

I SHALL DEAL IN DETAILS, EVEN IF TO MY SORROW.

Following a Church Uproar Caused by a Pew-Holder Telling Him He was Untruthful, Pastor Morris Maps Out a Big Contract.

Says City of Toronto is Inundated With Corruption... Instances of Which He Gives, But He Is Prepared to Prove His Charges in Court.

(Toronto World, 17th.) The anticipated sensation in New Richmond Methodist church, McGill street, materialized last night, and a large congregation witnessed the unusual spectacle of a member of the Methodist church rising from a front seat and flinging the lie into the teeth of the pastor, and the pastor hurling back the insult with a statement that he had told only the truth, that he would not retract one word and that he courted the fullest investigation, not by the church management, but through the courts.

The episode was not of long duration, but it was decidedly sensational while it lasted. The preacher was Rev. J. T. Morris, and the interrupter W. H. Banfield, a member of the Metropolitan church. Two men in the gallery called to Mr. Banfield to sit down, and for a moment there was uproar. The remarks of Mr. Morris were frequently applauded and the sympathy of the congregation was with the preacher, who not only reiterated the charges he made last week, but instanced another case of alleged malfeasance of office on the part of some one in the city's employ.

A SECOND CHAPTER. The incident was another chapter of the sensation which was caused when E. C. Davenport, a member of the church, rose in his pew a week ago last night and challenged a statement made by Rev. Mr. Morris to the effect that corruption existed in civic affairs, even in such a small matter as the contract for a dog tag. Mr. Davenport was at last night's service, but took no part in the scene and that of a spectator. The interrupter, Mr. Banfield, is the man who makes the dog tags for the city.

It was generally expected that Mr. Morris would refer to the matter just before the sermon, but he sprang a surprise by bringing it on during the reading of the Scripture lesson, which was the latter half of the 16th chapter of Matthew. The 26th verse reads: "For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Mr. Morrison read the word "life" instead of "soul," and asked what life was. He said it was character.

In a few remarks he said he must defend his character. The trouble which had occurred the previous Sunday, he declared, was not a question between preacher and man, but between a truth and a lie. "And I want to say that what I said is true and it is not necessary for me to retract one sentence of it." (Applause.)

"YOU ARE NOT TELLING THE TRUTH." Here Mr. Banfield rose and, looking straight at the preacher, said, "You are not stating the truth, sir." He went on to say something else, which was inadvisable owing to the commotion which followed his challenge. More than half the congregation stood up and strained forward to get a good line on all that was going on. A man behind the clock in the gallery shouted for the interrupter to take his seat.

"I am a member of the Methodist church. I have a right to speak and I have said my say," replied Mr. Banfield. There was more commotion, and Mr. Banfield sat down. Rev. Mr. Morris besought the gathering to keep order and allow Mr. Banfield to make a statement from the platform, and to give the charges a clear denial. (Applause.)

Mr. Banfield, however, contented himself by saying: "You have made a false statement, and it is contradicted." Mr. Morris—I ask the gentleman for an investigation; not before the congregation, but before the rightful persons. (Applause.)

Mr. Banfield made no further reply, and Mr. Morris then continued: "I want to say something else. When the city of Toronto is inundated with corruption, it is well-nigh time that the preacher should be heard, and consequently I want to say this, that, if you could have heard what I have witnessed during the past week, I would not have been contradicted. I want to tell you some things that a gentleman told me—a man in whom I have implicit confidence."

"Don't think for a moment that I am endeavoring to get up a sensation, but a man, an ex-alderman of this city, when the City Hall was being supplied with linoleum, and the money necessary for its purchase had been provided, went to one of the parties interested and said, 'I will do my best to get you that contract, if you will pay me for it.'"

Mr. Morris said further that he was informed another official at the City Hall, an inspector, went into a place of business one day, in the course of his duty, and took out of his pocket a place of poetry, manufactured by himself, and asked the storekeeper to give him 50 cents for it. This amount was given, and the inspector left the place without inspecting it.

MAKES A DECLARATION. Continuing, the preacher said: "When the brother who has risen, and for whom I have the deepest respect, says, 'What right has a preacher to refer to these things? Why don't he preach the Gospel?' I say I feel that, in the past, I have been dealing in generalities. In future, and from this moment, I shall deal in details, even if it is to my sorrow."

"I want to refer more particularly to the young men. If character is not looked up to in connection with our civic affairs, how can we expect young men, surrounded by their influences, to be true and noble? What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his character? Or, what shall a man give in exchange for his character?" (Applause.)

Mr. Morris reiterated his desire to have his charges investigated, and then concluded the reading of the lesson.

"AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?" For his sermon Mr. Morris chose as his text: "Am I my brother's keeper?" He announced that it had been his intention to preach a "Business Integrity," but under the circumstances he had changed his mind. He would preach on "Integrity in Trade" next Sunday.

While his sermon may not have been intended to bear particularly on the episode under the reading of the Scripture lesson, it at times seemed to apply very well. He claimed that iniquity was a God-given right, provided it was applied in a good cause, and that any citizen had a right to interfere with a fellow-citizen if he was doing wrong, and that, in this sense, every man was his brother's keeper.

After the service the World had a chat with Mr. Morris in the vestry. The minister produced a statutory declaration in support of his allegations, but declines for the present to name the deponent. He said he was in possession of considerable further information as to wrong-doing, but would not give details for publication.

EXIT KHAKI. Tommy Will be Dressed in Invisible Tweeds.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—Although the present light-colored khaki will do duty during the continuance of the Cape war, it is not intended that the present texture or color shall serve in the field again.

The present color had been found to tone into the landscape as seen by our eyes trained to limited vision, but to the sight of the veldt-born Boer yellow khaki is detectable coming over the plains at great distances.

It is about the same thickness as khaki, and combines the advantages of the summer drill cloth and winter serge now in use, and that of an umbrella-like spring, and form a complete sun-protecting sombrero.

The Canadians are about to adopt this cap, which has the support of many generals, including "B. P."

HORSES MAY THANK PRINCE. Results Which May Follow His Edict Against Docking.

The Prince of Wales has promised his royal mother that in future the tails of his hawks and coaches shall remain as long as God intended them. For years the cruel custom of docking horses' tails has been inveighed against in this country by the humane, without effect. Societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals have endeavored in vain to stop the practice by moral suasion and by legal procedure.

What these have failed to do the Prince of Wales may accomplish by a word—for "society" must follow its recognized leader. It seems that his royal highness has not taken the step from any humanitarian motives of his own, but merely at the solicitation of Queen Victoria. However this may be, the result is the same, and the barbarous custom will probably soon fall into disuse.

It was one of these fads without rhyme or reason, decreed by fashion. The practice was painful to one of the best servants of man, and it produced permanent disfigurement in depriving an animal of its natural protection against tormenting insects. Its only merit was that it was considered "stylish." Could the new generation of horses speak, what a resolution of thanks would be drafted in honor of England's sovereign!—Baltimore News.

BIG FIRE AT TORONTO.

TORONTO, Dec. 21.—The factory of Matthews Bros. & Co., mouldings, picture frames, etc., of this city, was completely destroyed by fire this morning. The blaze was caused by an attempt of some employe to discover the cause of a dripping of varnish from a barrel in the basement with a lighted candle. Seventy men were working in the building at the time, a number of them being on the second floor. The escape of the latter being cut off by flames from below, they jumped from a window into the street, and seventeen men were more or less seriously injured, none, however, it is thought fatally.

The property loss is estimated at forty thousand. The factory was running at high pressure for the Christmas trade, and the fire at such a time is an unusually severe blow to the company. Tonight it was stated at the hospital that all the injured are doing well.

SCABBY TREATMENT OF ST. JOHN.

(Montreal Gazette.) St. John has not been handsomely treated in the matter of the landing for landing troops. Those now coming will be few in number, and the short notice given makes it impossible to arrange adequately for their reception. The government would have done better to stick to its original position—that Halifax has better facilities for landing troops and to Halifax they should go. The begrudging and scant acknowledgment now made to St. John is worse than none at all.

MR. STEAD AND KRUGER.

Former After a Conference With Oom Paul Makes an Interesting Statement.

Has Not Given up All Hopes of Securing the Support of the Governments of the Civilized World.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Wm. T. Stead has just returned from The Hague, where he has had a long conference with Mr. Kruger, and has ascertained the views of Mr. Kruger and his co-messengers as to the present situation and future prospects. Mr. Stead has written the following for the Associated Press:

"First of all, nothing is decided about his visit to America at present. Present Kruger appeal to the people all hope of securing the support of the governments of the civilized world in his demand for arbitration. Until the last government refuses absolutely to say a word in support of the principles which they solemnly laid down at The Hague conference, Mr. Kruger will not partake in popular demonstrations. It is recognized that if he cared to do so he could shake the continent. The popular enthusiasm for him is unparalleled since Garibaldi's visit to London, but until his diplomatic mission is exhausted it is not treated as a matter that cannot even be taken into consideration. Mr. Kruger is emphatic in disclaiming any desire to involve other nations in war in behalf of the Boers. What he asks is that the governments of the world should declare their determination to use their efforts to secure amicable settlement of disputes by means of mediation and arbitration should make a united effort to bring the verdict of the civilized world to bear on Great Britain.

"The English," Mr. Kruger said, "are waging this war in South Africa like savages. They are burning homes, devastating farms, cutting trees, devastating fields and creating famine. They are unable to capture De Wet, and they are making prisoners of women and children. Passengers who have been with ordinary decency. Hundreds of women have been confined in a prison-kraal, near Port Elizabeth, with only one chair, and several of them are expected to be mothers."

"The man on horseback at this moment is not Mr. Kruger but President Steyn. He, Delarey and De Wet are masters of the situation. They have plenty of ammunition and replenish their stores continually from the British convoys." Mr. Kruger has taken exception to the use of the word "burgers" now in the field. I cannot put their position better than in the words of one of Mr. Kruger's counselors: "England is our accuser. England is the sole witness against us. England is the judge. England is the executioner, and England hopes to profit by our death. We appealed for arbitration before the war. We are fighting for arbitration today."

Mr. Kruger's appeal to the civilized world would be received everywhere with unanimous enthusiasm were it not for the deep-rooted distrust and jealousy of the dynasties of Europe and Hohenzollern against the president. If he were a king the courts would have been open everywhere, but the central European monarchies dread the popular enthusiasm excited by the heroic fighting of the republican president pleading his case before the world. It is well to note, is not shared by him.

"The Boers will not listen to any proposal for a compromise. They are unanimous. Failing independence or arbitration they will prefer to die fighting."

THE CROWELL FORTUNE. Has Suddenly Disappeared in Thin Air—Return of the Man on Whom the Truro Family Relied.

The Sun's Boston correspondent writes as follows concerning a matter that particularly interests those people in the maritime provinces: "The late E. W. Crowell of Somersville, the emissary sent to England to look after the fabulous wealth supposed to be waiting numerous claimants in New England and the maritime provinces, was returned home only to find that he had lost the \$150,000,000 supposed to have been left in the care of the Bank of England by one Elisha Crowell, now dead. E. W. Crowell, who arrived in Truro, Nova Scotia, and Somersville, Massachusetts, six weeks ago, indicating that the 'fortune' was a 'sure thing.'"

Many of the Crowells in this state now realize what the Sun's correspondent maintained for two years—that there is no "sure thing" about it, and never was. In fact, one of the members of a prominent family of Crowells on Cape Cod says that as far as he can learn through family history, few, if any persons of that name in England and the provinces descended from an Englishman named Elisha Crowell.

CRAWLED THIRTEEN MILES. BETTER THAN PLACER MINING. (Chatham World.) A Bay Du Vin man who was in town Tuesday, paying bills and buying supplies for his traps, had earned and divided among themselves just \$25 this season. They fish at the mouth of Black River, and the other fishermen there have done equally as well in proportion to the number of their nets.

Advertisement for a jewelry catalogue. Features an image of a watch and a chain. Text includes: "FREE Valuable Premiums... Mammoth Premium Catalogue, containing 36 Valuable Premiums... THE MAXWELL CO., Department 576 TORONTO, Canada"

Advertisement for James Buchanan & Co. Scotch Whisky. Features two bottles of whisky. Text includes: "JAMES BUCHANAN & CO. SCOTCH WHISKY... BY APPOINTMENT PURVEYORS TO H. M. THE QUEEN AND H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES"

PASSENGERS HELD UP In the City of St. John by Intercolonial Railway Incompetency.

(From Saturday's Daily Sun.) There were several very angry men in St. John yesterday from early morning until the night express left the I. C. R. station for United States points. When the facts of the case were explained, they did not blame St. John city, its mayor, its aldermen, or even its policemen. But they carried away the thought that St. John was the place where they were held up when en route to their Christmas home circle. These men were on their way from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick points to the United States. They bought their tickets via the Intercolonial, as the only route to their respective destinations. They reached St. John some hours before the Canadian Pacific express was due to start for Boston, and as occupants of the Pullman sleeping car they were told by the Pullman staff they could remain where they were until the time came for continuing their journey. The passengers accepted this advice, and went to sleep again. They were wily awaken by the Pullman car porter, but to their amazement the car was a long distance from the station—so far away, indeed, that they, being strangers, did not know their whereabouts. The fact was that when the Boston express went out they were sidetracked fully a quarter of a mile to the eastward. The result of the non-connection was a delay from early morning till nightfall in the city.

Last night's Globe offers the following explanation, which, however, does not relieve either the station master or the yard master of responsibility for an interruption of through passenger traffic that, taken in connection with recent Intercolonial railway history, points to the most gross incompetency: "It is the custom to keep in the St. John station over night the parlor car that reaches here on the train from the east some time after midnight. Passengers who go further west are thus enabled to enjoy a good night's sleep and are called in the morning to board the west-bound train. When the train arrived last night it was found there was something wrong with the heating apparatus. As it would not be wise under these circumstances to leave the car in the cold station, it was taken out of the city and into the yards, a building where the occupants, 9 or 10 passengers, could be accommodated until the morning. It was that it would be taken back to the station this morning in time for the passenger train. A good arrangement, and it had been carried out no complaints could have been made but unfortunately somebody, just what is not to be decided, failed in his duty, the car was not taken back to the station, and the passengers all missed their connections and were compelled to spend the day here. They had no other alternative but to stay in the city until they were told that the car would be shunted.

It is understood that some of the passengers will hold the I. C. R. responsible for financial damages. An Intercolonial train official, with an eye to the future, secured from one of the victims yesterday a written statement that he had nothing to do with the delay. Other government employes may have met with equal success, but the bald fact remains that it is possible for a passenger car from Moncton to come into the St. John depot, ostensibly to connect with a train for the United States, and be hauled back towards Rothesay and there sidetracked in the stillness of the night until the American train is miles on its way towards the border.

CLOSING THE HOLY DOOR. The Pope, who, despite the persistent wail, keeps wonderfully well, is preparing for the function of closing the Holy Door on Christmas Eve, with the same pomp and ceremony as when he opened it a year ago. The special bricks are white, twice the ordinary size, and have the papal coat-of-arms in bas-relief on one side, and Latin inscriptions on the other, recording the fact that Leo XIII. opened and shut the Holy Door in St. Peter's during the jubilee year 1900.

HOW RUSSIA LOVES US. Germany has made a mistake, and will rue it as every one must rue it who enters into negotiations with Great Britain. We fear Germany must make good the mistake for her own sake. It is better to be at war with England than to be her ally.—Roosya, St. Petersburg.

Workman's Opportunity! THE ELECTRICAL CITY OF CANADA. Mechanics, laborers, etc., have a splendid opportunity to better their condition by coming to Shawinigan Falls. The enormous amount of cheap water power has induced large manufacturing concerns to locate here, and a number of mills are now being erected. Skilled and unskilled workmen of all kinds are required now. Good wages will be paid and work will be regular and steady. The erection of a large pulp and paper mill, on which work has just commenced, will provide employment for several hundred artisans and laborers for many months to come. On completion many hundred hands will be required to take permanent positions at high wages. Shawinigan Falls, the Electrical City of Canada, is on the St. Maurice River, twenty-one miles above Three Rivers. It is in the centre of a beautiful country, the climate is exceedingly healthy, and as the town has been laid out on model lines, with all modern city conveniences, it is an ideal spot to which to make your home. Men who desire to reside here can secure Building Lots at low prices, and on an easy system of payments. Any workman can have a home of his own in this growing town where property is constantly increasing in value and where there will always be an abundance of work both for himself and his family. Shawinigan Falls is reached by the Canadian Pacific and Great Northern Railroads. For particulars and map, apply SHAWINIGAN WATER & POWER COMPANY - Shawinigan Falls, Que.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT. The provincial government met here Friday afternoon and heard George McAvity and A. Geo. Blair, Jr., of the New Brunswick Cold Storage Company, with reference to the establishment of a cold storage warehouse here. The government grant is 4 per cent on 75 per cent of the expenditure made, and these gentlemen asked that the vote be reduced to 3 per cent, and that the guarantee be on the principal and interest, the amount not to exceed \$50,000, the grant not to be more than 75 per cent of the actual cost. No action was taken. In the evening the executive received a delegation from Sussex consisting of S. H. White, John A. Humphreys and Mr. Robinson, who asked for assistance for next year's exhibition. These gentlemen stated that the Sussex exhibition association proposed to acquire more land and to make better provision for the accommodation of cattle, so as to make the show a thoroughly agricultural fair. The matter will be dealt with later on. A sub-committee, consisting of Hon. Messrs. Dunn, Hill and Parris was appointed to make a thorough investigation of the coal deposits in Queens county, where the land is largely the property of the province, with a view to the development of the same. It was decided not to make an exhibit at the Pan-American exhibition at Buffalo on account of the fact that the results are not likely to be commensurate with the expenditure. The space available would not permit of the province making a creditable exhibit in any one place. The application of the University of New Brunswick for aid to complete the science building, was fully discussed, but no action was taken. A determination will be arrived at when the estimates for the year are under consideration. CLOSING THE HOLY DOOR. The Pope, who, despite the persistent wail, keeps wonderfully well, is preparing for the function of closing the Holy Door on Christmas Eve, with the same pomp and ceremony as when he opened it a year ago. The special bricks are white, twice the ordinary size, and have the papal coat-of-arms in bas-relief on one side, and Latin inscriptions on the other, recording the fact that Leo XIII. opened and shut the Holy Door in St. Peter's during the jubilee year 1900. HOW RUSSIA LOVES US. Germany has made a mistake, and will rue it as every one must rue it who enters into negotiations with Great Britain. We fear Germany must make good the mistake for her own sake. It is better to be at war with England than to be her ally.—Roosya, St. Petersburg.

WORTHY CHRISTMAS GIFTS. (Correspondent's Column.) Honey, don't you dah to reckon, Ease yo' cash an' lo', Yo' kaints son' no Christmas gifies 'Dah am fit to go. Fo' dah's lease ob things with gibir, Dough yo' ship does sink, Dah w'd 'pear too awry tridin', Less yo' stop to think. Stretch a han' to aid de w'ary On his tollsome road, Trubbin' up Life's slipp'ry mountain, Wid a mount'ous load, S'posin' dat yo' load's too heavy, Simoes jes' gib a smile, Dat w'd 'pear too awry tridin', Less yo' stop to think. Red de house up fo' a neighbor, Bake her pean' ob bread, When her foots lags wid deir achin', An' a tawm'in' in her hand, Shake de pillow fo' a sick one, Simoes his spirit, too! Wid what w'd's ob hope an' comfort, Dat's what yo' kin do! Don't y' b'lieve what some will 'sure you?— 'Talkin' ain't no good, Why a dog w'd 'fell yo' betleh, Ef you understood, Dat's de way de Mahabar make us, 'Soulis kin love an' trus', Show dey's saved by Chris' like fren'ship, When deir shells am dus! CHRISTMAS IN OTHER LANDS. According to the legend, Saint Nicholas the Dutch Santa Claus (or Klaus) and the Holland "Knecht Clobes" are one. In Holland the children set their shoes outside the door Christmas Eve for "Knecht Clobes" to fill. The German, English and American children hang up their stockings, firm in the belief that Kris Kringle (a corruption of Christ-Kindel, or Christ-child) or Santa Claus, will fill them with toys and sweets if they are good; otherwise Feisnichol (literally Nicholas with fur) Feisnichol (literally Nicholas with fur) Feisnichol will fill them with small switches. The dread of getting the rod from old Feisnichol keeps many a German child in order throughout the year. Just when St. Nicholas became the one to punish children in Germany is not known. The name comes from St. Nicholas, the patron saint of boys, said to have been bishop of Myra, who died in 328. As his birthday occurred just before Christmas he was thus made purveyor of the gifts of the season to all children in Flanders and Holland who put their shoes or stockings outside in the hope that he will fill them. German children, on Christmas eve, look forward to the visit of the Christ-child and Kneave Rupprecht, who, closely muffled, come knocking at each door. On entering, they question the parents as to the children's behavior since the last visit, and if the answers are satisfactory, Kneave Rupprecht scatters apples and nuts with a lavish hand from a bag he carries on his shoulder. He also leaves a bundle of rods behind in case they should be needed before he calls again; and then, while the children are scrambling for the nuts, he and the Christ-child disappear.—Chauteauquin. The world owes much to its writers, but a great deal more to its cooks.

of Wash Day... USE SOAP... English soldiers, with guns on their backs, followed by the following: "Virgin Mary, Jesus" (here Jesus of a surprise, it is for protest-reason that no-ple is apparent, stables, mess service at o'clock with a tect at the Fran-bassica. The n from for the of a presented in ca republic by This first cere- ut midnight, sion with can-ard the grotto comes the cross aniscan monks religious bodies, est, and direct-ead of the lay- in consult with e patriarch dignity bears precaution a wax, which, almost on the the divine child silken cushions prodded with cloths of fine shion stands a lecting thorns ory of Christ's traversed the and descended patriarch, stops here the child patriarch places in the hands of and begins to Nativily as told a prelate takes ecing it upon a e service with aced text ap- and the spec- and prelate says bow the Holy he world her child again, and chants: rapped it in e marble man- image of the me time chant- ace for them at asts until two and is finished "God Save the and begins to wches this—men, women ill day breaks their hands in the basilica. fies of joy and f and more an- away, and it mate the quan- rd boiled egg- the partic- ournal.) road; it is so py sea to touch ak it, but I'm road, that is so trest; how sol- ures, but there's it, but I'm eger- street, how e- love, comes over s love is turning en, just to make osing just to get song, is crying m, but the time's y, do the voices mely song sound street; for me it per sun is sailing ren in a road my dwell in with a on road; it is so py sea to touch sadness! oh, to eadness, lean road, that is