

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

OCTOBER 1, 1895.

A SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM.

The Future of Canada has, in view of its French and English nationalities and the alleged danger of conflict between the two, been the subject of much serious consideration and thought. What are we to do about it? That is the question. A cheery Frenchman, speaking at Colliswood, Ontario, the other day proposed that the Ontario people should send their children to Quebec and the Quebec people send their children to Ontario. "Send your boy, he said, "to me and I will receive him in my family, and I will send my boy to you in exchange; and if your boy falls in love with my daughter, and my fall with yours, it will only cement the union which should exist between Ontario and Quebec." This suggestion, it will be admitted, is simple enough and quite practicable, if only the boys and girls be willing. Somewhat the same idea has been thrown out by the Minister of Public Works, Mr. Oulmet, who recently to an Ontario audience:—

"I would only venture to express the hope that a good many of you would come down and make the acquaintance of our own people in the far-away Province of Quebec, in the French Province. Perhaps a good many difficulties that now exist, a good many prejudices that hamper and threaten the peace of this country, would disappear if we would. You would see that after all we are not unworthy down below in the Province of Quebec to be treated like brothers, and you would see a population which in some ways may be behind the wealthy and progressive people of the empire Province of Ontario, but you would also see what great efforts have been made, and I am proud to express the hope that was expressed to me the other day by our Commissioner of Agriculture, that the Province of Quebec will soon be on the heels of the farmers of Ontario and that they will strive to equal, if not to precede them."

There seems to be a genuine desire on the part of the higher class of French-Canadians to bridge over the difficulties which have heretofore existed between them and Canadians of British origin.

MR. MARTIN, VS. DR. GRANT.

The Rev. Principal Grant went to Manitoba, enquired into the School matter, came to the same conclusion as the Privy Council of Great Britain; and said so through the columns of the Toronto Globe. Straightway, Mr. Joseph Martin, the author of the Manitoba School law, dubbed the great Presbyterian "a conceited humbug." It seems to be very clear that if the majority in Manitoba are of the same opinion as Mr. Martin, the grievance of the minority in Manitoba will not be remedied except as a result of interference by the Dominion Parliament. Yet Mr. Martin practically admits the injustice done the Roman Catholics. In the course of his criticism of Principal Grant's letters he says:

"As a matter of fact, the 1890 act made practically no difference in the religious exercises of the old Protestant schools. In other words, the religious exercises which had been adopted by the old Protestant board have been applied to the new Catholic schools. I believe myself that this is wrong. I never hesitated to say so, and I would have been glad if the legislature of 1890 had adopted a thoroughly national system of schools, excluding therefrom religious exercises of every kind."

Anyone can see that Roman Catholics taxed to support government schools in which the religious exercises are adopted by the old Protestant School Board are continued, while their own religious exercises are arbitrarily prohibited, suffer an injustice. Upon that point there need be no further enquiry or discussion. The fact is admitted by the author of the Manitoba School law. This is made all the clearer in view of Mr. Martin's statement of the very different course adopted with respect to the schools of the Mennonites:

"The second of Mr. Grant's letters refers almost entirely to the Mennonites and he seems to imagine that some grave injustice had been perpetrated upon them since the 1890 act. If he read the 1890 act and made himself familiar with the law as it was prior to that act, he would have found that no change whatever was made in the law, so far as it affected the Mennonite people. I might refer to the Rev. Dyer to an article in the Winnipeg Tribune of the 17th inst., by reading which he will be able to emerge from the dense ignorance in which his second letter shows him to be with regard to the Mennonite school question. The very fact which he points out, that the Mennonite schools had reached their lowest point in 1890, and had gradually increased since, would have led a man less set in his opinions to the conclusion that there must have been something in the administration of the old law which worked badly so far as Mennonite schools were concerned, and that the difficulty had been removed wholly or partially under new administration, and this is indeed the fact."

No change whatever was made in the law so far as it affected the Mennonite people. The Mennonites retained religious exercises in their schools supported by the government. But the Roman Catholics have to maintain their own schools, unsupported, or else send their children to schools in which "the religious exercises adopted by the old Protestant board had been applied." Mr. Martin's statements have made the injustice suffered by the Roman Catholics of Manitoba clearer than ever. Then, why does not the Government of the Province of Manitoba follow the advice of Principal Grant and the mandate of the highest court of the realm—why does not Manitoba settle the matter? The fact admitted by Mr. Martin, that the Mennonite schools have improved, even though religion is taught in them, would seem to imply that the like treatment of schools for Roman Catholics would be followed by like results. But Mr. Martin and his friends of the majority will not accord the like treatment. They have a political end in view.

NOTE AND COMMENTS.

At the end of August the bank balance under the head of loans to Provincial Government, Merchants Bank of P. E. Island, \$3,408; Merchants Bank of Halifax, \$53,770. The tendency of the Provincial indebtedness is still upwards. The Province is being bound hand and foot to the banks and the money lenders.

The Patriot maintains, contrary to the united voice of the American Consul and consular agents in Canada that the tariff under the National Policy is not beneficial to our farmers. There are none so blind as those who will not see. Even the United States consuls, men wholly unprejudiced, and their agents who are for the most part grays, are unable to convince the Patriot that our incidentally protective tariff is of any use in preventing the Canadian market from being supplied with United States oats, flour, beef, pork, etc., to the loss and confusion of our farmers.

The Boston Globe remarks: "It is interesting to know the grounds upon which Great Britain objects to submit to arbitration the whole controversy between Ontario and Quebec." This suggestion, it will be admitted, is simple enough and quite practicable, if only the boys and girls be willing. Somewhat the same idea has been thrown out by the Minister of Public Works, Mr. Oulmet, who recently to an Ontario audience:—

THE PREMIER AND THE FARMERS.

Sir McKenzie Bowell said, in the course of a speech at Lindsay, Ont., the other day that "he had travelled over the United States, Australia and many of the countries of Europe, and had not found a more prosperous or progressive country than Canada. There were drawbacks here, as no one could deny; but take it all in all, there was no other country where the farmer had as good a return for his labor, and he was not in want of any of our industries, and it would not be denied that the Government had done all that was possible to make farming profitable. He instanced the Experimental Farms, as established in 1888 by Sir John Galt, the Minister of Agriculture of that day. These farms had been carefully and scientifically conducted, and were doing most useful work for the farmers of the Dominion. For one thing, they were showing the farmer how to make money, apart from wheat-growing, which, since South America, Australia, Egypt, Russia and India had begun to pour their surpluses into the markets of Great Britain, had ceased to be profitable. Apart from the work being done by these Experimental Farms, he pointed out that no country could expect to become great which trusted to agriculture alone. The experience of England, the United States, Germany and other countries clearly showed that manufacturing and commerce should go hand in hand with the pursuit of farming, in order that the life of the nation might rest on a broad basis. After elaborating this point, the Premier passed on to speak of the very great importance of producing what we have to sell of the highest quality. He accentuated this advice by referring to the success of Canadian cheese. A few years ago the Americans supplied the greater part of the demand in England for cheese, by giving heed to the British taste for goods of the finest quality, the Canadians had recently succeeded in passing their southern rival, and were now far beyond them in meeting the needs of that market. (Cheers.) He urged Canadian farmers to be exceedingly jealous of their reputation for quality in all their products, and in doing so they might be sure of the co-operation and help of the Canadian Government. He concluded to a very large extent in the views expressed the evening previous, at Morrisburg, by Sir James Grant, when that gentleman had referred to the overcrowded state of the professions and suggested that the efforts of our schools might well be directed towards the awakening of a deeper and more general interest in agriculture. (Cheers.) With such help, and following along the lines now laid down, he had the utmost confidence that Canada, by maintaining her present place as the foremost dependency of the British Empire." (Cheers.) Let the children who were growing up learn with patriotic pride of the greatness, the extent, and the capabilities of their native land. Let them feel that they have a country worthy of their devotion and allegiance, and that beneath the British flag they could enjoy a freedom not allowed them by any other nation. (Cheers.)

NEWS NOTES.

The population of Brantford, Ont., has increased 646 since last year.

It is stated at Ottawa on pretty good authority that Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Provincial Secretary of Quebec, will succeed Hon. Mr. Angers in the Dominion Cabinet.

The Prussian Government has withdrawn the concession granted to the New York Life Insurance Company in June, 1882, and the company must cease doing business in Prussia on November 1.

The London Times publishes a despatch from Melbourne which says that Hon. George Houston Reid, Premier of the colony of New South Wales, is securing the cooperation of the other colonies in the raising of funds for an Atlantic expedition.

The Canadian year book for 1894 will be out in a few days. The volume contains a mass of information likely to be of value to public men. The chapter on the events of the year deals with the colonial conference, Manitoba school case, copyright question, etc.

"La Compagnie Ostréicole de Québec," which was incorporated by letters patent of June 10, 1893, is now commencing operations. Its objects are to breed, cultivate, fatten and export oysters, and the scene of its operations is at Carleton, in the Baie de Chaleurs.

According to Bradstreet's report the number of business failures for the nine months past of 1895 in the United States was 48 more than for the corresponding period of 1894, but in Canada the number was 86 less this year than last year. In the United States the liabilities for the first three quarters of 1895 were less than one percent. less than in 1894, but in Canada the liabilities were 37 per cent. less than in 1894.

A Michigan genius has invented what he calls an electric shampooper. It consists of a battery and induction coils placed under the barber chair, from which one wire is connected with the arm of the chair and another with comb, brush or sponge in the hands of the barber. The person in the chair places his hand on the electrode on the arm of the chair, and the shampooper completes the circuit by brushing the hair. The current is supposed to clear out the head, and produce a general feeling of exhilaration, especially if the subject has "been out all night."

There is no doubt that Lord Dufferin, the British ambassador at Paris, is desirous of retiring from diplomatic life, and it is an open secret in diplomatic circles that he will withdraw from the Elysées and from active service as soon as Lord Salisbury can settle the difficult question of his successor. The probability is that the late autumn will witness the retirement of the most gifted of British diplomats. There is, of course, a contingency of Anglo-Turkish complications that might render it necessary for him to hold on a while longer. But this is doubtful. Lord Dufferin is now in his seventieth year.

Representations have been received by the Dominion Government from sealers in British Columbia asking that the arbitrators to be appointed under the Paris award to assess damages on account of the Behring seal seizures should sit at Victoria. In November or December, when the entire sealing fleet would be home and witnesses would be readily available. Congress having declined to approve of the agreement made by Secretary Gresham for the settlement of the sum of \$25,000, the sealers now press for the full amount of their claim, amounting to \$750,000 for the five years preceding the coming into force of the modus vivendi.

The Duke of Cambridge's speech is extraordinary in its blunt outspokenness, but no one will like the old man less for it. That he has done his best according to his lights everybody will believe, but the statement that he has been favorable to reforms in the army will be received with mild surprise in military circles. The Duke held his position for nearly forty years, during which there has been a revolution in military science. He was 76 years old, and even dukes and members of the Royal family are not exempt from the infirmities of age. The position demands a man of active mind, fully abreast with the conditions of modern warfare, and without any disparagement to the character or services of the Duke, it is evident that the change has not been made any too soon.

Come to the men who always set the pace. Clothing, shirts and underclothing, hats and caps selling lower than ever.—Yarns, Ribbons, Trunks and valises, underclothing and shirts at the Bargain Corner, as cheap as any clearing price.—McKay Woolen Co.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

ABSURD AND FOOLISH.

(The Templar, Sept. 27.) Charlottetown is the home of L. H. Davies, the Leader of the Maritime Liberals, who sits at the same desk with Sir Richard Cartwright in the front row of Her Majesty's loyal Opposition in the Canadian House of Commons. He is an able debater, an eloquent man, very popular with the Liberals, and the Islanders are very proud of his prominence in the councils of his party. Mr. Davies, as the representative of a Prohibition constituency, and the chief representative of a Prohibition Province, might fairly be looked to as an advocate of the reform in the House, but he is a broken reed for the Prohibitionists, and he votes against the prohibition resolution introduced by Mr. Flint, of Yarmouth, a member of his own party, and one of his own Maritime followers. What an absurdity for people to vote Prohibition on a plebiscite or Scott Act, and then send representatives to the legislative halls to misrepresent them?

At least Mr. Davies will have sufficient regard for the public policy of his Province and the wishes of his constituents to promote in every reasonable way respect for the law. I cannot truthfully even say that. A gentleman's club exists in this city, which is mainly notorious as a drinking resort. An effort was made to close it up under the prohibitions of the Act, but the magistrate's ruling was against the prosecutors, and the club carries on business at the old stand. Mr. Davies, the popular politician, is president of the club. The people of Prince Edward Island want Prohibition—they want complete Prohibition—national Prohibition, but they have been humbugged and deceived by the cry that "Prohibition must be kept out of politics," and so they adopt the Scott Act, and then foolishly elect representatives and retain public officials who do not want Prohibition. Under such conditions it is not surprising that the law should be violated in Charlottetown but it is nothing short of a marvel that the law is so generally respected by the people and so effective in its operations.

The population of Brantford, Ont., has increased 646 since last year.

It is stated at Ottawa on pretty good authority that Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Provincial Secretary of Quebec, will succeed Hon. Mr. Angers in the Dominion Cabinet.

The Prussian Government has withdrawn the concession granted to the New York Life Insurance Company in June, 1882, and the company must cease doing business in Prussia on November 1.

The London Times publishes a despatch from Melbourne which says that Hon. George Houston Reid, Premier of the colony of New South Wales, is securing the cooperation of the other colonies in the raising of funds for an Atlantic expedition.

The Canadian year book for 1894 will be out in a few days. The volume contains a mass of information likely to be of value to public men. The chapter on the events of the year deals with the colonial conference, Manitoba school case, copyright question, etc.

"La Compagnie Ostréicole de Québec," which was incorporated by letters patent of June 10, 1893, is now commencing operations. Its objects are to breed, cultivate, fatten and export oysters, and the scene of its operations is at Carleton, in the Baie de Chaleurs.

According to Bradstreet's report the number of business failures for the nine months past of 1895 in the United States was 48 more than for the corresponding period of 1894, but in Canada the number was 86 less this year than last year. In the United States the liabilities for the first three quarters of 1895 were less than one percent. less than in 1894, but in Canada the liabilities were 37 per cent. less than in 1894.

A Michigan genius has invented what he calls an electric shampooper. It consists of a battery and induction coils placed under the barber chair, from which one wire is connected with the arm of the chair and another with comb, brush or sponge in the hands of the barber. The person in the chair places his hand on the electrode on the arm of the chair, and the shampooper completes the circuit by brushing the hair. The current is supposed to clear out the head, and produce a general feeling of exhilaration, especially if the subject has "been out all night."

There is no doubt that Lord Dufferin, the British ambassador at Paris, is desirous of retiring from diplomatic life, and it is an open secret in diplomatic circles that he will withdraw from the Elysées and from active service as soon as Lord Salisbury can settle the difficult question of his successor. The probability is that the late autumn will witness the retirement of the most gifted of British diplomats. There is, of course, a contingency of Anglo-Turkish complications that might render it necessary for him to hold on a while longer. But this is doubtful. Lord Dufferin is now in his seventieth year.

Representations have been received by the Dominion Government from sealers in British Columbia asking that the arbitrators to be appointed under the Paris award to assess damages on account of the Behring seal seizures should sit at Victoria. In November or December, when the entire sealing fleet would be home and witnesses would be readily available. Congress having declined to approve of the agreement made by Secretary Gresham for the settlement of the sum of \$25,000, the sealers now press for the full amount of their claim, amounting to \$750,000 for the five years preceding the coming into force of the modus vivendi.

The Duke of Cambridge's speech is extraordinary in its blunt outspokenness, but no one will like the old man less for it. That he has done his best according to his lights everybody will believe, but the statement that he has been favorable to reforms in the army will be received with mild surprise in military circles. The Duke held his position for nearly forty years, during which there has been a revolution in military science. He was 76 years old, and even dukes and members of the Royal family are not exempt from the infirmities of age. The position demands a man of active mind, fully abreast with the conditions of modern warfare, and without any disparagement to the character or services of the Duke, it is evident that the change has not been made any too soon.

Come to the men who always set the pace. Clothing, shirts and underclothing, hats and caps selling lower than ever.—Yarns, Ribbons, Trunks and valises, underclothing and shirts at the Bargain Corner, as cheap as any clearing price.—McKay Woolen Co.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

Order your custom boots at J. H. Bell's, 24 1/2 w.

PERSONAL.

The Duke of York is to be made a Rear Admiral. Senator Josiah Word has returned home after a month's tour in Manitoba. The Misses Stook, of Truro, left for home this morning after spending a pleasant outing in this city. President Faure is reported to be in ill-health, and the physician has ordered him to take absolute rest for ten days. It is stated that Hon. Mr. Angers declined the proffered seat upon the bench of the Supreme Court on the ground that he would be deserting the rights of the minority if he were to accept any office, until the vexed school question is settled, and he wished to give to the minority all the assistance he could.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and Mr. Gladstone gave the movement for a memorial the help of his all-powerful voice. Yet in spite of great names and influential support, the committee report as a result of their endeavors that they have only been able to raise \$15,000. It was proposed to commemorate the great physician's skill and kindness by the erection of a new block at the London Hospital, but this big scheme has been abandoned, and in its place the committee have substituted "an erysipelas ward for women, another for isolation cases, and increased accommodation for the porters." Truly a lame and impotent conclusion. It is hinted that the affair has been mismanaged, but it seems likely enough that the poor result is not the fault of the committee. Expressions of admiration at a good man's death, which are genuine enough in their way, often fail to materialize in solid cash. He is not a wise man who builds his hopes on public gratitude.

Mrs. Beer left this morning for the Pacific Coast. The Guardian reports: "Last night she gave a farewell address in the Salvation Army Barracks. She referred principally to the good work done by the Army in many parts of the world. What she said was fraught with excellent advice, not only to members of the Army, but to humanity at large. When Sir Andrew Clarke, "the beloved physician" died, all the world rang with his praises. The Duke of Cambridge headed the subscription list and