NOW GEO. OWNS THE HOME

The Nation Gave it to Dewey, He Gave It to His Wife, Who Gives It to the Son.

MANY SUBSCRIBERS INDIGNANT.

The Hero of Manila Has Put His Foot in It—Hisses Greeted His Picture.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Papers were to-day drawn up by Mrs. Mildred Dewey, wife of Admiral Dewey, transferring all right and title in the Dewey home to the admiral's son, George Goodwin Dewey. The deed will be recorded this afternoon or to-morrow.

A Disgusted Committee.

Buffalo, Nov. 21.—A Washington despatch to The Times says: The members of the Dewey Home Committee are a disgusted lot of men. They will not talk for publication, but individual members of the body have expressed themselves very forcibly in characterizing the action of the admiral in disposing of his home. While there is a disposition to be officially reticent on the part of the committee, there is nothing silent or secret about the Washington subscribers to the fund, nor are the every-day citizens of the capital in the least choice of the language used in expressing their sentiments.

A Great Sensation.

No incident in many years has caused such a profound sensation as the transfer of the house bought by the American people from its original recipient to his wife. Not a champion has arisen to commend the admiral, but, on the contrary, he has been condemned by every man and woman in Washington who has been heard from.

Last night at a theatre, where "polite vaudeville" was the attraction, moving pictures of Dewey were thrown on a screen. At first there was a faint cheer, but some one responded with a hiss, and in ten seconds the whole house had joined in this method of expressing their disapproval. The Home Committee is in receipt of scores of letters from subscribers to the fund. Not one has a word of commendation to say, but several insist that they have been buncoed and demand a return of their subscription.

WHAT THE ADMIRAL SAYS.

The Desire in Making the Transfer Was to Make the Succession Secure.

Washington, Nov. 21.—In explanation of the transfer of the Dewey house to-day a relative of the Deweys made this statement to the Associated Press: Admiral and Mrs. Dewey have transferred to the former's son, George Goodwin Dewey, the title to the home presented to the admiral by the people of this country. It will continue to be the home of the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey as long as the admiral lives. It may be desirable now to say that it was the wish of both the admiral and Mrs. Dewey to provide for a proper succession to the property. The transfer of to-day completes the transaction begun yesterday and is the carrying out only of the original intention of both the admiral and Mrs. Dewey. By all those interested in the matter the method of transfer was considered the best and safest that could have been adopted.

INDIGNATION MEETING MONDAY.

West End Ratepayers' Protective Association So Resolved Last Night.

At a special meeting of the Central Executive Committee of the West End Ratepayers' Protective Association, held in Sheridan Hall last night, the following resolution was carried:

Whereas the Railway Committee of the Privy Council at Ottawa, on the 8th inst., made an interim order for a level crossing at Lansdowne-avenue, to be continued for three months from that date;

And, whereas, on various days since, many citizens, relying on the said order as published in the press, attempted to use the crossing, but were arrested by railway constables and fined by the police magistrate of the city;

And whereas the authorities of the city of Toronto, upon whose application the order of the Railway Committee was made, have done absolutely nothing to defend the rights of the citizens, based on the Privy Council's decision;

Be it therefore resolved that an indignation meeting of citizens be summoned by advertisement in the press for Monday evening next, to assert the rights of the persons subjected to arrest and penalty, and of the general public.

Signed on behalf of the Executive of this association: C B Street (chairman), T D Jeffries, J Louis Woods, M J Kirby, Thomas Gall, E Ingham, B Sullivan, jr., James H Baker, W Menns, F C Flannery, P J Dolan, M Cullen, M J Crottie, Thomas McQuillan, John Madden, Martin Madden, Hugh Ellard, E T Boland, P J Collins, Dr B McConnell, Rev A MacGillivray, Rev James Walsh, Rev Thomas Edwards, Rev C J Craeb, J J Markle, Thomas Callaghan, E R Burns, Thomas Hurst, Dr Spence, James W Mallon, P F Cronin, T M Sampson, J H Dunlop, John Narraway, D Powers, T J Connor, J H Pegg, W F Pegg, William Keating, T Lister, John Ivory, A McPherson, Thomas Farrell.

WIFE MARRIED TO ANOTHER.

A Denver Man Who Returned to Philadelphia After Thirty Years' Absence.

Philadelphia, Nov. 21.—After an absence of 30 years, James Edwards, whose home is now in Denver, returned to this city and discovered that his wife had been divorced from him and married to another man. Thirty-five years ago Edwards married Miss Belle Hickman of this city, whose parents were wealthy. Edwards was in poor circumstances, and his wife's mother opposed the marriage.

The couple lived together for five years, but at the end of that time Mrs. Hickman is alleged to have brought about a separation. Edwards went to New York, and, stowing himself away on a sailing ship, succeeded in reaching San Francisco. From there he went into the interior and secured work in the mines. By practising economy he accumulated some money, and eventually established himself in a lucrative business in Denver.

Edwards says he repeatedly wrote to his wife in this city, but never received an answer, and after his return it was made known to him that she failed to get the letters. Not hearing from her husband for 15 years, Mrs. Edwards advertised and received a letter from Denver informing her that a man answering her husband's description had been killed by a fall from his horse. Mrs. Edwards, not certain that her husband was dead, secured a divorce and remarried. Edwards succeeded in meeting his former wife on his return here. There were explanations all around and he bade her farewell and went back to Denver.

THREE YOUNG MEN OF NORWICH

Arrested for Robbing a Chinese Laundry of $956—Detective Murray at Work.

Norwich, Ont., Nov. 21.—Chinese laundry here was burglarized on Sunday night last of $956. Detective Murray was summoned, and to-day arrested Poldon, Haley and Rawlins, three young men, who were brought before Barr and Moore, and will be committed for trial.

BRITISH STEAMSHIP LOST.

Manchester Enterprise, Bound for Montreal From Glasgow, Foundered at Sea.

CREW PICKED UP BY S.S. LAKONIA.

Captain and 45 Men Were on Board—Value About $200,000—General Cargo.

Cape Henry, Va., Nov. 21.—The Donaldson Line steamer Lakonia, from Glasgow for Baltimore, passed in to-day at 9 o'clock and signalled that the steamship Manchester Enterprise, which left Liverpool Nov. 4 for Montreal, had foundered at sea, and that all hands had been saved. No other details were given. The Lakonia will reach Baltimore to-night.

Was Built in 1890.

Montreal, Nov. 21.—The Manchester Enterprise, which is reported as having foundered at sea, was formerly the Queensmore of the Johnston Line. She was built in 1890 by Messrs. Gourlay & Co. of Dundee for the Johnston Line, from which firm she was purchased by the Manchester Liners, Limited, a few years ago.

She was a two-masted, single-funnel iron vessel, of 3678 tons gross and 2514 net. Her length was 360 feet, width 40 feet, and depth 28 feet. Her value is roughly estimated at $200,000. This was her fifth trip to this port this season. She was commanded by Captain W. J. Wright, and manned by a crew of 45 sailors. Her cargo was a general one of about 1600 to 1700 tons.

Torontonians Interested.

Messrs. Gillespie, Ansley & Co. recently made a contract with the company to carry a large shipment of goods, but that firm does not think that the goods ordered would be on the Enterprise, as she sailed too early. Mr. Ansley speaks in the highest terms of the Manchester Company and their steamers.

The Dominion Dye Wood Company of this city had on board a shipment of goods valued at $7600 or $8000, while Mr. George McMurrich is interested as a marine underwriter to the extent of $11,000.

In the cargo there was a consignment of cotton for Hart & Riddell and Wilson & Co.

THE BATTLE WAXING WARM

Both Parties in Manitoba Are Marshaling Their Forces—Outside Help Going In.

THE BARD OF REGINA ON DECK.

Hon. N. Clarke Wallace Has Dates Made for Ten Days After His Arrival.

Winnipeg, Nov. 21.—(Special.)—A meeting for organization was held in H. J. Macdonald's committee room in the store recently occupied by Burke Bros. opposite Water-street, on Main, to-night, when committees were appointed.

Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P., will arrive from the west on Friday, to assist the Opposition in the provincial elections. He will speak probably in this city Friday night, and afterwards deliver a series of addresses at points throughout the province.

Hon. Clarke Wallace, M.P., will arrive in Winnipeg Saturday. He will, with a number of prominent opponents of the Greenway Government, address meetings as follows, showing that not an hour will be lost: Boissevain, Monday, Nov. 27; Deloraine, Tuesday, Nov. 28; Melita, Thursday, Nov. 30; Wawanessa, Friday, Dec. 1; Baldur, Saturday, Dec. 2; Douglas, Monday, Dec. 4; Rapid City, Tuesday, Dec. 5; Minnedosa, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

The Conservatives seem confident of carrying the three city seats.

The Manitoba branch of the Dominion Alliance has issued a manifesto, reviewing the acts of members of the Local House. It favors the prohibition candidate in Cypress.

Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. H. J. Macdonald addressed the electors of Brandon last evening, and met with a rousing reception.

Greenway Meeting at Portage.

Portage la Prairie, Nov. 21.—(Special.)—Premier Greenway, Col. D. H. McMillan and Mr. Robert Watson spoke here tonight to a large audience. Mr. Watson was the first speaker. He announced his nomination by the convention in the afternoon. Mr. Greenway replied to President Mellen's letter. There was a large attendance.

WOMAN SHOT DOWN.

Summoned to the Door and an Unknown Man Fired From the Darkness.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 21.—Mrs. Jennie Fiken answered a summons at the front door of her residence to-night, only to be shot down by an unknown man standing in the darkness outside. She cannot recover. The police are investigating.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CLIMATE.

A Low Rate of Rainfall and a High Temperature.

London Standard: Observations of the weather have been systematically made for many years in South Africa, and in the Cape Colony the meteorological conditions have been as carefully and completely studied as in England. In other parts, however, the observations are far less satisfactory, and in the Transvaal observations may be said to scarcely exist, our knowledge of the weather changes being extremely vague. Some few years ago the "Report of the Meteorological Commission" at the Cape of Good Hope embodied detailed rainfall maps for each month, showing the distribution of the rain in different parts of South Africa. The average results for the year show that, with the exception of a small area in the immediate vicinity of Cape Town, the total rainfall for the year is almost wholly below 20 inches, that is, considerably less than in London. In most places the average for the year is less than 10 inches, and at some stations it falls as low as 5 inches for the whole twelve months.

In the Orange Free State the average rainfall for the year is about 20 inches. The winter months are very small, the aggregate for a month being only a few tenths of an inch on the average. With the commencement of the southern summer the rains increase, although it is not until November and December that the average fall for the month exceeds an inch, and even in those months the rainfall in many places is only 0.3 inch or 0.4 inch. In January, February and March the average in the Orange Free State is 4 or 5 inches in each month. The meagre returns for the Transvaal show that in 1890 the rainfall eight miles east of Johannesburg was practically nil in July, August and September, while in October the rainfall was 5.77 inches, which was the wettest month of the year, and rain fell on 11 days. In both November and December the rainfall in the vicinity of Johannesburg exceeded 5 inches, and the total number of days with rain during the year was 61. In the Orange Free State the results for 1890 show that there was practically no rain in September, but in October the rains were fairly heavy, and the Basutoland September is also exceedingly dry.

THE ROYAL FAMILY PARTY.

Emperor Had a Morning Ride Before Breakfast, and Afterward Joined a Shooting Party.

EMPRESS HAD A FORENOON WALK.

State Banquet in St. George's Hall Was a Severely Formal Function—Toasts and Music.

Windsor, England, Nov. 21.—Emperor William of Germany and his suite rode out this morning and returned to the castle for breakfast. Then, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, His Majesty shot in the preserves of the Windsor great park and lunched at Cranbourne Tower.

The Empress of Germany went out for a walk in the forenoon with her sons and Princess Henry of Battenberg, and visited St. George's and Albert Chapel.

The State Banquet.

The state banquet held to-night in St. George's Hall was an unusually brilliant affair. Queen Victoria received her guests in the King's Guard Chamber, famous for its gobelin tapestry. Troops of the Household Cavalry, bearing lances, lined the grand staircase, while within the banqueting hall beef-eaters and royal foemen formed a picturesque fringe.

The Queen sat at the centre of the long table, facing the Prince of Wales. On her right was Emperor William and on her left the Duke of Connaught. Empress Augusta Victoria sat on the right of the Prince of Wales.

Severely Formal.

The toasts were very formal. The Prince of Wales rose first, saying: "By command of the Queen—The German Emperor and Empress." This was followed by the German National Anthem.

Emperor William then raised his glass to the simple words, "The Queen," after which the British National Anthem was played.

As it was her birthday, the Prince of Wales toasted the Empress Frederick, and the German National Anthem was again played.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour was unable to be present.

Kaiser Saw Chamberlain.

London, Nov. 21.—Hon. Joseph Chamberlain had a conference with the German Emperor to-day at the latter's request. The presumption is that South African affairs were under consideration.

BRITISH MAKING EVERYTHING SURE BEFORE THEY ADVANCE

Continued from Page 1.

Free State forces will soon be driven across the frontier from Cape Colony, and says the British campaign is apparently beginning in earnest.

Aliwal North and Queenstown.

Cape Town, Sunday, Nov. 19.—A native from Herschel, Cape Colony, reports that the Boers left the Camp at Aliwal North in temporary charge of native followers, who bolted, taking with them a number of horses and rifles.

A Queenstown, Cape Colony, despatch, dated Friday, Nov. 17, says communication is constantly interrupted by Boer incursions, but is restored as soon as interrupted.

THE NEWS IS VERY CONFLICTING.

Were the Despatches About Late Fighting at Ladysmith Simply Kaffirgrams?

London, Nov. 21.—(Afternoon.)—The latest direct news from Ladysmith, dated Thursday, Nov. 16, and Friday, Nov. 17, strangely conflicts with the reiterated reports of "tremendous battles and great British victories" Wednesday and Thursday. Neither of the two messages referred to mention any great engagements or Boer defeats. On the contrary, both distinctly state that beyond a false alarm on Tuesday evening and a little increased shelling Thursday and Friday, causing little damage, everything was perfectly quiet, and the garrison was chafing under its enforced inactivity.

Boers Could Not Make Headway.

Nevertheless the special despatches from Estcourt to-day enlarge on the reported battles and insist that the Boers received a more terrible lesson Wednesday than in any previous fight. According to these circumstantial accounts the Boers determined to attempt to reach the north end of Ladysmith with a large force, but were unable to make headway against the well sustained fire of the British riflemen and maxims. Later a British force worked round the Boer flank, causing the latter to withdraw under a deadly fusilade with exceedingly heavy losses. Large numbers of dead are said to have been counted on the field, many were wounded and a number of prisoners were captured. The British losses are reported to have been trivial.

What Are They Anyway?

Of course reliable despatches corroborative of the above may have been censored or captured with the native runners. But these tales are so flattering to the British that they have a distinct flavor of being belated accounts from Kaffir sources of affairs previously reported.

Was Joubert Bluffing?

The despatches from Ladysmith reporting that there is an ample supply of ammunition there have seemingly set at rest a point upon which there was much diversity of opinion. Apparently, the British commander at Ladysmith believes Gen. Joubert has gone south, leaving only a force sufficient to prevent the garrison from sallying out, and there is a disposition in some quarters to think Gen. Joubert possibly initiated the story with the object of inducing Gen. White to make a serious attack or relax his precautions so as to permit the Boers to seize ground vital to the defense of the town.

Are Boers Preparing to Withdraw?

A report from Durban, however, says there are rumors there that the Boers are preparing to break camp and withdraw from the investment of Ladysmith. But it is said elsewhere that the investing force continues to receive reinforcements and fresh supplies of stores daily.

An Advance From De Aar.

In view of the publicity allowed by the military authorities to be given to the alleged intention of the British to advance via Belmont to relieve Kimberley, it is said that it may be regarded as probable that an advance from De Aar will really be effected, and that the route will not be so well advertised.

The transport City of Cambridge, with the 2nd Battalion of the Scottish Rifles arrived at Durban to-day.

POPE WOULD NOT INTERFERE.

His Holiness Values Britain's Friendship Too Much to Take Steps to Break It.

New York, Nov. 21.—The correspondent of The Berlin Tageblatt in Rome learns on good authority in Vatican circles that an influential group tried to influence the Pope against the British policy in South Africa. The Herald's European edition makes this announcement, and adds: The Pope declined to follow their counsel, because England had never given the church any ground for complaint, and because an anti-British policy would check the movement in England in favor of good relations with the Vatican and affect a number of conversions to Catholicism.

Victoria Cross for Col. Hamilton.

London, Nov. 20.—The Manchester Guardian states Colonel Ian Hamilton has been recommended for the Victoria Cross for his bravery in the fighting at Elandslaagte.

NOTHING IN THE STORY

That Gen. White Had Scored a Glorious Victory Over the Boers on Wednesday Last.

Estcourt, Natal, Monday, Nov. 20.—The rumors of a glorious victory achieved by General White Wednesday last are still unconfirmed. Little credence is attached to them, especially as it is added that General White threatened to place many hundreds of prisoners in conspicuous places should the shelling of the town continue.

Reports received from the southward say that the Boers are separating into foraging and pillaging parties, who are looting stores, stealing cattle and ransacking houses. It is added that one farmer became so incensed that he stalked a party of 160, eventually shooting eight of them.

A Boer force occupies a position on the Mooi River, 10 miles below the Mooi River Station.

Cable to St. Helena.

London, Nov. 20.—The cable ship Anglia yesterday started laying a cable from Cape Town to St. Helena.

OUR BOYS WILL GET A SHOW.

Col. Aylmer Says They Will Be Sent to the Front After Putting in Some Drill.

Ottawa, Nov. 21.—Col. Hon. Matthew Aylmer, Adjutant-General, who is still suffering from the accident to his foot, gives the following views of the Transvaal war. He says: "I was in England when the intelligence was first received of Canada's intention to send out a contingent, and the announcement caused great delight. It materially tended to show the reality of Greater Britain. Those who attended the Queen's Jubilee, however, needed no stronger evidence of colonial loyalty and unity in the Empire's interest. In England it was thought that the Boers could be wiped out in a few weeks, but after recent developments I think they have changed their tune. The country is quite large and full of rocky fastnesses and almost impervious passes. To my mind, at least 100,000 men will be required to bring the issue to a successful termination."

"Do you think the Canadian contingent will be called on to fight?"

"That is what they've gone out for, but it will be some time before they are ready—they will need a month's systematic drill and practice in rifle shooting before being called into action.

"That story about the contingent being detailed for garrison duty exclusively is all bosh," continued Col. Aylmer. "The War Office, if it ever entertained such an idea, would never give it out. If you went on your knees for such information you would never get it from the War Office. There's surely nothing in such a rumor. The men will probably spend the first month in Cape Town in disciplinary and other drill."

WAR BREAKS OUT IN TEXAS

Colored Troops at Fort Ringgold Blazed Away at the Town for Over an Hour.

APPEAL TO SECRETARY OF WAR

Citizens Returned the Fusilade and the Commander Appeals to Washington.

Austin, Texas, Nov. 21.—Reports have reached here that there was a pitched battle last night at Fort Ringgold, Rio Grande City, Texas, between a company of the 9th United States Cavalry (colored), garrisoning the fort, and several hundred citizens, who attacked the post shortly after dark. Three thousand shots are said to have been fired during the fight.

Governor Sayers to-day sent the following telegram to the Secretary of War at Washington:

"Please direct immediate, impartial and searching investigation into the conduct of the negro soldiers at Fort Ringgold, Starr County, Texas, last night; also issue order for immediate removal of troops.

Over 1500 Shots Fired.

"Following telegram just received from the County Judge of Starr County: 'Negro soldiers at Fort Ringgold deployed in a ravine at south edge of town at 7 p.m., and fired over 1500 shots into and over the town. The fusilade continued at intervals over one and a half hours. One citizen was wounded in his house. Houses all over the town were penetrated by balls. Women and children fled to the woods and ranches. The population are terrorized. I fear the people may decide to avenge themselves for this dastardly act. Civil authorities would be powerless to control. I understand that Lieut. Robottom, commanding, directed this cowardly assault."

War on the Troops.

Governor Sayers received the following message from the commanding general, McKibben, in charge of Texas division, from his headquarters in San Antonio:

The following despatch has just been received from Fort Ringgold: "Every man in garrison last night. Citizens began firing on our guard at 7. Troop D and scouts placed on guard around garrison. Enemy opened terrific fire on garrison at 7.30 on the side next to the Rio Grande City, and continued for some time. Our men, obliged to protect the garrison, fired several volleys. Ordered out gatling gun and silenced the enemy's fire. None of our men were hurt; no trouble since, but rumors of gathering in the country. If true, may need more troops. (Signed) Robottom."

REMARKABLE MORTALITY.

Three Sisters, All Over 70, Died Within 48 Hours.

Syracuse, N.Y., Nov. 21.—Miss Jane Hewitt died this morning of pneumonia, aged 70 years. Her sister, Miss Maria Hewitt, died on Sunday. Another sister, Mrs. Ann McKinney, aged 77 years, also died this morning. Mrs. McKinney's husband was buried last week.

The man or woman who parodies a beautiful poem is undoubtedly a wretch, who should be "unwept, unhonored and unsung," but that fact does not make many of such parodies any the less amusing. You know, of course, the poem "If I Should Die To-night." Then listen to the parody upon it: it was written by the verse writer "Ben" King, now gone to his long rest:

"If I should die to-night
And you should come to my cold corpse and say,
Weeping and heartsick o'er my lifeless clay—
If I should die to-night
And you should come in deepest grief and woe
And say, 'Here's that ten dollars that I owe'—
I might arise in my large white cravat
And say, 'What's that?'

"If I should die to-night
And you should come to my cold corpse and kneel,
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel—
I say, if I should die to-night
And you should come to me and there and then
Just even hint of paying me that ten,
I might rise the while:
But I'd drop dead again."

Death of Mr. James Watkins.

Mr. James Watkins, who was well known in business circles, died at his mother's home, 241 Simcoe-street, early this morning, after a lingering illness. Mr. Watkins was 38 years of age. For the past 18 years he was employed in the capacity of cashier for the S. F. McKinnon Co. Mr. Watkins was a riding member of the Hunt Club. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon to St. James' Cemetery.

THE IMPLEMENTS OF WAR

A Visit to the Royal Smallarms Factory at Enfield, Near London.

MAKING OF MAXIMS THE MAIN WORK

Six of These Terrible Death-Dealing Instruments Turned Out in a Week—The Tempering of Swords.

From The London Daily News.

The rattle of bayonets, the clash of sword blades in every stage of evolution, the rush and roar of great forests of machinery, the clang of forges and the dull thud of steam hammers are almost as impressive and suggestive of hurried warlike preparations on the banks of the Lea at Enfield Lock as on the banks of the Thames at Woolwich. The Royal Small Arms Factory is not so Titanic in its power, or on so gigantic a scale as Woolwich Arsenal. It has a staff of somewhere about 2000 men engaged pretty steadily the year round in making swords and bayonets, rifles and machine guns, and as one strolls through its great buildings, full of the rush and turmoil of anvils and lathes, and drills and planes, and revolving wheels, one gets a sense of being in the thick of the military bustle of which the papers have lately been so full. In these vast workshops down by the side of the sluggish Lea one may follow step by step the evolution of a rifle from a solid lump of steel and a log of wood, or he may watch another block of steel through process after process until it emerges as a glittering cavalry sword or a murderous-looking sword bayonet; or he may see the whole business of putting together those mechanical death-dealers that will soon be shrieking in diabolical glee over the desolate plains of South Africa.

The point in this Enfield factory, just now under special pressure, is the great floor on which these machine guns are being made. Its hundred and fifth man, and the multifarious machines they are directing, are working till 9 o'clock at night, instead of knocking off at 5.30. The making of the Maxim gun is their main work, and of these frightful engines of destruction they can turn out six a week at a pinch. Each of these infernal machines will pour out a hurricane of lead at the rate of 600 rounds a minute, so that a single week's output of this department affords the means of pouring into the enemy 3600 bullets every minute the guns can be brought into play. The authorities at Enfield say that they are well supplied with these guns out at the Cape, and that they are working for a stock, as a business man would express it, or to supplement the means they have out there of renewing or repairing.

One of the most interesting processes to watch is the making of a gun barrel out of what might be a piece cut off from the thick end of a steel crowbar, about a foot or 14 inches long. There are great heaps of these lying near the mouths of two furnaces. In these furnaces the solid logs of steel are heated to a white heat, and are then dragged out, subjected to a preliminary scraping, and then started on a passage through a long machine, consisting essentially of several pairs of grooved wheels, running one against the other. As the fiery bolt of steel passes through the circular passage formed by each pair of wheels, it is squeezed smaller in girth and extended in length, until it emerges at the far end, still fiery red, but 28 inches long, instead of 12 or 14, a comparatively slender rod of steel, rendered more dense and solid by the tremendous squeezing to which it has been subjected in its semi-molten condition. With a couple of men at each furnace they will pass through these rollers about 50 gun barrels an hour; but, of course, they are not yet "barrels." They are solid rods, and have to be drilled through from end to end. This is done in another shop, where the bars, in groups of three, are fixed in a machine and simply revolved while a slender drill of tremendously hard steel is thrust in upon each bar at both ends. The two drills that begin to eat their way along the centre of the rod are, in fact, tubes, and while they work a tiny stream of fluid—soapy water and soda and oil—is passed along, squirting out at the entering edge, thus washing away the debris and keeping the drill cool. In about an hour and a quarter the two borings meet at the centre, and what was a solid bar of steel has become a tube.

Though, from the process of boring, it might be supposed that the absolute straightness of the interior of the tube might be taken for granted, this is a point which requires very careful examination. Every barrel has to be closely scrutinized by experts, who stand at a bench running along under windows giving a northern light. A man takes up a barrel, holds the end of it up to the light and peeps up it. He can tell by the gleam of the shining interior if it is perfectly right. If he discovers the slightest curvature, he lays the tube down on the bench, gives it a smart tap with a hammer and peeps again, and so keeps on peeping and tapping and tapping and peeping, till he thinks he has got it quite true. But even now it has to be tested. The simplest way of doing this is to take one of the barrels and adjust it on a machine by which it can be simply revolved while the eye of the examiner glances along it. If the reflections on its shining surface are absolutely steady as it spins round, the barrel is true; if, however, they show any flickering about, it is a proof of irregularity, and it has to be returned for more tapping. There is one place at Enfield in which there are somewhere about 500 men and nearly as many machines, all busy in making the various adjuncts to the gun barrel—sights, triggers, guards and so on.

The vast smiths' shops are extremely interesting. It is here that one may see good, honest steel that would make such splendid plow shares or pruning hooks beaten into the slashing cavalry swords, or the truculent-looking, little, short, broad-bladed sword bayonets, more like butchers' knives than the old three-cornered toasting irons. A little slab of solid steel is put in a furnace, dragged out and scraped, and thrust into a press consisting of two segments of wheels rolling backward and forward, one against the other. It comes out squeezed into something approximating to the modern sword bayonet—adopted, by the way, only at the beginning of the year before last—though without its point. To give it the point, it is carried off to a powerful machine, which stamps out the shape of the blade as easily as though it had been a piece of cardboard. They have whole regiments of stamps and presses and steam hammers at Enfield, though, of course, they have lighter work than at Woolwich, and are not anything like so impressive. There is a long line of steam hammers, each capable of giving a blow of 20 tons—a very useful substitute for the blacksmith's hammer, but nothing sensational to anyone who has seen the big one at Woolwich pounding away with a thousand-ton stroke.

The rough shape of the sword or sword-bayonet having been given, the embryo blade has now to be carried off for some amount of grinding before it is subjected to the hardening process, which consists of first heating and then plunging into a bath of oil, sunk in a tank of running water, to keep it cool. This very simple process renders the metal extremely hard, but leaves it also extremely brittle, and, in order to remedy this, it is tempered by plunging into molten lead, out of which it comes, not only hard, but flexible, and ready for the grinder's millstones. Then follow the successive stages of the mounting—the attachment of the "cross pieces" and "grips" and "pommels" and "springs"—all pretty sparks from innumerable emery wheels and jets of blue light over the brazing forges, and wonderfully ingenious bits of mechanism for doing almost everything not purely intellectual.

The screw-making machinery here is very wonderful. It turns out every kind of screw without human interference, except just to thrust in a rod of gun-metal at the start. The mechanism hauls it through, gives the screw its general shape, cuts the thread round it and the slot in the head, and snips it off with a swiftness and unfailing precision that is very interesting to watch.

It is the wonderful variety and beauty of the mechanism that give Enfield its interest, and just now, though, like the other great factories we have been noticing, there is nothing in the nature of excitement or flurry, it is all just now in full work, and, as it has been said, one department is working overtime. Whatever other anxieties there may be in connection with this unhappy South African business, nobody seems to be in the least degree apprehensive that there will be any difficulty about war material.

ANGLO-AMERICAN GOODFELLOWSHIP

Continued from Page 1.

natural sympathies aroused for the feebler side in either war, and whatever may be urged in partial justification of the attacks by which they precipitated hostilities, the dispassionate observer will not doubt that in both cases the end which is thus foreseen from the beginning will be best for the security of personal rights, for the ordered liberty and the advancing civilization of the world.

Tribute to the Dutch.

"We cannot but regret that in one case the victory will bring some natural pangs to a noble a race as dwells in Europe—the race that stood like a rock when the flood of Spanish aggression threatened to overthrow the continent; the race that gave to England William of Orange, and to America the City of New York. But Dutch sympathy, with dilusory Afrikander aspirations, will breed no blood feud. Meanwhile it cannot prevent the return of good relations between the two peoples of the world nearest to ourselves in origin, aims and interests, the two great Indo-Germanic peoples, ruled from London and Berlin. That is an event momentous in the world's history, auspicious for us, and auspicious for the solution of the Eastern problems, in which we must now bear our share.

Duty to Cultivate Friendliness.

"No doubt it is our duty to cultivate friendly relations with all peoples, and they may be right who say that in general we should seek no special relations with any, but you cannot overrule the forces of nature or bind with the parchment of diplomatists the hidden and irresistible influences of blood and history. I say without hesitation that if there are three great nations in the world that God and nature meant for eternal peace and amity with each other, those three are Great Britain, Germany and the United States.

As to Britain and Germany.

"There is obviously every reason why England and Germany should now be friends. Yet more should we, the United States, welcome and prize the growing friendship of each. We are rivals in trade, just as you friendly merchants of New York are all rivals in trade. But we are also indispensable customers to each other, and we have a common interest in the East, the interest of the open door. Here and there one still hears a discordant voice declaring that the United States cannot do what it committed itself to do in the treaty of Paris—maintain the policy of open door in its Eastern possessions. But this is a notion based upon confusion as to the different uses of the term of the United States in the constitution. No use of it justifies the contention that territory or other property is necessarily an integral part of the United States; and the unbroken line of decision by the highest courts for over half a century sustains the absolute right of our country to acquire such territory anywhere and govern it as we please.

Pledged to the Open Door.

"We have pledged the open door in the Philippines to Spain, by a document which is now the supreme law of the land, as well as the constitution, and what we give to Spain we shall not refuse to the most favored nations. The Philippines then are, through our possession, added to the commercial map of the world, and I venture to think that in the century that is dawning they will fill a large space upon it.

Some Pointed Questions.

"Does anyone in this company of great merchants ask what good our trade with them will be to us, if they are open to everybody? Let me answer by asking what good our trade with Great Britain is to us. It is open to everybody. Or our trade with France or with Germany. Does anyone believe that, with the political control and with the Pacific Ocean in our hands, we must still be such feeble competitors in Eastern markets that we cannot command trade? I have not thus rated the enterprise or the ability of my countrymen.

Welcome to All the World.

"So we welcome to the East all the world, and are sure that those we shall oftenest meet there will be our English and our German friends. Together we shall enter the vast, awaking unknown, where dwell one-fourth the people of the world, and together in peaceful rivalry we must bear our respective shares of the white man's burden in the dark places of the earth."

Two Cape Traitors.

Cape Town, Nov. 21.—The Midland News says that Messrs. Vanderwalt and Gober, members of the Cape Assembly, have joined the Boer forces at Colesburg.

McKendry & Co.

Millinery Specials

Price reductions of a fourth to a half from regular prices make this store an interesting spot these days—no such millinery values exist elsewhere. We are leaders in everything appertaining to headgear, and after the most successful season in the store's history, we can afford to give customers bargains like these:

$4.90

Elegant Velvet Dress Hats, trimmed in the latest style with tips, feathers, buckles and silk, by our incomparable artists. Regular values $6.50 to $8.50, for

$4.90

$2.50

75 Pretty Trimmed Hats, with velvet, silk, wings or birds, and buckles. Regular $3.75 to $4.90, for

$2.50 each

Cuts here given only represent an idea of these two lots—no two hats are trimmed just alike, an individuality peculiar to this store. Do not miss this sale of Trimmed Hats on any account. Big price reductions in Wings, Ospreys, Birds, Untrimmed Hats, Sailors and Covered Velvet Hats. **COME!**

McKENDRY & CO.,
218 Yonge Street, Cor. Albert.

BISHOP ORDERS A MEETING

Has Officially Summoned the Pulpit Committee to See Him This Morning.

NOW "THE FINISH" IS IN SIGHT

A Letter From "Another Toronto Churchman"—Who Will Be the Victors?

The important meeting of the St. James' Pulpit Committee, which was to have been held yesterday, hung fire because Bishop Sweatman was again called out of town. The gallant six, however, talked with all the gravity of theologians, nailed the De Soyres flag to the mast, and then wound up by deputying Warden Scott to draft a letter to the Palace, begging His Lordship to try and meet the committee the following morning.

Bishop's Official Summons.

Last night His Lordship returned to Toronto and was seen by The World. Asked if he had any objections to meeting the committee, Bishop Sweatman said: "No, none at all. I have officially summoned them to meet me at the Synod office at 11 a.m. to-morrow (Wednesday)."

Bishop Remains Unchanged.

"Do you still maintain your objection to Mr. de Soyres?"

"Certainly."

"Would you listen to a compromise?"

"Not by any means."

When the smoke clears away at noon today, who will be victors?

Rev. John de Soyres and Provost Welch.

Editor World: Any churchman who read the letter in The World of Saturday last could hardly fail to recall to his mind the exceedingly broad-minded, generous and unexpected testimony to the worth and standing of the present Provost of Trinity College, given in a letter by the Rev. John de Soyres, at the time when Provost Welch was practically unknown in Canada. Coming from the pen of a man who cannot possibly be classed as a high churchman, it was a charitable and gracious thing to do in favor of the provost, who though a stranger to Canada, had, like himself, been the disciple of such great churchmen as Lightfoot and Westcott; but it is only what those who know the Rev. John de Soyres best would have expected him to do. Doubtless the Rev. Provost of Trinity has remembered this, and has done all in his power to disabuse the mind of the Bishop of Toronto of the imputation that the Rev. John de Soyres is a narrow-minded low churchman, for this he certainly is not.

Another Toronto Churchman.

Provost Welch, asked concerning the letter referred to in the above communication, said he had heard of such a letter, but as it was private had not seen it.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Damage to Dykes by Wind and Rain—Japanese Shipping Salmon to Their Country.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 21.—(C.P.R. Report.)—High winds and much rain have done damage in various parts of British Columbia. It is reported that the Delta dyke, near Port Guichon, is not quite as watertight as it should be in a high tide, and the settlers are particularly uneasy.

The Japanese of Steveston have accumulated about 1500 tons of salted and smoked salmon, which they are about to ship to Japan, where they have a good market among their friends. Owing to the difficulty of securing space on the trans-Pacific liners, the Japanese steamer Ioyo Maru has been chartered, and will shortly arrive in the Fraser.

Bonar Choir Concert.

The fifth annual choir concert, held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Bonar Presbyterian Church last night, was a pretty affair. Despite the wet weather there was a large attendance, and a very enjoyable time was spent. The pastor, Rev. Alexander MacGillivray, presided. The concert opened with the singing of "The Soldiers of the Queen," by Mr. J. P. Tilley and the choir. Others who contributed were: Misses Bertha L. Kelly, Emma L. Duff, Edith Gibson, Mary Stephenson, Jessie Dunlop, Mrs. Norman Callan, Messrs. T. A. Blakeley and John Levack. The readings of Miss Dunlop were very interesting, and this talented young artist received hearty applause.