H. H. ALLINGHAM

Leaves Vancouver For the Old Country.

Former St. John Man Who Has Long Had National Prominence In Sporting Circles.

(Vancouver World.)

On Wednesday H. H. Allingham leaves on the Imperial Limited with his daughter, Miss Allingham, for Montreal, en route to London, England, and on Friday Mrs. Allingham, with her mother, Mrs. O'Dell, and her younger daughter, Miss Hazel Allingham, leave for the same destination via the Northern Pacific and Chicago.

Mr. Allingham goes to London to take a responsible position with the Western Union Cable Co. at their European headquarters, the chief executive of the London offices being General Superintendent T. W. Golding, who was recently appointed to the position and who is also a Vancouverite.

Mr. Allingham is thoroughly qualified for any promotion that may reach him in the profession he has followed for the past 25 years, 10 of which have been spent in Vancouver in the service of the C. P. R. Since he began telegraphy 25 years ago Mr. Allingham has become familiar with the theory and practice of every branch of the profession. He has performed the duties of station agent, has operated in the dispatcher's office, has had experience at a cable station and is thoroughly familiar with both Associated Press and commercial telegraphy.

Mr. Allingham came to Vancouver over 10 years ago, in April, 1894, and is now the oldest operator in the C. P. R. telegraph office, which he is about to leave for a position of greater responsibility and larger emoluments.

Mr. Allingham is well known in Vancouver, and those who know him well know that his mind travels on no narrow-gauge track. He has always been progressive and liberal in his ideas, the word "liberal" being used without any political signification. Much has been heard during the last five years of imperial federation, and the minds of most thinking men in the empire are busy with the possibilities of the large idea the term stands for; but there were imperial federationists before the Boer war, and it is now about 15 years since H. H. Allingham organized the first branch of the old Imperial Federation League in St. John, New Brunswick, of which the late Sir Leonard Tilley and the present Geo. R. Parkin, both well known in connection with the Rhodes scholarships, were enthusiastic members and frequent speakers.

Mr. Allingham, as a Canadian of the finest type and a loyal son of the ancient motherland, must look forward with keen, pleasurable anticipation to his future residence in the great heart of the mighty British Empire, and in his quiet but effective way he will doubtless do some excellent missionary work among those English brothers who have not yet realized the full majesty of King Edward as shown in the magnificent stretch of his Empire.

In Vancouver Mr. Allingham is possibly best known by his constant and intelligent work in behalf of athletic sports. His great hobby has always been the Canadian national game of lacrosse, but his sympathies have never been refused all other branches of amateur athletics. Nor has his work been merely local. From shore to shore of Canada and in Australia Mr. Allingham's work in this connection is known and appreciated. A retiring disposition and a distaste for tooting his own horn, have prevented Mr. Allingham's work for good sport receiving the general recognition it deserves, but the sporting editors of the Vancouver daily papers know and can testify that no man in Vancouver has been more untiring in his work for amateur sport, more intelligent in the direction of his efforts or broader in his ideas.

Tonight Mr. Allingham will be dined by the West End Lacrosse Club, of which he is an honorary member, and on Wednesday he will leave for the old land, spending a few days en route in Montreal and New York, from which latter port he will sail with his family on September 21 by the White Star liner Arabic.

Many in Vancouver regret his departure and many will miss him; but all will join in wishing him and his family health, long life and happiness in their new home in the capital of the world.

THE STENOGRAPHER GIRL

Points Out Various Dangers That Lie Hid in Matrimony.

(New York Journal.)

"I see,' 'observed the stenographer, "that a man out in Chicago wants a divorce because his wife wears French heels and uses rouge.

"Marriage licenses are sold with a return coupon attachment in Chicago, and any old excuse is good for a divorce out there, I am told,' retorted the Bookkeeper, "but this is the first time I've heard of a woman losing out on trying to cinch her good looks."

"And that's no joke—anyway, as far as the wife is concerned," agreed the Stenographer. "She can always keep good and busy trying to nail hubby down to his own fireside, and whichever way she tries to do it she's sure to find that there's another guess coming to her.

"Now, heretofore, the one unfailing recipe that has been given for keeping a husband's love at the boiling point has been for the wife to look young and beautiful whether she was or not."

"It would be a government contract for some of the old hens I know to look like birds," chuckled the Bookkeeper.

"It is," assented the Stenographer, "but the magnitude of the task does not hinder them from undertaking it, and there is, in reality, nothing else in the world so touching as the sacrifices women make of their ease and comfort, and health, to win and retain the admiration and affection—and they are the same thing—of men.

"Talk about the ladies and gentlemen that had unpleasantness with the rack and thumbscrew! Their sufferings simply weren't in it with those of the modern women of mature age and average avoirdupois who are trying to look young and beautiful! Why, any windy day you can stand at the corner of the Flatiron building and see enough evidences of acute agony, heroically borne with a smiling countenance, to put the early Christian martyrs in the one, two, three class.

"And the worst of it is that with all their suffering and all their effort they don't always win out. Here's this noble and self-sacrificing Chicago woman, for example, who has been wabbling around in shoes three sizes too small for her, and perched upon heels that nobody but a deformity could wear without pain, and who has furthermore kalsomined her face all, all to make herself attractive to hubby, and instead of getting the glad hand from for it she gets the double cross.

"I tell you the problem of pleasing a man makes picking out the winners in a futurity race look as easy as shaking dice to amuse the baby."

"These dope sheets in the women's magazines that figure out systems for managing men hand out some bum tips," remarked the Bookkeeper.

"They are made by the spinster railbirds," responded the Stenographer, "who are long on theory and shy on experience. I had a friend once—a confiding, innocent, credulous young thing, whose husband's affections got a frost, or she imagined it did, and what a woman imagines is more than the real thing.

"Anyway, she went to one of these dream books for advice, and it said make the man jealous. Lead them to think there is another. Drop a few warm love missives around kind o' casual where hubby will find 'em. There's nothing like jealousy for reheating affections."

"Did she do it?" asked the Bookkeeper.

"She did," responded the Stenographer.

"What happened?" inquired the Bookkeeper.

"The letters formed exhibit A in the husband's divorce suit," responded the Stenographer.

"Do you think it is immoral for a woman to rouge?" asked the Bookkeeper.

"It depends on her complexion and the way she puts on the paint," replied the Stenographer.

THE FAST PACE

that we lead in this present generation, wears out many a heart in comparatively short time. Horses that we use for racing purposes we treat with care and concern, machinery and other mechanical devices that we use continually we oil and keep in good condition, but the heart that must pump a whole lifetime, we neglect, overwork and misuse and only give it thought when it becomes weak and irregular and can no longer properly distribute our blood to all parts of our body. If you are living a fast life—dissipating or working hard, you must give your heart some nutriment so that it can stand the strain,

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE

is the best heart food. It will make your heart strong and healthy. It builds up the walls and tissues of the heart and enables it to distribute pure, clear blood to all parts of the body.

Mrs. J. Calcott, Strathroy, Ont. says "I have used Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure with the best possible results. Before I secured it I suffered greatly with chronic Heart disease and from nervousness and sleeplessness which it had induced. This remedy gave relief in 3 minutes and has brought back my usual health.—2

Dr. Agnew's Ointment and Liver Pills will relieve any case of piles in two or three nights.

ONE DAY'S MURDERS.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Oct. 11.—Patrick Welsh, of Johnsburg, Pa., a foreman for the Roeblings Sons' Company, shot and instantly killed John Peck, of Carbondale, Pa., last night. Welsh claims the shooting was done in self defense.

SHAWNEE, O., Oct. 11.—John Namet, and his half brother's wife, Mrs. James Tish, have been found dead in the woods. Mrs. Tish had been shot twice through the left breast, and Namet had two bullets in the head. A revolver was found lying beside him. Mrs. Tish was married three months ago in New York. It is believed that Namet, a bachelor, was enamored of his sister-in-law, and despairing of ever making his own decided to kill her and himself. Both were about 22 years old.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 11.—Bohumil Schnepp, a Bohemian, taking his two children, Emma and John, 4 and 3 years, into the cellar of their home, killed them by shooting them in the temple. The children had been gagged to prevent outcry.

Schnepp then went to the cemetery where his wife, who died a year ago is buried, and shot himself in the head. His wound is not believed to be fatal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Frederick J. Kefferty, of Atlantic City, indicted for killing John Biddle, in a quarrel over the latter's wife here last May, has committed suicide in jail at Mays Landing by cutting his throat. Kefferty boarded with Biddle. The latter became jealous, a quarrel arose and he was shot to death. How Kefferty procured the razor with which he killed himself is a mystery.

GIRL BRUTALLY ASSAULTED.

MONTREAL, Que., Oct. 12. — Bessie Ellis was found this morning by Constable Baker lying on Church avenue. Her clothes were soaking wet and her head and body a mass of bruises. When revived sufficiently to speak, she said she had accompanied on a drive two young men, who, when a lonely spot was reached, beat and kicked her and threw her into the river at the hospital. Her condition was found to be serious.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CHILDREN OF THE NEW SETTLERS.

(From Protection and Prices, By Watson Griffin.)

The emigration of farmers from the United States to the Canadian Northwest has attracted much attention, and many people suppose that it is a new thing under the sun for Canada to receive settlers from the United States. But the English speaking sections of the eastern provinces were very largely settled by Americans. The first great emigration from the United States to Canada took place immediately after the revolutionary war, when thousands of United Empire Loyalists settled in Ontario, the eastern townships of Quebec and the maritime provinces. They were followed a few years later by quite a large number of United States citizens who had heard of the fertile farm lands of British North America. The United Empire Loyalists found in the province of Ontario, then known as Upper Canada, the best farming country in America. At that time, when the fertility of the soil had not been exhausted by cropping, the farm lands of Ontario produced wheat as abundantly as those of Manitoba do today; the climate was favorable to the growth of a great variety of fruits and berries that can never be grown in the Northwest, and no better country for dairying purposes could be found anywhere. Upper Canada not only had extraordinary natural advantages as regards soil and climate, but it was almost completely surrounded by a great system of lakes and rivers that helped to regulate the rainfall and at the same time provided waterways for a great number of vessels, which kept down the cost of transportation.

However, notwithstanding all the natural advantages of Ontario the young men growing up in this fertile farming region soon began to emigrate to the United States, and from that time until now there has been a continuous flow of Ontario's best blood to the neighboring republic. Why did they go? Certainly not because they preferred the institutions of the United States to those of Canada, but because they could not find congenial employment at home. The great majority of the young men who left Canada went to the cities and towns of the United States, where the development of a great variety of industrial enterprises was encouraged by a policy of protection.

The same causes that led so many young men to leave the province of Ontario caused a similar exodus from Quebec and the maritime provinces. If all the Canadians who have gone from Quebec to the United States would return with their children and grandchildren almost every town and city in the province would double its population, and the home demand for farm products would be correspondingly increased. How many noble young men and women have gone from the maritime provinces to the United States seeking work in past years. If we had always had in force a policy of "Canada for Canadians," a policy that would have kept those bright young Canadians in Canada, what magnificent cities Halifax and St. John would now be, and there would be a number of other prosperous cities in the maritime provinces.

Manitoba and the Canadian Northwest Territories would profit by the experience of the eastern provinces. All the loyalty of their ancestors to the British empire did not prevent the young men of the east from emigrating to the United States. Unless home industries are provided for the sons of men who are now settling in the Canadian Northwest they too will drift back to the land of their fathers.

Uncle Sam—I don't care where they grow their crops, so long as they send me the money they get for them. Keep your tariff wall low as it is, Wilfrid, and I'll supply them with manufactured goods. Their children will come back to work in the factories of the United States.

And the farmers' sons will not be the only emigrants. Many boys born and brought up in Winnipeg and other towns will join the exodus and seek their fortunes in the United States, just as so many Canadian boys from towns and cities in the Eastern provinces have done in the past. But a high protective tariff by building up varied industries will keep the boys at home.

While it is a good thing to get the fathers and mothers, it will be better still to keep their children.

Is it not largely for the sake of their children that the pioneers of the Northwest are willing to endure the hardships and inconveniences of life in a new country? Should they not then support a national policy that will cause the establishment of many home industries, making opportunities for those boys who do not care for farming to get on in the world without leaving Canada?

However desirable it may be for the boys to stay on the farms, they will not all do so. God did not make all men alike. Even in the same family there are often great differences of temperament, taste and capacity. A man who is naturally well fitted to excel in one kind of work may make a complete failure of another kind of work for which he is unfitted.

Canada occupies a peculiar geographical position, extending from ocean to ocean beside a nation akin in origin and having like social customs with somewhat similar political institutions. Our neighbors have developed the resources of their great country by most carefully fostering all kinds of home industries, and if our young people cannot find in the Dominion the occupations that suit them a short railway journey will carry them to the great industrial centres of the United States. It becomes a question, therefore, with every Canadian farmer whether he will give his boys and those of his neighbors employment in the home land or force them to emigrate to the United States.

The farmers' wives and daughters sometimes feel the loss of the boys ever more keenly than the farmers themselves. The Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star has published a number of letters on the tariff question from men of all shades of opinion, but one of the most interesting letters was written by a woman, who said:

"My husband says that you won't publish letters from a woman on this question. He says if you asked for letters on love affairs or on 'How to take care of babies,' I might write, but that women won't be consulted about making the tariff. But I say that this is a love affair for me at any rate. I love my two boys, my only sons, and they are living in a big city of the United States. My heart is aching to have them home again in some Canadian city. I am afraid they will marry American girls and settle down there, almost forgetting their mother. I have a neighbor whose son went to the United States years ago. At first he wrote to her often. Then he got married and after a few years he was divorced and married again. He has children by both wives. Isn't it dreadful? Divorces are so common over there. You will say, 'What has all this to do with the question of high tariff?' I will tell you just what. I got a letter two weeks ago from one of my boys. They both work in the same factory. The letter said: 'What do you think, mother? We may be back in Canada before long. I heard our manager say yesterday to a gentleman who was going through the factory with him that if the dominion government should raise the Canadian tariff as high as the American tariff it would be necessary for our company to start a big branch factory in Canada. Over one-third of the work done in our great factory now is for export to Canada and our Canadian trade is increasing every year. I often think as I am pegging away at my work that while living in the United States I am making things for Canadians. I guess there would be quite a lot of branch factories started in Canada if the tariff should be raised and there would be lots of work for Canadians at home.' Now, Mr. Editor, do you see why I am interested in the tariff question? I want my boys to come home, because I think Canada is a purer and better country. They will be better men here. I don't mean that they are not good. They are both good boys, but I am afraid of the future."

No doubt the writer of that letter voiced the feelings of many Canadian fathers and mothers. Sentiment of this kind must be taken into consideration by the politicians who try to gauge public opinion in the rural districts.

SNAKE SKINS

Are Bringing Fancy Prices at Present —The Latest Fad.

There is no reason why any man should be out of a job. Most anybody can make a good living from now until the snow falls catching rattlesnakes alive and chopping their heads off.

This is not one of those mythical jobs like catching mosquitoes and pulling their teeth. There is really a big demand for men, women and children who want to make a little pin money capturing rattlers. England has suddenly taken a great fancy to American rattlesnake bags, belts and novelties. On this account the rattlesnake skin has gone up in value during the last 30 days more than 50 per cent. One professional snake catcher in Pike county, Pa., says he has an order for 10,000 skins.

"Pike county can tell so many big ones," said the senior member of a Newark farm who makes a specialty of tanning snake and alligator skins, "I hardly know whether to swallow this one or not, but I do know England is sending in some very large orders for snake skins. The demand is sudden and I don't know what has created it, but from present appearances the rattlesnake crop will be more than exhausted this year by the export trade.

"This is the time of year the snake catchers go to work, as the snakes are now putting on their digt fall overcoats and taking long strolls through the mountains. Their suply of poison is at its lowest now, and they will not strike unless they are forced into a corner. The snake catchers can therefore work with more freedom, and as the skins in the fall are very fine and highly colored they can get good prices."

Few people have any idea of what an immense trade is carried on in America in snake skins. Men in all parts of the country follow snake catching regularly, and many of them make large incomes. The Newark tanners receive salted skins from all parts of the United States.

If the catcher knows how to capture his snakes without bruising the bodies, and also knows how to skin them, he can always find a ready market in Newark, which practically supplies the world with snake and alligator leather.

The most common method of catching rattlers in the East is with a hand net or forked stick. Some men use a sharp steel pointed stick or shear. Others who go after the big fellows set traps or snake snares. These are made by tying live birds or rabbits inside an enclosure of wire netting. When the rattler goes in after his supposed prey he is in for good.

It cannot be said that any one section of the east is any more blessed with large rattlesnakes than another. There are several islands which are noted for them, particularly Rattlesnake Island, in New Hampshire. There is a very fine old family of rattlers on this island, and they are well colored.

The fine markings on a rattler are produced by age and exposure to the sun. The three varieties in most demand by leather novelty manufacturers are the diamond back, the button and the winged. The latter has markings quite similar in appearance to the spread wings of a butterfly. The button skin, which is the cheapest, is merely a solid mass of gray and brown buttons overlapping each other like the scales of a fish. The diamond skin appears in various forms, but the general design is always diamond shaped. The larger nd blacker the diamonds, the older and finer the skin.

Great care must be exercised in tanning snake skins, and the most expert workers in the world are to be found in Newark. About three months is required to treat a large skin. The quality and durability of the leather depend almost upon the tanner.

If he uses acids or rushes the skin through, the leather will soon discolor and rot. But if a snake skin is properly treated the leather should last for many years.

While England is taking the rattler up, America is having a fad of Java boa. They are larger and the skins can be made into travelling bags. Rattlers re seldom large enough for such use and the American public seems to be tiring of the smaller novelties, like card cases, cigar cases and purses.

S. S. CONVENTION.

What Promises to Be a Most Successful Gathering Opened Yesterday at Woodstock.

WOODSTOCK, Oct. 11.—One hundred and twenty-seven delegates registered their names with the county secretary of the New Brunswick Sunday School Association today. They came from all parts of the province and are being entertained by friends in the town. Everything in connection with the convention passed off with the precision of clock-work, and it is evident that it will be referred to as one of the most successful since the inception of the movement. The programme so far has been carried out to the letter. This afternoon the subject of How the Pastor Can Promote the Efficiency of Officers and Teachers was dealt with under the sullowing sub-heads: 1, through intelligent leadership, Rev. J. G. McCaskill; 2, through the teachers meeting, Rev. David Long; 3, through teachers training, Rev. H. McDonald; 4, through pastors' qualifications and preparation for leadership, Rev. G. C. Campbell; 5, the superintendent the pastor's chief advisor, W. C. Pierce.

This evening a prayer and praise service was held by Prof. Excell. Rev. J. M. McLean delivered the annual address, dwelling on the work of the association in the past, its present position and the work before it for the future. An address was given by the secretary, Rev. J. B. Ganong. Addresses were made by Mrs.. Brymer, on Through Field Glasses, and by W. C. Pearce on Christ Illustrating the Truth. In the primary institute Mrs. Brymer spoke on An Hour in the Modern Primary Department. Miss Burdite spoke on Child Instruction. Mrs. Brymer also gave an illustration of teaching through the eye, and spoke on the elementary grades from all sides, and on the lesson taught Elisha and the Shumanite. Miss Burdette addressed the institute on Will Training and Habit Formation. The nominating committee was appointed, and they will present their report tomorrow.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Obeyed Instructions.

To the Editor of the Sun:

Sir—If a Bishop Potter really figured in the story of Bishop Selwyn and the page boy which appeared in the Sun of Saturday, it must have been Bishop Alonzo Potter, uncle of the present incumbent and his predecessor in the episcopate. Long before the present bishop was appointed, the story was told about the late Dr. Medley, the Bishop of Fredericton, and Bishop Selwyn, moreover died in 1878, while Bishop Alonzo Potter was still alive and holding office. This, however, in passing. The real object of my letter is to contribute to your columns another episcopal story of similar tenor to the one above referred to. Once upon a time old Bishop Inglis of Nova Scotia was making a confirmation toru around the southern shore of his diocese, reaching Chester one evening, put up at a house of entertainment kept by a man named John Smith. After he had settled down in his apartments, feeling cold and damp, he despatched his chaplain in search of a jorum of hot gin and water. The chaplain hunted up the aforesaid John and directed him to prepare the desired beverage, instructing him at the same time to address the bishop as "My Lord." Soon John made his appearance in the bishop's room, bearing in his hand a tray on which was the steaming glass. Approaching the bishop devoutly, he said, "Oh Lord, here's your gin."

A STORY TELLER.

ALBERT LORDLY DEAD.

One of St. John's Oldest Citizens Passes Away.

Albert J. Lordly, formerly one of the best known and most prominent citizens of St. John, died Tuesday after a long and painful illness of heart trouble. Mr. Lordly, who was 78 years of age, has resided for 50 years in this city. During a large part of this time he has been engaged in the manufacture and sale of furniture. He only retired from active business two or three years ago. He leaves a widow, five sons and one daughter, all of whom reside in the city, with the exception of Henry R., who is an engineer in connection with the Lachine canal. Mrs. Lordly, who is his second wife, was formerly Miss Mary Fenety, of this city. The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by all St. John Druggists.

JAPANESE MOTHERS

And How They Train Their Children.

A Fretful Baby in Japan Is Practically Unknown—Filial Piety the Virtue Par Excellence.

"In praise of the little children, I will say:

God first made man. Then found a better way

For woman. But His third was the best.

Of all created things the loveliest

And most divine are children."

And this is nowhere more true than in the land of Japan.

Chief among their many attractions is that of bodily comeliness. The exceptional beauty of these fascinating sprites is a continual subject of comment among the tourists and foreigners resident in Japan. Another which, doubtless, mothers will rate more highly, is their marvellous good nature under all circumstances. A fretful baby is practically unknown. Think of it!

A rather ingenious explanation of the wonderful amiability and docility of Japanese children was offered by a lady, for many years a resident in the Flowery Kingdom. She declares that since there is nothing for them to be told "not to touch," as there is practically no furniture in Japanese houses, it was naturally easier to be good than when "don't" was the favorite family word. That they were, so to speak, good in spite of themselves. But as the greater part of the Japanese child's life is spent out of doors, it is natural to suppose that it would be greatly hampered by the furniture, even if it were there. The more reasonable explanation of the universal happiness which beams from each little face would seem to be found in the fact that the child is guided by love, instead of by chastisement, and that play—the healthful play that every child in the world loves best—is so much a part of their daily life.

ONLY MOTHERS STRIKE A CHILD

The father or mother who would strike a child would be shunned as a monster of cruelty. There is an authentic instance of the wife of a minister, engaged in the "conversion of Japan," in a small town, having struck one of her children, very much in the usual manner. No sooner was this known to the servants than she found herself without any, and with no chance of being able to fill the vacant places. The so-called "barbarity" was noised abroad, and her husband found that his work there was absolutely at an end, for all the impression he could make on the native mind. It was quite impossible to convince them that one who would strike a child, for any cause whatsoever could possibly teach any good thing.

And yet, on the other hand, obedience to and respect for parents is nourished to a degree that semes to us little short of extreme. Filial piety is the virtue par excellence of both Japan and China. The favorite traditions of Japan are the "Four-and-twenty paragons of filial piety." One of these relates how a Paragon had a cruel stepmoter (not even his own mother, mind you!) who was very fond of fish. Though her treatment of him was harsh to the verge of cruelty, he never repined, and, thinking to please her, he placed his naked body on the frozen surface of a lake. As the warmth of his body melted a hole in the ice, two carp came to the surface to breathe. These he caught and placed before his stepmother.

MARTYRS TO FILIAL LOVE.

Another Paragon, though but of tender years, and having also a tender skin, insisted on sleeping uncovered beside his parents so that the mosquitoes might feast on him and allow his parents to rest undisturbed. Still another, being very poor, determined to bury his own child alive, in order to have more food for his aged mother. Fortunately, the discovery of a vessel filled with gold averted such a calamity, and the whole family "lived happy ever after."

It would seem as if the parents, being made, as it were, the fetishes of such monstrous immolations, would become selfish, cruel and exacting. Never was there a greater misconception. Japanese parents are devoted to their children, and tender to a fault of their welfare. But at the same time it is probable that no text in the Bible, however, has raised so much prejudice against Christianity in the Japanese mind as the one which commands a man to leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife.

"There you see it," an intensely anti-Christian Japanese one exclaimed, pointing to that passage. "I always told you it was an immoral religion."

CANADIAN WHEAT CROP.

Latest Estimate is That it Will Reach About Sixty-Five Million Bushels.

MONTREAL, Oct. 11.—"As a result of my trip through the entire wheat belt, I think that it can safely be stated that the quality of this year's crop is so excellent that fully 98 per cent. of it will be good milling wheat," was the interesting announcement made by F. W. Thompson, vice-president and general manager of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, on his arrival today from a trip of several weeks over the entire wheat belt. "Earlier in the season, in reports received from the company's representatives," added Mr. Thompson, "we made a conservative estimate that the total output of the west would be about 58 million bushels. During my trip I found that the conditions had beene so favorable that the total yield will be very close to the 61 million bushel mark."

Mr. Thompson said that on Saturday morning last he was present when the first pile was driven on the new big flour mill that his company was building at Fort William. The elevator would be ready for next season.

LORD MILNER RESIGNS.

LONDON, Oct. 11, 6 p. m.—Lord Milner has resigned the high commissionership of South Africa on account of ill health, brought about by the prolonged strain in grappling with the situation, which is daily becoming more difficult owing to the financial and racial troubles of the country. Lord Milner comes home at Christmas, and after consultation with him his successor will be appointed. Colonel Sir Edward Ward (permanent under secretary of state for the war office and formerly director of supplies of the South African field force) is considered likely to get the appointment.

TROUBLE IN SOUTHWEST AFRICA.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The government is much concerned over the rising of the Witbois tribe in Southern Africa, according to the Berlin correspondent of the Times. The worst particulars have been withheld.

HIS MAJESTY'S COLORS

Presented to the Permanent Corps Yesterday at Ottawa by His Excellency.

OTTAWA, Oct. 11.—In the presence of hundreds of spectators His Majesty's colors were presented to the permanent corps by his excellency the governor general this afternoon. The day was beautifully fine, and the scene presented on Parliament Hill was a most brilliant one. Twenty per cent. of all the corps of the Ottawa brigade had been called. His excellency arrived sharp at three o'clock, and was received with a general salute. He was accompanied by Lord Aylmor, acting G. O. C. The governor general made a minute inspection of the troops' colors, which consisted of three silken Union Jacks, which were blessed by Rev. Canon Kittson, rector of Christ church cathedral. His excellency then handed them to Capt. Benyon, representing the field artillery; Capt. Leslie, the garrison artillery, and Capt. Kennis Beatty, representing the infantry.

Among the distinguished gentlemen present were Sir Sandford Fleming, Sir James Grant, Col. Lord Aylmor, Col. Rogers, Mayor Ellis, ex-Mayor Cock, Col. Hamilton, Mr. Speaker Belcourt and his running mate, Robt. Stewart, N. Champagne conservative candidates, Mr. Kidd, ex-M. P., Carleton, and many others.

NOVA SCOTIAN SUICIDES.

AMHERST, N. S., Oct. 10.—The dead body of Howard K. Campbell, of Oxford, was found yesterday afternoon about four miles from Oxford. There was a bullet wound through his heart and a revolver with one cartridge discharged, lying near. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide. Deceased, who was about 25 years old, had been in poor health for some time.

A QUIET WEDDING.

The wedding took place yesterday (Tuesday) afternoon at the residence of Jas. L. Holden, Waterloo street, of Herbert L. Jones of Kars, Kings Co., to Miss Elwinda Ellison of Springfield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. J. Prosser, and the happy couple left on the afternoon boat for their future home at Kars.

When Accidents Occur

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