

DISTRESS IN LABRADOR

Dr. Grenfell Draws a Gloomy Picture of Conditions in That Land—The Hope of the Country Lies in the Reindeer

Writing on the steamer Strathcona, off Square Islands, on the coast of Labrador, Dr. Grenfell, the famous deep sea missionary, in a letter says: "The last report from the reindeer herders is exceedingly gratifying. There are some 800 all told; nearly tripled in three years. The section of the herd going to Canadian Labrador is to leave early in September. We have surveyed an island on which we propose to put them and now only await the steamer of the Canadian coastal service to carry them over. Moss is much more abundant, and the place much more desirable from the herder's viewpoint than the higher hills on which we now have them."

More Oxen Arrive

The work of the Agricultural Department has been extended by the arrival of some more oxen from Prince Edward Island, and we have seen for the first time in this country a team of these trying to plough the land. It took considerable blasting and stone removing to make space for ploughing anyhow, and now it takes all the motive power all hands can put into it to help the three oxen turn over the virgin soil. To say the truth, it is the toughest material I have even seen or heard of the claims that gentle title. Meanwhile the hardy vegetables from various sources are showing us the possibilities when we get into full swing late on. If Prof. Hansen's discoveries in alfalfa turn out to be what is claimed for them, that marvellous plant and the domestication of reindeer would go a long way towards solving the difficulties of building up a population in Labrador.

High Price of Food

Flour is away up in price this year. Meat has gone "beyond all." Here are thousands of thousands of square miles of land all ready to raise meat with scarcely any labor; like the barren islands we have selected in the Gulf to send part of our herd to this year, they are covered with moss, just the very food the deer need. We shall be landing at least 250 animals and not one pound of food to be bought or stored to feed them. They will all feed themselves. I firmly believe Labrador would support millions of these animals, and that hundreds of thousands of carcasses could be and will be exported annually in the days to come. Immense tracts of land are being sold for timber and pulpwood; big prices are being paid. One company alone has spent over \$50,000 for their first year's rent. The same amount of money put into a reindeer herd would, to my mind, be far more safely invested, and would help to inaugurate a certain source of wealth from this country for all time to come.

Outlook is Serious

Meanwhile the outlook is serious for the settlers. While some did well with the fur last winter and the removal of prohibition on killing beavers has and will help many more, there are quite a number who are unable in any way to provide provisions for the coming winter owing to the failure of the fishing. We visited yesterday a man whose leg had to be removed last summer; he and his family are already on a dry diet; another family living in half a hut, one of their crew sleeping under a canvas cover in an old haul-up boat; a girl of twenty was dying in this house of consumption, or almost a dry flour diet also. In another a mother of twenty-five of consumption, and her only child, a boy of four years, with tubercule of the spine; they had not butter, or "grease," meaning pork, all winter. I have accepted the last week three orphans, one a girl whose humble guardians can no longer feed her. This poor fellow and his wife have no children, and wept to part with her, so I promised to hold her for them in care, until times are better.

Pathetic Scenes

The other two were also adopted by foster parents, but the present bad times make it impossible for them to rear them. In another house a poor man with four children, one anemic, with large tubercular glands, had accepted responsibility for a stranger, an old woman of nearly sixty, who was derelict. He has fed her and clothed her, though her wits are short and she does nothing in return. He had to appeal for help to get rid of her this winter, as "the heart is low at ready." In another house an aged woman has settled, bringing her white-headed old husband along with her. The young couple, who, with that irreproachable charity of the poor for the poor, had allowed them in, were only recently married. The old woman, with clean and sprightly figure, was a clean and tidy as threadbare garments would permit, and had still in this abysmal poverty the air of the head of a house. It was pathetic to watch her look after "The master," for he, poor fellow, was quite feeble-minded and wept copiously at the slight effort even of saying, "I give ye welcome kindly, doctor."

We are still cruising down northward, and the last few days have shown a slightly improved sign of fish; there is a chance yet that the fall

fishery may save some of the people, but I never say the outlook so black during eighteen years' acquaintance with Labrador.

Dogs Eat a Child

Here, anchored off a Hudson Bay company post, we have just had poured into our ears one more gruesome argument in favor of our reindeer. A poor father has been telling us of the fate of his little five-year-old boy this spring. His dogs, only four in number, had, like nearly every other dog along this coast in spring, been only partly fed. His children were playing about in the beach near his house; apparently in no way vexed the dogs. But seeing him on the beach the dogs rushed down and attacked him; his little playmates ran up shouting that the dogs were eating him. But it was quite a time before anyone was found. At length the father heard, and rushed down, only to find that the dogs had not only killed but already partly eaten the boy.

Fostering of Reindeer

This makes six killed or eaten by these dogs in my own memory, while many more have been bitten. The people have to keep these dogs for their sledges. The little son of the Hudson Bay company factor at this very same place came to the hospital with 65 bites a few years ago. If, as I firmly believe, the fostering of reindeer could be given the support that the United States government gave it in Alaska, this country would become a civilized one instead of a wild one. As it is, even our own, the only herd there is, languishes from want of more support. The available funds are absorbed in herders, and we cannot afford to devote the attention to milking and driving that more attentions would render possible. And thus it is not possible yet to say that this experiment is affording a real basis from which to judge of the possibilities of these animals. At least the process with regard to the killing could be reversed. Man cannot eat dog as man can eat deer, and the domestic reindeer do not attack children.

FEW MINERALS

Geologists Claim That There Will be Few Found East of the Rockies. Edmonton, Alta., Oct. 6.—All hopes ever held by prospectors and others that mineral indications on the eastern slope of the Rockies, discovered from time to time could be traced to extensive deposits of minerals are given a cold douche by the statement of Dr. P. B. Dowling, Dominion geologist, who has just reached Edmonton from a trip west to the mountains and who states that the entire eastern slope of the Rockies will never produce any extensive or valuable deposit of mineral. In making this statement Dr. Dowling has merely stated what he has long since been discovered to be true by himself and other geologists, that the geological formation of the eastern slope of the Rockies is not of mineral formation, but chiefly limestone and sandstone, that the mineral formation is to be found in the inner angles of the Rockies, display lower strata of rock in which minerals have been deposited. Consequently the reported discoveries of iron and other minerals at various points on the eastern slope amount to nothing. Dr. Dowling stated that he had secured samples of iron ore from the eastern slope near Cowley and the same statement applies to this find as to other finds on the eastern slope.

BANK ROBBERS

Plucky Bank Clerk at Estevan Drives Them Away. Estevan, Sask., Oct. 7.—An attempt to burglarize the Bank of North America took place last night. D. W. Ross, one of the bank clerks who sleeps in a room over the bank, was awakened about 12 o'clock by hearing suspicious sounds. These sounds continued for quite a lengthy time, resulting in a man appearing at the door of Mr. Ross' room. Mr. Ross immediately asked him what he wanted, and the man replied by saying: "If you open your mouth I'll blow out your brains." In reply, Ross fired at the man with his revolver, which he had caught up on hearing the suspicious sounds. The man returned the fire, but the bullet missed and hit the wall at the back of the room. The burglar then retired hurriedly and Ross fired again but hit the door casing.

A Boy Hero

North Battleford, Oct. 7.—In a little shack forty miles northwest of North Battleford a little six-year-old boy played the part which has given him the right to be placed on the honor roll of boy heroes. On Tuesday last the mother left the little lad in charge of the two younger children, a little girl aged three years, and a baby nine months old, while she went to the stable to do the chores, the father being away from home. In some way the door of the stove fell and the home caught fire. The boy ran to find his mother. He was unable to find her quickly and so ran back to the house. When he arrived the interior was in flames, but with beating he rushed into the building and carried the baby out to safety. He then returned for his little sister and succeeded in rescuing her.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Minard's Liniment in the house. A prominent clergyman, recently, in discussing the great spread of the old faith, declared that unless redoubled effort is made at once by foreign missionaries, the effect of the discovery of Buddha's ashes will undo years of work. Concerning the effect of the discovery in this country, and the fact of collecting images, he said: "There are lots of things which come into the United States without a shadow of moral right to justify

REVIVAL OF BUDDHISM

Due to the Discovery of the Ashes of the Founder of the Sect—Work of Christian Missionaries May be Undone

New York, Oct. 4.—The discovery recently in India of a tiny casket of dull grey metal built in the shape of a blooming lotus flower, and said authoritatively to encase the ashes of the great teacher Buddha, founder of the Buddhist faith, which has a following of 150,000,000 people, threatens to undo, especially in Japan and China, the teachings that for years have been spread throughout the Orient by missionaries of the Christian churches.

Devotees of the mystic faith and long-robbed priests of Buddha are conducting without ostentation, yet with alarming success, a tremendous revival in both these countries. In India converts are flocking to the Buddhist temples daily and prostrating themselves before the placid-faced images that represent the faith.

Already preparations are being made in England and this country to combat the effect of this latest relic of Buddha by sending abroad new corps of missionaries. The movement toward the revival of Buddhism has reached large proportions only in China and Japan. In India, where Buddha lived, there was before the discovery of the relic not one Buddhist in 1,000 natives.

The discovery of the ashes of the great leader took place near Peshawar in Afghanistan. The relics which have been declared authentic, were presented to those of the Buddhist faith by the British authorities in India.

According to the accounts which have come from India, the discovery was the work of a Frenchman named Foucher, who came into India to study Buddhism. He found manuscripts that told of the burial of Buddha's ashes under a large pagoda in the mountain fastness of Peshawar.

Burial Place of Ashes

Although the scientist Foucher undertook to locate the tower and did so, the British authorities were called to his aid. The ruins of the tower were located two years ago, and indicate from their size that the edifice which stood there was larger than any known Buddhist pagoda. For nearly a year and a half excavations were made before the relic chamber was found. 20 feet below the stone floor of the pagoda. The room was stone-walled and small, and was built, according to archaeologists, at 2,400 years high.

A bronze casket seven inches high and five inches in diameter was in the center of the chamber. The casket was round, lidless and fashioned to represent a full-blown lotus flower, or which a small bronze Buddha sat. The box was wonderfully carved with scenes depicting the life of Buddha. A lump of rock crystal was found within the casket. One end had been hollowed out and sealed, but the seal had fallen away with the ravages of time. Inside the cavity were a patch of whitish ashes and two bits of charred bone. The relics are considered genuine beyond all peradventure by the British authorities.

The favorite image of Buddha, before whom the groping, half-heathered souls in Burma, Siam, Japan and China are bowing, is the "Sitting Buddha," which depicts the teacher during his period of meditation under the Bo Tree at Buddha Gay, about 125 miles from Benares.

At this point, the legend goes, Buddha sat for six years in penance and mortification.

He became a living skeleton, was naked and covered with dirt, and was soon the object of contempt in the surrounding villages. Angels and devils tempted him. Hydra-headed demons fired volleys of poisoned arrows at him, but before they could pierce him they fell as lotus flowers at his feet. Throngs of beautiful women, from girlhood to maturity, came before him, but they were powerless against him.

The effect of the big Buddhist revival in the far east is being felt in this country in a peculiar fashion. Some of our most popular interested in women have become so interested in the fashion of collecting images of the gods of the Orientals. Some of the women who are the most ardent of the collectors declare that, while they are converts to the faith, they are given certain solace by the presence in their boudoirs of the restful figure of Buddha, portrayed as entering Nirvana, and that the image of the preaching Buddha gives to them new hopes for the future.

Buddhas range from the tiny ivory amulet of little worth or value, to the great golden sleeping Buddha of Siam 150 feet long, before which thousands of half-clad brown men and women creep daily. Yet the finer examples many of which stand in palatial residences of Washington millionaires, sell for good prices. Hundreds of dollars some of them bring.

Effect of Discovery. A prominent clergyman, recently, in discussing the great spread of the old faith, declared that unless redoubled effort is made at once by foreign missionaries, the effect of the discovery of Buddha's ashes will undo years of work. Concerning the effect of the discovery in this country, and the fact of collecting images, he said: "There are lots of things which come into the United States without a shadow of moral right to justify

their presence, and the Buddhas are the most notable example. Forty or fifty years ago many were imported. The presence of so many of the small Japanese Buddhas here is easily explained. The little gods were hung in their black lacquered cases in front of the doorways of the Japanese homes. Sailors on shore leave would go through a village and despoil whole streets.

National Prohibition for New Zealand

Wellington, N. Z., Oct. 7.—The government created a surprise tonight by introducing a licensing prohibition bill, the proposal for national prohibition if 55 per cent. of the voters favor it. The bill provides if national prohibition is enforced intoxicating liquors shall not be imported into, manufactured or sold in New Zealand. A new gambling bill provides for the abolition of book-makers.

Cities of U.S.

The following is the new 1910 alignment of American cities—the 50 largest centres of population in the United States, with the number of inhabitants shown by the new census, and the percentage of increase over 1900.

The first 40 are shown with the official figures of the new census. Uncle Sam's compilation for the rest is not yet complete, but a careful estimate is given in each case. Here they are:

City	Popu- lation	Pct. of Incrse
New York	4,766,853	38.7
Chicago	2,185,238	28.7
Philadelphia	1,538,908	18.7
St. Louis	627,029	19.4
Boston	670,485	19.6
Cleveland	560,633	46.3
Baltimore	558,495	9.7
Pittsburg	533,905	31.3
Detroit	465,766	63.0
Buffalo	423,715	20.2
Milwaukee	373,857	31.1
Cincinnati	364,463	11.8
Newark	347,469	41.2
New Orleans	339,075	18.1
Washington	331,069	18.7
Jersey City	267,779	28.7
Kan. City, Mo.	248,281	61.7
Indianapolis	233,650	38.1
Providence	224,328	27.8
Rochester	218,149	34.2
St. Paul	214,744	31.7
Denver	213,381	59.4
Columbus, O.	181,548	44.6
Toledo	168,497	27.8
Atlanta	154,339	72.3
Syracuse	137,249	26.7
New Haven	133,605	23.6
Scranton	129,867	27.3
Richmond, Va.	127,628	50.4
Pateron	126,000	13.2
Fall River	116,577	36.6
Dayton	112,571	38.6
Grand Rapids	106,294	11.9
Lowell	104,839	14.1
Cambridge	102,054	43.7
Bridgeport	100,253	65.5
Albany	98,915	23.9
Hartford	96,614	81.7
San Antonio	96,071	21.7
Reading	96,071	21.7

The following cities of over 100,000 population have not yet been reported and the World Almanac estimates for 1910 are given. These cities will take positions in the above list impossible at present to assign.

Cities	1910	1900
San Francisco	500,000	242,782
Los Angeles	335,000	192,478
Minneapolis	310,000	205,718
Seattle	290,000	204,731
Louisville	275,000	90,428
Portland, Ore.	200,000	102,330
Omaha	155,000	102,555
Worcester	144,470	118,421
St. Joseph, Mo.	130,000	102,979

These two lists, combined, give us the probable 50 largest cities, although there are good chances that Tacoma, Wash.; Spokane, Wash.; Salt Lake City; Nashville, Tenn.; New Bedford, Mass.; or Trenton, N. J., may get close to the 100,000 mark, thus displacing Hartford, San Antonio or Reading. For the 40 cities for which the count has been completed, it will be noted that the rates for individual cities vary widely, ranging from 6.5 to 81.2. High rates of increase are not confined to any one geographical section of the country. Of the nine cities with rate of increase above 40 per cent., two, Newark and Bridgeport, are eastern, three, Richmond, Atlanta and San Antonio, are southern; and Boston, Denver, Kansas City and Detroit, are scattered in the middle west, two east, and two west of the Mississippi river. On the other hand of the three cities with the lowest rates, two are eastern and one middle western.

The extraordinary percentage of increase shown in New York city exceeds that of 30 other cities shown in the above group, and is exceeded by only eight of them. The New York city rate, however, has been maintained at its present high point for two decades, and may therefore be regarded as a normal rate for that city. The obvious explanation of this condition, of course, is the fact that New York absorbs such a large percentage of the immigrant population.

D. C. Fraser

Four governors of Nova Scotia have passed away since Confederation while occupants of the executive mansion. The first was Hon. Joseph Howe. The next Hon. Adams G. Archibald. Hon. Alfred G. Jones followed, and now Hon. D. C. Fraser.

Hon. A. G. Jones succumbed to the weight of years—a burden always too heavy for the broadest shoulders. Though he had seen his prime D. C. Fraser was in the full development and enjoyment of ripened mental and physical vigor up to a few moments before he was called to the fulfillment of the inevitable.

At the outset of his illness, in June last, a writer in the press, recording the fact, said: "D. C. Fraser is big in body, big in mind, big in heart and big in the affections of the people." No truer words were ever penned. No greater tribute could ever be paid to a public man. And the tribute was great because it was true, because it was deserved. This is brought home the more intensely to those who knew him intimately, those who walked with him, who knew his every side. Nova Scotia—particularly Pictou County. Her sons have been and are today bright and shining lights in their various callings. Had D. C. Fraser gone in for divinity his light would have shone forth like a beacon on a high hill from the very outset. But he chose the law and politics—or rather, politics and the law, for he was never very closely wedded to the law. In fact, he did not like it. He was a politician every inch of him and he saw in the profession of law only a stepping stone to his ambitions. But his political ambitions were checked by environment. He was a Liberal, an intense, uncompromising Liberal. And he was of Pictou and of East Pictou. That county up to a few years ago sent two representatives to Ottawa. East Pictou selected one, West Pictou the other. Before McKenzie's time the Liberal standard bearer in that section was that grand and good man of pleasing memory—James W. Carmichael. He was deep in the affections of Pictou Liberals and as long as he chose to lead the forces there was none to say him nay. So Fraser had to be satisfied with being a lieutenant. He had to curb his ambition while good years were passing. At last the call came from the adjoining county of Guysboro, and Fraser went to Ottawa.

Previous to that he held a seat in the Legislative Council, the very air of which was foreign to his make up. He was never at home there, though he worked hard and gave the province good service. D. C. Fraser was a man of strong convictions—religious, social and political. Yet he was removed from the very suspicion of narrowness, of bigotry. He was tolerant to a marked degree. He was a Presbyterian. He kept the faith. He honored the faith, loved the faith and worked for it. Yet he accorded every man the right to work out his own salvation and he admired men of all creeds for the faith that was in them. He was a Scotsman and no son of the Highlands gloried in the traditions of the race as he did. The songs of old Scotland, the psalms of the old Kirk, were music to his very soul and he could sing them. His wonderful eloquence was at its best when dilated on the glories of the old land and the achievements of the people of whose blood ran in his veins. Yet he loved the English because they were English, the Irish because they were Irish and the French because they were French. He gloried with them all and boasted with them of the achievements they delighted to recall.

His great love for Old Scotland was second only to one other—his love for Canada. D. C. Fraser was a Canadian first, last and always. He believed in Canada. He had unbounded faith in the Canadian people. He loved Canada for what she is and what he believed she will be. Always a lover of British institutions, holding a firm abiding faith in the true Imperialistic idea, he was nevertheless democratic. He believed

in the democracy because he was of the people and there was no place in him for class distinction. No that he condemned the order of things as they pertain in the old land, but because he believed it would be better for Canada to grow up without them. It had been the custom at Government House on New Year's Day to hold a private entree, where members of the privy council, senators, judges, bishops, generals and other holders of high-sounding titles were received in audience previous to the general public being permitted to pay their respects to the Sovereign's representative, Governor Fraser's very first act was to sweep this away. It required nerve to set aside such a long-established practice, but the change won out. He next discarded the Windsor uniform. He worked into the hearts of the people the first time he drove up to the House of Assembly to open Parliament "dressed as a gentleman." How "the people" loved him then! There was eloquence in that black suit and silk hat that surpassed even the words of his own lips. The feathers and trappings of the military made the contrast the more pleasing. It was another bold and characteristic stroke and it also won out.

Governor Fraser was a man of singular eloquence and power as a speaker, yet, when his speeches were put in cold type, they seemed to lose their impressive qualities. His delivery was striking, his arguments sound, his illustrations appropriate. But there was always something essential the reporter could not grasp, could not reduce to words expressing the full extended of the intended meaning. The writer has reported many of his speeches, yet always encountered this obstacle and always felt the impossibility of doing the speaker justice. Mr. Fraser could carry an audience with him from start to finish and how well he could tell a story!

Few men become rich while in politics. Honest ones never do. That is why D. C. Fraser quit the arena. He could not live on politics alone. The years were climbing to his shoulders. So he quit.

And after stepping aside from the storm centre of politics and while a judge or the Sovereign's representative, Mr. Fraser gave his time and talents unsparingly to any and every good cause and his addresses, now that party politics had been eliminated, grew more and more profound. At the same time they were as attractive, an eloquent as ever. Least-Governor Fraser delirious many notable speeches, one in particular, at a dinner given as a farewell to Sir Charles Parsons, the last Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's forces in Canada. Sir Charles was afterwards heard to say that it was one of the most eloquent, logical and loyal addresses he had ever listened to. One of Gov. Fraser's last public speeches was delivered at the meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in which he advocated the cause of union. His speech was as convincing as it was eloquent. During the Bi-Centenary celebration of the Anglican Church at Halifax, Governor Fraser sent a telegram of greeting which touched the whole gathering.

Previous to the general elections of 1896, it will be remembered, D. C. Fraser accompanied Sir Wilfrid on a tour of the West, and his speeches on that occasion were much commented on for their brilliancy and humor.

Immigration. Ottawa, Oct. 7.—Immigration into Canada this year is expected to aggregate three hundred thousand. Half of this number came from the United States, and the other half by our own ports from Britain and the Continent. Many enquiries respecting next season's immigration are already being received.

Why Did Prof. Marshall Leave? Kingston, Ont., Oct. 7.—An inquiry, it is said, will be asked into the cause leading up to Professor Marshall's resignation from Queen's University. Prosecution, because of his views on the naval question is alleged.

LIBERALS NOW FIGHT

Jardine and Templemen, of British Columbia's Happy Family, in a Free Fight—Jardine Wins on Points

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 5.—The unique spectacle in Canadian politics of a stand-up fight between a Dominion cabinet minister and a Liberal member of a provincial legislature has just transpired here, the participants being the Hon. Wm. Templemen and John Jardine, M.P.P. for Esquimalt. The struggle, which took place over the distribution of federal patronage in Jardine's constituency, was enacted in the public works department of the local post office. Jardine objected to the allotment of federal posts in his district without the Esquimalt Liberal executive having any say in the matter. Mr. Templeman refused to entertain the objection, when Jardine, springing over the counter of the office, struck the cabinet minister a resounding blow in the chest.

Mr. Templeman, stepping back, swung a blow at his opponent, but missed, and Jardine, with a straight left to the face, sent his adversary to the ground, with blood pouring from his nose. The fight, not being conducted under Marquis of Queensbury rules, was continued on the ground until the contestants were finally separated by two other Liberal supporters, who happened to be witnesses of the combat.

Mr. Templeman is confined to his house recovering from the injuries and loss of dignity which he sustained. The fracas is held locally to illustrate the lack of sympathy between the Dominion party and the British Columbia Liberals, the former being determined to punish the latter for their ignominious showing in the recent provincial elections.

SEIZING A TOWN.

Glouce Bay in the Hands of the Sheriff to Met \$16,000 Debt.

Sydney, N. S., Oct. 7.—The town of Glouce Bay has been seized by the sheriff of the county at the instance of the municipality of Cape Breton. Town property to the value of \$16,000 was levied upon by Sheriff G. D. Ingraham, an amount due the county for the town's share of joint expenditure.

In June last the county court judge gave judgment against the town for that amount, which has been long overdue. Mayor Douglas asked that action be stayed until the finance committee could meet, but the county solicitor replied that the town had had three months in which to meet its debt, but had made no move to do so. Official notice was served on the mayor and the sheriff made a memorandum of all the town's personal property.

Guilty of Murder.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 7.—Found guilty of shooting Captain Peter Elliston, of the Royal Canadian Garrison Artillery, on the morning of August 1st in the Barracks Square at Esquimalt, Gunner Thomas Allen yesterday was sentenced to death by hanging, the execution to take place in the local provincial jail on December 2nd.

The prisoner bore up stoically when the sentence was passed by Chief Justice Hunter. The jury was out for an hour and three-quarters.

A feature of the day's proceedings in trial was the evidence of Gunner Allen, who protested his innocence. On the morning of the crime he said he heard an explosion near his bed. The rifle with which the shooting was done was not his property, he stated. Between the time of the explosion and when he was given medicine by the warden of the prison on the afternoon of the same day everything was a blank.

He acknowledged he had been drinking heavily, but stated he had been too long in the service to commit a crime of such a nature.

Mason & Risch Pianos

SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME



ONE GRADE ONE PRICE ONE PROFIT

Factory Branch SCARTH STREET REGINA, SASK.

Third Re King — An The

Lisbon, Port awaited broken out. of the Republic and has been the revolution place. Some Manuel is a navy have adding the movement and the spread quickly. The war the palace at noon with and soon the army were for Direct

It is believed fessor Bomba puty and a lieutenant, an uprising, although Manuel ascended have been the monarchy. Telegraph Lisbon has been despatches Lisbon have the revolution Gibraltar, Portugal is in motion. The P. Amelle, having Queen Mother and the Duke harbor this wards the came ashore residence of Forester W. Conf

London, Conf Portugal is capital, which at least in the revolution been restored. Premier this reigns of gov associates. The few cabinet members has capital and vessels in the of the ev little has been est centres in Manuel. His reported at Cin bound for Par yacht with of the shores certain that the King's gr Empress Mar The Stor Lisbon, O tionists and claimed with sident, and c cases constitu are still many the capital w archy.

The Monar of the Lisb missed in at the city. Th to ally them ists, and the is taking ste giance. The Ignorant of th and therefore the moveme sweep the co Republicans the transform ed fact.

For month been going of kis. It hap about to take cas and the proceed then the chief sup thereupon de as otherwise be able to of ing out the

On Monda lean chiefs, os partisan the Sixteen and the o thrown op were distrib Firat regime the guns d tionists ma in Lisbon, where the threatening The gover took up a P town, abou the revol and maxim the insur steamed up for a bomb

Prin Prince A burgesses by-laws amended and Five carried lows: Bylaw cost \$12.00 To provide of \$2.00. This bylaw Jority. To const