RISE
SOAP

H LOST TO SIGHT, TO MEMORY DEAR.

Author Unknown.

first appeared in London in 1880, pur- to have been written by "Ruthven ," in 1703. It was afterward found ithven Jenkyns was a myth. George (English, 1798-1865), wrote a different the same title.

art, good-bye! The fluttering sail read to waft me far from thee, on before the favoring gale hip shall bound upon the sea. ice, all desolate and forlorn, eyes shall miss thee many a year, forgotten every charm,— h lost to sight, to memory dear.

art, good-bye! One last embrace! el fate, true souls to sever! he heart's most sacred place thou alone shalt dwell forever! ll shall recollections trace, ncy's mirror, ever near, ile, each tear, that form, that face,— h lost to sight, to memory dear.

SUPREME COURT.

DERICTON, Nov. 6.—In the su- court today the remaining cases crown paper were reached, and st case on the special paper up.

King v. Landry, ex parte Theri- H. G. Teed, K. C., supports rule and rule nisi to quash a con- for unlawful destruction of a nce between the complainant harles Landry; J. H. Barry, K. tra. Rule absolute to quash.

King v. Pallot, ex parte McIn- arry, K. C., admits that he can- pport the rule; Teed, K. C., have rule to quash made abso- granted.

King v. John E. O'Brien, ex Foley—Teed, K. C., supports Geo. W. Allen, K. C., shows Order nisi discharged and re- be returned to the justice.

ce v. the City of Moncton— K. C., and Chandler, K. C., o enter a verdict for defendant a nonsuit or for a new trial; K. C., contra. Still before the

Biggar of Ottawa, assistant master general, will arrive here to give instructions to the Service Corps, of which Major Massie has been given the com- The duties of the corps at all will be to make all arrange- or equipping, clothing and feed- army, and for all transporta-

er Rollison, the Englishman with forging the name of Dr. of Hoyt Station, was arrested ay at Oromocto.

DD'NHEAD'S" WAY BEST.

Police Adopt Finger Tip Me- thod of Identification.

DON, Nov. 5.—The London po- enthusiastic over the result of w method of identification of s by finger tip impressions, and ort of the commissioner of po- ently issued indicates that the ip system elaborated in Mark "Pudd'nhead Wilson," will en- upersede the somewhat cumb- anthropometrical system. The shows that in the first half of 1,772 criminals were identified r tip, as against 462 by the mea- ts.

pressions are taken by means ing ink worked into a pad, on n arrested person is required to ith the tips of his fingers and and then make an impression digits on a card on which his d other details are registered. rints thus taken are classified rdance with certain well-defin- based on the nature of the "whorls," "arches" and shown in the lines of the fin- ts, and identification is simpli- further subdivisions which he comparison of a suspected impression a matter of great y.

ystem was first put to practi- by the Indian police and the were found so astonishing that ventually adopted by Scotland nd is now in general use out the kingdom.

MEMORIAL MONUMENT.

Baizley, who has worked so y and untiringly for the com- of the soldiers' monument in orial Park on Douglas Avenue, eipt of a letter from the artists nd who are preparing the sta- ing that they hope to be able a photograph of the clay model e before the end of the year. so stated in their letter that great difficulty in obtaining a uniform, the only thing they le to get being the torn and orn uniform of some Canadian who was on his way to Canada th Africa, and who had pawned ew shop. That being very un- they were very glad to receive orm sent by Mrs. Baizley as a It now appears that the sta- f will be completed and set up xt spring.

Baizley wishes to thank Col. J. strong and also Capt. Beverley strong for their kindness in g the uniform referred to.

NO VACUUM.

(Mount Morris Index.)

ory is told of a maiden teacher e Creek school. The lesson was irculation of the blood.

stand on my head," said the by way of illustration, "the once rushes to my head, it?"

y contradicted her.

she continued. "when I my feet, why doesn't the sh to my feet?"

se," replied a youth, "your t empty."

WEEKLY SERMON.

"The Body Is the Temple"—Powerful Protest Against Its Abuse by Sin and Neglect—By Rev. Dr. Talmage.

(Published by Request.)

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—This sermon is a powerful protest against the abuse of the body through sin and neglect and a plea for its consecration to God's service and to holy and upright living. The text is I Corinthians, vi., 19, "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost?"

More than Westminster Abbey is to London or Notre Dame to Paris or the Vatican to Rome or the mosque of St. Sophia to Constantinople, more than Diana's temple was to Ephesus or the shrine of Anthene to Athens, King Solomon's temple was to the Hebrew heart. It was the one spot about which national pride and religious fervor centered; it was the one place above all others which the Israelite wanted to see, as the Mussulman devotee says, "Let me, I pray thee, worship once at Mecca before I die." In it was the Shechinah, the holy of holies, the repository of the convenantal ark. It was God's footstool. It was like a fragment of heaven's manifested glories.

Like the Taj Mahal of India, whose walls were once inlaid with gold and precious stones to the value of millions upon millions of dollars, the Solomonic temple was famous not so much for its size as for its intrinsic worth. "The weight of the nails employed in the temple," the book of Chronicles tells us, "was fifty shekels of solid gold." Josephus, the secular historian, records that its "walls were composed entirely of white stone; that the walls and ceiling were wainscoted with cedar, which was covered with the purest gold." So precious were the materials and utensils of this wonderful sanctuary that the fame of them spread to foreign lands and excited the cupidity of Shishak and Jehoash, who journeyed to Jerusalem to plunder it. All its glory and grandeur, however, were reduced to ashes when King Nebuchadnezzer, after stripping it of its gold and removing its jeweled vessels, applied the torch, and its spirit after an earthly existence of 417 years, Elijah-like ascended toward heaven in a chariot of fire. Can we be mistaken in thinking that a building so beautiful and so exceptionally hallowed by the Divine Presence had a spirit? Is there not a spirit incarnated in St. Paul's, the work of Sir Christopher Wren? In the chaste architecture of the Church of the Madeleine in Paris? In the grandeur of the cathedral of Milan and in St. Mark's of Venice. Why not, then, in that magnificent edifice in which God dwelt among men?

Not alone in gold and precious stones was the temple of Solomon unique. It was great in its spiritual associations. Its very site had a sanctity of its own. It was so sacred in the eyes of king and people that when the temple was erected measures were taken to avoid even the ordinary sounds of tools. In the book of Kings we read, "And the house, when it was building, was built of stone made ready before it was brought thither, so that there was neither hammer or ax nor any tool of iron heard in the house while it was building." When the temple's walls were reared they rose amid the impressive sacredness of silence. So sacred was the place that on the day of the temple's dedication, one the day when the ark of the covenant was placed within the holy of holies, "the glory of the Lord filled the house of the Lord." It filled all the house with a bright cloud; it filled the house with the same majestic symbol as that which led the Israelites through the desert, as that which the prophet saw around the throne of God, and as that which overshadowed our Lord when He talked with Moses and Elias on the Mount of Transfiguration.

Paul had in mind both the intrinsic value and the surpassing sanctity of the Solomonic temple in the comparison of the text. The physical body of man is a temple in both senses of the word. Paul was not one of those who despised the "flesh," as we term the "flesh." He did not believe that "beauty is only skin deep," and that "ugliness sinks to the bone." He believed that the connection between the body and the soul is so close that you cannot injure one without affecting the other. So Paul, in these words of my text, practically says to all men and women, "Be careful what you do with that hand, be careful how you misuse that foot, be careful that you do not let the tongue become defiled with wicked words." Know ye not that your body is the place where God looks through the window of the eye and speaks through the trumpet of the throat and feels with the appendages of the fingers? Be careful of that frame of bone and muscle and sinew—that physical frame of yours, filled with arterial canals through which the blood courses. "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost?"

The physical body, in the first place, should be a strong temple. Its chest should be broad and deep, its limits supple and sinewy, its nerves steady and like cords of steel, its heart beating with the regularity of a pumping automation; it should be made strong as possible because all temporal and spiritual happiness depends to a great extent upon the physical body being in a healthy condition.

Not only happiness, but also most of temporal and spiritual usefulness, is dependent upon physical health. We study with wonderment the gigantic work of the invalid Robert Hall, of the invalid Frederick W. Robertson, of the invalid Robert Louis Stevenson, of the invalid J. R. Green, and of the invalid Henry Kirke White, who continued to work, although he was fighting death step by step. Yet for the most part you will find that the great leaders of the world have had strong bodies. But, thought the necessity of physical health should be an axiom, yet the strange fact remains that most people by countless follies are flagrantly undermining the physical walls of the temple of the Holy Ghost. They are overworking the body, as you sometimes see a tired horse compelled to pull too big a load. They are abusing the body with the idea that God will forgive them because they are trying to do his work. No, no, my friends, This abuse of the body must not be. The temple of the Holy Ghost should be physically a strong temple. The broader a man's shoulders the heavier is the load he can lift for Christ. The louder his voice the farther, all things being equal, he can sound forth the message of a Saviour's sacrifice.

The temple of the Holy Spirit, in the next place, should be a clean body. There are some men whose bodies are given over to moral filthiness. They are like some of the ancient heathen temples which were avowedly dedicated to the deities of lust, drunkenness and debauchery, the existence of which was a national dishonor. The worship performed in those temples was so vile that you could not describe it in public without bringing a blush of shame to every modest cheek and a demand for silence from every modest lip. Let the temple of your body be clean as Christ wanted the Jerusalem temple to be clean when he drove the traders out.

Have you ever seen a sanctuary of brick and stone which has been dedicated to God destroyed by earthquake or by fire? Well, I have. On a dark, stormy night I was awakened in my Brooklyn home by the rumbling of the fire engines. I heard a quick rap at my door, as my sister called: "Wake up! The Tabernacle is in flames!" I hurriedly dressed and ascended to the cupola of our house, which overlooked the city. There the whole family were gathered. The air seemed charged and surcharged with electricity. Off in the distance the public buildings of the city looked like the great white mansions of a celestial city, making by contrast the scene more dramatic. The church did not burn as other buildings seemed to burn, but its roof in its entirety was a mass of living coals. It looked like an altar, a huge altar upon which was being sacrificed the whole life's ministry of the noble father who stood by my side. Suddenly it swayed and shivered, like unto a dazed and dying man. "There it goes!" said mother. Yes, there is went. With one lurch it was gone while we stood huddled together in the darkness. My father and I put on our greatcoats and started out in the storm. As we pushed through the crowds outside the guarding ropes we found the congregation there assembled, not by the church bell, but by the fireman's call. Some of the people were weeping and sobbing as though their hearts would break. Some of them had been baptized as children in that church. Some of them had mourned beside their dead within those walls. Ah, it is a sad sight to see a cathedral or a city church or a little village meeting house destroyed by fire. But it will be infinitely sadder to see a human being, whose body might be a temple of the Holy Ghost, consumed by the fires of hideous passions and appetites. Beware, O man, that you never desecrate that temple of your body or sacrifice on the altar of your heart which should be consecrated to God offerings to the demons of perdition.

The temple of the Holy Spirit should have a beautiful body—beautiful in reference to the glance of its eye; beautiful in the tone of its voice; beautiful as far as possible in reference to its apparel; beautiful as Sarah was beautiful, whose husband gave to her one of the sweetest and yet courtliest of compliments when he turned and in the quaint language of the east said, "Thou art a fair woman to look upon." If God Almighty demanded that the children of Israel should give of their gold and silver and precious stones to beautify the Jewsalem sanctuary, surely then we ought to try to beautify the temple of the Holy Ghost.

Christ has often been worshipped in a mud hut or an open barn, but He deserves the noblest and best of human architecture. We have all read how millions upon millions of dollars were spent to make artistic the sanctuaries of the east. The greatest of sculptors have chiselled for them their masterpieces, and out of the solid stone have made flower gardens to bloom at the base and top of the massive columns which support the roofs. In them the greatest of all artists have been called upon to illustrate the genius in religious pictures, as Leonardo da Vinci's "Last Supper" in a Milan convent is painted upon the walls of a Santa Maria delle Grazie, within which Napoleon's tropos once stabled their horses, or as Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" was painted upon the wall of the Sistine chapel at Rome. In them the finest of musicians play upon their organs. The sweetest of voices sing in their choirs. The most eloquent of preachers plead from their pulpits. But the temple that Christ most desires to occupy is the temple of your heart, and that may be adorned by the graces that the Holy Spirit supplies.

"But," says some man, "How can I beautify my physical body? I grant that I need not be slovenly or unkempt in apparel, but I do not grant that I can change my looks. I cannot, in the language of Nicodemus, for the second time be born of the flesh." Oh, yes, my brother, you can. You start today to obtain from God that grace which will make you physically a new being. It is a physiological law that every seven years the body goes through a complete change. Seven years now there will not be any part of you today. You are always putting off an old body; you are always putting on a new. Galen was converted from atheism by studying the wonderful construction of a human skeleton. But the movement of a joint in a skeleton is not nearly so wonderful to me as the fact that the skeleton of a man who died when he was seventy years of age represents at least ten distinct skeletons, which walked around under the same man's personality.

The physical body is continually being changed. This fact being then granted, if you will only let the Holy Ghost dwell within the temple which ought to be his, then he will make you physically over anew. Your voice will become softer in tone, because then it will only speak the language of love. Your face will change in look, for then your gentler spirit will mold it. Your hand will change its conformation, for then, instead of being knotted muscles of a human brute or the close fist of a miser, looking in its vindictiveness like the grinning gargoyles of Notre Dame, ready to spring upon their prey below, it will be the opened palm of succor, and have the warm grasp of a sympathetic touch. Yes, my brother, you can artistically and aesthetically as well as spiritually beautify your physical body. You can surrender it, in the name of Jesus Christ, to be made over entirely anew to his service.

A strong temple! A clean temple! A beautiful temple! We have been describing them all. But, after all, what is a temple? A temple is a building dedicated to the worship of a deity. Its four walls inclose a holy place in which that deity is supposed to dwell. Each temple is supposed to be the personal property of an individual divinity in the same sense as a man's house belongs to him when the title deed is not only put in the family safe, but also recorded among the county records.

If this be true, what is the next step? Why, each temple should have a day when it is publicly dedicated to the deity for whom it is built. When the Solomonic temple was to be at last dedicated the king made the service one of national import. He assembled in one place all the officers and men of state, and on that occasion he sacrificed 120,000 sheep and 22,000 oxen. The rivers of blood which flowed from that altar signify to us how great an occasion that dedication must have been.

Now, my brother, it is right and proper that every temple should be publicly dedicated. When are you going to publicly dedicate your temple, your physical body, to the service of Jesus Christ? This body is a priceless treasure which we should offer Him. How precious it is but few can fully appreciate unless they lose part of their physical anatomy. The hand—it has carried for us many burdens; the foot—it walked for us many miles; the tongue—it has expressed for us many a want. When are you going to dedicate this body, this old body of yours, to Jesus Christ? Do you not want to give it to Christ, so that He may give it divine rejuvenation?

I never wish to hear a man make a slighting remark about his physical body. Never say, as do so many, "Oh, I do not care what becomes of my body after I am dead!" You should care, my brother. You should care, in the first place, because that body has been a good friend to you, and, secondly, because that body, if it be Christ's now, is to be "sown in curruption and raised in incorruption," a glorified, immortal spiritual body, fit for the companionship of the angels and the redeemed.

Speak no ill about your body. Remember also, my brother, you should not compel your loved ones to do with your body what they do not want to do. "I shall be cremated," I heard a man say some time ago. I turned to him and said: "Friend, you have not any right to demand that your loved ones shall cremate your body. If they wish to do it all right. But if they do not wish to do it then let them have the sweet yet sad comfort of going out to your grave to plant a few forgetmenots where sleeps the mortal part of one whom they have dearly loved." The body is more than flesh, though it crumbles into dust. At the end of an earthly life it shall be raised, a new and heavenly body for the life eternal. Trifle not with it! Abuse it not! Despise it not! It is the temple of the Holy Ghost!

ROBLIN AND CANADA.

The prime minister of Manitoba, the Hon. R. P. Roblin, presents in the November number of the North American Review, with considerable force, The Western Canadian View of the Fiscal Question, recently raised by Joseph Chamberlain. Western Canada is enthusiastically in favor of Mr. Chamberlain's scheme. Canada is the greatest of the British colonies, and the part of Canada with the greatest possibilities is the portion that lies west of Lake Superior. The prairies there, the forests, the mines, the fisheries, have almost unlimited possibilities; and under the operation of such a preferential tariff as Mr. Chamberlain proposes, Western Canada, in the course of a few years, could supply the United Kingdom with all the wheat, oats and barley she requires from sources outside the British Isles. The effect of a preferential tariff on Western Canada would be to give a tremendous impetus to immigration. People are needed to cultivate the soil and develop the wealth of the land, and it must not be forgotten that a large portion of the immigrants who are pouring into Canada arrive there with feelings hostile to England, and with prejudiced views of the British Empire and its institutions. The only way of making those people loyal is to give them the opportunities of trade advantage which the fiscal scheme would imply. Mr. Roblin forestalls an objection which he thinks will be raised in some quarters, that Western Canada, in supporting Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, leaves out of consideration the interests of Canadian manufacturers in the eastern part of the Dominion. He contends that the extension of manufactures to the west is merely a question of time, and of a very short time, since it is absurd to suppose that a country with a land area of 230,000,000 acres is going to develop purely agricultural lines. The western mines and rivers are a source of inexhaustible wealth, and as the farming population increases and its needs multiply, hundreds of industries will spring up in the west to supply them. Mr. Roblin concludes:

"The carrying into effect of Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals in their entirety, means to Canada, and to this part of Canada in particular, the acceleration of our growth as a great commonwealth. With conditions such as would exist under Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, we can absorb millions of people in the West, and transform them into British subjects who will make for the strength and wealth of the empire, beyond anything that the so-called Little Englanders ever dreamed or anticipated. The problem now agitating the people of the United Kingdom affects us deeply. A wrong decision can only retard us, however; it cannot stop us. But, to the empire as a whole, it is a question of life or death, of commercial success or national decay. After recent revelations in other departments of British administration, we shall be astonished if the people of the motherland make the mistake of refusing a hearing to the experts, and following the lead of men who, immured, so to speak, in a monastery created by class and educational restrictions, not only believe their own judgments infallible and all the rest of the world wrong, but are incapable of taking that broad view of imperial questions which is so necessary in these days, when the best brains of the whole outside world are competing with the British empire, and striving to raise their own individual and national interests on the ruins of British supremacy."

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SIR HENRY DURAND

The New British Minister to the United States,

Had a Diplomatic Training in Helping to Rule the Old Indian Empire, a Land With More Than Four Times the Population of the Young American Republic.

(Harper's New York Weekly.)

The new English ambassador will represent at Washington a side of the British tradition which has never heretofore been brought close to the imagination of the American people: the Indian Empire, which is, in its way, the greatest work of administration ever carried out on earth. If we think of a teeming population, more than four times as great as that of the United States, made up of varied races with wonderful histories, woven of the very material of romance, and consider that this vast and overwhelming multitude is ruled and well ruled by some nine hundred men of British race, we shall have some measure by which to judge an achievement beside which all the triumphs of the Roman Empire read like local and provincial exploits. If we further remember that, mainly through the instrumentality of these alien rulers, there will be preserved to posterity one of the most venerable and beautiful languages in the world, with a splendid literature going back to the very dawn of time, the traces of a marvellous culture which in many things, and those of the deepest import, begins where modern nations end, we shall have a further view of what England has accomplished in India. And this wonderful empire will now for the first time be represented to the American nation in the person of our new ambassador.

Sir Henry Mortimer Durand is a man of fifty-three, the son of a distinguished general, whose name he bears. He entered the English diplomatic service, and became junior attache in the foreign department in 1874, and assistant secretary in the same department in 1877. His destiny soon after called him to India; and during all the years he spent there he was busied chiefly with one great and overshadowing question, the threatened approach of Russia over the Hindu Kush Mountains on through the passes of Afghanistan. The Indian Empire had suddenly entered on a new and seemingly perilous epoch of its history. For more than a hundred years a solitary and isolated power, cut off by immense distances from every civilized neighbor, India had gradually been consolidated and uniformatized under its white rulers. Then, about 1874, the great change came. The forces of Russia, moving southward and eastward from the mouth of the Volga, began to attack the northern frontiers of Turkestan. Skobeleff, the genius of war in the campaign against Turkey, and Kuropatkin, the present minister of war at St. Petersburg, won their spurs in that advance. The weight of the Russian armies was overwhelming, and by rapid stages the whole of Turkestan, down to the northern frontiers of Persia and Afghanistan, passed into the power of the Tsars.

The English in India were full of apprehensions, well or ill founded. They at once inaugurated a new policy, founded on a new principle, which has dominated all Indian history from that time. Formerly the frontier of India towards the northwest was drawn beneath the giant ranges which shut the plains of the Indus off from hilly Afghanistan and Baluchistan. It was decided now to advance the frontier among the hills, so that the battle with the expected foe would be fought away from the Indian plains, out of sight of the Indian peoples. With the whole of this policy, from its inception, Sir Henry Mortimer Durand was identified, and among the Afghan hills he first won honor and distinction.

In 1894 Sir H. M. Durand was sent to Teheran, as minister plenipotentiary to the Persian court, and here once more he found himself face to face with Russian expansion. Here, however, all the sucesses were on Russia's side, and it is to this period that Russia's two greatest achievements in Persia belong—the securing of the exclusive right to build railroads in Persia, and the reduction of Persia almost to the position of a vassal state, by bringing her finances under the control of St. Petersburg. This was largely accomplished by means of the twenty-two million ruble loan which enabled the Shah Muzafar ed Din to pay a long-desired visit to Europe, in the spring of 1900. A few weeks before the Shah started on his journey Sir H. M. Durand left Persia on leave, and during his stay in England he was transferred to the court of Madrid, thus at last turning his back to the gorgeous East and setting his face towards the West. One wonders what impression will be made by the world's newest nation and youngest metropolis on this distinguished man who has spent so much of his life among the most ancient nations in the world, amid cities which were old before our modern nations came to birth.

ISN'T "BAD" REDUNDANT?

(Denver Post.)

As he has published nothing for a long, long time, it is believed that Alfred Austin is following the example set by Rudyard Kipling and is throwing all his bad verses into the waste basket.

ST. LOUIS LADY.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Mr. McCorkle—The statue you speak of was an equestrian one, was it?

Mrs. McCorkle—No, it was just a man on horseback.

All advertisers who desire to cover the Maritime Provinces must use the paper that is read in the homes of the

CANADA AND HER FOREIGN RELATIONS.

(Toronto Empire.)

Some remarks were made in this column of Wednesday on the subject of the treaty-making power. It was pointed out that there is an excuse for the view entertained in some quarters that Britain makes treaties for us without a by-your-leave. That excuse is the circumstance that matters of this kind do not come under daily observation, and the majority of us are not personally concerned in them. But the impression is mistaken.

CANADA'S CONSENT NEEDED.

Years ago treaties were entered into and were signed without Canadian participation, but today the situation is altogether different. No obligation is incurred unless we give our consent. In commercial matters, save such as affect other portions of the Empire, our word is law. In other concerns—this Alaska question, for example—we operate in conjunction with the imperial power, and nothing is done without our knowledge or without our approval. The situation is illustrated in the case of the Washington treaty of 1871. Our part of that treaty was not completed until the Dominion parliament had formally ratified it. The circumstances that no obligation can be imposed upon Canada without the consent of our parliament places us, as a people, in a better position, in so far as control is concerned, than that occupied by our friends across the ocean. In Britain the making of a treaty is an executive act. It is possible for parliament to censure the statesmen who made the treaty. But it is not possible for parliament to say that the treaty shall not come into force. We can reject a treaty. The British people can only reject the men who made it. The proposal that we make our own treaties is scarcely a proper use of language. We practically make those treaties now. What the proposition means is not that we shall acquire a right we do not now enjoy, but that we shall cease to exercise that right in conjunction with the sovereign power. The question is whether this is a prudent suggestion. Would we do better going it alone than we do going it in company with John Bull?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?

It is necessary to consider what would happen if we were to say that we would refuse to bargain under British auspices with another country. Possibly the first discovery we would make would be the fact that however willing to we might be to bargain, the other country would object, until we were separate from the empire. Any man and any nation making a contract insists upon negotiating with and getting the obligation or the party who is to be responsible for carrying it out. If we were separate, our signature would do well enough. But if we were in alliance with Britain in the sense that she could insist upon the observance of the terms as against the other side, the other party would require Britain's endorsement. After all, this is not unreasonable, because in a treaty two parties are bound. No foreign nation would bind itself to us on the understanding that if it did not observe the terms Britain could call it to account, but that if we failed to live up to the agreement Britain would be altogether irresponsible. So that the nation to which we make advances would not unnaturally say to us, "You must become the principal party to this by renouncing the alliance with Britain, or you must come to us with Britain at your side to take a share of the responsibility." The idea thus means separation in order to be workable.

THE BRITISH VIEW.

But we have to look into the possible British view of the case. Suppose we had in alliance with us a people occupying a vast territory, the Yukon, for example, and suppose we were looked to as the protectors of the interests of that territory the world over. Would we say to the residents of the Yukon, "Go ahead and make any treaty with a foreign nation that you may desire, without consulting us, and we will see to it that the engagement is duly carried out by the other party"? It seems quite possible that we would not take any such line, not because we might entertain contempt for the Yukon, but because, as a matter of business, we think we are entitled to know what we are being committed to. There is no possibility that we would invite the Yukon to do all the bargaining while we do all the fighting. If the Yukon wished to do its bargaining without the formality of consulting us, we should say: "Very well, do your fighting also." In other words, we should give the country its independence. The situation as between Canada and Britain is about the same. There is no pretence that we do not know what is right, or that we are not as competent to negotiate as we are to govern ourselves. But if we get into a dispute the foreign nation with which we are in dispute looks to Britain for a settlement, and if it were to come to war, Britain would have to defend, we will not say Canada, for we could take care of this country, but her own shores and all her world-wide interests, because we are recognized as a part of the Empire. Therefore the negotiations must be conducted through Britain, and Britain must have something to say in them, and in the agreement that is reached. If this position is to be changed, separation alone will do it.

WOULD SEPARATION DO?

Now the question is whether separation would suit us. There are many tests. The question of money is one. A nation's credit depends upon its stability. Canada is stable. Our credit is good. We can borrow for federal purposes at from 3 to 3 1-2 per cent. Argentina, at the other end of the continent, is a reasonably safe place for investment. It is paying 6 per cent. There can be no doubt that the different status of the two countries affects the borrowing power. If we were on the Argentinian basis our natural disposition to behave well would help us, but the possibility of misbehavior on the part of other countries would be against us, and we would have to pay higher interest, and consequently more taxes. On our debt of $270,000,000 the increased interest, if only 2 per cent., would run up to $5,400,000 per annum. But that is not the only point to be considered. We have Canadians the world over. How are we going to defend them? How again are we going to protect our own shipping on the high seas? A big naval and military establishment would do it. But this work is done for us for nothing today, and is it good business to undertake the cost simply in order to be free from Britain when we are making a treaty, the terms of which we dictate as freely now as we would if we were separate?

POLYPUS, OR CANCER?

Germany's Emperor Operated on Yesterday for Throat Trouble.

Underwent a Successful Surgical Operation on Sunday Morning—A Polypus Was Removed—Cannot Speak Until the Wound Is Healed.

BERLIN, Nov. 8.—Emperor William yesterday underwent an operation for the removal of a polypus from his larynx. The operation was performed by Professor Moritz Schmidt, and was entirely successful. The only inconvenience suffered by the patient is that he has been enjoined not to speak until the wound caused by the operation has been healed. The bulletins announcing the result of the operation caused much astonishment, even among court officials, who had no suspicion that the emperor was suffering from any affection of the throat.

The emperor does not appear to have known of the growth in his larynx and until a few days ago it is not thought he suffered any discomfort from it.

The following is an authorized account of the operation as given to the North German Gazette: "Potsdam, Nov. 7.—His Majesty today underwent an operation for the removal of a polypus from his larynx. The operation was performed by Professor Moritz Schmidt and was most successful. His Majesty is only enjoined not to speak until the wound caused by the operation is healed. Signed, Von Lenthold, Schmidt, Ilberg."

The North German Gazette also publishes the report of Prof. Johannes Orth, the famous specialist, who succeeded the late Prof. Vircher in the chair of pathological anatomy in the University of Berlin. Prof. Orth made a microscopical examination, which shows that the polypus consisted of a very soft connective tissue containing very few cells. This tissue was covered all over with a scaly epithelium, sharply defined from the tissue. A portion of the connective tissue cells contained fine brown pigmented granules, which evidently were the result of former slight hemorrhages. The polypus also contained a large number of thin walled corpuscles. "It is therefore," says Prof. Orth, "only a question of a benignant connective tissue polypus."

The Court Circular this morning made the following announcement: "The Emperor yesterday went for a walk. No guests were invited to luncheon or dinner yesterday, but Count Von Buelow, the imperial chancellor, will be the Emperor's guest at luncheon today."

The Emperor received Count Von Buelow at noon today, and afterwards lunched with the Empress and the Count in his bedroom. Count Von Buelow found the Emperor as chatty and animated as usual. The Emperor wore a dressing gown instead of a coat. He took liquid foods and did not indulge in the courses served. His general health has never been so good. He has not felt the ear affection which troubled him for years, and has quite outgrown the nervous trouble that formerly impelled him to incessant physical activity. It is stated that the Emperor will continue to receive visitors on official business.

The growth in the larynx at once suggested that the Emperor might be suffering from something worse than a simple polypus, but Professors Van Lentehold, Ilber, Schmidt and Orth supplement the bulletins in replying to inquirers by the most positive declarations that the affection was merely a "good-natured polypus," which is not likely to return or be followed by any serious effects.

PETERSVILLE, QUEENS CO.

Wedded in the Episcopal Church by Rev. R. W. Colston, Rector.

PETERSVILLE, Nov. 2.— The marriage of Wm. T. Sutton and E. Beatrice Wilson, eldest daughter of John Wilson took place on Wednesday, 28th ultimo, in St. Peter's Episcopal Church by the rector, Rev. W. R. Colston, at 12.30 o'clock. As the bride entered the church on the arm of her father, who also gave her away, the choir sang, "The Voice that Breathed O'er Eden," Mrs. W. H. Nickerson presiding at the organ. The bride was becomingly attired in a dress of cream cashmere with applique trimmings and wore a white chiffon hat. She carried a large bouquet of carnations. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Blanche Wilson, while A. C. Kerr supported the groom. The guests were confined to the near relatives of the bride and groom. After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride and after partaking of a sumptuous repast, the happy couple left, amid showers of rice and congratulations, for a brief trip to Boston.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents, which gave evidence of the high esteem in which she was held by her numerous friends.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Nov. 8.—E. P. Broughton, 66 years old, formerly general superintendent of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R., who after 37 years' of service was recently retired, fell dead in the Altavista hotel last night of heart disease.

LUMBER CUT

On the Upper St. John Will Be Less Than Last Season.

Nothing Will Be Done With Logs Above the Falls This Autumn—Interview With a Leading Lumber Operator.

(Fredericton Herald, Saturday.)

W. H. Murray, the well known St. John lumberman, in an interview today, expressed the opinion that the lumber cut on the upper St. John and tributaries during the coming winter would fall short of that of last season by about ten million. The cut last year totalled about 130,000,000 feet, and about 80,000,000 came through the booms, the remainder having been hung up above Grand Falls. Many of the large operators are curtailing their operations this season, and the cut is not likely to exceed more than 120,000,000 feet. John Kilburn will get out about 5,000,000 for Murray & Gregory on the Northwest branch; Cunliffe will cut 12,000,000 for them on the Allegash, and Choinard 3,000,000 on Black River, making the firm's total about 20,000,000.

The Scott Lumber Company of this city, who are operating upon the upper St. John this season for the first time, will cut about 5,000,000 on the Wild Cat stream, a tributary of the St. Francis.

No effort will be made this season to get out the 34,000,000 feet or so of logs stranded in the main river above Grand Falls. There was some talk a while ago of booming them at Van-Buren, but as the scheme was not approved of by all the owners, it had to be abandoned. The logs will remain just as they are, unless a big rise of water comes from the head of the river, and there is no telling what will happen to them. The logs have been out of the water since early last summer, and are very dry, and therefore it will take less water to float them than would be the case with the green lumber. Should a big rise of water occur in the near future they are certain to run down the river and be caught in the ice at some point where it would be difficult to save them in the spring. If there is no big rise of water this fall, it is thought that there will be little difficulty in saving the lumber in the spring, as the ice above the falls is usually a week or so later in starting than the ice below that point. This gives a chance to get the booms ready.

At already stated, there is about 34,000,000 feet of the past season's cut stranded above the falls. It is owned by the following parties in the proportion named:

Kilburn for Murry	4,500,000
Choinard for Murray	4,000,000
Cunliffe for Murray	1,000,000
Cushing	8,000,000
Charles Miller	4,500,000
J. R. McConnell	5,000,000
Randolph & Baker	4,000,000
Stetson, Cutler & Co.	1,000,000
Other parties	2,000,000
Total	34,000,000

About three and one-half million feet of lumber has come over the falls during the past few months, and Contractor Morrison is up river with a crew of men endeavoring to get it into the booms. He has removed all the logs from the "Coffee Mill" and eddies below the falls, and at last accounts was at Rapid de Femme. If he succeeds in getting the drive out the logs will be stored at the Sugar Island boom for the winter.

PERILS OF THE SEA.

A Maine Crew Reached Moncton and Will Be Sent Home by U. S. Consular Agent.

MONCTON, N. B., Nov. 8.— W. A. Johnston, captain; J. B. Larrabee, mate; R. H. Hall, cook, F. C. Colpitts and Stephen Kinghorn of schooner Hamburg, wrecked at Grindstone Island in last Thursday night's gale, reached here last evening and were cared for by U. S. Consul Beutelspocher, who will send them to their homes in Machiasport, Me., tomorrow. The men escaped with barely the clothes they stood in and were in pretty bad shape from exposure, though no injury was sustained. Captain Johnston says the Hamburg left Sand River on Wednesday, the 4th, with piling for New York. They beat down the bay with light wind. When off Apple River head it shut down thick and rainy. The wind increased to a gale and they were compelled to seek shelter. On Thursday the wind increased to a gale and they were forced to lay off Grindstone Island. At 8 o'clock in the evening they struck a reef and the vessel filled almost immediately and the crew cut a boat from the davits and reached Grindstone Island through the surf. It was 1 o'clock Friday morning before they got to the lighthouse, where the keper gave them shelter and food. On Friday they proceeded to Harvey Bank, where they communicated with the United States consul, who arranged transportation and furnished them with clothing. The vessel was stern to when she struck. A strong tide rolled her down on her beam ends so that the captain was fearful she would go completely over. The first sea filled the cabin and the captain lost everything, including $13 in money. When last seen the Hamburg was going out to sea, only the top of the deckload being above water. She was 172 tons register, built in 1865, and owned by E. J. White of Machias. The cargo was owned by C. T. White of Apple River. The captain does not know what insurance, if any, was on either vessel or cargo.