Here and there canals are being abandoned as obsolete. But for every such one two new ones are being constructed.

At last the alleged bones of the late Christopher Columbus have arrived in Spain. The career of the great voyager may now be regarded as a slosed incident.

France will stop making faces at the United States just as soon as she discovers that the succeas of her exhibition of 1900 depends in large part on American energy and enterprise. Until then we shall have to put up with some nasty newspaper talk.

The Thrift bank, limited, of London, is preparing to place at railway stations, large factories, and other desirable positions, some thousands of "penny-in-the-slot machines to induce the poorer classes of the community to cultivate saving habits. In exchange for a penny the depositor receives a ticket, and when the number of these latter amount to the value of five shill lings they may be exchanged for a deposit book at the office of the bank. The deposits are to bear interest at the rate of two and one-half per cent., and mny be witbdrawn at any time under the usual conditions.

Havana has set about housecleaning with an energy heretofore unknown in any of its details of administration. A thousandlmen are engaged in the work. and the city will hardly know itself when their task is complete. When it is once clean it will be comparatively easy under American rule to keep it so. It will no longer be the stronghold of yellow fever, as it has hitherto been; the pestilence may pay it a flying visit now and then, but will ne longer find the conditions there which used to make it a terror and give force to its progress. The work of the street cleaning brigade is really the most important that has been done in the city since its foundation.

With the extension of American sovereignty to Porto Rico and Hawaii, together with the prospect of prolonged American control in Cuba and the Philippines, new social and economic problems have arisen to tax the genius of our native statesmanship. How to govern these new territories in a way that shall promote their own welfare and advance the cause of edusation and morals; how to imbue their people with the true spirit of free institutions and win them to the support of popular government; how to harmonize the complex elements of race, religion, custom and industry in these islands, thus enabling them to flourish in amicable unity under the watchful protection of the United States-these, surely, are questions which deserve and must receive the most solicitous attention from the responsible public leaders of this country.

Germany, too, is having its "ladies and gentlemen" question at the present moment. A controversy has arisen with regard to the style which should be adopted in addressing married wom n. There are, in the language of the fatherland, four names whereby that delightful class may be desig nated - gamahlin (consort), gatlin (spouse), frau (lady) and welb (wife). To save the not infrequent disputes and heartburnings which arise from impertinence and ignorance in the use of any one of the terms, it is now proposed that one shall be officially allot ed to each of the recognized gradans of the "scale social +1.; manner, a general's wife shall be known as his "consort." she of an of ficial of the next lower grade shall be that happy person's "spouse," the middle class partner become her husband's "lady" and the workingman's helpmate is simply his "wife." Governor Rollins of New Hampshire wants all the sons and daughters of the state to come "home" at least once a year. There are many of them in Boston, where they have a flourishing organization of the Sons of New Hampshire, and it was at a recent meeting of this association that the governor made his novel suggestion His idea is to have a week in the summer set apart to be called "Old Home Week,"and to make it an annual affair. He would have every town and city in the state make up lists of all its native born sons and daughters living in other states, and send them an urgent invi tation to be present through the week, which he would make a carnival week with all sorts of entertainments. In addition, he urged as a part of the program that every visitor should, during the week go to the place of his na tivity, and see what he or she could do to assist in the improvement and beautifying of the place, and its general upbuilding and uplifting.

Even in China, things do move, though slowly. A Chinese Mandarin living in the vicinity of Shanghai is about to establish a farm on the American plan, supplying it with American machinery and stock.

Why not drop the fruitless controversy over the ending of the present century, and take up for discussion the far more lively question as to whether the coming year, 1900, should be written MCM or MDCCCCC? The bewildering number of C's in the latter would seem to make the former preferable, its brevity giving it the soul of wit.

An old maid--she was only 102 !-has died from grip, most modern of diseases, in Derby, Conn. In 1815 Miss Hetty Purdy was engaged to a young Englishman, who died just before their wedding day. For eightyfour years she has been faithful to his memory and to her first and only love. Surely, it is given to few women to love so long and faithfully.

The brother of Oliver Wendell Holmes, who has just died, never married. Early in life he fell in love with a governess, but his mother and brother opposed the match, and he sacrificed the girl to his family. It is interesting to note that the "Autocrat" in the book found happiness by marrving a school teacher. Seneca's protest over again. "Do as I say; not as I do.'

If the estimate of \$30,000,000 as the winter output of the Klondike is correct, what in the world is it asking a paltry government dole for to carry its sick, hungry and unemployed over to spring? With such enormous production as that claimed it ought to be easy of accomplishment. The lucky miners ought to show ardor in caring for the unlucky ones, and are usually not backward in that expression of generosity. The Klondike is rich enough to be self-supporting, and it should aim at that independent standard instead of passing the hat around at Washington every year as soon as winter sets in.

up.

say:

One lesson of the war with Spain, not to be forgotten in a hurry, is the alarm that was felt along the Alantic coast at the first outbreak of hostilities lest a fleet of the enemy might make a daring and costly dash into some exposed port. The elaborate plan of coast defenses is even now far from finished, although it is estimated that \$46,000,000 have been expended apon fortifications within the past four years. The work thus well begun should be vigorously prosecuted. It is the cheapest form of insurance to the enormous wealth of our coast harbors and cities. The continuance of this preparation should be accompanied by dilligent instruction of the artillery branch of the enlarged army.

The coal miners and operators of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Pennsylvania have given a notable illustration of good sense and good feeling by their settlement of wage differences, thereby greatly lessening the danger of labor troubles in these four states for at least a year, and perhaps much longer. The agreement affects 100,-000 miners and their employers. Some mining operators in the Hocking Valley, Ohio, were not parties to the agreement, but their area of possible disturbance is limited. In Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania present rates and wages will be continued; in Illinois rates in dispute will be fixed by arbitration. It is a great victory for peaceful labor all round, and will d much good as a potent example against the recurrent strikes and disputes which have threatened the general revival of business. No subject relating to railways is attracting more attention among engineers of all kinds than that of the substitution of electricity for steam as a motive power. That such a substitution is inevitable within a very few years, is universally admitted. With the change will come an increase in speed more than double the highest rates attainable by steam, for the ability to move a train of cars of regulation size at the rate of 120 to 130 miles an hour has been demonstrated repeatedly, and is now conceded by all authorities. A recent writer in the Cosmopolitan, Prof. Sydney H. Short, who is a recognized authority on the subject, says that if the next fifteen years witness as wonderful progress in electrical science as the past fifteen years have recorded, "electricity will supersede steam as the motive power for even our trunk-line railroads. The time between New York and Chicage will be reduced to ten hours, and the conditions of our business and social life will readjust themselves to a standard of 125 miles an hour instead of 40."

THE CIFT OF TEARS.

BY COSMOS MINDELEFF.

When sorrow comes with waiting breath, And sinks beneath its weight of years, Nor finds that hope can save from death. God gives the blessed gift of tears.

If gladness floods the heart and brain, And passion born of love appears Till pleasure almost kisses pain, God gives the blessed gift of tears.

The camp was a large one, and gen-erally there were eight or ten white men and forty or fifty Indians about;

but this happened to be a holiday, and

all the men had gone away except my tent mate, Barton, and myself. We

"We'll have our fun all right," re-

plied Leonard. "Come into my tent and talk it over. You, Miller, stay

here with the horses and watch that

tent there so he can't get away." Leaving one of their number out-

side with the horses under the big

side with the horses under the big tree, the men went into the tent next to mine. They had all been drinking, and as I was separated from them only by two thin canvas walls and twenty feet of space, their conversa-tion was easily audible.

The conversation I heard was amus-

ing, even under the circumstances.

Leonard was laving out the program to be followed and telling his com-

be followed and tering is com-paniens what a "worthless cuss" I was, the burden of his accusations being that I wore white shirts in camp and was "a long-legged cuss from the east."

The man left on guard outside I

knew: he was one of our own men.

While the talking was going on in the

next tent he came in to see me and to

explain that he had been forced to

come down with the others against his will. He added that if I wished

to get away he would make no effort

My plan was to run out just as the rifle was fired and bringing down the man who had it, for I could hardly

miss him at twenty feet distance, get in one more shot as the others crowded

Though trouble rises Gorgon-wise; Or bristles like a host of spears. And Nature stares with sphinx-like eyes, God gives the blessed gift of tears. Where tigers roam, or sea birds call, Or where man wrestles with his years, In palace, waste or cottage small, God gives the blessed gift of tears.

***** AN ARIZONA EPISODE.

I was sitting in my tent one after-noon in November absorbed in some mathematical calculations connected with my work, when I heard a tre-mendous splashing in the river a few in the rear of the tent.

mendous splashing in the river a few hundred yards below, followed by shots and yells and the sound of gal-loping horses. A moment later four inter the suspense became too great; he shifted from one foot to the other and presented such a picture of uneasiness that I laughed. At this he recovered his self-possession and said:

loping horses. A moment later four men rode into camp like a whirlwind. Lond cries of "Where is he?" "Don't let him get away!" "Who's got the rope?" gave me an inkling of what they were after. They wanted me. "Good day! I ha e i't been introduced to duced to you; my nime is Carter. Leonard, introduce me to this gentleman.' Leonard yelled out my name, and Carter resumed: "We've come down with our friend Leonard here to were building some large irrigating ditches, and I had come out to take charge of the work only a short time before. I had found it necessary to see that he gets satisfaction for the way you've treated him. We've de-cided that you'll either have to put up your dukes against all three of us or wade the river three times." "Very well," I replied. "In that discharge a number of the men and, replace them by others. Only the day before I had had trouble with one

as ny second and see that I have fair play. Draw a ring outside, and I will join you in a moment." I knew that I would have to remove my coat and vest, and I wished to get rid of my re-

handed it to him and told him to stand But when a number of the incident of the day before, and on the instant it flashed into my mind that I had no weapon of any kind and that I might in the confusion following the unex-pected shot I would have an opportu-pet d shot I would have an opportu-ity to break for the tent, snatch the

> he understood and hid himself. But not knowing this at the time I went out with confidence and stood up before Leonard in the

Leonard was almost exactly my

Joining the two men I moved with am toward the tent into which Leon ard was just disappearing. I noticed one of our Indians standing by the door, a magnificent specimen of **s** man, over six feet tall and a noted warrior. Apparently he had just ar-rived, and I nodded to him as we came up, for we were great friends. It did thing peculiar about his standing there at the door, but his experience was greater than mine—as the seque will show. Just before we reached the tent, and

when perhaps twelve feet away from it, one of the men stopped me a moit, on ment to emphasize some remark, and as I turned again the cauvas flap of the tent was thrust aside, and I found myself looking straight into the muz

zle of a Winchester. As I looked the little black hole seemed to grow and expand; all the interest of my life seemed centred in interest of my life seemed centred in that spot, The perspiration started out on me, and it may be that my hair rose. I thought of a great many things, but above all I remember I longed for something to happen—that black hole was maddening. The time seemed very long, but it could not The time have been more than a second when I saw flame leap from the muzzle of the gun. I heard the ball whiz over my shoulder; my Indian friend had seized the muzzle of the rifle at the very mo-ment when the trigger was pulled. ment when the trigger was pulled. Had he been but the fraction of a secand he of the one else would have had to tell this story. I had seemed under a spell as I

gazed down into that little black hole but the sight of the flame and the noise of the discharge restored me. I cleared the intervening space with a spring. As I came through the door like a wild duck on the wing I saw my Indian friend and the fourth man of the gang struggling with Leonard. They had just taken the rifle away from him, and a moment later he broke down and became hysterical. The man assured me that the gun noise of the discharge restored me. I

The men assured me that the gun had been accidentally discharged, and although I knew better I accepted the explanation. Leonard's state was pit-iable. He seized my hand and pressiable. He seized my hand and p ing it convulsively between his own again and again asked my pardon and wailed, "Why did you hit me so hard?" For over an hour we worked to soothe and quiet him, and finally I saw

them all out of camp, just as a wagon filled with our own men returned. Barton also turned up as the wagon pulled in, and then I learned for the first time how frail my dependence on him had been. - New York Commercial Advertiser.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Football was a crime in England during the reign of Henry VIII.

Calhoun county, Illinois, enjoys the peculiar distinction of not having a railroad, a telegraph, or a telephone

The Indians of Paraguay eradicate their eyebrows and eyelashes, saying that they do not wish to look like horses.

At Swedish weddings, among the middle classes, the brideg com carries a whip. This is an emblem of his aua whip. This is an emblem of thority in the domestic circle.

A Berliner has asked the permission or the local authorities to estab. lish a public cemetery for pet animals. He believes it would meet a long-felt want.

Kokomo, Ind., has an extreme curordinance, requiring all persons under eighteen years of age to be off the streets at 8 p. m., under a pen-alty of ten days in jail.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India and he has devoted three years of his time to the construction of this curiosity. The clock is of respectable size and goes well.

The inhebitents of the Andaman The inhabitants of the Anaaman Islands are said to be the smallest race of people in the world. The av erage height of a full grown Andamaz is less than four feet, and the anthropological experts who recently visited them found but few that weighed over seventy-five pounds.

Guards the Czar's Life.

The man who is the most important in the whole domain of Russia, from the point of view of its ruler, is the outrider. The czar never travels by rail without the gendarme, who is supposed to have the keenest scent for supposed to have the keenest scent for nihilist weapons of any one in his empire, going ahead of the train on his peculiar railway bicycle. Travel-ing slowly, with eyes and ears alert for the presence of the enemies of his master and their terrible weapons, this outrider carries his own life in his hands and the life of him who is considered of much more importance, the ruler of the Russian empire. Incidentally, the outrider is on the lookout for defects in the railroad that might play havoc with the royal train, but this is not the primary object of his preceding the imperial party. is an inconspicuous object on his H ous wheel, and it is not likely that his swift progress along the **road** will be observed until he is too near a would-be assassin for the latter to accomplish his purpose. A long experience with the nihilist gang of Russia has taught the police of that country that the bomb is the favorite weapon with the killer of favorite weapon with the bomb is the favorite weapon with the killer of kings. Should one of these be left on the track in such a position that the wheels of the imperial train would exwheels of the imperial train would ex-plode it; it must surely be discovered by the outrider, or, if he were unfor-tunate enough to overlook it, the czar's life at lenst would be saved, for the railway bicycle would cause the bomt to blow up, the rider's life alone being secrificed. Hence the invortance of sacrificed. Hence the importance of the outrider. He is continually in the proud position of offering his life for his master.—London Chronicle.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

The Devil's Drinking Song-Why the Sa-loon is Not a Necessity-It is Prepos-terous to Speak of it as the "Poor Man's Club"-Does Incalculable Harm. Here's a fair, young boy. Hunt him down! Hunt him down!

Hunt him down! He's his mother's joy. Hunt him down, We must have recruits; whom it kills it lit-tle boots.

Hunt him down! Hunt him down! Hunt him down! Down! Down!

See that clean, young man. Hurl him down! Hurl him down! Give him his first dram. Hurl him down! Tell him there's no harm. Let him feel the siren's charm. Hurl him down! Hurl him down! Hurl him down!

Down! Down!

And the pure young girl. Drag her down! Drag her down! Into fashion's whirl. Drag her down! Blemish her fair name. Stain her deep with all our shame. Drag her down! Drag her down! Drag her down! Down! Down!

Down! Down!

Hear the preacher talk! Pull him down! Pull him down! All our plans he'd balk. Pull him down! Twist our thumb-screws down, till we starve him out of town. Pull him down! Pull him down! Pull him down!

Down! Down!

And the aged mother. Bring her down! Bring her down! Cries and tears we'll smother. Bring her down!

down! Her gray hairs in woe, to the silent tomb must go. must go. Bring her down! Bring her down! Bring her down!

Down! Down! -Henry F. Cope.

-Henry F. Cope. Training Schools of Hell. To the Editor: I have read with some in-terest the late discussion upon the saloon question. To say that I am "surprised" at the stand which some of our eminent clergymen have taken in favor of its pro-pagation as a workingman's club, and fos-tering it as a "necessity," is putting it mildly. To speak the truth, I am shocked completely. How in the face of modern progress in Christianity and the advance in clvilization these super-educated gentlemen can pub-licly state that the drinking saloon is a "necessity" is prepositorous in the extreme. Yet they who have pledged themselves to the defence of Christ and His gospet have dared to sanction the continuance of these "training schools of hell." They are noth-ing less.

ng less. Here are trained, by the agents of Satan,

ing less. Here are trained, by the agents of Satan, men to become murderers, thieves, assas-sins, burglars, linxs, swindlers, suicides, wife-beaters, inhuman fathers, and hus-bands and a host more which do not ap-pear in the regular category of criminals, out are just as vile as the more hardened ones. The list of professional and other riminals directly traceable to the drink saloon is too extensive, and too well known to yourself as editor of a paper. These clergymen may as well teach the people that the "gambling and oplum dens" are a necessity, the bockmaker or face course also a necessity in modern ivilization. Yot St. Paul distinctly states in his episties "no drunkard car enter the sontinuance of the resorts which produce drunkards? On the face of it, they prove themselves not ministers of God, but of the svil one, for they are traitors to God's rause in advocating the saloon in any way whatsoever.

Themselves not ministers of God, but of the swil one, for they are traitors to God's ause in advocating the saloon in any way whatsoever.
If the saloon be a necessity, then annul the laws punishing the logical product of saloons, and let loose upon society a horde of criminals, and are responsible to society border of errors and society class. Saloons make criminals, and are responsible to society for overcowded prisons, insane asyums, portnonees, etc., etc. Close the saloons and society will be the better and more dignified; less paupers, less labor troubles, an improved condition generally in every branch of civilization. The mation, too, will become an example to other nations of a standard of morality never before attained in the world's history.
But its, a natural assumption, and a logismed where the result of the saloons and society is a saloon of the saloons and society before attained in the world's history.
But its, a natural assumption, and a logisting the relations of these dens of wickedness, or probaby a good sprinkling of brewers and distillers, that they are afraid to voice the true feelings of their conscience, and to maintain a good salary for themselves prevents of God's law, are wiser than they for God's law, are wiser than they. The eating at the sale of the will a clause prohibiting the sale of the vile suiting the water resulting form it to the army. Down with the saloon: and prosperity follows as a natural result.

Huntsville, Ala.

Strong Words From Dr. Cuyler. In a recent stirring and eloquent speech ziven before an immense audience in Roch-ester, N. Y., Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler said he believed that total abstinence was the only safeguard, and he had not much faith in saving wrecks. He said: "The business of the church isn't to sup-la noutifues, but to hear nound from auto-

revolver from his hands and from be-hind the shelter of the big tree hold

of the line I seized a revolver and belt of cartridges which I knew were my own against them.

there and was back when the men rode Barton said promised to fol promised to follow my instructions. Afterward I learned that as soon as I I remained in my tent while the men dismounted and tied their horses together. Leonard appeared to be the turned my back he dropped the pistol and ran out into the bushes, where he leader of the gang, for I heard him

"Look here, boys, I'm the captain of this outfit, and you've got to do just what I tell you. We'll do all that we came down here to do before ring. we leave; you must leave it to me." "All right," responded another. "We're here for fun."

height and weight, and as he sto fore me stripped to a tight-fitting undershirt, trousers and moccasins, I could see the movement of his muscles as he put up his guard and made play with his hands. He seemed no mean antagonist, and I thought as I examined him critically that I would have to do my best, disabled as I was, if I held my own in the coming struggle. But I noticed that his face was flushed

But I noticed that his face was hushed with drink and excitement, and in that I felt that I had an advantage. The ring had been drawn nearly in-the centre of the open space; Carter and his companion stood a little to one side with their pistols in their hands "to see fair play," and they notified me that if I made the slightest move which they considered unfair would take a hand in the fight. they ter came up and examined my clothing to see that I had no weapon. Then, turning to Leonard, he said:

"We'll see that you do him up," and a moment later asked him, "Are vou ready?"

By this time a number of Indians By this time a number of Indians and Mexicans had appeared, attracted by the sound of the firing, and they stood in little groups some distance off, ready to break away into the bushes if pistol play recommenced. "Play ball!" shouted Carter, and I advanced and put up my gnard. Leon-ard made a pass at me, but failed to land. I had been a good boxer in my boyhood days, and the knowledge now stood me in good stead.

stood me in good stead.

of the men, Leonard by name. He went a little too far, and I knocked him down. As he arose he picked up a heavy club and came at me with it, but throwing up my left hand to guard my head I caught the blow on it and knocked him down again with my right. That settled the matter, I supvolver without letting them see it. As they went out I turned to Bar ton and, to my consternation, found him the picture of abject fear. Put-ting my revolver into the holster I posed, for the fellow went off to his tent, swearing roundly and calling for a gun with which to clean out the by the door with it when I went out, to closely watch the men during the fight and if either of them raised his camp. But when I heard the splashing at

to the door and were well bunched to vhile the spar gether and then break for the big tree, from behind which as a shelter I would stand as good a chance as two men in the oper

Filling my coat pocket with loos cartridges and taking my revolver in my right hand, I was on the point of stepping outside and opening the proceedings when I heard one of the men

say: "That's no fun. Let's make him

to stop me.

"That's no fun. Let's make him put up his fists before we hang him; or, if he won't do that, we'll make him wade the river." "That's great," replied another. "We might as well have some fun out of him first. Come on." Remembering the old western maxim, "Never show a gun until you use it," I tucked my revolver into my vest so that it was out of sight, but with the butt not more than two inches with the butt not more than two inches from my hand as I held mypipe to my mouth. I turned to Barton, who was trembling, and cautioning him to control himself I lighted my pipe and re-sumed my stool near the front of the tent. A moment later the canvas door was thrust aside and a man entered, followed by two others. The first comer was a little fellow,

slender and not much over five feet in height, but he had a wicked look in his eyes and the face of a professional desperado. I learned atterward that he was considered the "bad man" of he was considered the "bad man" of the neighborhood. Behind him was the neighborhood. Benind him was a big man in a flannel shirt and no^{*} coat, with a .45 Colt tucked into the waistband of his trousers. He was a saloon keeper in a small town near by rejoined.

kept one eye on Carter and the big man. I was afraid that a straight knockout blow delivered by me would be the signal for two pistol shots and that Barton might not be quick enough to fire first, I temporized, sparring lightly, until Carter called out:

"Kick him, Leonard; kick the stuf-fing out of him."

"Hold on," I cried, "kicking is not allowed;" for I had been notified that "this was to be a fair fight, no rough and tumble."

"Kicking is all right," rejoined Car "Kicking is all right, "rejoined Car-ter in a surly tone. This angered me, and as Leonard made another rush at me I met him half way, and striking through bis guard I landed my right full in his face. Leonard spun around and around and finally measured his length on the ground fully twelve feet length on the ground, fully twelve feet from where I stood. As he fell I whirled upon his two companions and cried out, "One for me.

"Yes, that's one for me." "Yes, that's one for you," replied Carter. "But it's my turn next." "Wait a moment," I replied. "I'm not through with Leonard yet, nor will I be until he has said he has had enough.

enough." "I've had enough," rejoined Leon ard, rising to his feet. "It's Carter" turn now. Give me that gun, and if he hits you the way he hit me I'll blow

he hats you are the second off." "If Leonard has enough, so have I," was my reply. "I shall certainly not fight with men I never saw be-

"Well, if you won't, you won't," he ejoined. "Let's call it square."

faith in saving wrecks. He said: "The business of the church isn't to sup-ply poultiees, but to keep people from need-ing poultiees. Don't spend your time pull-ing poulties. Don't spend your time pull-ing poulties. Don't spend your time pull-ing poulties. Don't spend your the said sup Magara and keep men from jamping in. Si art your boys and girls aright in abstin-ence. Buoy all Rochester with signals of warning to keep out of the saidons of de-struction. Plant yourselves firm ou the rock against the liquor traffle. Put on the armor and enlist in this spiritual crusade of humanity. "Teome to ring the alarm bell and hoist the danger signal. Wherever there's a drink there's danger. I pray that every Sabbath-school shall take up the toosin, and every eitizen shall repeat the song, and if Rochester is all aroused and you lead the way, we in other towns will follow your white plume when it conducts us on to vic-tory." Temperance Notes.

Temperance Notes

The army canteen attached to the regi-ments is an abomination in the sight of God and all men not either mentally or physically besotted.—New York Christian Advocate.

Advocate. Lord Kitchener's recent victory in Egypt was won for him by an army of teetotalers, who made phenomenal forced marches through the desert under a burning sun and in a climate famed for its power to the unachimated for the second second second second burner of the second s kill or prematurely age the un The British Registrar-General's reports show that deaths from intemperance among men have increased fifty-eight per cent., and among women by 100 per cent.

The canteen system, in full blast in many regiments in our various camps, is a most demoralizing thing.- Central Chris-tian Advocate.

Money is freely spent for liquor, but sub-scribing to a paper or buying a book is looked upon as the extreme of extrava-gance.

gance. Canon Wilberforce, of Westminster Ab-bey, in a recent temperance address in London, said that there had been an enor-mous increase in intemperance in England during the last thirty years.