

12th Year of Publication.

# THE ANGLO-SAXON THE BRITISH ADVOCATE

Vol. XII., No. 10

OTTAWA, JULY, 1899.

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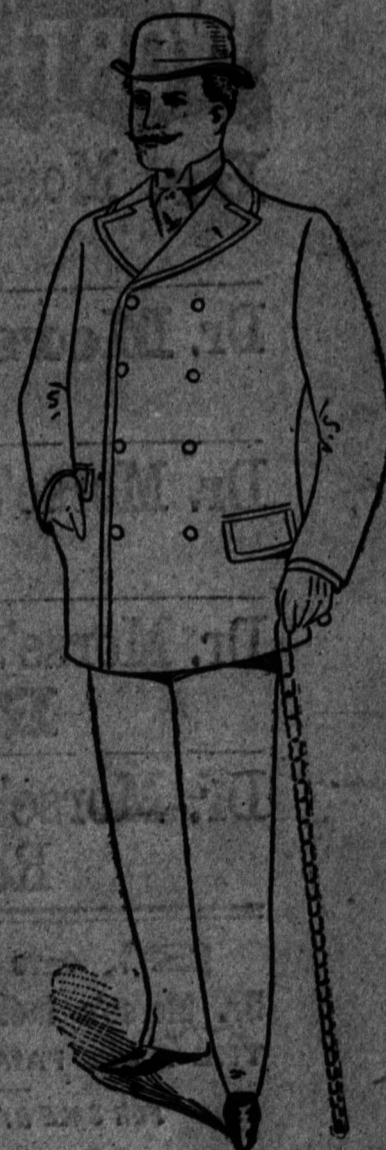
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Yours, &c.,  
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# THE ANGLO-SAXON

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## WITHIN THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The Venezuela Arbitration committee is now meeting in Paris, in the rooms formerly occupied by the Spanish American Peace Commission.

A disastrous explosion has occurred at one of the Kimberley mines, Cape Colony. It is believed that the dynamite Magazine blew up. Seventeen natives were killed and three Europeans, and 27 natives seriously injured.

The Brussels Conference for the regulation of the liquor traffic in West Africa has concluded its labours and signed a convention embodying the results arrived at. All difficulties have been overcome, and the agreement concluded provides considerable increase in the minimum import duty fixed by the Brussels Act of 1890.

London is to have a statue of King Alfred the Great. Thorncroft is to be the sculptor and his model represents the king as standing clad in his robes, one hand resting on his shield, while with the other hand he grasps his sword. The main feature of the base of the statue will be an enormous block of granite, weighing some 30 tons.

In a lengthy letter in the 'London Times' of June 16th, Mr. Henry Kimber, M.P., writes, criticizing the anomalies of the electoral system. He claims in his letter a disparity of 15 to 1 between the highest and lowest electorate, and goes on to show that one electorate, elects but one member for over 26,000 electors, while on the other hand another sends a member, with equal vote and voice from a constituency of less than 1800 electors. The five largest electorates, consisting of 110,900 voters are represented by but 5 members and these five members represent more electors than the 34 members who represent the 34 lowest electorates of the United Kingdom.

An introduction of a Redistribution Bill, might not be out of place, even in the British House. However, at present they are undoubtedly kept busy with other things.

A Blue-book was issued by the British Government on June 14th containing, among other things, an important telegram from Sir Alfred Milner, dated May 5, in which he emphatically asserts the necessity of securing for the Uitlanders, political rights and equality. On May 10th Mr. Chamberlain sent the High Commissioner a despatch giving the Government's view of the wrongs of which the Uitlanders have to complain. Mr. Chamberlain declares that the government cannot permanently ignore the exceptional and arbitrary treatment to which their fellow-countrymen and others are exposed.—Another Blue-book contains correspondence with reference to the claim for an indemnity on account of the Jamieson raid.—The Transvaal Government announces that it will continue to make concessions, even as regards the franchise, independently of

the acceptance by Great Britain of Arbitration. President Kruger says that he does not want war, but he will not give away any more.—Sir A. Milner, in his reply to the deputation who waited on him at Cape Town to thank him for his attitude at Bloemfontien, said it would have been worse than useless to accept a franchise scheme framed so as to leave an enormous majority of Uitlanders outside the State. The policy of the British Government was not one of aggression but of singular patience.

Lord Salisbury in moving in the House of Lords that the thanks of the House should be given to Lord Kitchener, to the other officers, and to the forces engaged in the recent operations in the Soudan, said: "Fourteen years ago he had to move a similar vote of thanks to General Viscount Wolseley, and to the officers and men who had served under him in the Egyptian campaign. Then the circumstances were very different, for, although great devotion had been shown by the British officers and men in discharging the duties assigned to them, the result was not successful, owing to a combination of circumstances to which it is not now necessary to refer. Now he had a different task to perform. He had to bring before their lordships equal merit, equal valour and tenacity, but these qualities had been crowned with a splendid success. They had all listened to, or taken a part in repeating, the praises which were due to the Sirdar, and as those praises had been echoed and accepted by his countrymen there was little more to be said. Lord Kitchener would remain a striking figure, adorned not only by the valour and patriotism which all successful generals could show, but also by the most extraordinary combination of calculation, of strategy, and of statesmanship that had fallen to the lot of any general in similar circumstances to display."

**THE PROPOSED TUNNEL TO IRELAND.**—A conference of the members of the British Parliament who advocate the construction of a tunnel between Great Britain and Ireland was held on Monday, June 12th, in one of the Grand Committee rooms at the House of Commons. The Marquis of Londonderry presided. Among those present were Earl Spencer, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord De Vesli, the Earl of Erne, Lord Morris, Lord Montagu, Viscount Cranborne, Sir Wilfred Lawson, Sir O. Cayzer, Sir J. Brumner, Sir A. Scoble, Viscount Chelsea, Lord E. Fitzmaurice, the Earl of Arran, Sir Powlett Milbank and Sir C. M. Palmer. Only two Irish Nationalist members attended—namely, Mr. S. Young and Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien.

The chairman said he did not think there could be two opinions as to the extreme desirableness of the proposed tunnel, which must be of material advantage to Ireland and to this country in regard to tourist facilities, commercial intercourse, and national interests. His lordship argued that the scheme was practicable, stating that the length of the submarine tunnel by the most favourable route was 25 miles, and the extreme depth of water was 85 fathoms.

It was stated that the cost of the proposed tunnel was estimated at £10,000,000, and £2,000,000 for interest during construction. The suggestion was that when the tunnel had been completed and started as a running concern, the dividend on the subscribed capital from that date should be guaranteed at the rate of 3 per cent.



The feasibility of the proposed tunnel was explained in detail and will run from the island Magee, County Antrim, to a point near Portobello, in Wigtownshire.

Lord Spencer moved a resolution to the effect that the first Lord of the Treasury be asked to receive a deputation on the subject. His lordship said that, during his long connexion with Ireland, he had differed from many gentlemen on political proposals, but he had always had at heart the peace and the moral and commercial prosperity of Ireland. If this plan for a submarine tunnel were carried out all these interests would be greatly promoted. The more English people visited Ireland the more interest would there be in that country and its inhabitants. He attached immense importance to the freest development of intercourse, social and commercial, between the two countries. Moreover, the proposed tunnel would be of great advantage with reference to the trade between the United Kingdom, Canada and the United States. He hoped that, in addition to more tourists going to Ireland, more Irish would visit England. He did not believe that the engineering and practical difficulties of the scheme were insurmountable, and that, with regard to pecuniary conditions, a considerable sacrifice on the part of this country would be justified in attaining so valuable an object.

### Canada's Rail and Other Roads.

Good roads are a safe index of the prosperity of the locality they serve, and of the energy of its people. Canada by virtue of the length and efficiency of her completed railroads can point with pride from this standpoint to the fact that in proportion to area of territory, and the number of her people, she has shown more energy in this direction than any other nation on the earth's surface, not even excluding the United States. But here we must cease to congratulate ourselves.

The exigencies of a stern necessity compelled the country through the agency of great statesmen of the previous generation to become for a time the bond slaves of capitalists.

Valuable suffrages had to be handed over to grasping monopolies, in the case of railways, passenger and freight rates were left to the mercy or rapacity of these controllers.

It is not the object of the writer to select any particular road or individual for attack either from a political or any other point of view save the best interest of a majority of the people, therefore, in saying that the Greatest National Highway at present completed in any country, viz. the Canada Pacific Railway is and has been from the first a veritable Shyloc demanding to the uttermost the veriest iota of the pound of flesh, the statement is made in no vindictive spirit, but is the mere utterance of a truth which cannot be denied by its most ardent supporters.

We must admit whether friendly or inimical to its first construction, that the making over to it of such immense tracts of land, land it is true which only became valuable by virtue of the roads existence, yet by doing so, hundreds, nay thousands, of loyal Britons, Canadian and homebred have been driven out of the country and by this compulsory expiation are now raising families where they will be trained in the ways, and imbued with the sentiments entirely at variance with those of their fathers. In justice to the C. P. R. it must be said, it is not alone in this particular: it's only by reason of its enormous proportions and frontier position that it is more prominent in this direction than others of our railroads. It is the system of land bonusing

railroads which is so objectionable. The granting to them the most valuable lands in their immediate vicinity for their own special benefits, is still more so, even when modified by the alternate section system, for exempted from taxation as these lands are, the companies can hold them at no cost to themselves, indefinitely, or until there has arrived sufficient settlers in spite of drawbacks, to put them up in value. In order to induce speculators with money to dot the sides of the track here and there with homesteads, the companies lands are at first put up at a low figure but as the *bona fide* settler from the East, or elsewhere gradually takes up adjacent land, so does their go up in price.

This custom of bonusing railroads by gifts of land was at first no doubt unavoidable, but to a great extent such sacrifices on the part of the country are no longer necessary.

Canada is not as in years gone by "between the devil and the deep sea."

No longer has one section of her politicians to flirt with the United States in order to bluff John Bull into an occasional word of encouragement; nor another, to be everlastingly sounding the trumpet of a pursuant loyalty, and making a political trade mark of the flag which has braved the the battle and the breeze. Thanks to the opportunity which the successful completion of a sixty years reign by our beloved Queen afforded. The thoroughly sound loyalty of Britons throughout the world to the central power, had such general expression that neither friends nor foes can longer doubt the bond of unity which prevails.

Canada's geographical position in relation to the British Isles, to say nothing of tremendous strategical advantages she affords the United Kingdom by her coasts upon two oceans, united by a great railroad, clear across the continent of America, must ever make her the most valuable appendage of the motherland, or at least so long as England holds the proud position of Mistress of the Seas.

How to take most advantage of our fortunate relations should be our first consideration. To the writer's mind, this can only be done by making benefits conferred by the one side, balanced by a sound equivalent from the other. In other words, that money invested by British capitalists in building our Colonization Roads, and developing some kindred resources, should be secured by Canadian Government Bonds spread over a long term.

Such action would of course involve the Canadian Government's control of her railways.

The proposal of such a scheme may come like a shock to thousands of readers, especially those imbued with the traditions of the danger to British liberty involved in giving the control of such a mighty power as the railroads of the country to national management. But as times change, so do the condition of affairs. At this time the dangers are more in seeming than in reality.

Sir W. H. Russell, the veteran war correspondent tells this characteristic story of Gordon:

During the Crimean war there was a sortie, and the Russians actually reached the British trench. Gordon stood on the parapet, in great danger of his life, with nothing save his stick in his hand, encouraging the soldiers to drive out the Russians.

'Gordon,' they cried, 'come down! You'll be killed!' But he took no notice, and a soldier who was near by said:

'It's all right; 'e don't mind being killed. 'E's one of those blessed Christians!'



## Trade Reports.

**MANITOBA OFFICIAL CROP BULLETIN.**—The June crop bulletin of the province of Manitoba has just been issued. The information it contains regarding the crops is of a quite satisfactory nature. The cultivated area has increased considerably compared with last year's figures and the growing grain is in a well advanced and healthy condition. The wheat area is estimated at 1,629,995 acres; barley, 575,136; oats 182,912, and this with other cereals and root crops brings the total area under cultivation up to 2,449,078, compared with 2,210,942 last year, and 1,958,025 in 1897. The wheat area last year was 1,488,232, making the increase this year 141,662 acres. This increase is attributed to the farming population by the influx of immigration and the opening up of new districts by railway extension.

**DAIRYING.**—Creameries opened up about the 1st of May, and cheese factories about the 10th of May. There was no grass for pasturage until the first week in June. There is now, however, an abundance of grass, and the milk flow is increasing rapidly. The prospects are good for a million pounds of cheese, and very nearly the same for creamery butter to be made this year.

**CANADIAN TRADE.**—R. G. Dun & Co's review of Canadian trade is as follows: Canadian despatches indicate a fairly good movement for the season, with satisfactory prospects. The general movement at Montreal is good for the season with satisfactory collections, and the money market is not quite so tight, but the call rate is still steady at 5 per cent. Trade at Toronto in hardware, metals, builders' supplies and leather is good, with groceries fairly active. At Winnipeg trade is generally fair, in implements, lumber and hardware goods, though collections are somewhat slow. Vancouver reports about the average business in groceries, dry goods and clothing, and activity in hardware and building materials, with firmer prices. Business conditions at Victoria are practically unchanged, with collections fair.

Bradstreet's review says—Reports of a full average of seasonable trade come from the Dominion. Montreal reports current sales good, bad debts small in volume, and collections satisfactory. An exception to this is found in leather trade. The values of staples are reported generally firm. Crops are reported good in the maritime provinces and the yield of hay will be heavy in Nova Scotia where collections are, however, reported slow. The scarcity of supplies of lumber is a feature in New Brunswick as elsewhere, and exports will be smaller than a year ago. Toronto reports warm weather favourably effecting trade and June business in dry-goods ahead of last year. Prices of staples are firm and cotton goods tend higher. General trade is active. Building material is in specially good demand. Hogs products are in good demand and high prices for American meats exclude them from Canada. A test suit of the Ontario log law has been begun.

There was an interesting sight on the Dominion Line pier, Montreal, as the steamship Roman, which sailed for Liverpool last week, took aboard a large consignment of meat which had come by refrigerator cars from Chicago. A canvas covered avenue led from the car to the ship. The sides of the meat weighing from 90 to 110 lbs. each, were taken out of the cars and attached by a hook to a little wheel, which, when pushed went spinning down the decline on a wire to the ship's hold. Every side of meat was carefully sewed up in cheese cloth and every package was stamped with the number of pounds of meat in the side. On arriving at the ship the meat was immediately placed

in the ship's cold storage apartments, without the sun's rays being allowed for a moment to fall on the consignment. About twenty-two car loads of meat will go by the ship to England.

**THE ENGLISH CATTLE MARKET.**—Mr. John Swan & Sons' report on the live stock trade says:—The number of fat cattle on offer has been under the average, and the quality throughout exceedingly good. With the largest attendance of customers of the season, a very active trade was experienced, and the better descriptions would make on the average 20s a head more than the previous report. Milch cows were a fair average supply, and all classes met a better enquiry at more money. Beef to 8s 6d per stone; mutton to 9½d per lb.

The Royal Agricultural Society's Show was opened at Maidstone, England, on Saturday June 17th, when the judging in the butter and cheese classes was completed. Monday was occupied in the judging of the live stock, which was completed with the exception of of the dairy cattle.

The Prince of Wales visited the show, witnessed the parades of prize-winners in the horse and cattle classes, at which a vote of thanks was accorded to Lord Coventry for his services as president during the year, and the Prince was formally elected to the presidency for the ensuing twelvemonth.

The word "copper" or "cop," which is an abbreviation, as applied to a policeman, originated in New York city and in answer to an inquiry of Robert Wilson I would say that it arose from the fact that members of the original force of metropolitan police, organized by Mayor Fernando Wood in 1827, wore a big copper star on their breasts, and a large cooper shield bearing the coat of arms of the city of New York upon their hats. In London the constables or policemen are known as "peelers" and "bobbies," because the constabulary force or metropolitan police was organized by Sir Robert (familiarily known as "Bobby") Peel. I cannot find that there was any special significance in placing a green light over the door of a police station, any more than in placing a red light over the entrance of a fire engine house. The colors were probably selected without any special reason, in order that the public might easily find these two important institutions. There used to be an old conundrum, which is apropos here, although it was worn out at the minstrel shows. The interlocutor asked Sambo, who played the bones, why there was always a green light over the door of a New York police station, and the answer was "because it is an Irish clubhouse."

At a school in the suburbs of London, at the time of the annual inspection, one of the lower standards were examined by the inspector in grammar the points especially dwelt on being gender and sex. The examiner, in order to see if the children had an intelligent idea on this subject said: "Now, which sex do you belong to, little girls?" This question seemed to flabbergast the children, and for a moment or two silence prevailed; till all of a sudden a little girl put up her hand, at which the inspector said: "Ah, little girl, what sex do you belong to?" "If you please sir, I belong to Middlesex!" was the quick reply.

### THE GOLDEN TOUCH.

J. Guy—"Say! Young Borowby must be regular Midas."  
Mac—"Why?"  
J. Guy—"He's Just touched me for a fiver."



## Imperial Federation

By T. J. OLIVER.

“**A** CONSOLIDATED Empire” will not ever remain a dreamer's ideal. While it may appear to be a fanciful scheme to the onlooker: to the economist the proposition for a British Federation is in no way a mere foible affording a pretext for the rise and down fall of ministries, but rather a piece of deserving statesmanship which will bring forth another Disraeli or mayhap another prince of Federationists—a Macdonald.

Twenty-seven years ago the question of Imperial consolidation, was I believe, alluded to for the first time by Lord Beaconsfield in a speech in which he compared the policies of the existing government with the then opposition. While I agree with the speaker that the policy which he advocated should have been adopted, viz. “Self-government, in my opinion, when it was conceded ought to have been conceded as a part of a great policy of Imperial Consolidation. It ought to have been accompanied by a Tariff, by the securities of the people of England for the enjoyment of the unappropriated lands which belonged to the sovereign as their trustee, and by a military code which should have defined precisely the means and responsibilities by which the colonies should be defended, and by which if necessary, this country should call for aid from the colonies themselves. It ought further to have been accompanied by the institution of some representative council in the metropolis, which would have brought the colonies into constant and continuous relations with the home government.”

As I stated, while I agree with the speaker in the foregoing statements I am not prepared to impute the motives which he gives expression to elsewhere in his speech, as being the causes which actuated an entirely different policy on the part of the Liberal Administration of the day. I do not wish to discuss the question from a partisan standpoint but rather from a national, an inter-national, an Imperial and a Utilitarian point of view.

Imperial Federation has never as yet been adopted as a policy by any one of the parties in either the colonies or the mother land that I am aware of. I am free to say that I believe that such should not be the case but rather that all members of all political parties should be free to discuss the question on the broader basis of national progressiveness.

The Imperial Government and the world at large can well afford to take a few lessons from the self governing colonies. It is quite true that the Colonies owe their privileges of self-government and their all but independence to the generosity of the Imperial Government. It was not, however, until the experience bought lesson had been learned at the hands of the now flourishing Republic that the Colonies were free from the rigorous administration of Downing Street.

The Peace of Paris of 1783, may not only be said to have ratified the Independence of the Thirteen New England Colonies, but also to have been the charter of self-government to all the other colonies. It is true that the Colonies did not receive free institutions all at once, but a mistake had been made, and it had to be condoned for. The Canadas were never anything else but loyal despite cries to the contrary a few years ago.

The policy of the home government in dealing with the Canadas has been quite the reverse of that adopted with the

original thirteen colonies of the Atlantic sea board. That genial treatment has been conducive of good results, although the intercolonial difficulties were greater in Canada than in any other system of British Colonies because of the great differences in race a religion.

In the face of all these difficulties, however, we have been successful in Canada in thirty-two short years in building up a nation in the north of men of all nationalities all yielding a faithful and loving allegiance to the gracious sovereign of the land which has granted a free home, a free speech and a free worship. What more can man wish for; what more can any federation accomplish?

I am glad to learn that our Australasian consins are seriously contemplating similar action, in fact have declared by large majorities in favor of union.

This is as it should be. All similarly situated and adjacent colonies should be united for the purpose of facilitating education, commerce, and defence. This union in turn, should be completed by a great union,—A Federation of Federations. Napoleon in his day called England a nation of shop keepers. If he were speaking of the Federation that is to be he would call her a nation of nations.

The question arises which is to take the initiative, the Mother Country or the Colonies. Just here is where opinions differ but the difference need not be so great as to jeopardize the prospects of being overcome. Personally I believe that after the colonies have perfected their systems of government as we in Canada have done that the initial steps for an Imperial Union should come from the Imperial Parliament. It is certainly the highest court in the realm. It is from thence that our authority comes (and rightly so) for the consummation of our Inter-Colonial Federations. It should be from thence that the invitation to become a party to an Imperial Union should come.

We have no representation in the Imperial Parliament as yet. They levy no taxation upon us. It would be somewhat unpopular therefore for the Colonies to ask Federation: 1st—Because of their subordinate position; 2nd—Because they have no representative in the Imperial House, and ought not to be subject to taxation, as they would be in case of Federation, without such representatives.

Possibly one of the most difficult tasks of the Union would be to settle the basis of representation. Some would propose representation by population, others representation based on the wealth of the countries represented. In either event the representation would not be large compared with that of the mother country. My own opinion is that a representation based on population is more in keeping with our democratic form of government than a representation based on some other principle would be. This method would necessitate, as it does at present a periodic adjustment or redistribution. It would certainly transpire in time that the Colonial representatives would increase, whereas I have doubt that representation in Great Britain and Ireland would remain approximately the same as at the beginning.

I have however been slightly diverging from the point in question, that is the propriety of the Colonies taking the initial step in the matter of Federation. From the standpoint of utility and subsequent commercial advantage I believe that colonies stand on a par with the Home Land and if you wish *vice versa*. So that if we only look at the utility and mutual advantage of the project, disregarding propriety in the matter, the colonies would have as good reason to make advances or rather to continue to make advances (for the Colonies alone seem to be moving in the matter) as the Imperial authorities would have.

In subsequent letters I shall deal with other phases of the question.



### Why Anglo-Saxon?

Quite recently at the hands of an esteemed correspondent, the writer has received a prospectus of a new Order of a Benefit Society, called "The Anglo-Saxon Knights of the World."

It is not now the present purpose to dilate upon the Aims and Objects of this Association, but merely to refer to it as one of those straws which the adage claims, point out the direction of the wind. The centre from which the new order takes its rise is Pittsburg, Pa., in the United States.

That the two great streams of British progress which for over a century now have been run in a direction, at times utterly divergent, and again in threatening proximity to each other, should apparently be about to once more unite together is a matter for mutual congratulation, and one which every well-wisher of mankind may well pray to see accomplished; the great objection to the description of either of the nationalities concerned being the calling of them the Anglo-Saxon race.

Why Anglo-Saxon? As a generic term the word may do as well as any, and it may be claimed,—“In what does the name matter, we all know what is meant by Anglo-Saxon, it has been used for years.” Just so, but there is another name known even ages before a Saxon had put foot on the British Isles. That name is Briton. The Briton in his armour of tempered steel had become prominent in gladiatorial contests. It is usually accepted that the ancient Briton proper, was a Celt, that we yet find his descendants in the mountains of Wales, the Highlands of Scotland, and almost universally in Ireland. It is well understood that the ancient Britons were a mixed race, that a Teutonic immigration on a large scale was countenanced and encouraged by the authorities, after the withdrawal of the Romans, while at the same time the Scandinavian element under the generic name of Danes, were continually making descents, and planting thriving colonies on the coasts, for the most part the Eastern shores of England and Scotland.

The English language is of itself more assimilative to Danish and Low Dutch, than to Teutonic German. Why, then, shall we call ourselves and submit to be called Anglo-Saxons, otherwise English-Germans.

Britons should surely be the name, it is the oldest of all, it does justice to all alike. Anglo-Saxon is an insult to the Celt. Let us of the British race whether originating in the old world or the new, ever remember that many of the brightest leaders in arts of both war and peace, are true Britons of undoubted Celtic origin.

To many perhaps, the general usage for the last fifty years has made the Anglo-Saxon name so familiar they wonder anyone should make any serious effort to correct it, but in an endeavour to draw together our somewhat divided family once more, to live in peace and harmony together, even small matters which may prove sources of petty irritation should be if possible eliminated.

The speaking of the United Kingdom as England in a generic sense is irritating to the Scotchmen, a thoughtful Englishman will, from politeness, if from no other cause avoid doing so when talking to his northern neighbor, and make use of the word Britain.

Now by gradually dropping the term Anglo-Saxon when the British race is referred to, and adopting the term Briton to be applied generally to all subjects, everywhere, could offend no one and would do tardy justice long delayed, to the Celtic portion of the community.

THOS. C. ANDREWS.

### Steamer "Beaver."

*The Hudson's Bay Company's old Pioneer of the Pacific.*

Paper read by Vice President T. G. Mason at the monthly meeting of St. George's Society, Toronto, on June 2nd.

Thinking that anything pertaining to the early history and development of "this Canada of ours" will prove of interest to every member of this, the St. George's Society, whose love for the land of their adoption is scarcely second to that of love of Fatherland, I cheerfully respond to your request to lay before the Society a brief history of the brave little steamer *Beaver*, which had the distinctive honor of being the first steam vessel to plow the waters of the great Pacific Ocean and the second steamer to cross the Atlantic.

I may be permitted also to state that many of the facts have been culled from an interesting little book, published by Mr. Charles W. McCain, Vancouver in 1894, which gives very minute, and deeply interesting descriptions of the historic old craft, and also of the officers who manned her.

Thinking it appropriate that a brief account of the very first steamer to cross the Atlantic, would also prove of interest to English Canadians, I subjoin an outline of the history of the *Royal William*, built in Quebec in 1830-1, four years prior to the advent of the *Beaver*, a vessel possessing a most romantic, and interesting history, to all Canadians.

The *Beaver* was built at Blackwall, London, England, May 1835.

Wrecked on Observatory Point, at the entrance to Burrard's inlet (Vancouver Harbor) about 10 o'clock on the night of July 26, 1889.

The *Beaver* had the proud distinction of being the second steam vessel to cross the Atlantic Ocean, the first to round Cape Horn, and the first to plow the broad waters of the Pacific Ocean.

She was built specially for the Hudson's Bay Company's Pacific service by Messrs. Green, Nigram & Greens, Blackwall, London, May 1835. Boulton & Watt, the first manufacturers of Steam Engines (Watt being the celebrated inventor,) supplied the engine and boiler at a cost of £4,500 sterling, being nearly ten times the cost of similar power at the present day (July 1899.)

Her dimensions were, Length over all 101 feet, Breadth inside of paddle boxes 20 feet. Outside measurement 33 feet, Depth 11 1-2 feet.

Her register was 109 tons. She was armed with five nine pounder guns, and carried a crew of 26 men.

On her trial trip she attained a speed 9.4 miles per hour which was then considered quite remarkable.

King Wilham IV, and several members of the royal family, attended the launching of the *Beaver* a Royal Duchess performing the christening ceremony, amid the acclaim and cheers of thousands of spectators.

August 29, 1835, she, under the command of Captain David Home (to whom belongs the distinction of being the first captain to round Cape Horn in a steam vessel), amid the cheers of crowds of well-wishers, and the boom of artillery, left London in company with her escort, the sailing ship *Columbia*, Captain Darby, Commander. After entering the Pacific Ocean she reached the island of Juan Fernandez (Robinson Crusoe's Island) December 17, 1835, 110 days or nearly 16 weeks from her departure from London.



April 14, 1836, the *Beaver* with her companion, the *Columbia*, arrived at the old Historic Hudson's Bay Fort Astoria at the mouth of the Columbia River, Oregon, (228 days, or 12 weeks 4 days from London) and from thence proceeded some 115 miles up the river to Fort Vancouver, then the Hudson's Bay Company's headquarters on the North Pacific Coast. Here a warm reception was accorded her. The Governor of the then North-west coast affairs, John McLoughlin, the Hudson's Bay Company's Chief Factor, D. Finlayson, James Douglas and several others who composed the little band of whites then living in these lonely regions, gave her, her captain and crew, an ovation, whilst the Indians gazed in wild wonderment upon the "fire spitting devil of the deep." Cannons roared and festivities became the order of the day. Captain and crew were the heroes of the hour.

For years the historic old craft under the command of Captain W. H. McNeil, who succeeded Captain Home in the spring of 1836, shortly after her arrival at Fort Vancouver, performed the mission of peace, conveying good cheer and supplies to the distant Hudson's Bay posts along the far-stretching British Columbia coast, Vancouver Island, and the innumerable islands adjacent, coming back laden with valuable furs and peltries gathered from the various posts.

In October 1874, the Company sold the *Beaver* to Messrs. Stafford, Saunders, Morton & Co. of Victoria for \$17,500, who used her as general freight and tow-boat, in which capacity she remained until her last fatal voyage in July 1888, with the exception that for a short time she was chartered by the Imperial Government for soundings, and the preparation of hydrographic charts of the North Pacific coast.

About 10 o'clock Thursday night, July 16, 1888, the poor old *Beaver*, in steaming out of Burrard's Inlet—now Vancouver Harbour—with a cargo of provisions for a logging camp on Thurlow Island, ran on the rocks at Observation Point and was totally wrecked, and there she remained, with head calmly resting on a barnacle-covered boulder, an object of intense interest to all who saw her, till June 26, 1892, when from the swell of the side-wheel steamer *Yosemite* her boiler sprung loose, and with a crash fell overboard into the channel, carrying with it a large portion of the hull.

This was the death blow to the famous old craft, and hundreds of citizens of the now flourishing city of Vancouver, made pilgrimages to the spot and secured portions of her, which have since been made into artistic souvenirs.

By a strange coincidence, just 100 years before (June 1792) the celebrated explorer, Captain George Vancouver, R. N. passed the same spot in the ship *Discoverer*. Captain Vancouver afterwards named the harbor "Burrard Inlet" in honor of Sir Henry Burrard, R. N.

Such is the eventful and striking record of one of the most historic steam vessels of this age of steam—the Nineteenth Century.

The *Royal William*, the first steamer to cross the Atlantic, was built at Quebec by Messrs. Campbell & Black in 1830-1. She was designed by Mr. Goldie, a native of Quebec, who was born in 1809 and died in 1892. The *Royal William* was launched in the spring of 1831 with more than ordinary ceremony. The Governor General, Lord Aylmer, and staff being present, Lady Aylmer performed the christening ceremony.

Immediately thereafter she was towed to Montreal, where she received her engines, and subsequently made her first voyage to Quebec, Halifax and Boston, being the first British steamer to arrive at the latter port.

In the list of owners appear the names of three brothers Joseph, Henry and Samuel Cunard, of Halifax, whose name—Cunard—is forever associated with phenomenal success in ocean steam navigation. August 5th 1833 she left Quebec for London, thus preceding the *Beaver's* departure by nearly two years.

Ten days after her arrival in London the *Royal William* was chartered by the Portuguese Government as a troop ship, and in 1834 she was sold to the Spanish Government, which converted her into a war steamer under the name of *Isabel Segunda* to operate against the forces of Don Carlos. She thus became the first war steamer in history, and was the first steam man-of-war to fire hostile shot.

After an eventful service of several years she was sent to Bordeaux, and being deemed no longer sea-worthy, she remained a hulk in that harbour until she was finally broken up; but her engines, being in serviceable condition, were transferred to a new vessel, a second *Isabel Segunda* to form a part of the Spanish navy.

A tablet on the walls of the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, perpetuates the name of the *Royal William* and her history.

Such is the history of the first steam vessel that crossed the Atlantic.

### English Societies.

Englishmen in Canada are well represented in national and benevolent work by the two well known societies—St. George's Society and the Sons of England.

The St. George's Society has been established in large centres of population for the past 60 years, and during that time has done a noble work of charity, also created much national enthusiasm among Englishmen. It has kept alive a feeling of national inspiration which its members are proud to share and is an incentive in keeping them in touch with the motherland. The annual festive gathering in honor of the Patron Saint, when, on the 23rd of April, all drink to—St. George and Merrie England—is a day honored the world over by Englishmen. There is hardly a town of importance that has not its active St. George's Society which carries with it a weight and importance as a national factor in the community.

From the St. George's Society, it might safely be said, sprang that great instigator of British sentiment in Canada—the Sons of England. The members of the Society can be found in nearly every town and village in the Dominion, with the exception of some parts of Quebec. Its rapid growth has been a marvel to other nationalities, and it equals if not surpasses the work of any existing society to-day. Outside of the work of a benevolent nature it is building up within the borders of Canada a strong Imperial sentiment—one which politicians cannot ignore—and which is respected and felt throughout the Dominion. What the Sons of England have lacked in the past has been resolute leaders.

This lack is now mitigated, for already a visible difference is noticed. May the abilities of these men be used to advantage in propagating the principles which are held so dear to Englishmen, and by their efforts may the advantages of the society be brought to the notice of all resident Englishmen in the Dominion.

We were particularly struck with the importance of the timely remarks made by the Supreme President at London, Ontario, some two months ago when in speaking before a large social gathering he emphasized the fact that the Sons of England was a "National Society."

We agree; and in this the essential point was reached. If we are not national, may it be asked what?



# British Battles

*on Land and Sea.*

After the battle of Oudenarde the generals of the Allies undertook an enterprise which, in the opinion of the French, was thought to be rash, self-sufficient and inconsiderate. This was the siege of Lisle one of the strongest towns of Europe. It was about a mile in length by three-quarters of a mile broad; and was then as now surrounded by walls and bastions, with a pentagonal citadel on its north-west side, and a strong series of out works, constituting a fortress of the first class. Louis XIV. had taken it from the Spaniards in 1667, and under Vauban had completed the fortifications at great labour and expense, erecting the citadel, with five royal bastions and several half-moons. He enlarged it also by a suburb, added many new streets and built a good arsenal. The ditches were filled by the river Deule. He also had a causeway made, nearly twenty miles long, between Lisle and Ypres.

In 1708 it was provided with all necessaries, a store of ammunition, a strong garrison, which was further reinforced by twenty-one battalions of the finest infantry in France, under Louis Francois, the Marshal Duke de Boufflers. It was deemed the capital of French Flanders, though situated in a somewhat swampy plain; and the marshal commanding was an officer conspicuous among his comrades for the obstinacy and valour with which he defended more than one fortified place. His garrison mustered 15,000 bayonets.

It was against this city, covered by a field force of 100,000 men, that the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene proposed to commence operations, and that, too, in the face of all the difficulties arising out of remote magazines, and perils likely to attend the transport of stores. When we state that their depot was Brussels, twenty-five leagues distant; that the stores, tools, &c., necessary at the very opening of the siege required fully 15,000 horses to convey them; and that the battering train when in motion covered fifteen miles of road, some idea of the risks attending its progress through a country chiefly possessed by the enemy may be formed; and when it is further stated that this prodigious train made good its journey without the loss of a single horse or man, "the genius of him who planned, not less than the vigilance of those who executed, the march will, we presume, receive from every reader the highest commendation. Yet such is the fact. Though the enemy were well aware of the very day when it was intended that the whole should set out, and saw the train more than once during its progress, such was the accuracy of Marlborough's calculations, that they were never able to hazard an attack."

The long convoy set out from Brussels on the 6th of August; and six days after came into the allied camp at Helchin, whither the duke had advanced, the army of the enemy was superior in force to that which was to cover the siege, and moreover, it commanded all the water communications with the nearest part of Holland.

There came from Brussels 120 pieces of cannon, 60 mortars and howitzers, and 4,000 wagons of powder and ball. The conduct of the siege was entrusted to Prince

Eugene, with fifty battalions of infantry, Marlborough taking upon himself the task of covering it.

On the 13th of August, Lisle was formally invested, on the morning of the 23rd, he crossed the Scheldt at Pottes; threw himself on the line of communication between the armies of the Dukes of Berwick and Vendome.

On the 30th they accordingly united in the plain between Grammont and Lessines; and on the 2nd of September were in position between Blandin and Willemeau, with 140 battalions and 250 squadrons, 110,000 men in all; while a corps of 20,000 had been left under the late Governor of Ostend, the Count de la Mothe, to cover Ghent and Bruges. The Duke was soon acquainted with this arrangement; and not doubting that the next movement would lead round the sources of the Marque, into the country between that river and the Dyle, to avert the threatened danger, he recrossed the Scheldt, and, marching in a direction nearly parallel to that pursued by the enemy, he arrived on the 4th September in a position which he had previously selected, having his right resting on the village of Noyelles, and on left Peronne. To prove that his anticipations were correct, Vendome had actually doubled round the Marque by the very route expected, and appeared in front of the Allies within the space of two hours after they had halted.

There he rested, and there for twelve days the two armies remained stationary—one covering the operations of the siege, the other seeking an opportunity for raising it.

While these movements were being made, Eugene had pressed the investment with all the vigour that inadequate resources and an imperfect engineer department would permit. The first parallel was opened on the 22nd of August, at eight o'clock in the evening, and from the 24th to the 27th batteries were in course of erection. On the 23rd the chapel, and on succeeding they raised it to its foundation; but the progress of the various parallels was not interrupted for a moment. The third was dug to the river on the 27th, and fresh batteries were armed over night.

On the morning of the 28th, the whole began to rain shot and shell against Lisle, and strove to effect a breach. Near the gate of St. Andrew there was a fortified mill, from the occupation of which the besiegers expected great advantages; and on the 29th it was taken at the point of bayonet; but so dreadful was the fire upon it from the town batteries, that the assailants were compelled to retire, leaving it full of killed and wounded. The same thing took place next day, on which Prince Eugene ordered it to be burned, an order the execution of which the enemy could not prevent.

By this time every battering-gun was mounted and in position; and their fire, besides subduing that of the enemy, effected a wide breach in the salient angle of the counterscarp of a hornwork. It was stormed that night, in spite of the most resolute defence made by the garrison, and a lodgment was fully effected. Fresh approaches were immediately pushed towards other portions of the work, which a furious sortie made on the night of the 10th of September seemed scarcely to retard.

(To be continued.)

The bayonet was first made in bayonne, in France; hence its name, and it was first used by the French army in 1671. It was successfully employed by them during the reign of William III, in an attack on the British 25th Regiment of Foot. It afterwards became generally recognized as an indispensable military weapon, and has been used on both sides in nearly all the great battles of Europe and America in which the British and other troops have been engaged for the last 150 years.



Established 1857.

# The Anglo-Saxon,

OTTAWA, CAN.

*A monthly journal devoted to matters of use and interest relating to the Colonies and Great Britain.*

EDWIN E. REYNOLDS,

Manager.

JULY, 1899.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

**SHALL WE EXPAND.**—The expansion mania which has seized our American cousins since their war with Spain may in the near future extend to Canada, though not exactly the same kind of expansion. The British West Indies have been finding it pretty hard work lately to make both ends meet, and they have come to the conclusion that the best thing for them would be union with Canada. Now that the United States has gobbled up Spain's possessions, and become neighbors of theirs, they feel that the struggle they have been making will become unbearable if they do not receive outside aid, and to Canada they are looking for that aid. The question for us to decide is, therefore, shall we expand?

In considering this question, we must bear in mind that the proposed expansion does not mean war. We are not going to wrest from someone else what justly belongs to him, nor are we going to force our government upon an unwilling people at the cannon's mouth. With us it will be merely the granting of a request, the extending of needed aid to fellow subjects. We are not asked to add a lot of half-civilized or wholly savage people to our population, but to include in our confederation British subjects, who, like ourselves, know and appreciate the blessings that the British flag bestows on every land it flutters over.

Shall we do it? The question has been discussed to some extent in the Canadian press, and there are timid ones who have expressed doubts as to the advisability of admitting the islands into confederation. They think we could not govern them satisfactorily. With this opinion we do agree. Our system of government is as nearly perfect as any system in the world, and under it the islanders would practically govern themselves. They would come to us willing and fully prepared to maintain the constitution, and where the trouble is to come in under such conditions is, we confess, more than we can see.

The great fact to our mind is, that these people are brothers of our own and they are asking us to take them in. Can we refuse their request? With our doors thrown wide open for the reception of every kind of foreigner, some of very doubtful character indeed, who come to us without a penny, can we consistently close them in the face of our fellow subjects, who not only come themselves, but give us dominion over their rich islands, which lack only the aid we could give them to become veritable mines of wealth.

Such a course, we think would be very inconsistent to say the least of it. A writer in *Events*, Ottawa, dealing with the question says:—"The taking in of the British West Indies is not expansion—it is concentration—the completion of confederation, and should be welcomed by every Canadian." This view of the case seems to cover the whole of it, and will, we believe be subscribed to by every Englishman who believes in the unity of the Empire and the concentration of its scattered colonies wherever practical.

**THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE.**—There is still grave doubt whether the international conference will re-assemble. The Alaskan boundary was the sticking point, and that no nearer a settlement than before, although it is understood that a temporary arrangement has been made, with a view to avoiding an open conflict between the miners. The question seems to be greatly complicated, and the Americans, as usual, are not willing to approach it in a fair manner. They claim the territory in dispute and so does Canada, but Canada is and has all along been willing to submit its claim to an impartial tribunal, the Americans have not. When the Canadians proposed arbitration at the Conference the Americans would not agree except on terms which made arbitration useless. The Canadians, thereupon refused to proceed with the Conference, and referred the question to their Government, the Americans doing the same. So far everything was honorable and above board. The Americans may have been, in fact were, unreasonable in the stand they took, but they had a perfect right to take it if they wished. They were there to make the best bargain they could for their country, and they had a right to adopt any honorable means to that end. But no sooner had the Conference adjourned, and negotiations were commenced direct with England, and as the United States thought behind Canada's back, than they began to try those disreputable tricks which have made American diplomacy notorious at every court in the old world. Knowing the strength of Canada's case, and the weakness of their own, they set about discrediting Canada, by the most barefaced campaign of falsehood, charging her with blocking progress by making unreasonable demands. The object was to injure Canada in England, and for a time it was partly successful. But with the publication in England of a parliamentary paper dealing with the question, the tables were completely turned, it being clearly shown that it was the Americans themselves who had made the unreasonable demands that blocked the progress of the Joint High Commission.

The result of all this has been to elevate the Canadians in the estimation of the English people and to lower the Americans to the mean level which they have always occupied in international affairs. There is no people in the world who hates such underhand work more than do the English, who are noted for being perhaps too blunt, but always strictly honest and honorable, in all their diplomatic relations with other governments. To them the conduct of the Americans was shocking, and the honesty of the Canadians gained by contrast to an extent which must be gratifying to every Englishman in Canada. Thus does trickery defeat its own ends, and serve to prove honesty the best policy.

**DOMINION DAY.**—On July 1st was celebrated the 32nd anniversary of the Confederation of the Dominion. More than ever does she deserve the title of "Our fair Dominion." For thirty-two years of rapid progress, together with the attitude she has on many occasions and at various times displayed, both in regard to her own affairs and when dealing with other nations cause her to be placed amongst the most enterprising of young countries on the globe. Scarcely known to us yet it is true that Canada and the Canadian people have become a cynosure in the eyes of other nations and people and the headway being made is considered a phenomena to all but ourselves.



**GOVERNMENT IMMIGRATION.**—The effect of the policy adopted by the Government in importing into Canada—particularly the Northwest—a foreign element to increase the population is condemned in the severest manner. This must be convincing to the Dominion that the policy is one calculated to work harm to the social and political future of the country. We quote a few references bearing upon this matter:

“A United States paper says that 20,000 Canadians have crossed over this spring to make their homes in the United States.”

It would be better for the Canadian government to spend \$100 per head to keep them in their own country, than the \$5 now expended, or even \$1, on the hordes of undesirable foreigners now being brought here.—*Minnedosa Tribune, Manitoba.*

Last year no less than \$812,468 worth of household effects were from taken Canada to the States, this amount being slightly less than that of the first year of the Laurier-Tarte regime, when \$875,000 worth was transferred.

Now we have the following from a Bangor, Maine, paper further falsifying the assertion that the exodus has ceased under Grit rule:—

“This is the season for the annual migration of Canadians to the United States, and dozens of them pass through Bangor on every train from the east; within the last few days the second-class travel has been exceedingly heavy, but on Tuesday all records were broken, when 120 men, women and children, from all parts of the Lower Provinces, arrived here in two cars.”

Still further evidence of the falsity of the statement put into the Governor-General's mouth is contained in the following statement clipped from the *Minerve*, of Montreal, to the effect “that the emigration of French-Canadians to the United States is very active just now, and that the record was broken a few days ago, when 120 second-class passengers, including men, women and children, arrived in Bangor from different sections of the Province of Quebec. The *Minerve* reproaches the Federal Government for promoting the immigration of foreigners and neglecting to keep our own people here.”—*Belleville Intelligencer.*

The feeling is gaining ground that the policy of the Government is seriously effecting the welfare of the Northwest. We published a resolution, adopted by the Edmonton, Manitoba, Methodist district meeting which represents the sentiment not only of that Methodist body, but of Canadians, the Dominion over.

“That in the opinion of the district of Edmonton, the immigration of such a foreign element as represented by the Galicians is to be deplored. They are by no means a desirable class of settlers, and, coming in such numbers, they threaten our social, political and religious interests. We feel this the more strongly on account of the rapid development of the country by a much more desirable class; and be it resolved that conference be memorialized to bring this matter before the government as a strong protest against such immigration.”

It is evident the Methodists of Edmonton district see in the government's immigration policy, so far as it concerns the settlement of Galicians in their country, a “threat” to “the social, political and religious interests” of the section. Believing this, they were not true citizens, not Christians, did they not protest and compel a hearing.

**THE PREFERENCE BLUNDER, HOW IT ITS CANADIAN FARMERS.**—Sir Wilfrid told the people of England that Canada did not want a preference, though he advocated it in Canada before the election.

Last year Great Britain imported 360,393,712 pounds of butter, valued at \$77,462,300.

Of that vast quantity Canada supplied only 12,253,000 pounds or \$2,164,000 worth.

The United States sent 5,000,000 pounds of butter more than Canada.

A moderate preference would give Canada the larger proportion of the trade.

It would place millions of dollars that now pass to the agriculturists of other countries in the hands of the farmers of Canada.

The British market, in the matter of butter alone, is worth more to us, and would cost less, than any United States reciprocity that can be got.

**AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.**—The popular vote just taken in New South Wales has yielded a large majority in favour of federation. Though the returns are not yet complete, the result is beyond question.

Regarding Australia geographically, and considering that in all its parts it has been colonized by English-speaking people, we might well declare that its manifest destiny is to form one great commonwealth.

The Australian colonies have individual histories, divergent interests, differing economic and fiscal policies, and, as a matter of course, intercolonial prejudices and rivalries. Again, the isolation of Australia and its remoteness from the disturbances of the old world has tended to mask the importance of unity. It is only in recent years that Australians have had to contemplate defence against external foes, and their new consciousness of the extension of naval activity on the part of European Powers has no doubt contributed in no inconsiderable degree to the federal idea. In New South Wales, although the result is so satisfactory, it has not been obtained without a struggle. The referendum campaign has been an exceedingly active one, and arguments of a very potent kind have been advanced against federation. Little Australians have been able to point in the best manner to Little Englanders, to increased financial burdens and to the alarming spectre of growing responsibility. When we consider the sparseness of population, the absorption of the majority of the people in peaceful pursuits, little calculated to foster great political conceptions, and the reluctance of the natural man everywhere to pay increased taxes for purposes of a remote kind, we may well be surprised that the Little Australians have been so handsomely beaten. They had very telling practical arguments to urge, and they urged them with great persistency, but they urged them in vain upon a people capable of sacrifices for an idea.

**HOW JOHN BULL GOT HIS NAME.**—Dr. John Bull was the first Gresham Professor of Music, organist of Hereford Cathedral and composer to Queen Elizabeth. John, like a true Englishman, travelled for improvement, and, having heard a famous musician at St. Omer, he placed himself under him as a novice; but a circumstance very soon convinced the master that he was inferior to the scholar. The musician showed John a song which he had composed in 40 parts!—telling him at the same time that he defied all the world to produce a person capable of adding another part to his composition. Bull desired to be left alone, and to be indulged for a short time with pen and ink. In less than three hours he added 40 parts more to the song, upon which the Frenchman was so much surprised that he swore in great ecstasy he must be either the devil or John Bull, which has ever since been proverbial in England.

Over six hundred thousand pounds of tea are consumed in England daily.

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ature and politics, and subsequent thereto, he published several series of a periodical called the "By-stander." In 1884 he founded the Toronto "Week" and was up to 1887 a frequent contributor to its pages. He writes now for the "Farmer's Sun," the organ of the Farmer's Association called the "Patrons of Industry."

He has always expressed himself in favour of a moral federation of the English-speaking people, Prof. Smith was the first president of the National Club, Toronto, he was elected President of the Commercial Union Club, Toronto, in 1887. Since then he has served as Vice-President of the Canada Law Amendment Association, as president of the Modern Language Association, as chairman of the Loyal and Patriotic Union, formed in Canada to aid in defending the United Kingdom against Home Rule, as president of the Liberal Temperance Union, in opposition to the Scott Act, and as chairman of the Citizen's Committee, Toronto, composed of the citizen's at large, having for its objects municipal reform both in elections and in legislation. He has probably a larger string of publications than any living writer and on nearly every subject. This speaks highly for Prof. Smith. The degree of D.C.L. was conferred upon him by Oxford in 1882 and that of LL.D. by Princeton in 1896. In the same year he declined receiving a similar degree from Toronto University. In 1894 the Oxford friends of Prof. Smith commissioned Mr. Grier, of Toronto, to paint a portrait of him to be hung on the walls of the Bodleian Library. Prof. Smith is a member of the English church. He married in 1875, Harriet, daughter of Thos. Dixon, of Boston, Mass. and widow of W. H. Boulton, formerly, M.P. P., for Toronto.

#### BRITISH SELF-RELIANCE.

It is not a light thing to govern the British Empire, not in any sense because we regard the task as beyond human power; we know that it is not; and that firm and honest hearted men, who will do their best and fear not, can steer the ship of state as well now as in former times. Our course may be through reefs and shoals, but the perils of navigation never stopped a British ship or made cowards of the captain and crew. Though the responsibility is great, it is not greater than the course of those who are called to deal with the burden of the empire.

In a recent controversy on the question of foreign clerks in the city, a London merchant wrote to explain that German clerks were in all respects but one vastly superior to English clerks. They talked more languages, they were more regular in their hours, they cost half, they never grumbled, they took shorter holidays, and worked longer, and never

gambled, or gave any trouble. The one drawback was that they could not be induced to take responsibility, whereas the stupid, ill-educated, tiresome Englishman would, and that made him, after all, worth twice as much as the German. No: the failure to take responsibility is not the vice of our race, and while this is so, we need not feel the burden of empire becoming too great. Be the problems that best us what they may, depend upon it, there will always be Englishmen perfectly willing to assume them, and cheerfully, and without any histrionic heroism, to do their best in a spirit worthy of the occasion.

Mr. J. Tobin, of Queen's Own Lodge, who has so successfully supplied Ottawa with tents and awnings, has now his father with him, who will assist him in business. His father has recently arrived from England.

### The Royal Family,

Current Incidents of Interest Concerning Them.

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Her Majesty the Queen, the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, Grand Duke Michael of Russia, the Duke of Cannaught, General Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the army, and many princes and princesses were present on the famous plains of Aldershot on the 26th of June to witness a review of over eighteen thousand of the best troops in the Kingdom.

This review is interpreted in London as a means of satisfying the Queen that her troops are ready for any emergency they may be called to meet in the Transvaal or elsewhere. It is known now that the Queen came from Balmoral Castle mostly for the purpose of attending this review, and in view of the fact that Her Majesty's natural reluctance to attend such functions the importance of this review is manifested.

Not since the Queen's Jubilee has a more magnificent army corps passed before a European sovereign, and while sixty thousand additional troops remained in their barracks, the display afforded the Queen ample evidence of her military resources.

All the regiments which took part in the review were those which would answer the first hurry call to arms for the Transvaal or elsewhere and as the various battalions swung past the royal carriages their fitness evoked the heartiest applause. Nearly 15,000 infantry, 50 guns, and 3,600 horses made up this magnificent display.

Nearly all the foreign military attaches were present and a profound impression was made upon them as the First Royal Dragoons, the famous regiment of which the Emperor William is the honorary colonel; the Fusiliers, the Camerons, the Scottish Rifles and the heroes of the Scottish Rifles and other heroes of the Zulu campaign passed. The enthusiasm of the crowds was intense and the Queen smiled approbation as each command came immediately under her eye.

Col. Sumner and the other attaches compared the army of the Queen to a 'forest of shimmering steel overhanging a scarlet sea,' and characterized it as one of the finest reviews within their experience.



## Book Reviews.

"Many Cargoes." By W. W. Jacobs, published by the Copp, Clark Company, Limited, Toronto. Price: cloth edition \$10; paper, edition, 50 cents.

In "Many Cargoes" W. W. Jacobs has gathered together a bunch of twenty-one genuine old sailors' yarns, which for originality of outline and uniqueness of humour could scarcely be surpassed. No general description could do justice to their droll wit, intensely funny situations and delightful surprises, nor could any one of them be chosen as typical of the lot, as each one is typical—of itself. Mr. Jacobs' field, too, is a new one, for he deals, not with ocean vessels and long voyages, but with the little craft on the Thames, whose captains and crews, in consequence of their gallant and convivial tendencies, often become, in the hands of this clever author, involved in a series of dilemmas, which, however unpleasant for the victims, strike the reader as only uproariously funny. In fact it would be difficult to think of anything in the way of fiction more delightfully suited for taking along on a holiday trip to Muskoka or anywhere else, than "Many Cargoes."

"The Confounding of Camelia," by Anne Douglas Sedgwick. Florin Series: Published by Morang, Toronto. Price: cloth edition, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

The Confounding of Camelia, the latest issue of Morang's Florin Series, fully sustains the interest that has been aroused by the previous numbers. We feel sure that Mrs. Sedgwick has not detracted from her reputation by its publication. It is the old, old story retold with a few new tangles. Camelia is a well drawn character, a type that is met seldom. But our sympathies go towards Mary, simple generous Mary, and we sorrow with real sorrow at her death. The book is fresh and charming, new in design, and will give hours of pleasure. It is brightly written and interesting; just the thing to make hot summer days more enjoyable. The typography, paper and binding are excellent, and is creditable to the enterprising Canadian firm that is publishing the series of novels that are becoming so popular with Canadian readers.

**A JUDICIOUS VENTURE.** It seems a wonder that in these days, when every profession and trade has its special organ, the Canadian Volunteers have been unrepresented; but this has been remedied, and The G. M. Rose & Sons Company, Limited, of Toronto, have issued the CANADIAN MILITIAMAN, a half-yearly supplement to the Militia List, which is a credit to the publishing firm and to the country. It is replete with information of a historical character which is of value to both volunteer and civilian. The opening article is by O. J. Hamilton, and gives a history of the Canadian Militia, and the illustrations include likenesses of the Prince of Wales, with his autograph; his son, the Duke of York; Hon. Dr. Bordon, Minister of Militia; Lord Minto, the Governor-General; Major-General Hutton, C.B., A.D.C., Commander of the Canadian Militia, and a page of commanding officers. There is an interesting account of the trip of the Public School Cadets to Florida, fully illustrated; a history of the Royal Military College, at Kingston, with portraits of some of the Cadets who obtained positions in the British Army; and a paper dealing with Thirteenth Battalion Hamilton, giving a likeness of Lieut.-Col. the Hon. J. M. Gibson. These are not dry statistical articles, but full of interesting information. The second number of this splendid paper will be issued in time for the Christmas holidays. Price 35c.

Anglo-Saxon Superiority: to what it is due. By Edmond Demolin. Published by the Musson Book Company, Toronto. Price: Cloth \$1.25 Paper 75 cents.

We have received a volume of Edmond Demolin's "Anglo-Saxon Superiority; to what it is due." It is plainly but neatly printed on fine paper and would form a unique and necessary part of a Britisher's library. The question is treated from a French standpoint and for this reason has obtained wide notoriety, more so than that accorded books of a like nature for any considerable time. It is by reason of the supposedly impartial view taken of the Anglo-Saxon race, by the author that commends the book. Had the writer been of the Anglo-Saxon race, instead of a Frenchman, and in France, it would in all probability have been considered an outburst of sentiment or an attempt at a display of loyalty and would not have gained that place to which it seems this book is bound to be designated. Indeed it is questionable whether an Anglo-Saxon could actually see clearly enough, and seeing understand the prospects of his race. It is always gratifying to hear oneself praised and the encomium thus impartially pronounced about the nation of which we proudly form a part is equally gratifying. We quote from the author's preface:—

"The map printed with the book illustrates sufficiently the extraordinary power of expansion of that race which seems destined to succeed the Roman Empire in the Government of the world. Other nations, such as France, Germany, Italy and Spain, also have colonies, but these are mostly colonies of officials; they exercise a military mission over some territories, but they do not transform them, they do not take root in them like the Anglo-Saxon colonists."

"The Anglo-Saxon world is now at the head of the most progressive civilization, men of this race have no sooner established themselves on any spot in the world than they transform it by introducing, with marvelous rapidity, the latest progressive innovations of European communities."

On this strain a continuous series of interesting facts will be found. The style is decisive, the reading easy and the manner of narration could not fail to please the most fastidious. Altogether the book stands out as a very desirable and creditable addition to the world's library.

Space denies us the privilege of further dwelling on this to any length. A comprehensive review is impossible, but to the reader who has, or is likely to have, the future or the present state of the Anglo-Saxon race under consideration will find this work not only peculiarly interesting but eminently useful and instructive. A perusal will amply repay one.

"PAGES OF PLEASURE." The Copp, Clark Co., Limited, have just issued a prettily illustrated booklet on Books for Summer Reading, which they will send free to any one upon application. It bears the attractive title "Pages of Pleasure," and the contents are enticing as the title, including rather a unique prelude upon the recreative delights of literature.

A barber had a pet monkey which watched all movements of his master with great attentiveness.

One day an Irishman came into the shop to get shaved. The barber had stepped out, so the customer climbed into the chair and was soon fast asleep.

The monkey, seeing the man apparently waiting to be shaved, and profiting by what he had so often seen, grabbed a mug and started to lather the face of the sleeping man.

The Irishman awoke in a few moments and saw the monkey busy at work.

"You may lather me, my boy, but it's your father who has got to shave me," said the customer drowsily, and fell asleep again.



## Secret of England's Greatness and Glory.

*Written expressly for the Anglo-Saxon.*

At England's Court, where princes grand and ladies fair are  
A dark skinned chief from heathen land sought audience  
of the Queen.  
A costly present from his king he spread upon the ground  
Then rose with happy wondering smile to gaze on all around.  
There everything that met the eye bespoke the cultured  
mind.  
The ministers that waited nigh were tutored and refined.  
How civilisations favoured ones contrast with nature's  
child—  
The costly dress the chieftain wore was picturesque and  
wild.  
His dusky form was rendered gay with paint and feathers  
bright;  
His warlike weapons touched with gold, shone glarish in  
the light.  
His showy robe a leopard's skin was bedizened o'er,  
And heavy were the rings of gold that arm and ankle wore,  
In all his native grandeur bright, with being far from rude  
A noble he in Nature's right 'mongst England's nobles  
stood.  
He near the throne, his head bowed low, his hand upon  
his breast,  
And then in short emphatic speech, the Island Queen  
addressed:—  
"My king has heard, in our far land, of England many a  
story  
He bids me learn the secret of her greatness and her glory."  
With swelling heart Victoria hears, then sweetly bent her  
eyes,  
Where on a stand beside her hand the Holy Bible lies.  
Her lady eye one moment roams o'er many a landscape fair  
The blessings of an open Bible meet her everywhere;  
The vision swells, like wave on wave that laves her native  
shore;  
"Ah! would," she said, with wistful sigh, "My people read  
it more."  
"Oh blessed, blessed Book of books, my grandfathers' wish  
and mine,  
That every one may read and know thy precepts all divine,  
Not one of all her palace doors she bids them go unfold;  
She dandles not the simple eye with wealth of gems or gold,  
Unheeded all her treasures lie in many a glittering heap;  
The long stored gifts of England's kings remain in Castle  
Keep;  
She speaks not of her army's might in many a bloody field,  
Or how her sons victorious fight, who sword and bayonet  
wield.  
She points not to the ocean where her navies sweep the  
main,  
Nor boasts what British prowess wins her valor can main-  
tain  
She raised the Bible, bad him look on—England's Charter  
book,  
With eye filled soul and wistful eye the savage bent his  
With yearning glance Victoria scanned the earnest speak-  
ing book;  
Then placed the Bible in his hand with reverential grace,  
"His book," she said, "Whose throne is fixed eternal in  
the skies;  
Your monarch tell to read it well—'tis there the secret lies."

Mrs. Casson Jones.

June '90

## "Grigsby"

*James Russell Wilson.*

Grigsby is a cynic. He is young, handsome, has a little money and a good position; but he entertains some queer notions about women. Otherwise he is a fine enough fellow.

To those who do not know him or have only a super-  
ficial acquaintance with him, he is sometimes embarrassing,  
as in the case of the young man who occupies a seat at the  
third table, between two very pretty young women. He  
did not know of Grigsby's cynical disposition in respect to  
women, and called on Grigsby one evening to ask him if he  
would help him out of a fix by accompanying one of the  
young ladies to the skating rink. The young man came  
out of Grigsby's room very suddenly, followed by a woman  
by someone, on "Woman Suffrage" and also Grigsby's book.  
To say that the young man was astonished would only  
express the state of his feelings very mildly. He was more  
than astonished, and there grew a large lump behind his  
right ear, where he had become acquainted with the vol-  
ume by someone, on "Woman Suffrage." Grigsby says he  
never knew there was so much weight and force in the  
arguments against Woman Suffrage, contained in that book.  
The young man also has a proper appreciation of Woman  
Suffrage, now.

Grigsby would be very humorous if he were not so  
cynical, that's what we tell him about once a day, at least.  
But his cynical tone always puts his humor out of humor.

We were all at the supper table the other evening, and  
have meals in the good, old style at our boarding house  
you know—the pretty, young lady who sits by me on the  
right, was telling very graphically, how a noted man,  
who was holding revival meetings that had been announc-  
ing very impressively and loudly, where we would all go  
to, if we did not change our ways, and that soon, inad-  
vertently she happened to say, "Yes, he has a tongue of  
his own in his head."

Grigsby caught her up, "You see," he said "that is  
difference between all men and most women; men have  
tongues of their own in their hands, while women have  
tongues in their heads, but they seem to belong to every-  
one in general and no one in particular, by the way they  
keep wagging."

This might have been funny, only Grigsby said it with  
all the cynicism of which he is master, and besides, the  
pretty young lady who sits by me, on the right, wouldn't  
speak to me for nearly three days, as if I had anything  
to do with what Grigsby said.

Grigsby is forever drawing comparisons between wo-  
men and—Oh, anything else he happens to mention about  
things he doesn't meet.

One day, while he and I were spending our vacations  
together, in the country, he and I were walking in  
a cart-wheel around by the roadside, and I remember that  
happened to be a couple of pretty, young lady visitors of  
our hostess', out in our back yard, behind the only shade  
tree in the garden. We were walking in front of a cart  
that had two bones, short and fat, and she would go  
to this bone first, gnaw at it, then she would go around, then  
run back to the first. This she did for three times. It  
was evident that she liked both bones very well and that  
she was not satisfied with one, and she was afraid that while  
she was at one bone, the other bone would go away. While  
she was meandering around in the cart-wheel, my  
friend, our host's brother, called her to the corner of the  
shed, took the situation into his hand and both bones into  
his mouth and walked off with them all.



"Humph!" said Grigsby, just like a women."

"What, the dog?" I asked.

"Well, yes the dog in a way, but I meant the cat. It couldn't make up its mind. Doubtless it had no mind to make up, which would be more like a women still."

Grigsby is hard on women, sometimes.

"Mr. Grigsby hasn't a prepossessing way," remarked our new boarder, and the remark is perfectly true. But you will find some fine qualities in him, if you mine for them. Chalmers who sits third from the head, at our table, introduced the new boarder, who is a friend of his, to Grigsby the other night, quite informally. Grigsby who was smoking his favorite, short, black clay-pipe looked the new boarder all over, while the new boarder looked Grigsby all over.

Grigsby took his pipe out of his mouth, "Married man?" he asked.

"Yes" responded the new boarder with some asperity.

"Humph I thought so," grunted Grigsby, and he shoved his pipe shank as far into his mouth as it would comfortably go, and stalked away.

The new boarder evinced intentions, and expressed them, too of following Grigsby with a pair of five-ounce boxing-gloves or a fencing foil, (the new boarder had only been married a month then.) Chalmers and I got him quieted down after no little persuasions and the affair is now almost forgotten.

In spite of his cynicism, all the young ladies, and most of the older ladies too, at our boarding-house at times, 'fished' (as the saying is) for Grigsby. Indeed, I think that the only ones who have not, from the landlady, who is a widow, and Miss Potvin, who is thirty-seven according to her own bible, down to the younger Miss Miller, who is, I believe, fourteen and still at school, are Miss Marquand, the young lady who sits by me, on the right, and Mrs. Massinger, the wife of our new boarder. The reason Mrs. Massinger has not 'fished' for Grigsby, is plain to be seen, and besides she is only two months married yet. And as to Miss Marquand, she and I—but I guess the reason is not very interesting.

Indeed two or three ladies have left on his account, although they would have liked to stay on his account. There was little Miss Butler, who said tearfully after her defeat that he was "the most brutal man she ever, ever saw." Miss Butler married a butcher who beats her twice a week, regularly, if reports are true. Then there was Mrs. Topham, young widow, and the most beautiful woman it has been my good fortune ever to meet, excepting the young lady who, as I said, sits by me, on the right. Mrs. Topham exerted all her arts and wiles, for one whole year,—that was a year of torture, indeed, for Grigsby,—and then left, openly acknowledging her defeat, thus: "He is the handsomest and nicest man I ever met, except my dear Joseph (Joseph was her 'late lamented') but I'm positive he'll never marry."

There was one young lady, in particular, who was a very great admirer of Grigsby. She asked the landlady to give her a seat at the table, next to Grigsby, and she took Miss Marquand into her confidence. Miss Marquand told me (I'm sure I don't know why she did) and asked me if I could bring the two together. I had not the faintest liking for the task, so, to put it off I told Miss Marquand to tell the young lady to send Grigsby a valentine. I told her that, in certain ways he was quite romantic, and that then he was the most gallant fellow I knew (so he is, but this did not happen to be one of his romantic ways) and that if anything would fetch him, that would be the most likely to—as it did.

The young lady did as she was instructed, and when Grigsby opened the envelope in his room there was a most glorious smash up. Even then the thing might have been all right, if he had left it there, but he didn't. I heard him say to the walls, or something in his room, that he was sure that some — fool had put the young goose (that is not the word that Grigsby used) up to sending that thing to him, and whoever it was he would find out and then something fell pretty heavily in Grigsby's room just here. Things began to look very interesting for me. The next time Grigsby met the young lady alone he asked her about the matter, and she—well, she told him that the great idea emanated from me. It was seven full days before I felt equal to the task of putting my foot inside that boarding-house door again. When I did and Miss Marquand enquired where in the world I had been, I had to descend to prevarication and say that my uncle had been very sick and my presence at his bed-side was indispensable, as I was his heir. Then she told me that the young lady had left quite suddenly, a day or so after I had, and that she had heard Mr. Grigsby enquiring for me, very earnestly, several times.

As I have said before, there are some fine qualities in Grigsby, and, strange as it may seem, the love for a woman, or rather two women is one of them. He loves his mother and his sister. They live about fifteen miles from the city, and every Saturday, Grigsby who has a half-holiday, takes his "bike" and wheels out home, if the roads are passable, and when they are not he goes by train. I have always thought it curious that he should love his own sister and not someone else's sister. I know I'd sooner love some one else's sister. Both my sisters play the piano and sing. I suppose Grigsby sister does neither.

The landlady, who is a lady of perception, says that there is hope for Grigsby yet. "He'll be brought to time by some women, yet, never fret." She told me with a wise shake of her head, "and that not his mother, nor his sister either."

And I believe her. These women are the most consummate of tyrants. I speak from experience.

"Why haven't I a 600 acre farm as well as that man, riding by in his carriage?" yelled a red-nosed anarchist orator as he glanced at the crowd.

Because he saved \$600 and bought his farm when it cost him \$1 an acre, and you poured yours \$600 down your throat," responded a man on the back seat, and the orator asked no more conundrums.

## EVENING.

All beauties die; the splendors of the day  
 Fade into nothingness, then pass away,  
 And passing, leave a beauty more sublime—  
 The splendor of a glorious eventime.  
 When in the West a sheet of crimson shines,  
 And tips of gold shoot thro' the lofty pines,  
 Making the gold like shadows longer grow  
 And darker, as the evening sun sinks low  
 Beyond the dim horizon's sunken walls.  
 Then from the sky an inky curtain falls—  
 Spangled with little twinkling, golden stars—  
 Hiding completely those bright crimson bars  
 By which the bright blue vault of heaven was rent,  
 —'Tis then the beauties of the day are spent.

JAMES RUSSEL WILSON.



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52		50		Miles		51		53	
A.M.	P.M.					A.M.	P.M.		
7 40	5 25					9 50	7 30		
8 07	5 45	5	3			9 32	7 04		
8 32	*6 06	13	4			9 15	6 47		
9 00	6 20	20	1			9 00	6 20		
9 35	6 38	23	6			*8 52	6 05		
9 50	*6 36	27	4			8 49	6 33		
10 15	6 43	31	4			8 34	6 25		
10 30	6 51	34	7			8 26	6 10		
10 40	6 56	37	1			8 20	6 10		
11 27	7 09	41	3			8 08	4 26		
11 50	*7 25	43	0			*7 58	4 00		
12 12	7 25	53	0			7 48	3 45		
12 20	7 42	56	7			5 36	3 35		
	9 45								
A.M.	P.M.					LV	A.M.	P.M.	

\* Stop on signal.  
\* Refreshment Station.  
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## The Case of Laker

"That is all, then, up to the present? Have you anything else in view?"

"That's all I've absolutely ascertained at present. As for what I'm going to do"—a slight smile curled Plummer's lips—"well I shall see. I've a thing or two in my mind." Hewitt smiled slightly himself; he recognized Plummer's touch of professional jealousy. "Very well," he said, rising, "I'll make an enquiry or two for myself at once. Perhaps, Mr. Neal, you'll allow one of your clerks to show me the banks in their regular order at which Laker called yesterday. I think I'll begin at the beginning." Mr Neal offered to place at Hewitt's disposal anything or anybody the bank contained, and the conference broke up. As Hewitt, with the clerk came through the rooms separating Mr. Neal's sanctum from the outer office he fancied he saw the two veiled women leaving by a side door.

The first bank was quite close to Liddle, Neal & Liddle. There the cashier who had dealt with Laker the day before remembered nothing in particular about the interview. Many other walk-clerks had called during the morning, as they did every morning, and the only circumstances of the visit that he could say anything definite about were those recorded in figures in the books. He did not know Laker's name till Plummer had mentioned it in making enquiries on the previous afternoon. As far as he could remember, Laker behaved much as usual, though really he did not notice much; he looked chiefly at the bills. He described Laker in a way that corresponded with the photograph that Hewitt had borrowed from the bank—a young man with a brown moustache and ordinary looking, fairly regular face, dressing much as other clerks dressed—tall hat, black cutaway coat and so on. The numbers of the notes handed over had already been given to Inspector Plummer, and these Hewitt did not trouble about.

A torn scrap read as follows;

roast. You 1st. Then to  
3rd L. No. 197. red bl  
time.

"Never mind—I'll send for them all." Hewitt rang and sent for a copy of each morning paper of the previous

day. Then he took from a large wardrobe cupboard a decent but well-worn and rather roughened tall hat. Also a coat, a little worn and shiny at the collar. He exchanged these for his own hat and coat, then substituted an old neck-tie for his own, clean, white one, and incased his legs in mud spotted leggings. This done he produced a very large and thick pocket-book, fastened, by a broad elastic band, and said. "Well, what do you think of this? Will it do for Queen's taxes or Sanitary Inspector, or the gas or the water supply?"

"Very well indeed, I should say," I replied. "What's the case?"

"Oh, I'll tell you about it when its over. Oh, here you're Kerrett. By the way Kerrett, I'm going out presently by the back way. Wait for about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour after I have gone and then go across the road and speak to the lady in black in the veil, who is waiting in that little foot passage opposite. Say Mr. Martin Hewitt sends his compliments and he advises her not to wait, as he has already left his office by another door and has been gone some little time. That's all; it would be a pity to keep the poor woman waiting all day for nothing. Now the papers. 'Daily News,' 'Standard,' 'Telegraph,' 'Chronicle'—yes here it is in the 'Chronicle.'

The whole advertisement read thus;

YOB—H. R. shop roast. You 1st. Then to night. O 2. Second top. 3rd L. No. 197 red bl straight mon. One time.

"What's this" I asked, "a cryptogram?"

"I'll see," Hewitt answered. "But I won't tell you anything about it till afterward, so you get your lunch. Kerrett, bring the Directory."

This was all I saw of this case myself, and I have written the rest in its proper order from Hewitt's information, as I have written some other cases entirely.

To resume at the point where, for the time I lost sight of the matter. Hewitt left by the back way, and stopped an empty cab as it passed. "Abney Park Cemetery" were his directions to the driver. In a little more than twenty minutes the cab was branching off down Essex road on its way to Stoke-Newington, and in twenty minutes more Hewitt stopped it in Church street, Stoke-Newington. He walked through a street or two, and then down another, the houses of which he scanned carefully as he passed. Opposite one which stood by itself he stopped, and making a pretense of consulting and arranging his large pocket book, he took a good look at the house. It was rather large, neater and more pretentious than others in the street, and it had a natty little coach house just visible up the side entrance. There were red blinds hung with heavy lace in the front windows, and behind one of these blinds Hewitt was able to catch the

glint of a heavy gas chandelier.

He stepped briskly up the front steps and knocked sharply at the door. "Mr. Merston?" he asked, pocket-book in hand, when a neat parlor maid opened the door.

"Yes."

"Ah"—Hewitt stepped into the hall and pulled off his hat—"It's only the meter. There's been a deal of gas running away somewhere here, and I am just looking to see if the meters are all right. Where is it?"

The girl hesitated. "I'll—I'll ask master," she said.

"Very well. I don't want to take it away you know, only to give it a tap or two and so on."

Hewitt followed the girl to the basement, apparently looking straight before him, but in reality taking in every detail of the place. The gas meter was in a very large lumber cupboard, under the kitchen stairs. The girl opened the door and lit the candle. The meter stood on the floor, which was littered with hampers and boxes and odd sheets of brown paper. But a thing which immediately arrested Hewitt's attention was a garment of some sort of bright blue cloth, with large brass buttons which was lying in a tumbled heap in a corner, and appeared to be the only thing in the place that was not covered with dust. Nevertheless Hewitt took no apparent notice of it, but stooped down and solemnly tapped the motor three times with his pencil, and listened with great gravity, placing his ear on the top of it. Then he shook his head and tapped again. At length he said: "It's a bit doubtful. I'll just get you to light the gas in the kitchen a moment. Keep your hand to the burner, and when I call out shut it off at once—see?"

The girl turned and entered the kitchen, and Hewitt immediately seized the blue coat—for a coat it was. It had a dull red piping in the seams and was of the swallow tail pattern—a livery coat in fact. He held it a moment before him, examining its pattern and color, and then rolled it up and flung it again into the corner.

"Right!" he called to the servant.

"Shut off!"

The girl emerged from the kitchen as he left the cupboard. "Well," she asked, "are you satisfied now?"

"Quite satisfied, thank you," Hewitt replied.

"It is all right?" she continued, jerking her hand toward the cupboard.

Well, no, it isn't; there's something wrong there, and I'm glad I came. You can tell Mr. Merston, if you like, that I expect his gas bill will be a good deal less next quarter." And there was the suspicion of a chuckle in Hewitt's voice as he crossed the hall to leave. For a gas inspector is pleased when he finds at length what he has been looking for.

(to be continued)



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☛ Lodge Cards under this head will be inserted at the rate of One Dollar per Year.

**Boys of England.****Brantford.**

Prince Edward No. 6, meets on 2nd Monday of every month in S. O. E. Hall, Colbourne st. Visiting brethren welcome.  
R. W. Nicklinson, Sec.,  
Box 605.

**Hamilton.**

Hamilton No. 1 Meets the 4th Monday in each month in St. George's and Sons of England Hall, 12 MacNab St. n.  
John J. Bailey, Sec.,  
390 Ferguson Ave

**Ottawa.**

Her Lodge No. 9, meets in Burgess Hall Bank Street, on 2nd Wednesday of the month.  
W. Charles Pres., E. Aust, Sec.

**St. Thomas.**

Waterloo Lodge No. 15—Meets in Chester lodge room corner of Talbot and Elgin streets on the 1st Friday of the month. Visitors always welcome.  
E. W. Trump, Sec.,  
154 Manitoba st.

**Winnipeg, Man.**

Queen of the West No. 25, Meets on the 1st Monday in each month in S O E Hall, 290 Portage Avenue. Visitors welcome.  
Jos. Harrison, Sec-Treas  
P O Box 666.

**ONTARIO.****Almonte**

Nelson No. 43, Almonte—Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays at their hall, Mill st. Visiting welcome.  
Jas. H. Bennett, Sec.  
Box 217.

**Arnprior**

Severn No. 180 Meets first and third Wednesday of each month in Workmans Hall, John street. Visiting brethren extended a hearty welcome.  
H. G. Smith, Sec.

**Barrie**

Southampton No. 23, Barrie Meets on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month in the Foresters Hall, Dunlop Street.  
J. N. Hobbly, Sec.  
Box 34

**Brantford**

Salisbury, No. 42 Meets alternate Thursdays, from June 30th, 1898, in A O F Hall Dalhousie st. Visiting brethren welcome.  
W. A. Peart, Sec.,  
Box 475.

**Bracebridge**

Lancaster No. 33, Bracebridge—Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday in Bastedo Hall. Visitors made welcome.  
R. J. Ford, Secretary.

Wolfe No. 105—Meet every alternate Thursday in C. O. F. Hall, 167 Colborne street. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Fred. J. Fisher,  
Secretary.

**Belleville**

Oxford No. 17, Belleville—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month at their Hall, Front st.  
J. Fenn, Sec.,  
Belleville.

**Burk's Falls**

Gainsboro, No. 137—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at the Orange Hall, Burk's Falls. Visiting brethren welcome.  
G. H. Swain, Sec.,  
Box 76, Burk's Falls.

**Burlington**

Burlington, No. 156, Burlington, Ont.—Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays in G. Allan's Hall. Visiting brethren will be extended a hearty welcome.  
H Lowe, Sec.

**Carleton Place.**

Beaconsfield No 171, Meets each 2nd and 4th Monday at 7.30 in their hall, over the Central Canadian Office. Visiting brethren welcome  
R. T. Woolley, Sec.,  
Box 85.

**Chatham**

Thames No. 101.—Meets every Monday night in the Foresters Hall, King street. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Chas. F. Chanter, Sec.

**Cornwall**

Victoria No. 12, Cornwall—Meets first and third Wednesdays in Liddle's Block. Visiting members welcome.  
John Sugden, Sec.,  
Box 424, Cornwall.

**Fort William**

Guildford No. 111—Meets Second and Fourth Mondays in each month at the K. of C. Hall, Fort William. Visiting brethren welcome.  
R. F. Waddington, Sec.,

**Galt**

Royal Oak No. 26, Galt—Meets in S. O. E. Hall, on alternate Tuesdays beginning with first Tuesday in January, 1898, cor. Main and South Water streets.  
R. Barnes, Sec., Box 597

**Guelph**

Royal City No. 73, Guelph—Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays every month, in the hall in Tovell's Block, Upper Windham street. Visiting brethren will be extended a hearty welcome.  
Harry Bolton, Sec.,  
Box 210.

**Hamilton**

Britannia No. 8, Hamilton—Meets the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of every month in S. O. E. Hall, cor. Charles and King streets. Visitors welcome.  
James Fisher, Sec.,  
Chas. Hannaford Pres. 101 Oak Avenue.  
232 Robertson street.

Acorn No. 29, Hamilton—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in Sons of England Hall, corner King and Charles sts. Visitors welcome.  
Hedley Mason, Sec.  
13 James st.

Osborne, No. 122.—Meets on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at the Bricklayers Hall, King street, east. Visiting brethren welcome.  
James Maynard, Sec.,  
439 King Wm. Street

Cornwall No. 121—Meets 2nd and 4th Friday of each month in St. George's and Sons of England Hall, 12 MacNab St. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Sackville Hill, Sec.  
213 Ferguson St.

Hamilton, No. 123—Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, in S. O. E. Hall, cor. of King st. w. and Charles street. Visiting brethren welcome.  
H. P. Bonny, Sec.  
84 Steven St.

**Huntsville**

Croyden No. 85, Huntsville, Ont.—Meets the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in each month, in Temperance Hall, Main street. Visitors welcome.  
A. Ventress, Sec.

**Ingersoll**

Imperial, No 176—Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month at the Foresters Hall, at eight o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.  
J. W. Cudlipp, Sec.  
Box 207.

**London**

Kennington No. 66.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays, at Albert Hall. Wm. Tyler, Sec.,  
43 Saunby st., w.

**Midland**

Cromwell No. 84, Midland, Ont., meets in Forresters Hall, 4th Tuesday in each month. Visitors welcome.  
R. O. Stokes, Sec.

**Milton**

Milton, No. 172, meets 1st and 3rd Thursday in every month, in Hamstreets Hall. Visiting brethren welcome.  
W. Wilson, Sec.,  
Milton, west.

**Merritton**

Union Jack No 201, meets in the RT of T Hall on the 2nd and 3rd Mondays of each month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
John Pullan, Sec.

**Niagara Falls**

Norwich No. 100, nights of meeting—Red Rose 2nd and 3rd Wednesday, each month. W Rose, 4th Tuesday in each month in Sons of England Hall, Ward's Block. Visitors are cordially invited to attend.  
Ed. Howe, Sec.

**Ormsby**

Cumberland No 167, meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday in the month in Victoria Hall, Ormsby. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Ernest Steel, Pres. A. Blackburn, Sec.,  
Coe Hill.

**Ottawa**

Derby No. 30, Ottawa—Meets on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in each month, in Workman's Hall, Albert st. J B Hunt, Sec.,  
Saml Smith, Pres. 664 Maria stree

Bowood No. 44, Ottawa—Meets every 1st and 3rd Friday of each month at A O U W Hall, Sparks street. W D Jordan, Sec.  
Jos Charles, Pres. C P R Telegraph Office

Stanley No. 55, Ottawa—Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at Wellington Hall, Wellington st. C. J. Folks, Sec.,  
W Davidson, Pres. Wellington st.

Russell No. 56, Ottawa—Meets the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at the Orange Hall, New Edinburgh. Wm Short, Sec.,  
Breary Slinn, Pres. Creighton street

Queen's Own No. 233 meets 2nd and 4th Monday in Moreland's Hall, cor. 3rd Ave and Bank street. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Walter Hunt, Pres. J S Worsley, Sec.,  
157 Percy Street.

**Paris**

Derbyshire No. 196, meets Monday evening April 20th, and every alternate Monday after. Visiting brethren welcome.  
W. Barrowclough, Sec.

**Pembroke**

Black Prince No. 157, Pembroke, Ont.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month in the Forrester's Hall. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Wm. G. Cresser, Sec.

**Port Hope**

Durham No. 15—Meets alternate Wednesdays, first meeting in the year, January 10th, 1894, in S.O.E. Hall. Visiting brethren welcome.  
J. H. Rosevear, Sec.,  
Box 375.

**Peterborough**

Lansdowne No. 25, Peterborough—Meets in Sons of England Hall, Hunter st., on the 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month. Visiting brethren made welcome. W R D meets 2nd Monday in every month.  
H. L. Beal, Sec.

**Petrolia**

Duke of Cornwall No. 185—Meet in the Hall, in Kerr's Block, on 2nd and 4th Tuesday in the month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
John Read, Sec.,  
Box 205, Petrolia.

**St. Thomas**

Chester No. 18, meet in the Foresters Hall, Ernatinger Block, second and fourth Friday, R. R. D.; third Friday W. R. D. A hearty welcome extended to all visiting brethren.  
W. E. Trump, Sec.  
Box 1003.



**Smith's Falls**

**Guelph No. 121**—Meets in K. of P. Hall, Main street, 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month. A hearty welcome extended to all visiting brethren.  
J. Lewis, Pres. W. Bradshaw, Sec.

**Sudbury**

**Sudbury No. 163** meets on 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month in Victoria Hall.  
Arthur Evans, Pres. F. A. Lucas, Sec.

**TORONTO.**

**Middlesex No. 2** Toronto—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in each month at McBean Hall, cor. College Street and Brunswick Ave.  
T. E. Braime, Pres. W. H. Syme, Sec.  
140 Grange Ave.

**York No. 6** Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month in Avenue Chambers, N. W. corner College st. and Spadina Ave.  
James Kitchen, Pres. Jas. Baylis, Sec.  
107 Concord Ave.

**Brighton No. 7** Toronto—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at Shaftesbury Hall, Queen St.  
T. E. Barker, Pres. W. Pugh, Sec.  
108 London Street

**Surrey No. 11**—Meets second and fourth Monday, corner of Bloor and Bathurst sts. Visiting brethren welcome.  
F. K. Owston, Pres. R. Clayton, Sec.  
211 Lippincott St.

**London No. 31** Toronto—Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in East End Masonic Hall; Visiting brethren welcome.  
V. Carter, Pres. A. Diamond, Sec.  
706 Gerrard St.

**Birmingham No. 69**—Meets each 2nd and 4th Tuesday of every month in West End Dominion Hall.  
E. J. Earl, Pres. A. A. Earl, Sec.  
1099 Queen Street

**Mercantile No. 81** Toronto—Meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays at St. George's Hall Elm street.  
T. H. Cramp, Pres. J. F. Scott, Sec.  
47 Brunswick Ave.

**Shewsbury No. 163** Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday in Forum Hall. A hearty welcome for visitors.  
F. E. Furest, Pres. H. W. Bryant, Sec.  
Swiss Laundry, 107 Simcoe st.

**Bristol No. 99** Toronto—Meets first and third Tuesdays, at Shaftesbury Hall, Queen St. West.  
F. C. Pres. W. E. Swain, Sec.  
62 Arnold Ave.

**Richmond No. 65**—Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in Room No 6 Shaftesbury Hall.  
A. Aldridge, Pres. H. S. Collins, Sec.  
121 Logan Ave.

**St. George No. 27**—Meets 1st and 3rd Monday in each month, in Room 43 Forum Building S. E. corner of Yonge and Gerrard st. E.  
A. Allardyce, Pres. C. F. Moorhouse, Sec.  
220 Queen street.

**Boston No. 129**—Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month, in Shaftesbury Hall.  
Jas. Jackson, Pres. V. T. West, Sec.  
103 Victoria street.  
Tel. 2841.

**Windsor No. 35**—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday in each month, in Society Hall, corner of McCausst st. and Queen st. w. Sam, Rich Sec.  
J. Amos, Pres. W. Woolsey street.

**Norfolk No. 57**—Meets 1st Mondays from Jan 3, 1898, in Dominion Hall, cor. of Dundas st Queen st w. visiting brethren welcome.  
W. M. Watson, Sec.  
92 Dundas Street

**Stratford No. 32**—Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays in St. George's Hall, southeast cor. of Berekley st. Queen st. east; visitors made welcome.  
T. C. Bailey, Pres. T. Yeomans, Sec.  
313 Wilton Ave.

**Somerset No. 10** Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Weeks Hall, cor. of Dunn Ave, Queen st. west; visiting brethren always welcome.  
W. Laws, Pres. T. P. Worth, Sec.  
34 Maud street.

**Leamington No. 134**—Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays, at Jackson Hall.  
H. Hardman, Pres. T. Bushnell, Sec.  
17 St. Nicholas street.

**Portsmouth No. 45**—Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays W. R. D. every 2nd Tuesday after R. R. in Ossington Hall.  
Wm Crane Pres. Wm. G. Skeleher, Sec.  
Ossington Ave.

**Preston No. 67**—R. R. D. meets in Room "A" Shaftesbury Hall, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in every month. W. R. D. after R. R. D. meeting on 4th Wednesday in February, May, August and November.  
Andrew Ford, Pres. W. A. Guild, Sec.  
47 St. Lawrence Market

**WOODSTOCK.**

**Bedford No. 21** Woodstocks—Meet in Imperial Hall, 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month W. R. D. 4th Wednesday in each month. Fraternal visitors welcomed.  
R. H. Harrison, Pres. E. Blandel, Sec.  
Box 516.

**QUEBEC.****Capleton.**

**Albert No. 111**—Meets regularly, 1st Tuesday and 3rd Saturday in each month, in the Albert Hall, Capleton, Que. Visiting brethren welcome.  
John Tregideon, Pres. Chas. R. Oliver, Sec.  
Box 12, Eustis, Que.

**Montreal.**

**Excelsior No. 36** Montreal (R.R.D.)—Meets on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of the month at Castle Hall, 6 Phillips Square.  
C. Shaw, Pres. Jas. Field, Sec.  
29 Metcalfe St., St. Henri

**Victoria Jubilee No. 41** Montreal—Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday at Fraternity Hall, 715 Wellington st.  
A. Tarling, Pres. J. P. Hartly, Sec.  
101 Ash Ave.  
(Point St. Charles)

**Denbigh No. 96**—Meets the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at Jubilee Hall, 1008 St. Catherine St. Visitors always welcome.  
Sam Hayes, Pres. W. Wynn Hayes, Sec.  
68 Dorchester st.

**Gravenor No. 120**—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Friday of each month, at 466 St. Urbain st., corner Prince Arthur st. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Geo. J. Way, Pres. S. Sobey, Sec.  
781 St. Urbain st.

**Britannic No. 113**—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, in Orange Hall, 245 St. James street. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Arthur Earby, Pres. Hy. Jelly, Sec.  
157 Quesnel st.

**New Rockland.**

**Fidelity No. 179**—meets the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month, at New Rockland Hall. Visiting brethren are always welcome.  
W. H. Killingbeck, Pres. Jacob Davies, Sec.  
New Rockland, Que

**Sherbrooke.**

**Gloucester No. 103** Sherbrooke, Que., meets on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in the room of Court Sherbrooke C. O. F., Odell's Block.  
F. Fuller, Pres. A. Tester, Sec.

**Lennoxville.**

**Clarence No. 136**—Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday each month, in S. O. E. Hall, adjoining Grand Trunk Ry. Station. Visitors welcome.  
Wm. Benton, Pres. Harry Allan, Sec.

**Hochelaga.**

**Monarch No. 181**—Meets in 328 Notre Dame St. Hochelaga, the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock.  
G. Ineson, Pres. J. E. Rawstron, Sec.  
250 St. Catherine st.

**Richmond.**

**Enfield No. 159**, meets second and fourth Saturdays of every month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
John Hawker, Pres. T. H. Wells, Sec.  
P. O. Address, Box 22  
Richmond Station, P. Q

**P. E. ISLAND****Charlottetown.**

**Ston No. 143**, Meets in their Lodge Rooms over Miller Bros., Music Store, Queen st., 1st and 3rd Thursday of every month, W. R. D. 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
J. Wonnocotte, Pres. A. T. Newson Sec

**MANITOBA.****BRANDON.**

**Brandon 174**, Brandon, Man., Meets in Foresters' Hall, McDiarmid Block, 1st and 3rd Tuesday. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Thos Percival, Pres. Jola Hugginson, Sec.

**CARMAN.**

**Manitoba No. 138**—Meets in Oddfellows Hall Carman, on first and third Thursdays of the month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
R. Kellett, Pres. E. E. Shepherd, Sec.

**Rathwell.**

**Holly No. 198**—Meets in Woodman's Hall, First Wednesday in each month.  
James Coles, Pres. T. Woolway, Sec.

**Russell.**

**Queen of the West**—Meets in the Foresters Hall the 1st and 3rd Mondays.  
B. Lyon, Pres. Andrew Setter, Sec.

**Selkirk.**

**Runnymede No. 155**, Selkirk, Man., meets in Oddfellow's Hall, Dugg Block 1st and 3rd Tuesday.  
S. F. Roberts, Pres. H. H. Bamford Sec.

**Alexander.**

**Ivy No. 212**, meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month at Masonic Hall at 8 o'clock. W. R. meeting 3rd Wednesday in each month. Visitors welcome.  
Robert Hawes, Pres. Jno. Farnden, Sec.  
P. O. Box 72.

**Winnipeg.**

**Westward Ho! No. 98**—The Pioneer Lodge of Manitoba and the Northwest, meets in S. O. E. Hall, 290 Portage Avenue, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren will be accorded a hearty welcome.  
T. H. Holmes, Pres. Jos. Harrison, Sec.  
P. O. Box 655

**Neptune No. 114**, Winnipeg, Man.—Meets in Foresters Hall, Main St., cor. Alexandra Ave., 2nd and 4th Friday of each month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
W. Troughton, Pres. H. R. Scrimmes, Sec.  
373 Flora Ave.

**Shakespeare No. 164**—Meets Sons of England Hall, Stobart Block, 290 Portage Avenue the 2nd and 4th Mondays of the month at eight o'clock. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Chas. Gowsell, Pres. F. Clark, Sec.  
232 Magnu Ave.

**TERRITORIES.****Calgary.**

**United Roses No. 117**, Calgary, Alb., N.W.T. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month, in S. O. E. Hall, McLean Block, Stephen Ave.  
W. Roland Winter, Sec.

**Calgary No. 240**—Meets every second and fourth Monday of each month in the Independent Order of Odd Fellows Hall, Clarence Block, Calgary, Alta. Visiting brethren welcome.  
H. S. Lott, Pres. Wm. Cross, Secretary.

**Regina.**

**Empress of the West No. 177**—Meets in the C. O. F. Hall, Railway st., 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in the month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcome.  
John England, Pres. A. Covington Sec'y

**BRITISH COLUMBIA.****Chilliwack.**

**Chilliwack No. 191**, Chilliwack, B.C., meets 1st Saturday of every month at 8 p. m. in Munro Hall. Visiting brethren will be accorded a hearty welcome.  
Geo. Melhuish, Pres. S. Mellard, Sec.



**Edge of the Island No. 131.**—Meets in Workman's Hall, Yates street, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
F. Tubbs, Pres. H. T. Gravin, Sec. Hulton street.

**Victoria.**

**Alexandra, No. 116.**—Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday in each month in A O U W Hall, Yates street. Visiting brethren welcome.  
Jas. Nankvell, Pres. J. G. Taylor, Sec., Oak Bay Ave.

**Vancouver.**

**Willberforce No. 77.**—Meets in Pythian Hall, Dunn Block, Cordova street, 1st and 3rd Monday in each month for Red Ross. Visiting brethren cordially invited  
W. R. Lawson, Pres. T. H. Robson, Sec

**NEW BRUNSWICK**

**Fredericton.**

**Wellington No. 151,** Fredericton, N.B. meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Church of England Hall, Carleton street. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
Chas. A. Burchill, Pres. A. D. Thomas, Sec.

**Stanley.**

**Rose of Stanley No. 100,** Stanley, N.B.—Meets Saturday evening at Temperance Hall, Stanley at 7.30, fortnightly, dating 3rd September. Visiting brethren welcome.  
John A. Humble, Pres. Wm. T. Howe, Sec

**Moncton.**

**Shaftesbury No. 208**—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Oddfellows' Hall. Visiting brethren welcome.  
W. C. Clark, Pres. Chas. E. Norton, Sec

**NOVA SCOTIA**

**Halifax.**

**Halifax No. 150**—Meets Maling's Hall, Barrington street, the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in each month. W. R. D. 2nd Monday each month. Visiting brethren welcome.  
G. H. Bridge, Pres. W. Taylor, Act'g Sec. 14 Albarmarie, st. 17 Arty Lane.

**Chebucto, No. 223,** meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays at Victoria Hall, Agucola street. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
C. Legg, Pres., E. Reeves, Sec., 3 Willow St., Halifax.

**Westville.**

**Forest of Dean No. 193** meets every alternate Saturday night at 7.30 o'clock in Robt. A. McDonald's Hall, Westville, N.S. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
Robt. Smith, Pres. Thos. Floyd, Sec.

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Sole Agents for Canada.

**Printing and Stationery**

**WM. B. ADAMS,** 401 YONGE ST., TORONTO Society and Commercial work of all classes. Visiting cards and marriage invitations a specialty, either from type or copper-plate. Mail Orders a specialty.



I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarious districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tabules, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tabules will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, "Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?"

**WANTED.**—A case of bad health that RIF-A-N'S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word RIF-A-N'S on the package and accept no substitute. RIF-A-N'S 20 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 45 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one testimonial will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 25 Spruce St., New York.



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