AS A MOTHER, WIFE AND QUEEN.

Tributes to the Graciousness and Gentleness of Victoria.

SHE HAD A HEART OF GOLD

A Will of Iron, and a Quiet Impressive Dignity.

The august and illustrious figure which has been the centre, the token, and the imperial presiding genius of the great British Empire can never be detached in history from the magnificent records of her time. The story of her life and the story of her people's life have flowed onward together, inextricably blended, indissolubly connected. At the bottom of the might and energy and enterprise illustrated by all majestic chapters in the chronicles of England have ever been from the first the deep religious instincts and the strong family affections of the people, both of which the Queen's royal nature was created to embody, reflect, and exemplify. Her household, from its days of bride-joy and domestic sunshine to its days of widowhood and lonely duties, has been like that chief and special golden queen-cell in the hive, round which all the others cluster, and by the welfare of which they measure and regulate their own. Among the wives of England this sceptred wife; among the mothers; among the widows of her people this throned Lady Victoria, whose sorrow seemed the sorest, as her burden was the greatest—has been always one of the women of the realm, representing them all, leading them all, understood by them all. The half-forgotten Court gossip of the past is full of little tales of the tenderness which underlies the well-known force and firmness of Her Majesty. When, on the death of King William the Fourth, Queen Adelaide wrote to the young Victoria announcing the event, the acceded Princess replied by a gentle and respectful letter which she addressed to "The Queen of England;" and when a lady of the court humbly remonstrated, saying, "Your Majesty, you only are Queen of England," the pretty reply was given: "Yes, but Aunt Adelaide must not be reminded of that by me." And when, at taking the oath of allegiance, the two royal dukes bowed low before her to touch her hand with their lips, she kissed them gravely, raising them from the ground, saying to the Duke of Sussex, "Do not kneel, dear uncle; if I am Queen, I am also your niece!"

MARRIED LIFE.

The royal marriage and the happy married years ensuing, for a while made the heavy circlet of empire lighter on that most gracious and noble brow. The Princess Royal was born (since, in her own exalted turn, an empress and a widow), and a year later the birth of the Prince of Wales rejoiced the whole country. The Queen then, as always, possessed two Empires, that of Great Britain and of her own household, and a month after the coming of the Heir Apparent she wrote to King Leopold of Belgium: "I wonder very much who my little boy will be like. You will understand how fervent were my prayers—and I am sure everybody must be—to see him resemble his father in every respect, both in body and mind. . . . We must all have trials and vexations; but if one's home is happy, then the rest is comparatively nothing. My happiness at home and the love of my husband, his kindness, his advice, his support, his company, make up for all."

See how the Queen loved and loves that thoroughly English word "home"—the secret of the story of nation and sovereign alike! Its utmost meaning is not felt or known by those who translate it into "chez lui" or "chez moi," and it tends to evaporate in regions where life is carried on in flats and hotels. Climate and the English instinct for isolation have had something to do with the intensity of sentiment which has come to cluster round the word; but the word is the most truly English and the most significant of all in our dictionary, so that Shakespeare could find no better one for heaven when he wrote:

"Thou thy worldly task has done,
Home are gone, and ta'en thy wages."

It is round the royal home that the progress and accumulation of power, wealth, and intellect of which we have spoken steadfastly grew throughout all these great and fortunate years. Home love and home joys—nay, indeed—home sorrows also—supplied the Queen's heart with the forces and the faith necessary to enable her to bear her majestic load of care and toil for England. In all her words and deeds and thoughts the sacredness of these sentiments and of simple human love shone within the precincts of her sovereignty like a golden lamp in a palace of marble."

INTEREST IN HER PEOPLE.

"Leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands," and "More Leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands," two books written and published by the Queen, make us acquainted with the home life of the illustrious lady who has just left us. It is almost impossible to open these books anywhere without finding playful but solid manifestations of those two feelings forever governing her Majesty's great and generous heart—the love of home, and the love of her people. There befell no disaster to the mining or industrial classes; no dreadful wrecks at sea; no sad railway accident on land; no striking sorrow; no sudden public loss—but the mother-

levee in the palace, some general officer of proud renown and superb warlike achievements crumpling up his white gloves into a ball, and nervously fidgetting from head to foot, with a tremor never felt in the presence of Death of the enemy, as his turn came to pass the barrier and be announced by the Lord Chamberlain to his military superior, Her Majesty the Queen.

We doubt if a better proof could be furnished of this wide and comprehensive royal interest in all her subjects than the fact—slight but significant—that the Queen should have set herself to learn Hindostani, the language of her Indian people, and should have so mastered it as to be able to read and write, as well as to converse in, this lingua franca of the Oriental Peninsula.

There would be risk of being suspected of exaggeration if we attempted to say how widely this mark of sincere sympathy and concern has affected the princes and the people of India. The Mohammedans, especially, of whom the Queen ruled more than sixty millions, and to whom Hindostani as a tongue particularly belongs, have heard with delight and pride of the Diary which Her Majesty kept in Urdu, and to the last the Mahrani—the Kaiser-i-Hind, the adhirajni—"Victoria the Empress," was for the mass of her subjects in India a power, an influence, absolutely immeasurable for service of peace and obedience, almost touching, among the reverential and susceptible Hindoos, the region of the gods.

Then cart of gold, the will of iron, the royalt emper of steel, the pride, the patriotism, and the deep piety of Victoria were enshrined in a small but vigorous frame, the mignonne aspect of which especially struck those who beheld her for the first time in here later "chair-days." It was reported how, when Prince Albert was dying, he roused himself from a period of wandering to turn with ineffable love to his spouse and Sovereign, saying to her with a kiss, "Good little wife!" And when the Prince Consort was actually passing away, after those twenty-one years of wedded happiness, it was told how the Queen bent over him and whispered, "It is your little wife," at which last words the Angel of Death stayed his hand while once again the dear eyes opened and the dying lips smiled. But though this be so, no one who has been honored by near approach to Her Majesty, or has ever carried in her presence, will fail to testify to the extreme majesty of her bearing, mingled always with the most perfect grace and gentleness. Her voice was moreover, always pleasant and musical to hear. The hand which held the sceptre of the seas was the softest that could be touched; the eyes which had grown dim with labors of state for England, and with too frequent tears, were the kindest that could be seen. Not for a day nor for an hour did the Queen ever suspend the performance of her royal and imperial duties during the many sorrows which fell upon her—or in the comparative seclusion which she sometimes kept. The Duke of Argyll truly wrote once:—

"It ought to be known to all people of this country that during all the years of the Queen's affliction, and those when she has lived necessarily in much retirement, she has omitted no part or portion of that public duty which constantly concerns her as sovereign of this country; that on no occasion during her grief has she discontinued work in those royal labors which belong to her exalted position."

How great and experienced a statesman she showed herself, every competent British minister has testified. She was, in fact, the highest living authority upon the practical politics of Europe, and knew and understood constitutional problems with an intellectual grasp which has never been relaxed. It is from a radical and republican source that the subjoined tribute has been culled:—

"Broadly speaking, it may be said by all her ministers, Liberal and Conservative, that she had more knowledge of the business of governing nations than any of her Prime ministers; more experience of the mysteries and intricacies of foreign affairs than any of her foreign secretaries; as loyal and willing a subservience to the declared will of the nation as any Democrat in Parliament; and as keen and passionate as Imperial patriotism as ever beat in any human breast."

Such, and so great, so useful, so benign, so faithful—sketched in these most imperial outlines—was the great and noble Sovereign Lady upon whom sixty years ago the vast burden of the British Empire was laid, and to whom, amid trials and losses as great as could be borne, Sorrow and Death and Destiny constantly cried:—

Break not, O woman's heart, but still endure;
Break not, for thou art royal, but endure!

This noble heart did not break because the Faith which made Victoria begin this reign upon her knees sustained the Queen; because the fervent love of the people, given in exchange for her love, brought her daily strength; and because a mighty and majestic charge, not yet completed—an Imperial charge involving for her nation immense blessings, and entailing for herself eternal rewards—was committed by the Almighty God to her chosen and most competent hands, for divine purposes, and with destined ends.

Terrible Suffering from Asthma.

Mrs. J. Wethom, of Mount Forest, Ont., says: "For a number of years I have been a sufferer from Asthma, and during that time I have consulted many doctors on my case, and have used many of the so-called cures for Asthma, but never got relief. At times I have been so bad that I found it necessary to have all the doors and windows open to get my breath. I had given up in despair of ever being cured till I heard of your preparation—Catarrhozone. I have used it and am now perfectly cured—thanks to your wonderful medicine. I recommend it as a positively sure cure for Asthma." Catarrhozone is a guaranteed cure for Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

At this time of the year when sore throat, pain in the chest, rheumatic pains and aches are so prevalent, it would be wise to keep on hand a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is a perfect medicine chest. Price 25c.

WORMS cannot exist either in children or adults when DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is used. 25c. All dealers.

FOR internal or external use HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pain.

After a night with "the boys" there is no better remedy to clear the head and settle the stomach than Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders. Price 10c. and 25c. at all dealers.

SICK WITH WORMS.

Mr. J. D. Mayo, South Stukely, P. Q., wrote the following: "One of my children took sick with worms and after trying everything without getting relief we procured Dr. Low's Worm Syrup which acted promptly and effectually."

The Government has decided to enlist recruits for the Halifax garrison at London, Kingston, Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, St. John's, Que., Fredericton, Charlottetown and Halifax.

The G. T. R. has refused the offer of $500,000 made by the City of Montreal towards the cost of elevating the tracks from Montreal to St. Henri. The cost is estimated at $2,000,000, and the company wants $1,000,000.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

MEETING CITY COUNCIL

The Waterworks Committee was not Legally Appointed.

ALD. BARBER'S NAME ADDED

Several Reports Presented and Passed.

The first regular meeting of the new city council for the transaction of routine business was held in the council chamber Monday evening. His Worship Mayor Kennedy presided. The following were present: Ald. Crowe, Slater, Hastings, Dunbar, Ryan, Scott, Kilgour, Barber, Anderson, Day, Petrie, White, Taylor, Barker and Stull.

COMMUNICATIONS.

A letter was read from the Milton Pressed Brick Company announcing the annual meeting. It was moved by Alds. Barber and Slater that the Mayor represent the city at this meeting, the corporation having $3,000 stock in the concern. Ald. Petrie thought the City Solicitor did not approve of any committee having power to transact any business of so much importance without the matter being thoroughly considered by the council.

The motion for the adoption of the report carried.

ALD. BARBER OUTSPOKEN.

Ald. Barber—"If I am standing in the way of the waterworks report being presented I wish to say distinctly that I have no desire to accept the chairmanship whatever. I will not accept it under any circumstances. I am delighted to see Ald. Barker at the head of that committee if he can do any more than has been done in the past. I only directed attention to the irregularity in the appointment of the committee in order that it might be remedied. So far as my attitude towards Ald. Barker is concerned I can say and say honestly that I have nothing against him, whatever. I am pleased, as I have said, that he has been elected chairman. As one who has long been connected with that committee I promise him that I will do all in my power to assist him in his work and I hope that at the end of the year everything will come out satisfactory." He again moved that the council adjourn for five minutes to enable the committee to appoint their chairman. The motion was seconded and carried.

The committee met in the ante-room and Ald. Barker was elected chairman.

On resuming Ald. Barker rose to present the report of his committee but before doing so asked permission to thank Ald. Barber for his kind remarks. He assured him that anything he had said or done during the year was not because of any personal difference between them. He then read the following report:

Your committee are of the opinion that a municipal plant should be managed on the same sound business principles as a private enterprise, therefore it is the purpose of your committee as soon as possible to place the Waterworks on a sound, economical and systematic basis.

On the 16th inst. we visited the Power House and looked over the entire plant, loading the fire-box in one of the single boilers needed repairing. Also the floor in the engine room in one or two places will have to be renewed, which will be attended to at once.

Two of the dwelling houses occupied by Messrs. Abbs and Wells were also looked over and appeared to be in good repair.

Your committee regret to say that the three cars of coal said to have been delivered and on hand for this year had all been consumed. We were billed for fifty-five tons of coal delivered on the 18th of this month, thirty-five tons in excess of what the contract called for. Your committee have settled with Kloepfer & Co. for the excess at current rates, that is $1 per ton.

Your committee ask permission to purchase two cars of coal for present use.

We further submit for your inspection stock lists of materials and tools at the power house and in the storeroom under the City Hall.

Ald. Dunbar did not see why the chairman always inserted in his reports little hints here and there, which do not add to the reports.

Ald. Barber was pleased to see that Kloepfer & Co. had dealt so honestly with the council and that they had done so much to set him right in the eyes of the council.

The report was adopted.

RECEPTION.

In presenting the motion for the adoption of the Reception Committee's report Ald. White stated that at present Lieut. McCrae is out of the city and almost immediately on his return he will have to leave again for Montreal to resume his duties at McGill college. It would, therefore, be necessary to have the banquet at short notice. If, in the meantime, the death of Her Majesty occurs, all civil and military functions will be declared off and in that event he thought it would be appropriate to give the citizen volunteers a souvenir.

Ald. Barber asked if it was the intention that the city bear the expense connected with the purchase of souvenirs.

Ald. White replied that in his opinion it would be most becoming of the city to do so as every citizen would then have a part in the presentation.

Ald. Slater suggested giving the boys medals.

Ald. Scott thought a medal with the state house at Pretoria on one side and a suitable inscription on the other would be an appropriate souvenir.

The report was adopted.

OTHER MATTERS.

On motion of Ald. Day and Hastings a by-law to authorize the raising of money to meet the current expenses of the city was read a first and second time. The by-law was considered in committee of the whole with Ald. Hamilton in the chair and afterwards read a third time and passed.

Moved by Ald. Petrie and Taylor that the By-laws Committee be authorized to report to this council the changes that have been made in by-law 86.—Carried.

Ald. Slater suggested that the city start a small nursery from which to supply the parks and streets with trees.

The council then adjourned.

Montreal, Dec., 1900.

To the Public:—Your druggist is hereby authorized to refund the purchase price on a twenty-five or fifty cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold.

(Signed) The Lester H. Greene Co.

Laxa-Liver Pills are a positive cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and all stomach and liver complaints. They neither gripe, weaken nor sicken. Price 25c. at all dealers.

DEATH OF MR. JNO. BRUCE.

The death of Mr. John Bruce last week came as a shock to his many friends in the city and vicinity, where he was so well known, although not unexpected to his attending physician and family.

While attending the Fat Stock Show here, he contracted a severe cold, and although he was in the city the Saturday before New Year's his friends could see that he was far from his usual health and vigor. The trouble developed into pneumonia, and although everything possible was done by kind hands and medical skill, he gradually grew worse, and after two weeks' confinement to bed died on the morning of the 10th inst.

Although for some years not very robust in health, it was thought that the once strong, hardy and athletic man would rally, but if was not to be so, and he passed peacefully away, surrounded by the members of his family, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

The subject of this notice, was born in Wick, Caithness, Scotland, and came to this country when a lad ten years of age with his father, mother and two sisters in the year 1838. On their arrival in this country the family lived in what is now the city of Quebec for over a year, and afterwards came to the Paisley Block, where the father took up land, and with his wife and young family soon made for themselves a comfortable home. Being the eldest son of a large family, the brunt of the hard work in clearing the homestead fell upon him, he took his part cheerfully, and did his work faithfully and well.

After some years the father and family moved into Guelph, where he was so successful as carpenter, contractor and architect, while John bought the homestead, and settled there with his wife, Mary Scroggie, only daughter of James Scroggie, a pensioner, who had seen active service against Napoleon.

For many years he lived on the homestead and successfully managed it, until his large family of sons necessitated more land, so that he found it necessary to sell, and leased the late Gideon Hood's large farm on the town line between Guelph and Nichol Townships. He was a successful farmer and managed his affairs with skill and shrewdness, and practically never knew what it was to be in debt.

After working the Hood farm for many years he bought the Jones' farm adjoining this property, and lived there until he sold it four years ago, and has since lived retired with his son Donald on the farm at present leased by him from Mr. H. Carter.

In his prime he was an expert with the axe and oradle, which were the then principal implements in clearing the forest and securing the scanty harvests of the early pioneer.

On account of this expertness with the axe he was generally one of the corner men at the raising of log buildings, many of which are still standing in Guelph and Pilkington Townships, and are fitting monuments to those hardy sons of their day and generation, few of whom are now left.

Always of a cheerful and jovial disposition he was the life of many a logging and raising bee, and other gatherings incidental to the pioneer life of those days, where hard work through the day was the principal feature, followed at night by song, story, and general merrymaking. In every sense of the word he was a good neighbor, and always ready to lend a helping hand in any way to those in need of assistance.

He never took any active part in municipal affairs, but never failed to record his vote in the many stirring contests that have taken place in Guelph Township, although at the last nomination meeting he was too ill to go out on election day. In religion a Presbyterian, and in politics an unswerving Reformer, and always stood by his party through evil as well as good report.

Of a large family of brothers and sisters but five survive him, Captain Bruce, city; Josiah, Toronto; James, Holstein; William, Calgary; Donald, Winnipeg.

He leaves a widow, eight sons and four daughters, George, Sumatra, East Indies; James and Alexander, Peel Township; William and Robert, Denver, Col.; Baxter, Sarnia; Stewart, Everton; Donald, Guelph Township; Mrs. T. Reynolds, City; Mrs. U.S.; Mrs. S. Broadfoot, city; Bella, Hamilton; Margaret, at home. His son, John, Martheville, and his daughter, Mrs. Geo Broadfoot, predeceased him, the former fourteen months, and the latter over twenty-one years ago.

The funeral took place last Friday to the Union cemetery, and despite the fact that the day was cold and stormy, was very largely attended. The services at the house and grave were conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann, Erasmus. The pallbearers were his sons James, Alexander, Donald, Baxter, and Stewart, and his grandson, Fred W. Broadfoot.

To the widow, family, relatives and large circle of friends we extend our sincere sympathy in the great loss they have sustained in the death of a husband, father, and brother, who was so well known and highly respected.

THE QUEEN AND LADY CHURCHILL

The Queen has been more sensibly, if not more deeply, affected by the death of her old friend, Lady Jane Churchill, than by many of the recent bereavements in the royal family, says M.A.P. To her the Queen had, of late years, opened her heart with that confidence which can only be felt in a lifelong friendship. "My position grows yearly more solitary," Her Majesty observed last week. When Sir John Cowell died immediately after leaving her, some years ago, the Queen in the first shock of her surprised grief, exclaimed: "How the words of the Bible fit me latterly: 'And I, only I, am left!'"

On the very night of her death Lady Churchill had been gossiping with the Queen, and Her Majesty had talked at some length about the Anhalt divorce. She had also joked with her about the slight cold of which she was complaining, and said: "An open window, my dear Jane, is the best remedy for not catching cold." The Queen's horror was great next morning on learning that her maid found Lady Churchill lying dead in her bed.

Lady Churchill of late years had become the Queen's family diplomatist. She carried to members of the royal family messages which Her Majesty would not commit to paper. She also kept the Queen acquainted with the words and deeds of the social world, and often suggested the "dine and sleep" guests at Windsor.

The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine, and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

The Militia Department has adopted a regulation requiring Colonels promoted to that rank subsequent to the 18th of July, 1900, to retire on reaching the age of 63.

The hotelkeepers of Hull met at Rev. Father Valiquette's presbytery on invitation of the priest and formed an association to enforce the observation of liquor laws in Hull.

A Pretoria despatch says that Lord Kitchener's proclamation promising protection to the persons and stock of Boer families voluntarily surrendering is having a good effect.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

More About Our January Sale.

Figure it out any way you like; give whatever reason best pleases your fancy this fact still remains, our January Sale values are the biggest you or I have ever seen. What made Saturday's crowd so large? Simply this, that the people recognize values and go where they get most for their money.

We print enough from time to time to give the trend of values. But you can't fully realize what those values are till you see the goods. This is why we insist on your visiting our store frequently. Our 'phone is 197, but our store number is 83 and 85.

A $35.00 Electric Seal Mantle for $25 00.

All our Fur Mantles will and must be sold and prices are made with this end in view.

A $25 00 Astrachan Mantle for $20.00.
$5.00 Cloth Mantles for $2 00.
$8.00 Cloth Mantles for $3 50.
A $12 00 Suit for $5 00

Sale of Irish Table Napery is in full swing. The good qualities in Table Linens and Napkins is a better investment than any that you can put money into.

The DOWLER CO.

VICTORIA'S TRAITS.

An Ex-Attache Writes of Her Characteristics.

Although it is impossible to say that Queen Victoria outlived her usefulness, yet she may be said to have outlived her happiness. During her long and eventful reign—almost the longest on record and extending considerably over half a century—she had seen all her oldest friends and acquaintances as well as numerous members of her immediate family disappear into the grave, until at last she felt herself quite alone in the world. Not a single one of her former associates to whom she could unburden her mind, discuss the earlier events of her reign, or with whom she could enjoy congenial intercourse, was left.

"Mamma is so entirely alone," exclaimed her daughter, the Princess Christian, in my hearing one day. "You can't imagine how sad it is for her. We all belong to a younger generation and have different thoughts and sentiments, many of which she can neither understand nor appreciate. Every one of her contemporaries and friends has passed away, and with them have vanished all her old tie associations. There is no one remaining to whom she can really talk about matters."

The Queen's Sense of the Ludicrous.

This remark of Princess Christian goes far toward explaining the unhappy and even morose expression that pervaded the Queen's features during the last 30 years of her reign, save when something extraordinary occurred to excite her keen sense of the ludicrous. On such occasions as these she would laugh with a degree of heartiness and even violence that would have completely staggered those who had never seen her without that half sad, half sour droop of the corners of her mouth.

I remember especially one case where she laughed so much that she almost had a fit of apoplexy in consequence. The incident which excited her risibility was the misadventure of a photographer who had been summoned from London to Windsor to take pictures of her Majesty and of her children. It was the first time in his life that the man had ever found himself in the presence of royalty, and he was very nervous. So great indeed was his trepidation that on putting his hand beneath the cloth for the purpose of getting the right focus he suddenly upset the camera. The sight of the latter with its three legs sticking up into the air while the frightened photographer stood stock still, well nigh petrified with fear and with the black cloth still hanging over his head and face, struck both the Queen and Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, as so intensely funny that they both burst into peals of the most immoderate laughter.

The little great lady fairly shook with merriment as she lay back on the sofa where she was sitting, while Prince Leopold threw himself on the floor and fairly shrieked with delight. The scene, however, was brought to a sudden and somewhat tragical conclusion, for the Prince laughed so hard that he broke a blood vessel and brought on a fit, from the effects of which he almost died at the time.

This sense of the ridiculous constituted a remarkable feature of the Queen's character throughout her life and is noticeable, moreover, in the books which she published concerning her life in the highlands.

Even in her childhood and girlhood previous to her accession to the throne in 1837 Queen Victoria seems to have given evidence of this underlying current of merriment and fun in the constitution of her character. True, everything was done that could be done to check it by her mother, the Duchess of Kent, whose severity and even harshness toward the young Princess called forth on a memorable occasion, at a state banquet at Windsor, a violent and public rebuke from King William IV.

Personal Traits.

Queen Victoria was small in stature and during the latter part of her life very stout. This, however, did not prevent her from retaining a most remarkable grace and majesty of deportment. It was impossible to conceive anything more captivating and winning than her smile. Always plainly and even shabbily dressed in black gowns that were often rusty, it was impossible not to feel when in her presence that that little old woman had ruled for more than half a century over the greatest, and most extensive empire of the civilized globe, and with all that a true, warm hearted woman, full of tenderness, a broad minded, unaffected piety and sincere sympathy for all that are in trouble or distressed, a thoroughly human Empress in fact, whose affections, thoughts and utterances were understood and appreciated at their true value by her subjects.

Coming to a throne tarnished by the immoralities of her predecessors, Queen Victoria completely reformed the moral atmosphere of the court, and to a certain extent also of the entire British people, for notwithstanding all the epithets that are hurled against it British society is to-day infinitely superior in morals as well as in honor to what it was previous to 1837. Vice there is and always will be in a metropolis so large as London, in a society so emotic and accessible as that of England, but vice is no longer so rampant, so unblushing and so public as in days of yore.

That Queen Victoria fostered the fine arts is best shown by the fact that a large proportion of the former enormous imports of art objects from France into England have now ceased. Britain has learned to supply her own demand for art objects. Her Majesty's interest in such masters as these was only natural, for she was one of the most accomplished women of her dominions, being a painter of considerable merit, a musician of rare talent, a clever writer, as shown by her "Highland Leaves," and a remarkable linguist. Not content with knowing German, French and Italian, she set herself down when past the age of 60 to study Hindoo, and was able at the time of her death to converse freely with her two or three Indian body servants.

Moreover, her long experience as a ruler and the profound knowledge which she possessed of international politics were almost without parallel among the European sovereigns and statesmen, and enabled her with great prestige and influence. The latter, exercised with much caution and foresight, proved sufficient on several occasions to avert continental wars, and it is no secret that Emperor William of Germany and Alexander III of Russia were restrained from fighting for years by nothing but the wise intervention of Queen Victoria.

EX-ATTACHE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Amount previously acknowledged	$3,782.45
Less amounts acknowledged twice	20.50
	$3,761.95
Acknowledged today	74.00
Total up to date	$3,835.95

Additional Subscriptions.

Most of the amounts acknowledged below were paid some time ago, but the names were not handed in until after the close of the canvass.

St. Patrick's Ward.

M. J. Bardwell	$1.00
Geo. McPherson	2.00
Wm. McPherson	1.00

St. James' Ward.

Mrs. Wm. Cox	$ .25
J. Bergin	.50
A Friend	.50

St. John's Ward.

Mrs. John Smith	$1.00
W. F. Noble	.50
W. E. Graham	.50

St. George's Ward.

A Friend	$25.00
Mrs. J. M. Struthers	5.00
G. A. Oxnard	2.00
Mrs. Jeffrey	2.00
Rev. A. Tovell	2.00
W. W. White	1.00
Miss Keating	1.00
Mrs. Clendinnan	1.00
Miss Henry	1.00
Mrs. Stewart	1.00
Mrs. Whitehead	1.00
L. R. Cutten	1.00
H. Bolton	1.00
Henry Billings	1.00
W. A. Billings	.50
Ed. Collens	.50
Wm. Wilson	.50
W. J. Dyson	.50
J. Costigan	.50
Mrs. Shaw	.50
Miss Nellie Plant	.25
A Friend	.25
A Friend	.25

St. Andrew's Ward.

Rev. J. S. Ross	$2.00
T. Gowdy, jr.	2.00
T. C. Rodgers	2.00
Mrs. J. Shields	2.00
Mrs. Sutton	1.00
B. W. Swayze	1.00
H. A. Cormie	1.00
A Friend	1.00
P. F. Maddock	1.00
J. H. McGillivray	.50
Mrs. Norish	.50
Mrs. Cuthbert	.50
Jas. Thompson	.50
Mrs. Hall	.50
M. Dodsworth	.50
Mrs. Culvert	.50
Mrs. Thompson	.25
Geo. Thompson	.25
J. Lillie	.25
Mr. Leader	.25
Mrs. Kenny	.25
Mrs. Mino	.25

FOR SPOONS.

The Philadelphia Press.

"Here's a girl," remarked the Query Editor, "who writes to know what is the popular spoonholder this season."

"Evidently," replied the Snake Editor, "she's never had any beaux."

"Why?"

"Because if she had she'd know that the most popular one is the parlor sofa."

IRRITABLE AND TECHNICAL.

Chicago Tribune.

The train on which the financial and political magnate was travelling homeward had been stalled by the snow at a town 40 or 50 miles short of his destination.

In this emergency he went downtown and called up his home by means of the long distance telephone.

"Hello!" he said. "Is that you, Jacobs?"

"Yes sir," replied the butler.

"Tell Mrs. Lotsum I am snowbound here at Pickhville, and may be detained 24 hours or more."

"Snowed up, are you, Senator?" "No, you fool! Snowed under."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. ☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Guelph at all responsible druggists.

SUCCESS

A savings account is the foundation for a bright future. Once that foundation is surely laid, your success is assured.

We receive deposits of one dollar and upwards, subject to cheque withdrawal and allow 4 per cent. interest.

The Dominion Permanent Loan Co.

Guelph.

LE JOURNAL AN EVENING

Some Changes in the Montreal Newspaper Field.

COOKE'S SUIT AGAINST MR. GRAHAM

Montreal, Jan. 21.—Le Journal, the French Conservative paper established by Sir Charles Tupper, has abandoned the morning field and become an evening paper. The Star, referring to the change, says that Mr. Hugh Graham has resigned from the directorate of the Journal, owing to business engagements, leaving Mr. Forget, Mr. Beaubien, Mr. T. C. Casgrain, M.P., Mr. F. D. Monck, M.P., and Mr. De Lorimier, advocate, as the present directors.

The case of Lieutenant-Colonel Cooke, commanding officer of the Prince of Wales' Fusiliers, against Mr. Hugh Graham, proprietor of the Star, on a charge of libel, has been postponed, pending a decision from Major-General O'Grady-Haly, who, it is said, has consented to reconsider his former decision, and before whom the case resulting from the misunderstanding between Colonel Cooke and Colonel F. Minden-Cole has been re-opened.

TROUBLE AGAIN.

Chicago Tribune.

"Here is a story of a Missourian of the name of Peck who went 21 days without eating," said the doctor.

"Yes, but I know he did eat something," contradicted the professor.

"What?"

"Ate quartz."

A hand in the distance was heard playing a dirge in slow, plaintive measure.

BOB'S NEW GARTER.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I see," said the genial idiot, "that the good old motherly Queen gave Lord Bobs a sausage."

"A sausage!" echoed the innocent boarder. "When was that?"

The genial idiot smiled in triumph. "When she handed him the below knee decoration," he cheerfully chuckled.

Whereat the paragrapher groaned and the school ma'am blushed.

When Discouraged Turn to Dr Chase

He Cures Every Form of Piles Thoroughly and Well Without the Danger, Expense and Pain of an Operation.

It is surprising what a large number of men and women suffer from the wretched uneasiness and torturing itching of piles. You may be among those who, through modesty or fear of the surgeon's knife, have been prevented from appealing to your physician for a cure. You have tried the hundred and one things that friends have recommended and have become discouraged. You say, as many have said before you, there is no cure for piles.

Now is the time for you to turn to Dr. Chase, whose fame as a ointment is recognized the world over as the only actual cure for every form of piles. The real substantial value of Dr. Chase's Ointment has given it a unique position among medicines. It is used in nearly every neighborhood on this continent and has become known by word of mouth from friend to friend and neighbor to neighbor. Ask your friends about it, ask your druggist, ask your doctor. Others have been discouraged, and after years of misery have been cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. Here is one. Mrs. James Brown, Hintonburg, near Ottawa, writes:—"I have been a constant sufferer from nearly every form of piles for the last twenty years, and during that time both here and in the old country have tried almost every remedy.

"I am only doing justice to Dr. Chase's Ointment when I say that I believe it to be the best remedy obtainable for bleeding and protruding piles. I strongly recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to mothers, or indeed to any person suffering from that dread torment—piles."

Mr. George Thompson, a leading merchant of Blenheim, Ont., states—"I was troubled with itching piles for fifteen years, and at times they were so bad I could scarcely walk. I tried a great many remedies, but never found anything like Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third application I obtained relief, and was completed cured by using one box." Ask your neighbors about Dr. Chase's Ointment, the only absolute cure for piles.

You can obtain Dr. Chase's Ointment for 60 cents a box from any dealer. If you prefer, enclose this amount to these offices and the remedy will be sent postpaid, to your address. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.