

MOSCOW SCENES DURING REVOLT

One Who Was There Tells
How Rebels Were Crushed.

THE FIGHTING AT BARRICADES

Slaughter by the Czar's Troops in
the Streets—Poor Were Greatest
Sufferers.

Moscow, Jan. 21.—Today, the Czar's christening day, was expected with various feelings. At one time it was rumored that the Czar himself would come to Moscow and from the shrine of the empire issue a new manifesto of a free constitution, which would include a distribution of the crown lands to the peasants. The day also has been awaited with terror, especially by the Progressives and the Jews. Christians have been preparing large crosses of wood, iron, or even cardboard, which they hang under their coats, so that when the religious mob attacks them they may show their Christianity visibly on their waists. Yesterday the Order of the Men of Russia, the patriotic organization of the Black Hundred, issued a manifesto calling for the extermination of all Jews and foreigners. At the same time the more moderate of the priesthood wrote a letter to the few papers which still appear, appealing to the faithful to act like Christians, and not to kill the Jews.

It was puzzling advice. To kill Jews is to act like Christians. Ages of history have proved it. So the Jews, foreigners and most of the revolutionaries fortified their houses and hid themselves.

All Moscow is indeed fortified, and new shutters and barricades protect all the houses and shops which were left open before. I went through the streets last night, and all was darkness and silence and fear. In one place a soldier who had boasted of the revolution was taken into a side court and slaughtered.

Mob Urged to Murder.
Morning came, intensely cold, but clear and bright. By 9 o'clock crowds were gathering on the Kremlin. The priest had asked for a special ceremony of prayer on account of Russia's troubles, and the new governor, Admiral Dubasoff, could not well refuse a prayer to patriots, especially when the governor only longs for disturbances as an excuse for violence.

It was impossible to estimate the number of people who swarmed on every open space and crowded the steps of all the churches. There must have been very many thousands, and all were bowing and crossing themselves or kneeling in the snow with adoration at every shrine and every saint that passed.

The services over, the procession of bishops and priests in marvellous apparel, with gorgeous shrines, moved away. Then the dangerous moment came. A fervid orator sprang upon a platform and endeavored to lash up the crowd with appeals to heaven and the Czar. Portraits of the Czar and his baby boy were distributed everywhere. The people cheered and shouted and rushed up and down. The orator raised the Russian hymn, and with frantic gestures set off to march up the length of the square.

The whole crowd swarmed after him, thousands strong. They crowded under the two little arches of the Iberian Gate, and swept to the great street called Tverskaja. They were going to slaughter the Jews and exterminate the Russians. No end to the horrors they were going to do.

But they reached the square in front of the government's house, and there they stopped to make speeches, calling one more upon heaven and the Czar, and urging the governor to take vengeance on the students and all other enemies of the country.

The governor appeared on the balcony, a white-haired man, tall and pale. In rather a fine voice he addressed the crowd, saying how pleased he was to see so many Russians still on the side of the Czar, and that he would telegraph to the Czar to say that the loyalty and courage of Moscow could safely be relied upon.

Overtaken by a Panic.
It was unfortunate that just at that moment some one raised the cry, "The students are coming!" Like a wind, the panic swept through the square, and plunging and crashing into one another the mob rushed down the street and corner for their lives. I have seen many panics, but never anything quite so ludicrous as that stampede of patriotism.

For nothing whatever had happened, and when at last the terror-stricken loyalists took heart to look round they saw the square peaceful and almost empty. They tried to rekindle their patriotic zeal and resume their murderous aspect. But it was no good. That run had spoiled it all.

Work of the Black Gang.
Later, I have been round the center of the town and all was quiet except that exactly opposite my door a student was set upon by the Black Gang and is said to have died.

Two students were walking with a girl when the loyalists sprang upon them, and beat them without mercy. One student was struck down and kicked to death, as it is thought. The other, who was stripped to his shirt, dragged himself into an eating-house, with the help of the girl, and barred the door. The gang remained outside listening with interest to the girl's passionate crying.

At the Barricades.
Many of the barricades were thrown up quite at random. There was one, for instance, just outside my window.

Colds or Fevers
Are broken up in a single night, and serious illness prevented, by taking
Hood's Pills
All druggists. 25 cents.

MORAL COURAGE THE GREAT LACK

Is Where Many Christians
Fall Short.

ACCORDING TO DOCTOR TORREY

Appeals to Thousands of Toronto
Young Men to Confess Faith
Before the World.

Toronto, Jan. 22.—Massey Hall was crowded to the doors last night at the meeting "for men only," held by the evangelists, Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander. The proceedings were timed to commence at 8:45, but long before that hour every seat was filled.

Mr. Alexander opened the meeting with a brief prayer, and then called upon the vast audience to sing the hymn "Hold the Fort." The singing was hearty in the extreme, a striking effect being produced when, as the last line of the last verse, "Cheer, My Comrades, Cheer," was sung, the entire audience, at the request of Mr. Alexander, waved their white hymnal leaflets above their heads in unison with the words, "Cheer, My Comrades, Cheer."

Another hymn followed, and then came "The Glory Song," which was as possible sung even more heartily than the first of the evening, "Hold the Fort."

Dr. Torrey, then, coming to the front, asked his hearers to engage in prayer, mentioning that he had received several special requests from different quarters that prayer might be offered. One of these was from a mother, whose son was "breaking her heart through drink," and yet another from a mother for her son in India, who was very ill.

Charles Butler then sang as a solo, the hymn, "Is He Yours?" everyone listening with the closest attention. Mr. Alexander then announced that the collection would be taken, adding that if the liberality of those attending the meetings was maintained to the end as it had been since the meetings began, all the expenses of the mission would be fully provided for.

Dr. Torrey commenced his address by saying that every man despised a coward, and he should found his address on two texts, the first being from St. John's Gospel, xii, 42, 43, where we were told that "many believed on him," yet would not confess their belief for fear they would "be put out of the synagogue." His second was from II. Corinthians, xii, 10, where the Apostle Paul expressed his joy in suffering for Christ.

Dr. Torrey urged all to have moral courage and not to be ashamed to confess "Christ and him crucified," before the world. He implored them to have courage to do so, and he admitted it required courage, adding, "It takes more courage to be a Christian than to be a soldier." There were many hundreds of soldiers who would gladly go "to the front," would, when there, face death calmly, deliberately, heroically, yet would be ashamed to kneel down in barracks at their bedside and thus confess Christ before their comrades.

"It takes more courage to be a real Christian than anything else in the world," proceeded Dr. Torrey. "How can you confess Christ with your life if you don't confess him with your lips? Christ's service was a glorious service. He was a glorious Master."

Dr. Torrey proceeded to say he had been in Australia, Tasmania, Canada, almost all over the world. He knew the British people revered the memory of Queen Victoria, and though he was not a British subject, but an American citizen, he believed "Queen Victoria to have been the noblest queen that ever reigned on earth."

This utterance caused the audience to give a warm round of applause. Dr. Torrey remarked that, though he did not want sensationism, he thought the applause was warranted. He continued: "The glory of Queen Victoria, though, pales before the glory of Christ."

He urged upon all who heard him to confess Christ before men. He called upon employers to acknowledge their faith before those they employed. "Stand up and confess Christ before men; stand up and let the world know it." If men will not do this, said the doctor, they are cowards, the most contemptible of men.

After an earnest appeal to his hearers to "confess Christ," Dr. Torrey called upon those "who were willing to accept Christ tonight" to stand up in their places and admit that they did so. In response a great many did so in all parts of the hall. They included youths, middle-aged and old men, each one as he rose being saluted by Dr. Torrey with a hearty "God bless you!"

Dr. Torrey then invited those who had stood up—about a hundred in number—to come to the front of the hall, and facing the audience to recite, "I have taken Jesus as my Saviour, my Lord, my King." This was done, and then, after more singing the great gathering dispersed.

The audience at the afternoon meeting was composed largely of students of both sexes from the various educational institutions of the city. The general public was not admitted until the students had found places. Dr. Torrey's discourse on "Heroes and Cowards" was directed more especially for the young collegians. About sixty made public profession of newly-born faith.

New Big Power Dam.
Toronto, Jan. 22.—A power dam, costing \$250,000 to generate 2,575-horse power, on the Matilda River, about four miles from Goderich, probably will be commenced within a few months. The promoters have just completed financial arrangements, making this announcement possible.

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WHAT THE MINERS WANT

Will Demand Advance of 12 1/2-2c
and an Eight Hour Day.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 22.—President

Mitchell announced today at the convention of the United Mine Workers of America that arrangements have been made with the presidents of the coal-carrying railways and the representatives of the Independent Operators' Association to meet the special committee appointed at the Chicago convention last month on Feb. 13.

The general scale committee reported these demands to the convention: That districts 13, 14, 21, 24 and 25 be admitted to the joint conference; also the admission of all outlying districts whose operators are willing to participate.

A general advance of 12 1/2 per cent over the present scale.

A run of mine basis.

That the differential between pick and machine mining shall be seven cents.

A uniform outside day wage scale.

That yardage and dead work be advanced the 12 1/2 per cent.

That no boy under 15 years of age shall be employed in or around the mines.

That new contracts become effective April 1, 1906, and expire April 1, 1907.

That eight hours shall constitute a day's work, and that when the men go into the mine in the morning they shall be entitled to two hours' pay whether the mine works the full two hours, but after the first two hours the men shall be paid for every hour thereafter by the hour for each hour or fractional part thereof.

If, for any reason, the regular routine work cannot be furnished the inside labor after a portion of the first two hours, the operators may furnish other than regular labor for the unexpired time.

ABERDEEN'S SECOND TERM

Irish Vice-Royalty To Be Given an
Ovation at Dublin.

London, Jan. 22.—The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, who are to be given an ovation when they enter Dublin and proceed to the vice-regal castle, are distinguished among the British nobility. The present earl is the seventh to hold the title. He is Sir John Campbell Gordon, and comes of ancient nobility. His second tenure of the office of lord lieutenant of Ireland, he having held the position for a short time in 1886. He was governor-general of Canada from 1893 until 1898, and he also has been lord high commissioner of the great assembly of the Church of Scotland. He is in his 59th year. The Countess of Aberdeen is a sister of the present Lord Tweedmouth, and is noted for her benefactions. She was born in 1857 and married in 1877, and has been a popular Liberal hostess.

Diad From a Child.
How often we hear this when the sufferer is beyond earthly hope. Every home should have a bottle of Nervine on hand which prevents the evil effects of chills. Poisonous Nervine given real hot will break up any cold in one night. You can't rub on, splendor to take inside. You can't beat Nervine's record in real colds, pains, and aches of every kind. Worth its weight in gold, but sold in 25-cent bottles everywhere.

Distance lends distraction to the toper's views of a schooner.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS THE CHILL, CURES COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Even the clock that does its duty has time to strike a blow.

A CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.—Constipation comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties. Regularly evacuating causes, usually, indigestion, dizziness, headache, and biliousness. Parke's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, is compounded that certain ingredients in the pills pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove the torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this regard.

Many Chinese Christians have given up their work at home in order to go to the Transvaal to labor as evangelists among the 40,000 Chinese coolies there.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us, which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon us. However this may be, it is well known that Parke's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are ready in curing all disorders of the digestion.

TO CATARRH SUFFERERS
Hymel Cures by Breathing Medicated Air.

The popularity and increase in the sales of Hymel are unique in the annals of medicine. Such astonishing cures have been made by this remedy that its sale is steadily increasing every year.



In office and factory, shop, store or kitchen girls are at work all over this land, and, alas! far beyond their strength. Young women who work are especially liable to female ills. Too often the girl is the bread winner of the family and she must toil unremittently, no matter if her back does ache, her limbs and abdomen throb with dull pain and dragging sensations, and dizzy spells make her utterly unfit for work. These are the sure signs of female irregularities which kill beauty and youth.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

builds health and strength for all women who work and are weary. It creates the vitality that makes work easy. From the thousands of grateful letters written by working girls to Mrs. Pinkham we quote the following:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Overwork and long hours at the office, together with a neglected cold, brought on a female trouble until finally I was unable to go to work. I tried change of scene and climate, but found that I did not regain my health. I then thought of a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when her health was in the same condition that mine was, and straightway sent out for a bottle. I finished that and took two more before I really began to improve, but after that my recovery was very rapid, and when I had finished the sixth bottle I was well and able to go back to work again. I certainly think your medicine worthy of praise, and am indeed glad to endorse it.

Mrs. ALMA ROBITAILLE, 73 rue St. Francois, Quebec, Que.

Oh, if Canadian girls who work would only realize that they have but one life to live, and make the most of their precious health and strength!

Mrs. Pinkham extends to every working girl who is in ill health a cordial invitation to write her for advice. Such letters are always kept strictly confidential, and from her vast experience Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help you—and may save your life.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Where Others Fail

How often we hear this when the sufferer is beyond earthly hope. Every home should have a bottle of Nervine on hand which prevents the evil effects of chills. Poisonous Nervine given real hot will break up any cold in one night. You can't rub on, splendor to take inside. You can't beat Nervine's record in real colds, pains, and aches of every kind. Worth its weight in gold, but sold in 25-cent bottles everywhere.



"Good morning, nurse."
"Good morning, Doctor."
"What news this morning?"
"Six died during the night."
"How is that? I thought I prescribed 'Vin tonique' for seven."
"Yes, but that fellow in the corner refused to take it—he is drinking

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT.

A beautiful cake can be iced so readily with
Cowan's Cake Icings
Prepared Ready for Use. Chocolate, Pink, White, Almond, Orange, Lemon and Maple.

The EXPERIENCE and REPUTATION of over fifty years goes into every box of
"SILENT" PARLOR MATCHES

PRICE 5 CENTS. PRICE 5 CENTS.

Have you tried them yet? If not, why not? They are perfection itself.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, Hull, Canada.

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond St., London.

The less experience a man has the Only foolish people try to be smart; easier it is for him to fail in love. smart folks can't help it.