed to measure the tributed to the provinces and cantons, and the results of the observations made were sent to court. height and to make it known to the King. Other instruments were dis-

ALL WENT THROUGH.

The Idiot Who Was Not An Idiot, and the Bar-room Door.

Travelling in Europe, a few years ago, a Canadian judge happened to be sitting in a public square of the city of Lyons. In front of the square was a bar-room, where a certain individual was busily engaged measuring the dimensions of the entrance door. He commenced his measurements over and over again, so much so that his work attracted the attention of those who passed by, and a crowd soon gathered around him.

The judge also approached and soon found out, with all those present, that this man was a poor idiot. Continuing his work, the maniac suddenly stopped and exclaimed: 'It is strange, all the same. I had money, it all went through that door; I had good furniture, it went through there; I had houses, they went through there; I had fine farms, they went through there also. Nevertheless, that door is only eight feet high by four feet in width. All that I possessed—comfort, honor, family, all went through there and was swallowed up. I alone can no longer go through that door to complete my own personal destruction. I have no more money, and that is the reason why I am left outside.'

The judge came to the conclusion that the reasoning was good, and that the poor fellow was not such a big idiot after all.

GENESIS OF THE GIPSY.

In a recent volume, 'The Good Old Times,' by F. W. Hackwood, some facts are given relating to the wanderers now known the world over as gipsies:

'In the fifteenth century a new and undesirable element made its appearance in the lower stratum of English society, to swell the already overcrowded ranks of thriftless wanderers. These were bands of nomads, having no regular means of subsistence, who came to be known as gipsies. The name gipsy, being a corruption of "Egyptian," assumed that Egypt was the original home of this strange people, as w aswidely believed when they made their first appearance in Europe early in the fifteenth century. This, however, was a mistake, of which their language leaves no doubt, proclaiming as it does that they are wanderers from a more distant east, an outcast tribe from Hindustan.

'The French made a similar error in calling them Bohemians, imagining they were the expelled Hussites of Bohemia. In different countries they obtained names for themselves, as Gitanos in Spain, Zingari in Italy, and Pharaoh-nepak—or Pharaoh's people—in Hungary, though they called themselves Sinte, asserting that they came from Sind—that is, Ind or Hidustan. Notwithstanding their intercourse with other nations, their manners, customs, visage, and appearance have remained distinctive for centuries

'The bolder and more heroic spirits of Elizabeth's time, who "spurned the base mechanical arts," found outlets for more honorable employment in life beyond the seas—the wild and profligate perhaps in seeking adventures in the Spanish Main. But the less adventurous, and perhaps the more unimaginative, to whom regular labor was equally irksome, went out of the towns and villages to the wealds and heaths; they discolored their skins, gave an Oriental fashion to their ragged apparel, learned the gipsy dialect, and put on the gipsy nature of cheating and pilfering.'

TEXAS AND ITS ASTONISHING STATISTICS.

(New York 'World.')

Not even the people of Texas know half of the astonishing statistics of their great State.

In miles Texas is bigger than half of the territory east of the Mississippi River.

There are 137,000,000 acres of land through which a plough has never been run.

There are seven counties in the State each with less than 500 population and all larger than Delaware.

If Texas were as densely populated as Ohio or Illinois it would be entetled to representation in Congress which would give it control of the nation.

The natural increase in population there is more rapid than in any other State.

The average family in the United States is 4.75, while in Texas it is 5.25.

All the people in the United States could be accommodated in Texas and not crowd the State. It would then have a population of the density of Connecticut.

Populated as densely as is Massachusetts Texas would have 110,000,000 people.

Cochran County has only sixty-five inhabitants. They never speak of each other as neighbors, for that would be a joke.

More than three-fourths of the counties of Texas are no-license.

The unmarried women number 325,000—more than there are in Massachusetts.

FAMILY SILVER TO FAITHFUL EX-SLAVE.

(St. Louis 'Republic.')

Faithful to the end, Leon Scott, ex-slave and member of the household of the late Capt C. N. Schuyler, was the only mourner at the funeral of Mrs. Schuyler.

The will of Mrs. Schuyler bequeaths the family silver, the last remnant of a departed fortune, to the faithful black servitor, who never deserted her in the days of financial misfortune.

'Yes, sah, I'se been with the Schuylers,' said Scott, 'for nigh onto forty yeahs. Dey was good to me an' I'se always had a good home.

'When de Cap'n left St. Louis to go to Eureka Springs, Ark., de las' thing he said to me was, "Now, Leon, look after de missis an' de chillun." An' I did.'

The 'Witness' Pattern Service.

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern outs. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

8972.—A COMFORTABLE DRESSING SACK.

The shaped yoke on this design is a very pretty feature. As here shown figured percale in white and blue with pipings of plain blue was used. The style is adapted to lawn, dimity, crossbar, muslin, crepe or other similar fabrics. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2 3-4 yards of 36 inch material for the 36 inch size.

8968.—A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.

Side closings are as effective in garments of this kind as in shirt waists and gowns. This cool looking model is suitable for lawn, dimity, challis, cross-bar muslin, crepe or silk. As here shown, white silk with trimming of blue and white dotted silk was used. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 3 3-4 yards of 27-inch material for the medium size.

8984.—A SIMPLE 'DOROTHY' DRESS.

Effective in white embroidered linen, in gingham, chambrey, percale, or cashmere. The panel portions are joined to side and back portions, that have plaited fulness under the arms. The design is unique and will appeal to all home dressmakers, because of the grace and simplicity. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. It requires 2 1-4 yards of 44 inch material for the 6 year size.

8982.—LADIES' 'OVERALL' APRON.

The good features of this model are at once apparent. It covers the dress at the parts where it requires protection, and is neat looking and comfortable. Gingham, chambrey, percale, and lawn may be used for this design. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: small, medium, and large. It requires 5 yards of 36 inch material for the medium size.

8979.—A DAINTY NEGLIGEE.

This model may be finished with a bell or puff sleeve, with a sailor collar, or with round or pointed neck outline. It is appropriate for flouncing, lawn, linen, challis, flannel, or flannelette. The sack may be worn close or confined by a belt or ribbon. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 3 3-8 yards of 36 inch material for the medium size, or 5 1-2 yards of flouncing, 32 inches deep for the medium size. NO. SIX.

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For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For Skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Eight Thousand Delegates in Attendance at Atlantic City

Atlantic City, N.J., July 7.— Eight thousand delegates crowded into the front auditorium of the Million Dollar Pier last night at the opening session of the International Christian Endeavor. The feature of the evening was the annual address of President Francis E. Clark. He was interrupted frequently by applause, his reference to an international peace pact with the English-speaking people combining to lead the way was the hit of his speech.

The report of William Shaw, general secretary, submitted to-night, showed an increase of over a million members since July, 1909, in the United States. His declaration that China had recruited 831 societies during the same period created interest, as did his plea for the spiritual welfare of the immigrant, the betterment of Sunday labor conditions and the success of the fight against immoral moving pictures.

Starting a world-wide work on a larger scale, the board of trustees yesterday afternoon relieved President Clark of the detail work of his office to permit him to travel about the world to effect closer inter-denominational endeavor. He will still remain in office and there will be no diminution in his authority, but he will promote the interest of the work in writing and travelling to portions of the world where the organization is weak.

Other officers were re-elected, including the trustees, with the exception of the Rev. William Patterson, resigned, in whose place John Wanamaker was appointed; the Rev. A. A. Shaw, resigned, succeeded by Elma Harris, Toronto; the Rev. E. E. Tippett, resigned, succeeded by the Rev. Frank A. Day, Montreal; the Rev. John M. Lambden, resigned, succeeded by the Rev. A. W. Jefferson, Portland, Me.; the Rev. Wayland Boyd, deceased, succeeded by George W. Coleman, Boston; the Rev. F. D. Powers, deceased, succeeded by the Rev. Earle Welfrey, Washington.

The address of President Clark was eloquently delivered.

'The past two years,' he stated, 'have been years of wonderful enlargement of our Christian Endeavor circle. The secretary's report will tell of the thousands of new societies and the hundreds of thousands of new members added since last we met in International Convention. For these let us thank God, the Giver of all, who has made possible the seemingly impossible task proposed two years ago.

'Let me suggest a few lines of achievement which I think are within the bounds of our accomplishment during the twenty-four months to come. They are, you will see, all along the lines of the providential development of Christian Endeavor. I would only ask you to enter the doors God opens to us.

THE PROMOTION OF WORLD-WIDE PEACE.

First. We have become in the broadest sense, more than ever during these two years past, an international organization. In every land beneath the sun the name "Christian Endeavor" is known, and its principles are acknowledged. Almost without knowing it, certainly without much human guidance, we have become a world-wide brotherhood that embraces every race and region.

'What, then, is more natural or more important than that we should stand in every land for the fellowship of the nations and the peace of the world? What organization has a better chance or a more imperative call to unite the future leaders of the religious world in a pact that can never be broken by the hideous god of war?

'This is peculiarly the year to press the peace idea. President Taft has uttered his ringing note that has aroused the echoes in every land. Sir Edward Grey and the leaders of both great English parties have seconded his brave words. Endeavorers in many lands have already expressed their gratitude that some statesman dare to refer every question of national import to arbitration. British Endeavorers are peculiarly enthusiastic over the possibilities of a compact which shall unite English-speaking peoples in an indissoluble treaty. Let this convention go on record with equal urgency, and let these two years to come mark a great advance the world over in promoting the fellowship of mankind so far as Christian Endeavor can promote it.

THE FELLOWSHIP OF CHURCHES.

'Second. Our duty to promote the fellowship of the churches as well as of the nations must never be forgotten or minimized. It is our God-given privilege and duty to continue, as in the past, to be, perhaps, the chief agency in bringing the young people of all Protestant denominations together on a non-sectarian basis of love and service to God and man.

'Third. But our society has not only relations to every nation and denomination, but its relations to State, county, and city are equally important. An Endeavorer must never forget that he is a citizen, and he is not a good Endeavorer unless he is a good citizen. Our State and local unions are every year growing in value and influence, and should receive the wisest and most energetic guidance.

SUMMARY OF SUGGESTIONS.

The president then made the following suggestions, and continued:

Shall these, then, be our ambitions and our efforts for the biennium which is before us?

1. As an International organization, the promotion of world-wide peace.

2. As an interdenominational organization, a still wider fellowship of all young Christians.

3. As state organizations, field secretaries who will promote our principles and our fellowship in every section.

4. As a local organization,—

a. A campaign of education in every society.

b. A campaign of efficiency, promoted by careful rating of faithful service, in every society.

c. A simple form for opening and closing our meetings in every society, which shall emphasize our unity and demonstrate our fellowship.

Never for a moment would I forget, or have you forget, the source of our strength. Ours is a religious society, and it prospers only as such a society. Hundreds of young people's societies have been born, have loudly trumpeted abroad, have dwindled and died, within the last thirty years. They have never gripped the hearts of the young people for long, or commended themselves to the church at large, because the religious idea involved in the pledge, the prayer meeting, the consecration meeting, and the committees was left out or minimized. They have been young people's societies of Endeavor, but not young people's societies of

THE REV. FRANK J. DAY, M.A., B.D., Elected Trustee of International Christian Endeavor Society.

Christian Endeavor; and so they have had no long life or wide acceptance.

There are two dangers to be guarded against. First, a narrow exclusiveness which would make the society merely a prayer meeting, with a very narrow round of duties for a few of the spiritually gifted; and, on the other hand, an unintelligent inclusiveness which, for the sake of numbers or prestige, adopts every latest young people's fad, thus belittling or perhaps crowding out the very things which Christian Endeavor was established to maintain, until at last, as one has graphically expressed it, 'the guest has eaten up the host.'

INCREASING THE SOCIETY'S INFLUENCE.

Atlantic City, July 8.—Sunrise services on the Million Dollar Pier ushered in the second day's activities of the 25th International Christian Endeavor Convention, which was opened amid great enthusiasm last night. The services this morning, which began at six o'clock, lasted three-quarters of an hour, and were well attended.

These were followed by the holding of a Christian Endeavor institute in eleven churches, at which prominent workers from different parts of the country made addresses and discussed the work of increasing the influence of the society. During the earlier hours of the morning there was also held a consultation, in which representatives of Christian Endeavor work met members of the society for personal talks on Christian Endeavor problems.

ARBITRATION ASSURED.

Atlantic City, N.J., July 8.—In a speech to the International Christian Endeavor Convention here last night, President Taft declared that the negotiations for the arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States had reached such a stage that there is no doubt as to the signing of the pact. The president expressed the hope that eventually half a dozen European countries may sign the treaty.

Referring to the Christian Endeavor Society, Mr. Taft said:

'Such a movement cannot but have the most beneficial effect upon the citizenship of a nation like this, and I should be lacking in appreciation of those currents of popular reform and individual uplifting if I did not seize such an opportunity to pay a just tribute to those who have deserved so well of the republic.' From praise of the society the president turned to peace and arbitration, which he said could be expedited by the influence of such organizations.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICE.

Atlantic City, N.J., July 10.—The men's meeting on the Million Dollar Pier yesterday afternoon in connection with the 25th international Christian Endeavor convention was one of the largest ever held in this big resort. Men were moved to tears by some of the stirring addresses. Mr. F. B. Smith, secretary of the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations of New York, was one of the principal speakers. The title of his address was 'The Fatal Mistakes.' Before the services came to an end more than one hundred men rose and testified that they had experienced a change of feeling.

IN THE LAST DITCH.

(St. Albans 'Messenger.')

Here is a fair sample of some of the anti-reciprocity literature that has been spread over Canada under the pretence of being impartial news reports from Washington. This is taken from a Washington despatch to the Montreal 'Gazette':

'Although President Taft has made several speeches of late, trying to convince the farmers in America that it will be the Canadian farmers who will suffer, the tillers of the soil on this side of the border are not wholly satisfied. They point out, in their deluge of protests, that President Taft has been inconsistent from the beginning; that first he said the bill would reduce the high cost of living in this country; then he said the reduction would not be very great; and finally he said that the farmers whose products have been placed on the free list, would be benefited at all.'

The simple matter of fact is:

That President Taft has not tried to convince the farmers of America that the Canadian farmers will suffer, but, rather, has endeavored to persuade both that the benefits will be reciprocal and mutual.

That President Taft has expressly and in terms from the beginning disclaimed the argument that reciprocity would reduce the high cost of living in this country, but has consistently and with conspicuous poise maintained from the outset that the benefits of reciprocity would largely be felt in the tendency toward the equalization of food supplies and prices and the maintenance of supplies and prices at a fair and equable proportion, while the ultimate benefits would be the enlargement of trade all around and the gradual growth of a broad, free, generous continental spirit of common purpose in trade and social relations between Canada and America.

We people of the United States know that the assertions in the dispatch to the Montreal 'Gazette' are positively untrue. Their publication simply shows how hard up the opposition is and how desperate its endeavors to keep the truth from the Canadian people. This kind of newspaper business would be called dishonest in some countries.

RIOTS AT MANCHESTER

Strikers Fight Police With Missiles—Soldiers Control Situation.

Manchester, Eng., July 4.—A strike of carters developed threateningly today. Twelve thousand strikers forcibly prevented the movement of produce from the docks to the wholesale market. There was a scene of such disorder that soldiers were called out to deal with the mob.

Crowds of women joined the men, stopping traffic and destroying or scattering the market produce in the streets.

The police were utterly unable to cope with the rioters in many places, and there resulted fighting so severe that many were wounded on both sides. Stones and clubs were the main weapons used, and there were scores of broken heads. It was necessary to place a police escort on each waggon. In most instances the waggons got through the streets safely, but many were destroyed after they had reached their destination. All waggons were attacked furiously in transit.

RENEWED FIGHTING.

Manchester, July 6.—The fierce fighting of Tuesday between striking car men and the police was resumed yesterday. The strikers again attacked the police, who were protecting waggons in many parts of the city, stones, bolts, nuts and sticks being used as weapons by the members of the mobs. The police were compelled to charge repeatedly, but they generally managed to get the waggons through to places of safety. The mobs seemed more determined than those of Tuesday, and were more difficult for the police to disperse. Some of the police were severely wounded by the iron missiles thrown at them, and many of the rioters quit the scenes of action with bloody heads. The mounted police at one time were compelled to draw their swords, but they refrained from using them. Three hundred police have been sent from London to reinforce them. A squadron of cavalry and a company of infantry have also been called to Manchester to aid the authorities.

TROUBLE AT GLASGOW.

London, July 6.—Conditions at Manchester and Glasgow are still threatening. There was a great deal of riotous disorder at both places yesterday in connection with the shipping strike, and late last night 400 troops were despatched from Lichfield to Manchester to help keep order. The police engaged in protecting the men removing goods on the lorries have been severely maltreated by strikers.

TROOPS USE RIFLES AT AMSTERDAM.

Amsterdam, July 6.—There was hot fighting in the harbor district between rioters on the one hand and the police and troops on the other in the early hours of to-day. The strikers stoned the police and the troops replied with their rifles.

The striking shipping men then produced revolvers, and in the fusilade that followed a number of persons were wounded. During the fighting the street lights were extinguished.

The troops ultimately routed the strikers, and later patrolled the streets in strong detachments.

A SETTLEMENT.

Manchester, July 10.—After conferences that lasted through Sunday, G. R. Askwith, representing the Board of Trade, announced last night that there had been a final settlement of the freight-handlers' strike and other strikes, in sympathy therewith, and work will be resumed as usual.

WILL NOT AFFECT EARNINGS.

But Standard Oil Trust is to be Reorganized.

New York, July 7.—It was reported here yesterday afternoon that within a short time plans for reorganizing the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey will be announced. The company, it is said, will undergo complete disintegration, and that all subsidiaries that are charged with having combined and conspired to monopolize the oil trade will operate separately. The company may be split into fifteen or twenty parts and each will operate in its own territory independent of other companies. The control, however, will continue to be the same. It was reported that under the reorganization plan the earnings of the Standard Oil Company will not be affected.

PIRATES ROUTED.

Chinese Bandits Who Looted the 'Asia' Pursued and Several Killed.

Victoria, B.C., July 7.—The story of a successful battle with the pirates who looted the wreck of the Pacific Mail liner 'Asia,' and the recovery of much stolen silk was brought by the steamer 'Protesilau,' which reached port from the Orient yesterday. The agent of the Pacific Mail Line was given the use of a small Chinese warship, and a complement of soldiers. When the gunboat approached the retreating looters the pirates put out and began an attack. A volley from the soldiers killed several of the pirates, and the battle soon ended with the flight of the brigands. They were pursued, and much of the stolen silk and electrical equipment taken from the 'Asia' were recovered.

SIR ELDON GORST.

Resignation as British Agent and Consul-General of Egypt Announced.

London, July 7.—Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, announced that Sir Eldon Gorst, British agent and consul-general to Egypt, who is very ill, had resigned.

It is generally rumored that Field Marshal Viscount Kitchener will get the Egyptian position.

DASHED TO DEATH ON BOAT

Probably Twenty Passengers Drowned From Stranded Steamer

Surf, Cal., July 8.—Second officer E. Heuson and three seamen of the steamer 'Santa Rosa,' of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, which went ashore at Point Arguello yesterday, are known to have been drowned when a lifeboat capsized, while the passengers of the wrecked vessel were being taken ashore by the crew.

Early to-day unconfirmed reports were that a number of passengers, variously estimated at from three to twenty, are missing. Owing to the isolation of the scene of the wreck, accurate information is not yet obtainable.

When the boat struck, the injury did not appear to be serious, and Captain Faria, believing he would be able again to float the 'Santa Rosa,' made no attempt to land the passengers. A sharp wind, rising soon after four o'clock, threatened to rack the boat to pieces, and hasty preparations were made to take the passengers and crew ashore.

A life raft containing twenty women capsized off the bow of the 'Santa Rosa.' Darkness had fallen and the searchlights on shore lighted the scene imperfectly, so that it could not be clearly determined whether all the women were rescued.

Because of the confusion attending this forwarding of the passengers, no check could be taken to determine the number missing.

At 9.30 o'clock last night the 'Santa Rosa' was almost submerged, and frantic efforts were made to save the rest of the two hundred passengers still on board.

The doom of the steamer was sealed late yesterday when a wind stirred a high sea and forced the abandonment of efforts to transfer the passengers of the 'Santa Rosa' to the steam schooner 'Centralia,' which, with the schooner 'Helen P. Drew,' had previously made abortive efforts to float her. Up to that time there was no apprehension of danger among the officers of the stranded vessel. It was thought she could be floated. Captain Faria answered wireless inquiries with the statement that the ship apparently was lying easy and would be floated at the crest of the tide.

As the wind rose, however, the 'Santa Rosa' swung broadside to the breakers and began to break up. The crash of breaking timbers and overstrained steel could be heard by the wireless men at Point Arguello.

The first lifeboat was launched at dark after every effort had been made to establish boat communication with the 'Centralia.'

The shore lay only three hundred feet from the broken ship, but the lifeboat could not make it. It bobbed like a cork on the crest of the breakers and the next instant was submerged.

HURLED PERJURY CHARGE.

Heated Scene in United States House Committee.

Washington, D.C., July 7.—A scene suggesting some that have occurred in the Camorrists' trial in Italy yesterday enlivened the proceedings in the House Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Commerce and Labor, investigating the charge that the once great seal herd of the Pribyoff Islands is being wantonly slaughtered by agents of the United States Government. Prof. Henry W. Elliott, fur seal expert, and United States Fish Commissioner Bowers, who have been in controversy about the seals, confronted each other before the committee, shook their fists and exchanged a series of lively epithets.

Professor Elliot, concluding the reading of a statement, declared that United States Fish Commissioner Bowers had 'perjured himself before this committee.'

'You are a self-confessed perjurer yourself,' retorted Commissioner Bowers, adding that he could prove the charge.

'That is a rubbishing, rotten charge that no man ever dared put his name to,' Professor Elliott responded, shaking his fist in the direction of Mr. Bowers. 'I'll get you on the witness stand for that statement.'

'Yes, and I'll prove the charge, too, when you do,' Mr. Bowers replied vehemently.

Presiding Representative Rothermel, of Pennsylvania, a Quaker, suspended the sitting.

CHOLERA IN ITALY.

Many Cases Reported Though Government Institutes Censorship.

Vienna, July 7.—Censored telegrams from Italy printed here report cholera throughout the southern seaports of Italy. In Palermo there are one hundred cases daily, with an average of fifty deaths.

Conditions at Messina are also very bad.

The despatches say the Italian Government denies there is any cholera in any of its seaports, declaring the death lists are no greater than in former years. Travellers, however, are bringing warning reports.

Vienna correspondents in Rome have notified their home offices that they have been warned that they will be expelled from Italy if they send despatches about the existence of the dread disease.

REFUSES TO PAY TAX.

Dr. Clifford Denies Propriety of State Education Levy.

London, July 6.—Dr. John Clifford, the Nonconformist minister, has again refused to pay the sectarian state education tax. Dr. Clifford is at present in Canada, and he has written to the authorities, saying that they can either distrain his goods or those of his wife or arrange to imprison him on his return to England.

The Nonconformists protest against being taxed for the upkeep of church schools.

WORTHY GRANTS OF PENSIONS

Literary Cripple and Poet Aided by Mr. Asquith.

London, July 7.—To a cripple whose experience of life has included tramping in parts of Canada and the United States, Mr. Asquith yesterday awarded a civil list pension of £50 ($250) in consideration of his literary merits and inadequate means of support. He is William H. Davies, who in a volume of poems, published in 1905, entitled 'The Soul's Destroyer,' attracted the attention of literary London.

No publisher would accept his work, and Mr. Davies printed the book at his own expense out of his savings as a street hawker. Three years later his 'Autobiography of a super-tramp,' was the talk of the year, but the author does not seem to have made great profits from it, for he is at present living in a cheap lodging house in Southwark.

Other pensions granted under the civil list include £100 to William Butler Yeats, the Irish poet; of the same amount to Joseph Conrad, and £75 to Mrs. Davidson, widow of John Davidson, the poet, who drowned himself on the Cornish coast. Mrs. Davidson is in straightened circumstances.

STEADY COST OF LIVING

Will be Effect of Reciprocity States President Taft

Indianapolis, Ind., July 5.—President Taft put the parting touch on his part in the celebration of this city's 'safe and sane' Fourth in a speech on Canadian reciprocity at the Marion Club banquet last night. The President made his answer to the argument of other Republicans that reciprocity, as he has proposed it is not good Republican doctrine, but Democratic doctrine.

Replying to the contention that reciprocity would be made wholly at the expense of the farmer and in the interest of the wage-earner of the large cities, Mr. Taft said that in his judgment 'the reciprocity agreement will not greatly reduce the cost of living, if at all.'

'It will,' the President continued, 'steady prices by enlarging the reserves of supplies for those things that are raised in both countries, and it will make more remote the possibility of cornering commodities and extorting excessive prices for them from the public.'

The complaint that the farmers would suffer by the agreement, the President said, when analyzed would be found to be an argument that the admission of Canadian wheat free of duty would lower the price of wheat raised in the United States ten cents a bushel.

'The answer to this argument is,' he said, 'that this cannot be, for the reason that the price of wheat in the United States and Canada both is ultimately fixed by the price of wheat in the world, and that the world's prices are adjusted and made at Liverpool by the relation of the supply of the exported wheat to the demand for it by countries which do not raise enough to supply their people.

'The diversion from British and European markets to the markets of the United States of 20 to 40 million bushels of Canadian wheat annually would not only strengthen the wheat market abroad, but would furnish the American mills with a needed complement of wheat, which the world would require, just as it has in the past, but it would then be in the shape of American-made flour. The effect of increased wheat supplies would be to reduce the cost of manufacturing flour in just the ratio that the mills were able to thereby increase their output. This reduced cost of production would enable the mills to regain in the foreign market the 18 to 20 million barrels of flour sold in foreign trade annually ten years ago, but which in recent years has fallen to less than ten million barrels.

JURY THREATENS STRIKE.

'Twelve Good Men and True' in Camorrist Trial Demand Increased Pay.

Viterbo, July 4.—The jury before whom the alleged Camorrists are being tried for the murder of Gennaro Cuoccolo and Signora Cuoccolo threatened to go on strike to-day, and it was noon before they could be induced to take their seats and permit the trial to proceed. A bill now before the Chamber of Deputies provides special indemnity for the jurors serving in this unusual case, but the extra allowance is made payable only from July 1. The trial began on March 11, and the jurors demanded the extra pay, date from the opening of the proceedings.

To enforce their wishes they began obstructive tactics by absenting themselves for several hours this morning, and threatening to remain away altogether unless their wishes were granted.

President Bianchi interrogated Lieut. Marenzi, of the carabineers of Naples, the superior of Marshal Giuliani. The witness corroborated in full the testimony which his subordinate had given against the prisoners.

The mother of Signorina Santini, the singer, testified that a theft from her daughter had been organized by Gennaro Cuoccolo.

LAWYER URGES VIOLENCE.

Viterbo, July 5.— Personal feeling flared up at the Camorrists trial today and provided excitement for the spectators. It came about when Gennaro Abbattemaggio, the informer, was confronted by a witness for the defence named Di Martiere.

Angry exchanges followed. All of the prisoners led by Enrico Alfano charged with being the moving spirit in the Camorra, joined the witness in denouncing the informer. There was great confusion, which lawyer Vechini of the defence aided by encouraging his clients in their demonstration.

'If Abbattemaggio continues his provocative attitude,' cried the lawyer, 'throw an inkstand at his head.'

To this Abbattemaggio with characteristic boldness replied: 'If I am attacked I will defend myself and I will affirm by denunciation even should my tongue be cut out.'

Di Martiere said that Marshal Capuzziti, of the carabineers, had offered him a reward if he would support the accusations of Abbattemaggio.

SEQUEL TO NECKLACE THEFT.

London, July 5.—There has been a remarkable sequel to the loss at the gala performance at the opera of last week of a pearl necklace, valued at $75,000.

A gentleman of high social standing has written anonymously to those engaged in the inquiries, intimating that the necklace was snatched from its owner's neck by a woman who was attending the performance.

The name of the thief is believed to be known, but further developments will depend to a great extent on the result of the investigation now being made in a continental city.

HUGE SALE OF BEER.

New York, July 7.—No less than 62,000,000 barrels of beer were sold in the United States during the twelve months ending June 30 last, or an increase over the previous twelve months of 6.21 percent., according to the annual report of the beer and whiskey sales made public here to-day by the United States Brewers' Association. Notwithstanding the increase, which the report contends indicates that the country is prosperous, the spread of prohibition has affected the trade considerably, it is declared.

HONOR FOR LORD STRATHCONA

London, July 6.—Lord Strathcona is to receive the freedom of the city of Bath. Lord Roberts and Lord Rosebery are the only two living freemen.

JULY SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers whose address labels are marked **JULY** are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. A word to the wise is sufficient. Read our Clubbing Offers elsewhere in this issue, or write for particulars.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
'Witness' Block, Montreal.

MONUMENT TO WATERLOO

Commemoration of Battle in 1815 is Being Planned

Belgium, July 8.—A committee is being formed to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, which will occur June 18, 1915, and one feature of this celebration has already been decided upon. This is to collect all the bones, which are still found in large numbers on and around the battlefield, and place them in a great tomb, and above this tomb to erect an appropriate monument in honor of the unidentified fallen soldier.

This is an unusual and perhaps unique method of perpetuating among future generations the memory of a great battle. The London 'Telegraph' says of this method that 'it has been reserved for one of the minor nations to conceive a form of celebration humane and chivalrous enough to make a new impression upon the world's imagination.'

The habit between nations is to perpetuate the memory of your own side on the battlefield, and in case your own side lost on that particular battlefield to say as little about it as possible and to be content if the winning side is equally reticent.

The Germans, for example, are just finishing a very simple but most impressive Voelkershiachtdenkmal in the near neighborhood of Leipzig to perpetuate the memory of the defeat of Napoleon Bonaparte at Leipzig by the German people, with some Russian help, on Oct. 18, 1813—a battle in which old Bluecher came in on the flank very much as he did later at Waterloo—but it has not occurred to anyone to suggest that the memory of the 50,000 Frenchmen who lost their lives in that dreadful and disastrous rout should also be carried forward by this stately monument.

QUEEN DOWAGER DEAD

Maria Pia, of Portugal, Had Career Marked by Many Misfortunes

Turin, Italy, July 5.—Maria Pia, Queen Dowager of Portugal, died at the Royal Chateau at Stupinigi at 3.15 o'clock this afternoon. She had suffered from uremia.

Maria Pia was a daughter of Victor Emmanuel II., King of Italy, and was born on October 16, 1847. In 1862 she married King Luis I., of Portugal, who died in 1889.

Recently she had been living in Italy with her sister, Princess Clotilde, widow of Prince Napoleon. The death of the Princess several days ago left the sister prostrated and she had been reported as seriously ill.

The Queen Dowager passed through many misfortunes. Her brother, King Humbert of Italy; her son, King Carlos, and her grandson, the Portuguese Crown Prince, were assassinated; and her other grandson, King Manuel was deposed from the Portuguese throne.

SEVEN DESTROYERS STRAINED.

London, July 5.—Seven of Great Britain's newest ocean-going torpedo boat destroyers have been put out of action by over-straining their hulls while under full speed trials in the heavy sea of the English Channel. The destroyers 'Acorn,' 'Alarm,' 'Rifleman,' 'Nemesis,' 'Lyra,' 'Nymphe' and 'Larne' reached Portland in such a leaky condition that all available divers were requisitioned to close the gaps in their seams, pending docking.

The trouble was the result of the tremendous vibration of the powerful engines driving the little warships at a speed of 28 knots through the rough water. The rivets of the plates were started in all directions, opening gaps which caused the water to pour into the oil bunkers and rendering the fuel useless.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths, must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS

BARRIE—On June 29th, at 168 Forsythe street, Hochelaga, to Mr. and Mrs. Barrie, a son.

Folkestone, Kent, England, papers please copy.

BLORE—On Dominion Day, 1911, at 2072 Waverley St., Montreal, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Blore.

HAMILTON — On Coronation Day, June 22, 1911, at Vernon Jubilee Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hamilton, of Hedley, B.C., a son.

HARDY — On July 2, 1911, at the Manse, St. Elmo, Ontario, a son to the Rev. C. A., and Mrs. Hardy, of Tide Head, Restigouche, N.B.

LAING — At the Homeopathic Hospital, on July 4, 1911, the wife of Geo. H. Laing, of a daughter.

MATTHEWS — On Monday, June 19, 1911, at Sandy Lake, Man., to Mr. and Mrs. A. Matthews, twins, a son and daughter.

PINCOMBE — At the Maternity Hospital, Ottawa, on July 1, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Pincombe, Chapleau, Ont., a daughter.

RICHARDSON — On July 3, 1911, at 269 Laurier avenue West, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richardson.

SIMS — On June 30, 1911, at 75 Redpath street, the wife of G. Ross H. Sims, a daughter.

WALSH — On June 30, 1811, at 24½ Lorne avenue, to Mr. and Mrs. James F. Walsh, a son.

WILSON — On June 20, 1911, at Wilson's Mills, Quebec, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest K. Wilson.

WRIGHT — At Bow Island, Alta., on June 19, 19.., to the Rev. M. Lindsay and Mrs. Wright, a daughter, Mary Alma Saretta Viletta.

MARRIED.

CAMERON — STEWART — On Wednesday, June 21, 1911, by the Rev. Mr. Lawson, J. Colin, second son of the late John A. Cameron, of Chelsea, to Gertrude, daughter of the late Robert Stewart, Aylmer Road.

FULLER — HATHERLEY — At the home of the bride's parents, on June 26, 1911, by the Rev. M. W. Holdom, Edwin Steed Fuller to Florence Elizabeth, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hatherley, 'Inglewood Farm,' Ingleton, Alberta.

GILBERT — KIRST — At Elgin, Ont., on Wednesday, June 28, 1911, by the Rev. Wm. Pearson, Nellie Maud Kirst, daughter of Mrs. M. Kirst, Elgin, to Mr. W. J. Gilbert, Montreal.

HAY-DRUMMOND-HAY—MUNRO— On June 15, 1911, at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington, London, England, by the Rev. Prebendary Pennefather, vicar of St. Mary Abbot's, assisted by the Rev. Gavin Hamilton, uncle of the bridegroom, Cecil Lawrence, younger son of Sir Robert Hay-Drummond-Hay, to Jessie, younger twin daughter of the late Lawrence Munro.

HERRINGTON — SIMSER — At South Indian, on June 14, 1911, by the Rev. D. Findlay, Miss Dorothy E. Simser, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Simser, to Mr. Thomas E. Herrington, of Russell.

McINTYRE — McLEAN — At the Manse, Belwood, Ont., on June 28, 1911, by the Rev. J. W. McLeod, Mr. John McIntyre, of Finch, Ont., to Miss Isabella C. McLean, of the same place.

MILLS — GRAFTON-GRATTAN — On June 13, 1911, at St. Alban's Church, Teddington, London, England, by the Rev. A. M. Cazalet, M.A., vicar of Teddington, Stanley, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Mills, of South Croydon, to Ethelwynne Margaret, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grafton-Grattan, of Kingston Hill, Surrey.

PRITCHARD — EDEY — At Wyman on Wednesday, July 5, 1911, by the Rev. J. A. MacLean, Mildred E., second daughter of Mr. R. W. Edey, to Mr. W. Fred. Pritchard.

SEWELL — HORNE — On June 14, 1911, at St. Peter's Church, St. Albans, by the Rev. G. Cassan Horne (brother of the bride), and the Rev. E. Chadwick, D.D., vicar, Algernon Percy Sewell, of Greenacre, Lower Shiplake, youngest son of the late Rev. H. D. Sewell vicar of Headcorn, Kent, and of the late Mrs. Sewell, of Tunbridge Wells, and youngest grandson of the late Hon. Jonathan Sewell, LL.D., Chief Justice of Lower Canada, to Caroline Winifred, only daughter of the late John Horne, of Calcutta, and of Mrs. Horne, of Otterleigh, St. Albans, and granddaughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel M. Cassan, York and Lancaster Regiment.

SOLOMON — PLACE —, On June 28, 1911, at the home of Mr. Henry Place, Ayer's Cliff, Que., by the Rev. C. Moore, Mr. Herman R. Solomon, of Adamsville, Que., to Miss Grace E. Place, daughter of the late Frank Place, of Ayer's Cliff, Que.

WIGHTMAN — MUSTARD — In Winnipeg, by the Rev. Dr. Christie, on June 22, 1911, Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mustard, 3145 Carrol street, Victoria, B.C., to Robert Wightman, M.D., of Lancaster, Ontario.

DIED.

ANNABLE — At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Murphy, 829 Somerset street, Ottawa, Elizabeth, relict of the late John Sidney Annable, on July 4, 1911.

ARCHAMBAULT—In this city, on July 7th, 1911, Lizzie Lellevre, wife of the Hon. Horace Archambault, Judge of the Court of King's Bench.

BLAIKLOCK — At 181 Mance street, Montreal, on Friday, July 7, 1911, Martha, widow of the late Major W. M. Blaiklock, and daughter of the late George W. Creighton, Kingston, Ont.

CHURCH—In this city, on July 4th, in her 69th year, Frances H. V. Morrison, daughter of the late William Morrison, of Berthier-en-Haut, Que., wife of the late Charles H. Church, M.D., of Aylmer, Que., and mother of Drs. Howard M., and Charles H. Church, of Montreal.

CLARKE—In this city, on July 3rd, 1911, Henry Clarke, aged 68 years.

Birmingham, Eng., papers please copy.

CREW —At Toronto, on July 4, 1911, Mary Jane Taylor, widow of the late Daniel Crew, in her 103rd year.

Prince Edward Island papers please copy.

EVANS — At Grape Grange, Clarksburg, Ont., on Tuesday morning, July 4, 1911, Charlotte Georgina, second daughter of the late Rev. Francis Evans, D.C.L., first rector of Woodhouse and Simcoe, in her 81st year.

FISHER—At Quebec, on July 6, 1911, Austin Joseph, aged 20 years, youngest son of the late Samuel Fisher.

FOX — In this city, on July 6, 1911, after a lingering illness, Alfred Richard Fox, aged 61, beloved husband of Rosella Ramsden.

GREEN—In this city, on July 5th, 1911, Jessie E. G. Smith, beloved wife of Frederick Green.

HALLY — On Saturday, June 24, 1911, at 155 Cumberland street, Toronto, Margaret, beloved daughter of Robert Orr and Beatrice Hally.

HELMER — In this city on July 9, 1911, Helga Alvilda Just, wife of William Helmer.

HENRY — In this city, on July 10, 1911, Graham Frederick D'Ath, beloved son of Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Henry, 146 Crescent street, aged 14 months.

'Thy will be done.'

MACFARLANE — At Kelvin Grove, Elgin, Que., on July 3, 1911, Daniel Macfarlane, aged 87 years and 6 months, a native of Glasgow, Scotland.

MARSHALL — Drowned while bathing at Old Orchard, Me., on Saturday, July 1, 1911, Wm. G. Marshall, grain merchant, Montreal Board of Trade, aged 48 years.

McCRUDDEN — At Cobourg, on July 5, 1911, Rachel J. I. Fuller, third daughter of the late Frederick Fuller, and beloved wife of S. J. McCrudden, and mother of Frederick and Miss Gertrude, Lottie and Olive McCrudden, and sister of W. J. Fuller and Mrs. R. C. Jones.

McFARLANE—After a long illness, John Leitch McFarlane passed away suddenly, Saturday, July 8, 1911, at his residence, 75 Selby street, Westmount, at the age of 66 years and 4 months.

MILLAN — Peacefully passed away, in this city, Thursday, July 6, 1911, Mary J., third daughter of the late Joseph Millan, and beloved sister of the Misses S. and H. Millan.

Quebec papers please copy.

MOONEY — At Dorval, Que., on July 4, 1911, Florence, youngest daughter of the late John McArthur, and beloved wife of George A. Mooney.

ROBINSON — At Cowansville, on July 8, 1911, Mary J. Johnson, widow of the late Rev. Canon Robinson, in the 83rd year of her age.

ROY — At Sabrevois, Que, on June 30, 1911, Corinne, youngest daughter of Samuel J. Roy, in her 15th year.

SCHARFE — On July 3, 1911, at St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa, Rhoda Hiscox, beloved wife of Fred. Scharfe.

SEYBOLD— At Ottawa, on July 5, 1911, in her 87th year, Jane Watson, wife of the late Christian Seybold, merchant, of Montreal, and beloved mother of John P. Seybold, of the firm of Stark-Seybold, Limited.

STOCKWELL — At his home in Yarmouth, Me., on June 30, 1911, William H. Stockwell, formerly of Danville, Que., aged 58 years.

SWIFT—On June 30, 1911, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Norman Fike, at 63 Glendale Park, Rochester, N.Y., John Swift, at the age of 63 years.

He leaves three sons, Charles, William and John Swift, and two sisters, Mrs. Henry Wilson and Mrs. J. S. Burford, of Quebec.

THOMAS — In this city, on July 8, 1911, Eleanor Victoria Kate, aged fourteen months, youngest daughter of George and Nellie Thomas.

'The little feet in the golden street, Can never go astray.'

THOMPSON — At her home, 27 Linden street, Toronto, on July 3, 1911, Phebe, relict of Mr. O. Thompson, and mother of Mrs. W. H. Warriner, of this city.

TUGHAN — At Grassy Lake, Alberta, on July 1, 1911, Mina Geraldine, wife of B. E. Tughan, M.D., and younger daughter of E. T. Smith, Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at No. 140 St. Peter street, in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

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TICKET OF