THE TOWN IN WHICH JESUS LIVED FOR THIRTY YEARS.

A Great Green Bowl Scooped Out of the Valley for Privacy and Separation-A Lesson to the World of the Need of

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached on Sunday from the text, Luke 4, 16, "He came to Nazareth, where He was brought up." Following is the semmon:

What a splendid sleep I had one night in a Catholic convent, when I was on my tour through Palestine, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of cardinals passing that way. The genial Sisterhood of the convent ordered a hundred brighteyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! In the morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most the morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white himestone. Guess its name! Nazareth, historical Nazareth, one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine, namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth, Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe fifty million people would now, if it were required, march out and die whether under the axe or down in the floods or straight through the fire.

Grand old village of Nazareth, even

Grand old village of Nazareth, even putting aside its sacred associations. First of all it is clean; and that can be said of few of the Oriental villages. be said of few of the Oriental villages. Its neighboring town of Nablous is the filthiest town I ever saw, although its chief industry is the manufacture of soap. They export all of it. Nazareth was perhaps unusually clean the morning I speak of, for, as we rode into the village the afternoon before, the showers which had put our mackintoshes to the test had poured floods through all the alleys under command of the clouds, those thorough street commissioners. Besides that Nazareth has been the scene of battles passing it from the Israelites to Mohammedan, and from Mohammedan to Christian, the most wonderful of battles being that in which 25,000 Turks were beaten by 2100 French, Napoleon Bonaparte commanding, that greatest of Frenchmen walking these very streets through which Jesis Walked for nearly 30 years. The morals of the two, the antipodes. The shows of Russia and the plagues of Egypt appropriately followed the one, the doxologies of earth and the hallelujahs of heaven appropriately following the other. And then this town is so beautifully situated in a great green bowl, the sides of the bowl, the surrounding 15 hills. The God of nature, who is the God of the Bible, evidently scooped out this valley for privacy and separation from all the world during three most important decades, the 30 years of Christ's boyhood and youth, for of the 33 years of Christ's stay on earth, He spent 30 of them in this town in getting readyastating rebuke to those who have no patience with the long years of preparation necessary when they enter on any special mission for the Church or the world. The trouble is with most young men that they want to launch their ship from the dry-dock before it is ready, and hence so many sink in the first cyclone. Stay in the store as a subordinate until you are qualified to be an employe. Be content with Nazareth until you are ready for the buffetings of Jerusalem. You may get so georiously equipped in the years, that you can do more in three years than most men can accomplish Its neighboring town of Nablous is the filthiest town I ever saw, although

may get so gioriously equipped in the 3 years, that you can do more in three years than most men can accomplish in a prolonged lifetime. These little grugostions I am apt to put into my sermon, hoplan to help people for this world while I am chiefly anxious to have them prepare for the next.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well, called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by His mother's side He trotted along holding her hand: No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for 300 years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been wannen's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out into that well their barrels, their hogsheads of water in floods, gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talk and children wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their strings of coin on either side of their face, and in starts of blue, and scarlet, and white, and green, move on with water jars on their heads. Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave Him with, Being in humble circumstances, and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding 15 hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their cides. He did not explore, nor one species of bird flying across the tops that He could not call by name, or one of all the species of faunt brown files services to him. When the about a crist where abouts. What a boy sees between 7 and 17 slways stoke the had in hopyhood attended. And in our Lord's sermons and conversations you see all the phases of village He, and the mountainous life surrounding H. They raised the says: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth w

from a cup of water or pail of m and no wonder He brings afterwards the large quadruped and the small in-sect into His sermon and, while seeing the Pharisees careful about small sins and reckless about large ones, cries out, "Woe unto you, blind guides, which strain out a gnat and swallow a came!"

strain out a gnat and swallow a came!"

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a sheep stealer appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," say the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheep stealer calls, and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ, years after, preaching on a stealer calls, and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ, years after, preaching on a great occasion, and illustrating His own shepherd qualities, says, "When He putteth forth His own sheep He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him, for they know His voice, and the stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of the stranger." The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grave-vines. Clip goes the knife, and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch, and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off!" Then the farmer, with his sharp knife, prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril. "But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead; what do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "we prune off these that the main branch may have more of the sap, and so be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said of the sap, and so be more fruitful."
No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon, "I am the true vine and my Father is the husbandman; every branch in me that beareth not fruit. He taketh away and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth that the purgeth of the purchastic." it, that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that. Streaks of nature all through Christ's sermons and conversations! When a pigeon descended upon Christ's head at His baptism in the Jordan it was not the first pigeon He had seen. And then He has such wide sweep of discourse as you may imagine from one who had stood on the hills that overlook Nazareth. As far as I underlook Nazareth. As far as I under-stand, Christ visited the Mediterra-nean Sea only once, but any clear morning He could run up a hill near Nazareth and look off to the west and see the Mediterranean, while there in the north is snowy Mount Lebanon, clad as in white robe of ascension, and yonder on the east and southeast Mount Gilboa, Mount Tabor and Mount Gilead, and yonder in the south is the Plain of Esdraleon, over which we rode yesterday on our way to Nazareth. Those mountains of His howhood in His memory do you won. boyhood in His memory, do you wonder that Christ, when He wanted a
good pulpit, made it out of a mountain
—"seeing the multitudes He went up
into the mountain." And when He
wanted especial communion with God
He took James and John and Peter
into a "mountain apart."

He took James and John and Peter into a "mountain apart."

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter shop as Jesus worked in, supporting His widowed mother, after He was old enough to do so. I looked in, and there were hammer and saw and plane and auger and vise and measuring rule and chiscle. and vise and measuring rule and chisel and drill and adze and wrench and bit and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth, shoving a plane. He who cleft the mountains by earthquake, pounding a chisel. He who opened the mammoth caves of the earth, turning an auger. He who wields the thunderbolt, striking with a hammer. He who scooped out the bed of the ocean, hollowing a ladle. He who flashes the morning on the earth, and makes the midnight quiver with aurora, constructing a window. I cannot understand it, but I believe it. A sceptic said to an old clergyman, "You will not believe anything I cannot explain." "Indeed!" said the clergyman, "You will not believe anything you cannot explain! Please to explain to me why some cows have horns and others have no horns." "No," said the sceptic, "I did not mean exactly that. I mean that I will not believe anything you you have not seen!" "Have you a black bone?" "Yes' said the sceptic. "How do you know?" said the clergyman. "Have you ever seen it?" This mystery of God-head and humanity interjoined I cannot understand, and I cannot explain, but I believe it.

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine where

Have you ever seen it?" This mystery of God-head and humandy interjoined I cannot understand, and I cannot explain, but I believe it.

In about two hours we pass through
Cana, the village of Palestine where
the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor related
and having come The norther of Christ—for women are first to notice such
things—found that the provisions had
fallen short and she told Christ, and
He, to relieve the embarrassment of
the housekeeper, who had invited more
guests than the pantry warranted, became the butter of the occasion, and
out of a cluster of a few sympathetic
words squeezed a beverage of a hundred and twenty-six gailons of wineden. We get off our horse and examined some of those water jars et
Cana, said to be the very ones that
held the plain water that Christ tamed into the purple bloom of an especial
wintage. I measured them and found
them 18 inches from edge to edge, and
18 inches deep, and declined to accept
their identity. But we realized the immensity of a supply of 18 gallons
one gallon would have been enough,
for it was only an additional installment of what had already been provided, and it is probable that the
housekeeper could not have guessed
more than one gallon out of the way.
But 128 gallons! What will they do
that big supply, whether kept-in their
pantry or sold, will be a mighty help.
You see there was no strychniae, or
one gallon would have been enough,
for it was only an additional installment of what had already been provided, and it is probable that the
housekeeper could not have guessed
more than one gallon out of the way.
But 128 gallons! What will they do
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But 128 gallons! What will they do
the provided the provided

Latest News in THE WEEKLY SUN.

e kind of beverage that Christ did

some kind of beverage that Christ did not make.

But we must hasten on, for I do not mean to close my eyes to night till I see, from a mountain top, Lake Galliee, on whose banks mext Sabbath, we will worship, and on whose waters the following morning we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached that famous servinon on the Blesseds Blessed this and Blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunge in mole hills, and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides where, in the latter season, hyacinths and daissies, and phloxes, and anemones kindle their beauty. On and up until on the rocks of black basalt we dismount and climbing to the highest peak, look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems to be the Beautitudes themselves arched into skies, and rounded into valleys, and silvered into waves. The view is like that of Tennesee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of waves. The view is like that of Tennesee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of Vermont and New Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hall hills of Galilee! Hall Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clar up and most conspicuous, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon preached here, saying, "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." There are rocks around me on this Mount Beattludes, enough to built the highest pulpit the world ever saw. Aye, it is the highest pulpit, It overlocks all time and eternity. The valley of Hattin, between here and Lake Galilee, is an amphitheatre, as though the natural contour, of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling envelving the earth here evere more startling envelving the earth and providing these wares. come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling novelties than were announced in all the sermons that were ever preached. To those who heard Him on this very spot His word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced. The world's theory had been: Blessed are the arrogant; blessed are the supercilious; blessed are the tearless; blessed are they that have everything their own way; blessed are the war eagles; blessed are the popular; blessed are the Herods, and the Caesars, and the Ahabs, "No! no!" says Christ, with a voice that no!" says Christ, with a voice that rings over these rocks and through yonder valley of Hattin and down to the opaline lake on one side and the yonder valley of Hattin and down to the opaline lake on one side and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes: Blessed are the poor; blessed are the mournful; blessed are the meek; blessed are the hungry; blessed are the merciful; blessed are the pure; blessed are the peacemakers; blessed are the persecuted; blessed are the falsely revited.

Do you see how the Holy Land and

falsely reviled.

Do you see how the Holy Land and the Holy Book fit each other? God with His left hand built Palestine, and with His write wrote the Scriptures, the two hands of the same Being. And in proportion as Palestine is brought under close inspection, the Bible will be found more glorious and more true, Mightiest book of the future! Monarch of all literature!

DOES IT PAY TO BE GOOD! One Girl Doubts It After Her Sorrowful

Experience. They had been talking of Lenten girl with the innocent face sighed im-

girl with the innocent face sighed impatiently.

"I'm never going to try being good again," she said, mournfully, "for it doesn't pay. I shall be a pessimist if Easter doesn't come in a hurry."

"What's the matter?" inquired a chorus of voices; "isn't the new minister as lovely as you thought he was?"

"Oh, he's charming, and I've had a delightful time as far as that goes,' sighed the innocent-looking girl again, "but there's always something to spoil things. This time it's Charlie. You see, I told him at the beginning of Lent that I wanted to have a lovely offering for the hospital at Easter, and he was to put in my box all the money he would have spent on flowers and candy for me, if I hadn't asked him. But, dear me! Men are always so stupid."

rpid."
'Well!" remared the chorus inter-

"Well!" remared the chorus, interrogatively as she stopped to sigh more heavily than ever; "what happened? Didn't he put anything in?"

"Oh, yes, of course he did. Last night he spent the evening at our house, and we were talking of the party to-night. So he dropped something in the box, and said—well, he let me know that he would have liked to get me flowers with it. After he'd gone, I opened the box—I learned how to do that the very first thing, you know—and looed at that coin. That's what's making me feel so badly now."

"Was it a nickel or a 2-cent piece?" inquired the most sarcastic girl present. The innocent-looking girl flushed uncomfortably.

"No," she snapped out vexedly, "it wasn't either, I could have borne anything like that all right. But it was a \$5 gold piece, and here I am without a single flower for to-night. I tell you, girls, this trying to be good is awfully hard once in a while."—Chicago Tlimes-Herald.

THE WEEKLY SUN SI & Year.

PARLIAMENT.

The Government and the Preferential Tariff.

Controller Paterson Not in a Position to Furnish any Information.

The Speech of Clarke Wallace Ottawa Council Will Not Join With St. John Council.

Ottawa, April 29.—This afternoon the government was asked a number of questions relating to the application of the preferential tariff. The ministers tried to keep Messrs. Foster, Ives, Mc-Neill, McLean and the other questioners down on points or order, but in the course of an hour of confused confliction of rules of the house and other matters, the following statements were elicited: The controller has not yet decided whether Belgium or Germany or the other countries have a sufficiently low tariff to be entitled to the preferential treatment the government has not decided tha any British colony is entitled to the lower scale of duty; only the British Islands are yet included in lower schedule.

Hon. Mr. Paterson promised the in formation soon as to the proof required of the British origin of goods entitled to the preferential rate. Rev. Mr. Douglass took up the tar-iff discussion from the Northwest standpoint. Like Mr. Richardson, who spoke last night, he was disappointed with the failure of the government to carry out the promises, but he regarded the bill as a notice to manufacturers of the abolition of their protection at some future time. Clarke Wallace followed, and after remarking that the present governnent did not come into power on the tariff question, but on the school question, but they had made tariff promises which they had broken. One thing they proposed to do was to abolish the duty on raw material. They had not made a single article free in that class, but had made increases in some. Uncleaned rice is now to be taxed 92 per cent. late government had asked for free barley in exchange for free corn This government had given free corn without free barley, and coarse grain will not be reduced in price. He gave careful analysis to show that the otton and woollen trade would transferred to England from the United States, but there would be a great transfer of wools and cotton production from Canada to Great Britain and perhaps to Germany. He contended that the abolition of specific duties left the woollen goods val-

ued at 40 cents per yard and over with blankets, flannels and other goods of a coarser class, had a lower protection. The result would be that the Canadian factories using fine imported wools would be all fight, but those which used Canadian wool would be taken by the shoddy.

Mr. Wallare thinks that the coarse was wasted away. Why? Because the human body is like the web or cloth which Penelope was weaving and unravelling, so long ago. The food we eat weaves it bigger, and wear and tear pick it to pieces. This happens every day—all the time. When the weaving equals the unravelled increased protection, while tweeds, blankets, flannels and other goods of Mr. Wallace thinks that the spirits

proposed increase will not bring in more money, but will induce more Quebec, where the work could be had cheaper. He criticised the anti-combines clauses, demanding that as to investigate the combination, and was prepared to say that clause would be in-operative for good, but it would put a terrible power to blackmail and coerce for political purposes. Taking the tariff as a whole, the changes would be injurious. The only good features are those which had not been

changed. Clarke Wallace, who closed at recess, expressed the opinion that an export duty should be levied on tim-

ber and pulp wood.

After dinner the debate was con-After dinner the debate was continued by Messrs. Macdonald of Simcoe, government; Bennett of Simcoe, opposition; Davies, Alberta, government; Keney, Peterboro, opposition, and Dr. Roche, Marquette, ormatition quette, opposition. Wilson followed Roche, and Casey moved the adjournment of the de-

Hon. Mr. Blair was unable to go out today and the meeting of the railway committee of the privy coun-cil was held at his house. Messrs. Barnhill and Powell argued for the Central railway drawbridge matter

Judgment was reserved.

Customs regulations have been sent out requiring proof by affidavit that the goods imported from England entered at the minimum tariff and are English production.

are English production.

It appears to be thought that the budget debate proper will close tomorrow. The discussion on the details in committee will probably occupy some weeks and may begin next week. It will be decided tomorrow forenoon whether an amendment will be proposed to the whole bill. This is green. posed to the whole bill. This is some times done and sometimes not. Mr. Foster has Sir Richard's precedent

for either course.

The finance committee of the council tonight had before it a com munication from the common council of St. John, asking co-operation in the appeal to the privy council to settle the question of the right of municipal bodies to tax the incomes of the dominion civil servants. In 1880 the city council of Ottawa fought this question and were beaten in the quently a bargain was made with the government through Sir Hector Langovernment through Sir Hector Lan-gevin, that in consideration of certain financial advantages received from the dominion, the city corporation would not seek to tax the incomes of the civil servants. The city solicitors hold that this agreement is still binding. Accordingly it was decided to notify St. John that nothing would be done by Ottawa in this appeal.

Mgr. Merry del Val, the papal delegate, visited parliament this after-

noon. He paid his respects to Mrs. Edgar and the speaker, and after-wards from a seat at the right of the chair listened to a series of disputes in the house on points of order.

A STORY 3,000 YEARS OLD.

You know the ancient story about Penelope, the wife of Ulysses? No doubt, for it has ben told over and over for the last 3,000 years. Nevertheless let us have it once more-cut short. Ulysses went off to the wars and left Penelope at home. A very long time elapsed and he didn't come back. People tried to persuade her to marry again. She said she would as soon as she finished a piece of cloth she was weaving. All right, they said, thinking they should have her married again before the new moon was old. But they were disappointed. Determined to await the return of her husband she picked apart every night as much of the cloth as she had woven during the day.

"A very obvious device," you say 'yet what of it?" A good deal of it. It made the old Greek vagabond happy on his return, and it furnishes me with a neat and effective ilustration. Kindly read the following letter, and you will see the point for yourself:-

"In the spring of 1886 I began to suf-fer from illness. I felt weak, languid and tired. My appetite was very poor, and what little food I took gave me great pain at the chest, sides and back. After every meal I was sick, my stomach being unable to retain my food.' I dieted myself, taking only plain and simple food, but this made no difference. "As time went on the pain at my

chest and side increased, until it was like a knife cutting me. In this way I continued until October, 1889, when was obliged to give up my situation. At this time I was in service at the Rectory, Tetsworth.

"I returned to my home, where I finally became so weak that I could not lift a knife to my mouth. I was fed on slops, but even this light nourishment gave me intense pain and dis-I got little or no sleep at tress. night, and 'wasted away so much' that I did not think I should live.

"During my long ilness I was treated by several different physicians, but their medicines did me no good. In March, 1890, my mother persuaded me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. After taking one bottle I found relief. The sickness left ne and my food gave me no pain. After having used three bottles I was cured, and have never had a day's illness since. tress and others asked what had cured me, and I told them it was Mother Seigel's Syrup. I am willing that this statement should be published. (Signed) Mrs. Agnes Sadler, Coombe Wood, Cuddesdon, near Wheatley, Oxfordshire, February 2nd, 1894,"

In Mrs. Sadler's letter you will obby the printer. Be good enough to read them again. The idea is that the lady's stomach rejected food, and that she wasted away. duty had already reached the limit more than the weaving, you do what of revenue production and that the Mrs. Sadler did—you waste a way

The weaver (or builder) is the stom smuggling. The result of extra cigar Our corespondent suffered from a fail-duties would, he thought, cheapen the ure of these organs to do their work Her food lay and fermented in her stomach. Hence all her pain and sickness. Unless one can digest it is worse than useless to eat. Because, instead of making you feel strong, courageous and ambitious, food turns against you, becomes sour, rotten and poisonous, and scatters the seeds of suffering in every part of your body reached by the corrupted blood; and that is everywhere. This is indiges tion and dyspepsia—the bane and curse of all life, civilized or savage, since man appeared on the earth. Read Mrs. Sadler's letter again to earn how it begins, how it advances the horrors of being a slave to it, and

(best of all) how to cure it. Homer made Penelope famous in poem; but through their letters and words of thanks for rescue from suf-fering, the women of England have conferred a better renown on Mother Seigel and her great discovery.

CHANCELLOR BOYD'S JUDGMENT IN THE AUER LIGHT CASE.

Chancellor Boy I has given judgmen n the suit of the Auer Incandescent Gas Light Co. of Montreal against Wm. Nair, Geo.A. Stennard and Archibaid A. Christie. The judgment given by Chancellor Boya for plaintiffs is a victory for the Auer Light Co., as it establishes their rights and cer establishes their rights and cements their legal position beyond any peradventure; in fact, taken in conjunction with recent judgments in their favor in Montreal, in the exchequer court, by Judge Burbidge, their position is now unassailable. Chancellor Boyd granted a perpetual injunction against the importing, selling, using etc., of what is known as the Welsbach light (manufactured outside the dominion) or of any other infringing lights by defendants, giving judgment with costs and damages, so that this judgment has the effect of determining all parties using any of these lights in Toronto and the rest of the prov-ince, other than the Auer light, to be infringers, and they will be pros as such.-Toronto Evening News.

WHO CAN ANSWER?

Amherst, April 26th. Sir-Can you let me know through your valuable paper the best way to get clear of bed bugs, and oblige, ONE OF YOUR READERS.

Lady Aberdeen has taken a great in terest in this budget. She listened to the six hour speech of Mr. Fielding and to the greater part of Mr. Foster's address, which was almost exactly half as long. At midnight on Thurs day she was seen to congratulate Mr. Fielding, but whether Mr. Foster would have received the same compliment had her excellency been present at the close of his speech never be known.

BRITISH COMMONS

Sir William Harcourt on Racial War in Cape Colony.

Reply of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain,

Remarks of the First Lord of the Treasury Received With Satisfaction by Harcourt.

London, April 29.-In the house of commons today, Sir William Harcourt said the policy of the secretary of state for the colonies intending to produce a racial war was defeated by the good sense and feeling of the people of Cape Colony, and he pointed to the adoption of the recent conciliatory motion in the parliament of Cape Colony as being a condemna-tion of this war policy, adding that he was happy to say that the peaceful policy was supported by the govrnment of Cape Colony.

The secretary of state for the colonies, Joseph Chamberlain here entered the house and amid cheers, Sir William Harcourt remarked: "In the presence of Mr. Chamberdain I repeat that it was a defeat of an utterly unjustifiable attempt to excite illeeling. When we were asked to refuse a reduction of the taxes of Great Britain in order to contribute money to promote warlike, aggressive operations in South Africa-(Oh, oh)-we opposed a most determined resistence. The proposal to apply money to unjustifiable purpose against the will of the people and government of Cape Colony and of the injurious things with reference to the empire ever submitted to the house of com-

Mr. Chamberlain said he had not expected to have to reply to "pernicious and dangerous language." He classed Sir William Harcourt's utterances as being "unpatriotic in the highest degree, embarrassing to the government and injurious to the cause of peace. Continuing, Mr. Chamberlain asserted that Sir William Harcourt's statements to the effect that the government policy had been rejected by the Cape government and the people were absolutely inaccurate. The policy of the government, he explained, had not changed from the first. Only circumstances had changed to some extent. The government's policy, ML Chamberlain added is to maintain its obligations, not to engage in any ag-gressive operations, not to attack the independence of a friendly state, but "to maintain our own rights and the

rights of the nation." "I had hoped," continued Mr. Chamberlain, "that our policy would continue to be non-partisan, but that hope had disappeared in the face of Sir Wm. Harcourt's speech, and now challenge him to raise the iss (Cheers and counter cheers.)
opposition prepared to take iss us when we say that while us shall also be maintained? question between us and the Transvaal is not interference in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, nor an attack affairs of the Transvaal, nor an attack on the London convention upon our part, but breaches of the convention upon the part of the Transvaal, and are we calling upon them in friendly terms to give us satisfaction."

Sir Wm. Harcourt here interrupted Mr. Chamberlain by remarking: "You are asking for £200,000."

"What nonsense," exclaimed Mr.

are asking for £200,000."

"What nonsense," exclaimed Mr. Chamberlain, hotly. "We ask for £200,000, when everybody knows that the Transvaal is asking for a million, and hundreds of hundreds of thousands. The Transvaal has been arming to an etxent absolutely unjustifiable by any ordinary policy of deable by any ordinary policy of de-fence. We have not complained, but the result has been that the present armaments of the Transvaal are alarmaments of the Transvaal are altogether disproportionate to the defensive resources of Cape Colony, and the Transvali's armaments, after expending considerably over a million upon them, are still going on. Batteries of artillery and Maxim guns, millions and millions of cartridges and hundreds of thousands of rifles have been imported into the Transvasi'"

Mr. Chamberlain concluded with aying: "I do not believe there is a feeling to repudiate the policy of the government. On the contrary, I believe the feeling of every loyal Brit-ish subject at the Cape to be one of gratitude and satisfaction with her

ish subject at the Cape to be one of gratitude and satisfaction with her majesty's government. I understood that they recognized their position as the representatives of the paramount power in South Africa, and are determined, in the often used words, to maintain the integrity of all our rights under the convention."

Later, replying to Thomas Warner, liberal, member for the Litchfield division of Staffordshire, Mr. Chamberlain said that the despatch of a regiment of British infantry and a brigade of British artillery to Cape Colony was intended as a permanent increase of the Cape garrison.

Mr. Balfour, the first lord of the treasury, government leader in the house, also deprecated Sir William Harcourt's language, and protested that the policy of the government was not probative.

not probative.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, resir William Vernon Harcourt, replying to Mr. Balfour, expressed his satisfaction at the statement just made by the first lord of the treasury, but said no one could doubt the existence at the Cape of a very widespread expression that war is imminent. Nor, he added, can anyone wonder that the Boers are arming after the Jameson attempt. In consider the Jameson attempt. after the Jameson attempt. In con-clusion he expressed the hope that Great Britain did not and would not entertain such a suicidal and dis-graceful policy as the incitement of a race war in Africa.

Since 1837 the number of Episcopal number in Scotland has increased from 75



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