

Transport In Collision

Yamiguchi Maru Crashes Into French Ship Caravane—Several Lives Lost.

Catastrophe on the Mohawk—Crushing Defeat of Boxers in Shantung.

The steamer Victoria which arrived from the Orient on Saturday brought details of the loss of the French transport Caravane, which was in collision with the Yamaguchi Maru off Ganuke in the Inland Sea.

According to the Japan Advertiser the French transport Caravane, which has been running between Japan and China ports with stores for some time past, left Kobe on Monday, October 22nd, and went westward. About midnight, when off Yakushima, in Sanuki province, she encountered the Yamaguchi Maru, which has been engaged in troop service for the Japanese government, on her way to Kobe.

The Yamaguchi, which is in charge of a Japanese captain and crew, appeared to have run into the Caravane, and damaged her so badly that the French transport sank shortly afterwards. The Yamaguchi Maru, though her bows were damaged, appears to have been able to save most of the officers and crew of the Caravane, but three persons are reported to be missing and it is feared are drowned.

The commander of the Caravane, who appears to have been near the spot which the Yamaguchi Maru struck, was killed, and also the man at the wheel. Another seaman who was at the wheel managed to escape. A third man, a deck hand, was either killed or drowned.

The Caravane is stated to have remained afloat for fifteen minutes after the collision. The men jumped for their lives. As all sailors in the French navy are taught to swim, they easily made their way to the Yamaguchi Maru, one man even managing to save his dog. From another source it is learned that the commander met his death in returning to the sinking vessel, after he had got on to the Yamaguchi Maru. A falling mast struck him a severe blow on the head, and he was thrown into the water.

The Caravane was an old iron vessel, having been built in 1876 at Lorient. She was of 2,060 tons displacement, 890 indicated horse-power, and carried two muzzled machine guns. Particulars are also received of a shocking catastrophe, which occurred on October 3rd on the transport Mohawk, as the result of which three men lost their lives, and two others had escaped of the narrowest character.

The Mohawk arrived with the detachment of the cavalry of the Maharajah of Johapur. The horses were being packed, and an attempt was made to load the vast quantities of stores. These latter were made up principally of bales and bags of various kinds of fodder. A Chinaman was the first to enter the hold, but came up immediately afterwards and complained of the effects of gas. Five foreigners then went down, and they immediately collapsed. Three of them named John McEachen, aged 33, the boatswain, W. Moore, aged 41, a carpenter and John Byrne, aged 25, a fireman, succumbed before any aid was forthcoming, and the two others were rescued with some difficulty by the third man, who plucked, and so without grave personal risk descended into the hold and hitched a rope round them by means of which they were hauled out. The hold had been kept closed throughout the voyage, but the presence of gas was totally unsuspected.

An account has been received by the North China News of October 17th, of a pitched battle in Shantung on October 14th between General Mei's troops, numbering 8,000 and the renowned Tien Tsin Boxer leader Ch'ien with 12,000 troops. The battle raged from 8 o'clock in the morning to dusk, just before which, seeing that the right wing of the Boxers, who were strongly posted in the villages and dykes and forced the troops to attack them in the open, were suffering severely from a battery posted near them and had begun to waver, General Mei sent his 1,500 covering troops to attack them on the flank. The Boxers did not wait for these fresh troops, but were soon seen streaming to the northwest of the town into the marshes. This was the signal for a general advance and pursued by the covering troops the Boxers then made a detour and stopped the Boxers from getting into the marshes, while the pursuing troops coming up the enemy were cut down almost to a man. This right wing happened to be entirely composed of Tien Tsin Boxers under Ch'ien, who was fortunately captured. This man with some 300 desperadoes refused to retreat when he saw the battle lost, but held his ground in a strongly entrenched and walled hamlet. Here General Mei with 200 cavalry found him, and a desperate fight ensued. The troops dismounted and stormed the place, and a couple of Maxims being brought up the whole band were slain without a single cry for quarter. Ch'ien's head was then brought back to Tsangchun in triumph, and it now adorns the walls of that city. Nearly 6,000 Boxers were killed in this battle, over 3,000 of whom were Tien Tsin men. General Mei was wounded, his losses being some 300 killed and two hundred number wounded.

"We were much anxious to learn upon inquiry at H. B. M. Consulate-General, says the Shanghai Mercury of October 4th, that confirmatory news had been received of the murders of eighteen more Protestant missionaries, say ten at Tatumg, six at Wenhsien and two on the Yellow river. The party killed at Wenhsien is said to have been hiding for some weeks in the hills, and is supposed to have emerged only after receipt of news of the relief

of Pekin. According to Mr. Warren's information sixty more murders in all have been reported from Shansi since the publication on the 1st instant of our detailed list; and the total number of missionaries murdered in that province alone now amounts, including children, to one hundred and forty-four."

According to the North China Daily News of October 12th, the notorious edict commanding local officials to destroy all foreign houses and mission chapels at Ngunifu, and to kill all missionaries, native converts, foreign merchants and foreign officials within their jurisdiction reached the prefect on through the Viceroy Chang Chih Tang, but direct from Pekin. It was soon known among the people, who became very excited and things looked critical for two or three days. The prefect immediately telegraphed the edict to the viceroy and asked what he was to do, and the viceroy's prompt reply was: "Use every endeavor to protect the foreigners and disregard the edict."

General Yamaguchi, commanding the fifth army division, says the Japan Gazette, has presented a report to the war office of the loss in men and ammunition sustained during the attack on Pekin extending over three days, August 14th, 15th and 16th. On the first day, 18,608 rounds of rifle ammunition, 311 shrapnel, and 3,423 shells were expended, while on the second and third days 25,415 and 7,733 rounds of rifle ammunition were used respectively. During the three days one officer was killed and fifteen were wounded, and 58 soldiers were killed and 211 wounded.

General McArthur has liberated the poor old paralytic Sr. Mabini, slowly falling in the Andra street jail. Mabini is probably the staunchest and "brainiest" insurgent that the war has produced. In spite of his shattered and useless body he has been at all times the head and centre of the insurrection. According to Oriental advice annexations in the Pacific are by means unusual occurrences. The Kurutu and the Tabu islands were formally annexed to France by the governor of Tahiti on August 21st, at the request of the Emperor of New Zealand, says the Premier of New Zealand, has announced in the house of representatives the annexation of Cook islands, southwest of the Society islands, with the consent of the Bostonga chief. This is a counter movement to meet the French annexations of the Tabu and Kurutu islands.

Telegrams received by the local mandarin from Canton yesterday, says the North China Daily News of October 12th, report that the authority of the mandarins at present is limited by the city walls, or within the radius of a regiment's encampment. All the rest is under the insurgents' rule. The leaders of the movement, it is reported, are drawing up proclamations calling upon their followers (1) to protect foreigners and their property, as they are really friends of the people, in consequence of which the mandarins have always hated foreigners and encouraged ruffians and robbers to persecute and slay them; (2) to slay all Manchus wherever found, and their parasites; and (3) to abstain from pillaging villages and cities and those who bear no arms on their persons.

TRAGEDY OF THE CIVIL WAR.—Southern Bride Killed by a Cannon Ball During Marriage Ceremony. Recalling the historic incident, clustered about South Carolina's executive mansion, Mrs. Thaddeus Horton writes, in the October Ladies' Home Journal, of the shocking tragedy that occurred there toward the close of the war. This was the death of the daughter of Governor Pickens immediately after her marriage to Lieutenant Le Rochelle. "On the afternoon preceding the evening of the marriage the northern army began shelling Columbia, but preparations for the wedding continued. Finally the guests were all assembled and the clergyman was proceeding with the solemn ceremony, and had just joined the right hands of the happy pair, when, suddenly, there was an awful crash, and a ball from the enemy's cannon penetrated the mansion and burst in the middle of the marriage chamber, scattering its death-dealing missiles in every direction. There were screams and a heartrending groan; mirrors crashed; the house shook; women fainted, and walls rocked to and fro.

"When the first confusion was over it was discovered that in all the crowd only one person was injured, and that was the bride herself. She lay partly on the floor and partly in her lover's arms, crushed and bleeding, pale but very beautiful, her bridal gown drenched with warm blood, and a great cut in her breast. Laying her on a lounge, the frantic bridegroom besought her by every term of tenderness and endearment to allow the ceremony to proceed, to which she weakly gave consent, and lying like a crushed flower, no less white than the camellias of her bridal bouquet, her breath coming in short gasps, and the blood flowing from this great injury, she murmured 'My heart is to the clergyman' and received her husband's first kiss. A moment more and she was over.

"She was laid to rest under the magnolias, and the heartbroken bridegroom, reckless with despair, returned to his regiment."

KILLED HIS LANDLORD. Man, Sixty Years of Age, is in Prison For Murder. Willoughby, Ohio, Nov. 10.—David Hurran, 60 years, was murdered here by one of his tenants, Peter Michael, aged 60, last night. The deed was committed with a double-barrelled shotgun at short range. The victim's head was blown almost completely off. There had been trouble between the men for some time past, which culminated in Hurran getting out a writ for Michael's ejectment from a dwelling house. Michael is in jail.

A CRY FOR HELP.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the signs. This powerful liquid, specific prevents and cures. Sold by Dean & Hiscocks and Hall & Co.—70.

Honoring Scotia's Bard

Memorial to Bobby Burns Unveiled by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere.

Eloquent Tributes to His Works and Memory by Prominent Speakers.

The formal unveiling of the monument and fountain to Bobby Burns took place on Saturday afternoon in Beacon Hill when the statue was formally handed over to the city by Sir Henri Joly on behalf of the Scottish societies which were instrumental in securing the erection of the memorial to the national bard.

There was a good attendance of admirers of the poet, and great applause followed the unveiling and the handing of the following deed to the Mayor by His Honor, the Lieut-Governor: THIS INDENTURE made the tenth day of November, 1899, between John Rennie Mackie, engraver; Harry Dallas Helmecken, M.P.P., barrister; the Rev. John Campbell, M.A., Ph.D.; Edwin C. Smith, assistant city treasurer; Thos. Russell, accountant; Eric Barclay MacKay, C.B.; John Brown, postal official; William J. Hanna, engraver; John Mortimer, sculptor; George L. Milne, M.D.; Robert Hamilton Jameson, merchant; and John Carron Jameson, accountant.

being the committee of Burns's Memorial Fund (hereinafter called the said committee) of the City of Victoria, hereinafter called the said Corporation, of the one part; WHEREAS, by a resolution passed by the subscribers to Burns's Memorial Fund, held on the 9th day of November, 1900, it was resolved that the monument erected to the memory of Robert Burns, "Scotia's Bard," by the said subscribers, at Beacon Hill Park, in the city of Victoria, be transferred to the said Corporation in Trust to forever maintain and keep the same as a Monument and Fountain for the benefit of the inhabitants of Victoria, and the above mentioned Committee were thereby authorized to transfer to the said Corporation and Fountain to the said Corporation subject to the said Trusts.

NOW THIS INDENTURE WITNESSETH that in consideration of the premises the said Committee do hereby give, grant and convey to the said Corporation, and their successors All that the said Burns's Memorial Monument and Fountain erected at Beacon Hill Park, in the City of Victoria, with all appurtenances thereto, belonging, To Have and To Hold the same unto the said Corporation and their successors in Trust, to forever maintain, keep and protect the said Monument and Fountain for the use and benefit of the inhabitants of the said City of Victoria and for no other purpose whatsoever.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF we have hereunto set our hands and seals the day and year first above written. H. DALLAS HELMECKEN, JOHN RENNIE MACKIE, ROBT. HAMILTON JAMESON, W. J. HANNA, J. CAMPBELL M.A., PH.D., EDWIN C. SMITH, JOHN C. JAMESON, JOHN MORTIMER, JOHN BROWN, ERIC BARCLAY MCKAY. Signed, Sealed and Delivered in the presence of G. SHELDON WILLIAMS, Journalist.

Sir Henri then delivered the following address: This bright sunshiny day is a fitting day to celebrate the memory of him whose life was cheered with so little sunshine; but he found sunshine in his heart to shed on the lives of others.

We can see him at his plough, turning over the furrows on the cold, ungrateful field, and with a thought of pity for the white daisy he had crushed down; for the little mouse—whose nest he had disturbed. He had sunshine in his heart for all. He was poor, and always remained poor; but he knew how to cheer up the heart of the poor when, in his "Ode to Honest Poverty," he enabled it by saying: "The rank is but the guinea's stamp, The man's the gowd for 'at."

He found in his heart sunshine to brighten the gloom of sin when he said: "Then gently scan your brother man; Still gentler sister woman; Tho' they may gang a kennin' wrang, To step aside is human."

To Scotchmen, thousands of miles away, when he brought sunshine, when he sang: "My heart is in the Highlands," and he made their pulse beat faster when he reminded them of the glory of the brave old days with the words of Bruce to his men at Bannockburn. Above all, he spread the sunshine of his heart on all men and women, young and old, on all who can feel, in their hearts, the beauty and grandeur of true love, when he sang: "John Anderson, my Jo, John, We clamb the hill together, And moun a canny day, John, We've had with aye anither; Now, we maun totter down, John, But hand in hand we'll go, And sleep together at the foot, John Anderson, my Jo."

The world ought to be grateful to Robert Burns, and we must be grateful to those who have erected the first monument in the Dominion to perpetuate his memory. The gift was suitably acknowledged by the Mayor, who stated that he, with the subsequent mayors and councils of the corporations, would carefully cherish this memorial of one of the world's greatest poets, and expressed the hope that it would keep green in the memory of all recollections of the genius, wit, humor, pathos and patriotism of one of Scotia's noblest sons. He pledged his successors to the preservation of this gift, and added that if by mischance it should disappear the words of Bobbie Burns would endure and con-

time to shed a lustre and glory on the Scottish race as long as literature and love of country held a place in the world.

Rev. Dr. Campbell then delivered the following address: The Lowlands of Scotland as a separate nationality came in by two warriors—Sir William Wallace and Robert Bruce—and went out by two bards—Sir Walter Scott and Robert Burns. The first two made the history, and the last two told the story and sang the song. This year is the 141st anniversary of Scotland's national poet. He died at the early age of 37. So short is the space between the cradle of so much obscurity and the grave of so much glory. A little Pitt, Lord Chatham's son, and little Burns entered the world the same year. The one was destined to be a prime minister the greater part of his life, and the other a peasant all his life. The one was on the solitary summit of power, and the other on the lonely eminence of genius.

The name of the one was a terror throughout the world, and the name of the other was little known beyond his native land—Bonnie Scotland. But posterity redressed the balance. Pitt is all but forgotten, while there is no quarter of the world and no year in which the memory of Burns is honored as we honor it today in the unveiling of this grand monument and giving it as a trust in perpetuity to the corporation of the beautiful city of Victoria. As a poet Burns is the greatest to rise from the bosom of the people, and to live in an humble condition. His genius will ever be the glorious representative of the genius of his country. A chord vibrated in his bosom in sympathy with every emotion of the human heart—the high and low, the sad and joyful, and the comic and ludicrous. For terrific grandeur nothing in any language surpasses "Tam O'Shanter"; for wedded happy love nothing surpasses "John Anderson, My Jo"; for manly independence nothing surpasses "A Man's a Man For 'at"; for patriotic inspiration nothing can surpass "Scots Wha Hae W' Wallace Bleed"; for passion and sorrow, what can equal "Highland Mary"? The last stanza is so touching: "O pale, pale now these rosy lips I aft ha'e kissed sae fondly, And closed for aye those sparkling eyes That dvelt on me sae bright, And mounin' now in silent dust, The heart that loved me dearly, But still, within my bosom's core, Shall live my Highland Mary."

Burns had his faults—for who is perfect? Let us cast the mantle of charity over his shortcomings, and drop the tear of pity on his early grave. He passed away in darkness, but his name shall shine in literature until the Anglo-Saxon race and language shall be no more. H. D. Helmecken, M. P. P., spoke as follows: I please Your Honor, Ladies and Gentlemen and Children: It affords me very great gratification and pride to be allowed to participate in the proceedings on this memorable occasion—first as one of the committee and as president of the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society—the oldest Scotch society in this city—which together with the Sir William Wallace Society was instrumental in undertaking the work of the erection of this monument. It is my great pleasure to thank His Honor for his graciousness in consenting to honor the event with his presence and unveiling the monument—the happy result of the combined efforts of the Scotchmen of this city. It is not without hope that as His Honor had succeeded in demonstrating how Robert Burns "infused" his sweet pathos in all cases of need, His Honor by the same token might be induced to spend the rest of his days with us, Now, Mr. Mayor, the Scotchmen have committed a great trust to the keeping of the corporation; and we would be a member of the corporation who should never recede to the trust and point, and to the Highlanders in front) when you mention this fact to the council at the next meeting, you will please remind the members of these stalwart defenders who will always be ready to defend in the case of need. It is well known that no race shows greater fondness and is more attached to home than the great Scotch people; and while not yielding the palm alone to Robert Burns, as the speaker had so much reverent respect for Sir Walter Scott—Robert Burns had left his impress upon the Scotch people by his writings, which were valued the world over. He also gloried in the fact that one of the greatest men in the early days of the colony was a Scotchman, and he, too, had left his impress upon this country. (Applause.) This heritage has been handed down to us, and it is, especially to the young, a lesson of great value, and in seeing this monument they would learn to cherish and respect the name and memory of Scotia's greatest bard, all of us know with what enthusiasm we read that part of the History of Scotland covering the lives of Bruce and Sir William Wallace; but I cannot add anything to the touching and sweetly pathetic address of His Honor, nor to the eloquent remarks of Rev. Dr. Campbell, but in conclusion I would remind my hearers that Scotchmen were ever ready to do their duty by their Queen and country; and we all read with pride how in the South African war the Highlanders never flinched when called. The Dominion of Canada had sent her tribute, to which the sons of the glorious province of British Columbia had gladly and cheerfully gone to assist in fighting for the honor of the flag. Some of ours had returned; others were sleeping quietly in South Africa, absent from home and friends, but leaving behind, by their heroic conduct and behavior, a memorial of love and rever-

ence for our beloved Queen. Just as the Scotchmen have succeeded in rearing this monument to the memory of the immortal Burns, so I would appeal to my hearers that when the time comes—and I hope that it will not be far distant—that they will not be behind hand in contributing towards the erection of a monument commemorative of the gallant conduct of our boys who had laid down their lives for their Queen and country. (Loud applause.) The following original poem was recited by the bard of the St. Andrew's Society, Mr. Deans: Upon Metacomb's heights so rare I love to linger with rusted spear, Viewing the scenes around so fair, By mountain, straits and hill, The broom grows yellow to thy braes, The broom so dear to me, Which blossomed sae fair on Summer days On Scotia's dewy lea.

Green be thy woods and fair thy flowers, And sweet thy woodland song, While gaily through the sultry hours, May youth and beauty throng. To drink thy fountain's streams which cheer, While Summer's suns are strong, And may the groups still linger long, While Autumn's days are long.

All ye who rest on this green sward, And all who here sojourn, Drink to his memory, Scotia's bard, To Scotland's ain dear Burns.

This found, you see, merits just reward, A country's tribute to rustic bard, Long may it stand, this hillside to adorn And quench the thirst of children yet unborn. Letters of regret at inability to attend were received from Col. Prior and Thos. Barle, M.P.A., and at the conclusion of the function, His Honor and Mayor Hayward drank together from the fountain to the memory of Burns, the whole company afterwards being photographed. His Honor was attended by a Highland guard of honor, consisting of Pipe-Major Robertson, formerly of the Dundee Highlanders; John McKay, a veteran of the Crimean war; J. R. Mackie and R. H. Jameson, one of the Fenian raid veterans.

The ceremony was in charge of the following committee: H. D. Helmecken, Q. C., M. P. P., president of St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society; John Rennie Mackie, R. H. Jameson, W. J. Hanna, Rev. Dr. Campbell, John Mortimer, Jno. Brown, E. B. McKay and Thomas Russell.

The following statement was inserted in the glass vase in the bronze group: The idea of the erection of a memorial to the memory of Robert Burns, "Scotia's Bard," had been for a long time talked of by Scotsmen resident in Victoria, and finally took form by a resolution of the Sir William Wallace Society in March, 1896, that such a memorial should be erected, and that the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society of the city should be asked to co-operate, which the said society agreed to. The chief of the Sir William Wallace Society at the time being Mr. J. B. Mackie, engraver, and of the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society, Mr. J. G. Brown, builder and contractor.

After much communing by a joint committee of the societies, it was finally resolved that the memorial should take the form of a drinking fountain, with a bronze group allusive of one of the poet's "Highland Marys" erected in the Beacon Hill Park. The monument is from the design of Mr. E. B. McKay, civil engineer in the land and works department of the province; the granite work of the monument has been executed by Mr. John Mortimer, sculptor of this city, and the bronze group (United and Highland Marys) surmounting is from the design of Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, sculptor, a member of the Royal Canadian Academy. The conveyance of the memorial to the city contains a list of the subscribers.

The present acting members of the committee are as follows: From Sir William Wallace Society—Mr. J. R. Mackie, engraver, chairman; Mr. E. B. McKay, civil engineer; Mr. John Brown, post office; Mr. W. J. Hanna, undertaker; Mr. John Mortimer, sculptor; Mr. R. H. Jameson, accountant. From the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society—Mr. E. D. Helmecken, M.P.P., barrister; Mr. E. C. Smith, assistant city treasurer; Mr. Thos. Russell, accountant; Mr. G. L. Milne, M.D., hon. treasurer of the fund. Victoria, B. C., 6th November, 1900.

MACHINE TOOLS. Most Englishmen must feel astonished at the headway made by France, Germany, and Russia in recent years; it is a revelation which, respected by some, and known to a few, was undreamed of by most. Germany and France have the largest exhibits of machine tools at the Champ de Mars. But if the Vincennes annex at the Paris Exposition is included, the Americans come out a good first, both in size and in point of interest. Belgium, Switzerland, and Italy make comparatively little show in machine tools, though strong in other productions. A feature that is likely to astonish many is the appearance here in force of Russia. In metallurgy chiefly, in railway plant, and in machine tools, though in a lesser degree, she occupies an important position. And it is not that of an amateur, but of a people in possession of sound practical knowledge. That great, and until recently inert nation, has definitely entered into rivalry with the Western nations of Europe, and we may anticipate that for many years will elapse before that rivalry will be severely felt. The nation that figures so largely here in metallurgy and in machinery, and that is able to construct a trans-Siberian railway without outside help, is capable of great things.—Cassier's Magazine.

LITTLE BRAVES.—Old time a quarter-box "Brazers" are cutting the field in whole battalions. Dr. Agnew's Little Pills at 10 cents a vial are driving them out at all points. Because they act gently, more effectively, never pain, and are easy to take. Sick Headache succumbs to one dose. Sold by Dean & Hiscocks and Hall & Co., 70.

In Indian waters the general rule is to return javey fish under 10 lb. in length. In some rivers all under 8 lbs. are returned.

The Official Returns

Results Were Not Materially Affected by the Returning Officer's Recount.

Defective Reports by Deputies Necessitate an Examination of the Ballots.

The recount of ballots cast in the last election took place on Saturday afternoon by Returning Officer Brown, assisted by Clerk McLinnoy. The only others in attendance beside the representative of the Times were Messrs. Prior and Earle and Agent Jay. The returns were found to be correct with the exception of three, and these were ascertained by either referring to the poll book or recounting the ballots.

The exceptions were one of the city boxes, and those from Parsons, Bridge and Esquimalt. In the latter case the returning officer had adopted the unique method of aggregating the returns, the summing up being as follows: Prior and Earle 91, Drury and Riley 63, mixed 8. An examination of the ballots disclosed the facts that included those said to be cast for Prior and Earle were five plumper for Col. Prior and two for Mr. Earle.

The following is the corrected return upon which the returning officer declared Messrs. Prior and Earle elected:

Table with 5 columns: Name, Drury, Earle, Prior, Riley, Reported. Rows include Parsons Bldg., City, Esquimalt, Cedar Hill, Methosin, Agr. Hall, and Majority for Conservatives.

COURRANTS WILL BE DEAR.

The Peronospos Has Attacked the Plants in Greece, and the Price Will Be Doubled.

"If it were not for the sentiment attaching to plum puddings at Christmas time the dried fruit trade would be dead." This was the remark of a trader in one of the biggest firms of dried fruit brokers in the city, who gave me yesterday some information concerning the high price of currants. The worm of mildew which has attacked the vines in Greece has diminished the quantity of the crop of currants from an average yield of 150,000 tons to 40,000 tons. Few people are probably aware that good currants can only be grown in Greece, the soil or the atmosphere having characteristics which are not found either in California or Australia, where zealous attempts have been made to cultivate them.

This mildew is not remarkable. The vineyards have previously suffered from this disease, but on former occasions the growers have been able to purchase sulphate of copper at a reasonable price. This year, owing to the high price of copper, they have not been able in all districts to purchase the necessary remedy, and consequently their crops have suffered there and they are in financial despair. The Vostiza and Gulu districts, whence come the finest currants, have not suffered, but this is probably due to the fact that the proprietors of these vines are wealthier than their neighbors, and can afford to pay for the sulphate of copper which kills the peronospos.

From 60,000 to 65,000 tons of currants are imported annually into the United Kingdom, but judging from the supplies received last month, when they usually commence to arrive, and quite recently, we shall only have about half that quantity this autumn. Needless to say prices are bounding up. Common currants, which have been known to be as low as 10s. per hundred weight, are now quoted at 50s., and the better qualities were being sold in the trade yesterday at prices ranging from 70s. to 100s. per hundred weight. By the time they reach the consumer they will have advanced another 25 to 30 per cent, for on leaving the market the big retail grocer has to "clean" them, and of course he must be remunerated for his trouble.

Fresh supplies of currants are often advertised as an inducement to housewives to purchase, but if stored in clean, dry jars, they will keep for three years, and as a good first, both in size and in point of interest. Belgium, Switzerland, and Italy make comparatively little show in machine tools, though strong in other productions. A feature that is likely to astonish many is the appearance here in force of Russia. In metallurgy chiefly, in railway plant, and in machine tools, though in a lesser degree, she occupies an important position. And it is not that of an amateur, but of a people in possession of sound practical knowledge. That great, and until recently inert nation, has definitely entered into rivalry with the Western nations of Europe, and we may anticipate that for many years will elapse before that rivalry will be severely felt. The nation that figures so largely here in metallurgy and in machinery, and that is able to construct a trans-Siberian railway without outside help, is capable of great things.—Cassier's Magazine.

Raisins and sultanas are but slightly affected by the price of currants, so that what the Christmas pudding cooks in the produce of the Greek vineyards will have to be made up by the rich Valencia raisin and the dried small stoneless grape from Asia Minor.—London Daily Chronicle.

In each beehive are a number of pursuing bees who do not go out to gather honey, but look after the eggs and young, and a certain number are always told off to ventilate a hive. These stand close to the entrance and fan strongly with their wings.

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Thirty-Seven Board

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Nov. 12.—The an, plying be upper lakes, 8 miles west of crew were not damaged, pull her off.

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