

HOTEL DIRECTORY.

DESERONTO. 60 TO THE STEWART HOUSE, LEADING COMMERCIAL HOTEL. Rates \$1.50 per day. THOS. STEWART, Prop.

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Kingston Civic Holiday

JULY 31st. Round trip tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE. Good going P.M. trains July 29th, all trains July 30th and 31st good to return until August 1st.

SEASIDE EXCURSIONS

AUGUST 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th. Good to return until August 21st.

Farm Laborers' Excursions

AUGUST 16th and 25th. \$10.00.

TO WINNIPEG AND WEST.

For full particulars, apply to J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Cor. Johnson and Ontario Sts.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY

IN CONNECTION WITH CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Harvesters' Excursions

TO THE

Canadian North West-\$10.00

ON AUGUST 16th and 25th.

To Moose Jaw and East—Proportionately low rates beyond to and including McLeod, Calgary and Edmonton.

Homeseekers' Excursions

MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN AND ALBERTA.

August 8th, 22nd, Sept. 5th, 19th.

Tickets good for 60 days.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C.P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street, F. CONWAY.

Gen. Pass Agent.

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Train leaves Union Station, Ontario Street, 4 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted), for Tweed, Sydney, Niagara, Deseronto, Hanover, and all points north.

To secure quick dispatch to Hanover, Toronto, and points on Central Ontario Route your shipments via Bay of Quinte Railway. For further particulars, apply to H. H. Ward, Frt. Agent; J. H. Welch, Pass Agent, Phone No. 2.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamers

PICTURESQUE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE.

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

Victorian, Fri., June 23; Fri., July 21; Corsican, Fri., June 30; Fri., July 28; Virginian, Fri., July 7; Fri., Aug. 4; Tunisian, Fri., July 14; Fri., Aug. 11.

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW.

Esperian, Sat., June 24; Sat., July 22; Ionian, Sat., July 1; Sat., July 29; Gramplan, Sat., July 8; Sat., Aug. 5; Scotian, Sat., July 15; Sat., Aug. 12.

MONTREAL TO HAVRE AND LONDON.

This service is composed of one class, second cabin steamers, sailing from Montreal every Saturday.

Quebec Steamship Company

LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

S.S. "Canopéa," 1,900 tons, recently fitted out on the Clyde, specially for this service, with all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON THURSDAY, at 4 p.m., 3rd, 17th and 31st August, 14th and 28th September, and from Quebec the following day at noon for Pictou, N.S., calling at Gaspe, Mal. Bay, Grand Pré, Grand Etang, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

New York from Quebec

Via the fast-routed River Steamer, calling at Gaspe, Charlottetown and Halifax, S.S. Trinidad, 2,600 tons, sails from Quebec at 5 p.m., 11th and 25th August and 3rd Sept.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$10 and up, by the Twin Screw Steamer "Bermuda," 4,600 tons, sailing from New York at 3 p.m., 9th, 19th, and 30th August, and every 10 days thereafter. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trip of the season for health and comfort.

For tickets and staterooms, apply to J. P. HANLEY, or C. S. KIRKPATRICK, Ticket Agents, Kingston, Ont. GEMSBORO STEAMSHIP COMPANY, QUEBEC.

AROUND THE WORLD

ON AN OCEAN LINER

THE NEW YORK LINE

LAKE ONTARIO AND BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT CO., LTD.

STEAMERS

North King & Caspian

1000 ISLANDS AND ROC ESTERLY

Steamer leaves Kingston Saily at 10.15 p.m. for 1,000 Islands, calling at Alexandria Bay, Rockport and Gananoque. Returning leaves at 5 p.m. for Charlotte, N.Y. (Port of Rochester), calling at Bay of Quinte ports.

For full information, apply to J. P. HANLEY, Ticket Agent, Kingston, Ont. H. POSTER CHAFFEE, A.G.P.A., Toronto, Ont.

Canadian Verse

OFF RIVIERE DU LOUP.

By Duncan Campbell Scott. O ship incoming from the sea With all your cloudy tower of sail, Dashing the water to the lee, And leaning grandly to the gale;

The sunset pageant in the west Has filled your canvas curves with rose, And jewelled every toppling crest That crashes into silver snows!

You know the joy of coming home After long leagues to France or Spain; You feel the clear Canadian foam And the gulf water heave again.

Between these sombre purple hills That cool the sunset's molten bars, You will go on as the wind wills, Beneath the river's roof of stars.

You will toss onward toward the lights That sparkle over the lone pier, By hamlets glimmering on the heights, By level islands black and clear:

You will go on beyond the tide, Through brimming plains of olive edge, Through paler shallows light and wide, The rapids piled along the ledge.

At evening off some reedy bay You will swing slowly on your chain, And catch the scent of dewy hay, Soft blowing from the pleasant plain.

Canadian Verse

THE HOUSE OF THE TREES.

By Agnes Ethelwyn Wetherald. Open your doors and take me in, Spirit of the wood; Wash me clean of dust and din, Clothe me in your mood.

Take me from the noisy light To the sunless peace, Where at midday standeth Night Signing Toll's release.

All your dusky twilight stores To my sense give; Take me in and lock the doors, Show me how to live.

Lift your leafy roof for me, Part your yielding walls, Let me wander hitherlingly Through your scented halls.

Open your doors and take me in, Spirit of the wood; Take me—make me next of kin To your leafy brood.

Canadian Verse

A Great Crop of Wheat.

An immense amount of capital has been invested in Canadian bonds and stocks during the last ten years, and there has been a very great appreciation in value of many securities. What would be the market value of these stocks to-day if there had been a succession of crop failures in Canada year after year during the last ten years? Anyone who will consider this question can understand to what a great extent the stock markets are interested in the condition of the crops.

It is now estimated that the wheat yield in the Western provinces of Canada will not be less than 200,000,000 bushels, and that it may reach 225,000,000.

The general condition of other crops seems to be good throughout Canada, and if present expectations are realized 1911 will be a bumper year for Canadian farmers. Disturbing influences, now unforeseen, may affect the stock market in spite of good crops; but the present outlook is most favorable.

Reports prepared by the International Agricultural Institute state that the world's wheat production for the year 1910 amounted to 3,574,573,000 bushels, compared with 3,581,007,000 bushels in 1909. Assuming that the world's production should be the same this year as last year, and that the wheat crop of the Canadian West is 25,000,000, it will be nearly one-fifthteenth of the world's total yield—Canadian Century.

Canadian Verse

Sir William Whyte.

The knighting of William Whyte, vice-president of the C.P.R., is a matter for satisfaction to his many friends in Canada and abroad.

In 1909 Mr. Whyte reached the age limit of service on the C.P.R., but by a special dispensation this was extended two years. So in a short time either his retirement or another extension of time will be due.

It is impossible to think of William Whyte as a man who is old for active service, despite the fact that he is 67 years of age, and has been a tremendous worker all his life. He was born in Scotland of humble parents, in September, 1843—the year in which Sir Donald Mann's father came to Canada. He worked on a Scottish railroad for a while, came to Canada, and got a job as a brakeman. In 1886 he had become general superintendent of the western division of the C.P.R. Later he was made vice-president and given complete control of the Western part of the system, comprising over 6,000 miles of railroad. That a record for both the man and the country which provided him his opportunity to be proud of. Now he is Sir William Whyte, with higher honors yet possibly ahead of him.

Wave to the Coast. Figures at hand at the Winnipeg immigration hall for the fiscal year just completed reach a total of 311,094, or over 200,000 greater than the immediate previous fiscal year. The best previous year was 1907-1908, when 269,489 immigrants entered Canada. Of last year's aggregate 128,321 came to the United Kingdom, 89,312 being English. Americans numbered 121,451 and Europeans 61,680. The prairie provinces absorbed the bulk of immigrants, but 54,869 went to British Columbia, and this of the very best class. Indeed, possibly the most significant feature of these statistics is the big wave to the Pacific province.

A Unique Distinction. Lady Laurier is the only Canadian woman who has ever addressed a British Legislature. Once at a reception given in Ottawa she was discovered standing at the foot of the throne, and there arose a demand for a speech, only half meant at first, but later insisted on.

Memorial Scholarship. It is likely that Queen's graduates and professors will establish a permanent scholarship bearing the name of Prof. Dupuis, who has just retired, after 45 years' service.

Kerosene for Brushes. Kerosene may be used instead of turpentine to clean and soften paint brushes.

At the end of the week Sir Frederick Borden will leave for Nova Scotia, and Hon. Dr. Pugsley goes to New Brunswick at the same time. Hon. Frank Oliver and Hon. Wm. Templeman will leave for Edmonton and Victoria, respectively, on Friday night.

WHAT TUNNEL MEANS.

Prince Edward Island Has Much to Gain by New Scheme. The supplementary estimates recently brought down in the Dominion Parliament containing a grant of \$35,000 for a survey of the proposed tunnel under the Strait of Northumberland to connect Prince Edward Island with New Brunswick, will make the "million-acre farm" practically a part of the continent.

The construction of an all-rail route to the mainland would mean many improvements in Prince Edward Island. Regular and daily communication is now maintained during the season of open navigation by two steamers under a subsidy from the Dominion Government. Regular navigation is generally closed from the middle of December to the middle of April. During this period ice-breaker steamers carrying passengers, the mails, and some freight goods from there are, Nova Scotia. Under unfavorable conditions the mails, on sleds, are pulled over the ice between the two capes named above.

Prince Edward Island now produces annually about \$10,000,000 worth of field and animal products. Owing to the uncertainty of navigation after November the farmers are forced to sell, no matter what the markets then may be, shortly after their crops are harvested. No manufacturing exists on this island except to supply a few of the local wants. Labor is abundant and cheap, such labor leaving this province in large numbers for the United States and the western provinces of Canada. All efforts to utilize this labor supply in local manufacturing on a larger scale had to be given up, as the means of shipping manufactured goods from there are, during at least four months of the year, practically impossible. An all-rail route to the mainland would at once open up many opportunities to the people of that province.

A Great Crop of Wheat. An immense amount of capital has been invested in Canadian bonds and stocks during the last ten years, and there has been a very great appreciation in value of many securities. What would be the market value of these stocks to-day if there had been a succession of crop failures in Canada year after year during the last ten years? Anyone who will consider this question can understand to what a great extent the stock markets are interested in the condition of the crops.

It is now estimated that the wheat yield in the Western provinces of Canada will not be less than 200,000,000 bushels, and that it may reach 225,000,000.

The general condition of other crops seems to be good throughout Canada, and if present expectations are realized 1911 will be a bumper year for Canadian farmers. Disturbing influences, now unforeseen, may affect the stock market in spite of good crops; but the present outlook is most favorable.

Reports prepared by the International Agricultural Institute state that the world's wheat production for the year 1910 amounted to 3,574,573,000 bushels, compared with 3,581,007,000 bushels in 1909. Assuming that the world's production should be the same this year as last year, and that the wheat crop of the Canadian West is 25,000,000, it will be nearly one-fifteenth of the world's total yield—Canadian Century.

Sir William Whyte. The knighting of William Whyte, vice-president of the C.P.R., is a matter for satisfaction to his many friends in Canada and abroad.

In 1909 Mr. Whyte reached the age limit of service on the C.P.R., but by a special dispensation this was extended two years. So in a short time either his retirement or another extension of time will be due.

It is impossible to think of William Whyte as a man who is old for active service, despite the fact that he is 67 years of age, and has been a tremendous worker all his life. He was born in Scotland of humble parents, in September, 1843—the year in which Sir Donald Mann's father came to Canada. He worked on a Scottish railroad for a while, came to Canada, and got a job as a brakeman. In 1886 he had become general superintendent of the western division of the C.P.R. Later he was made vice-president and given complete control of the Western part of the system, comprising over 6,000 miles of railroad. That a record for both the man and the country which provided him his opportunity to be proud of. Now he is Sir William Whyte, with higher honors yet possibly ahead of him.

Wave to the Coast. Figures at hand at the Winnipeg immigration hall for the fiscal year just completed reach a total of 311,094, or over 200,000 greater than the immediate previous fiscal year. The best previous year was 1907-1908, when 269,489 immigrants entered Canada. Of last year's aggregate 128,321 came to the United Kingdom, 89,312 being English. Americans numbered 121,451 and Europeans 61,680. The prairie provinces absorbed the bulk of immigrants, but 54,869 went to British Columbia, and this of the very best class. Indeed, possibly the most significant feature of these statistics is the big wave to the Pacific province.

A Unique Distinction. Lady Laurier is the only Canadian woman who has ever addressed a British Legislature. Once at a reception given in Ottawa she was discovered standing at the foot of the throne, and there arose a demand for a speech, only half meant at first, but later insisted on.

Memorial Scholarship. It is likely that Queen's graduates and professors will establish a permanent scholarship bearing the name of Prof. Dupuis, who has just retired, after 45 years' service.

Kerosene for Brushes. Kerosene may be used instead of turpentine to clean and soften paint brushes.

At the end of the week Sir Frederick Borden will leave for Nova Scotia, and Hon. Dr. Pugsley goes to New Brunswick at the same time. Hon. Frank Oliver and Hon. Wm. Templeman will leave for Edmonton and Victoria, respectively, on Friday night.

RALEIGH'S WIFE.

Interesting Letter Bespeaks His Love For His Spouse. The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrested on his return to England and was executed on Oct. 29, 1618.

The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrested on his return to England and was executed on Oct. 29, 1618.

The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrested on his return to England and was executed on Oct. 29, 1618.

The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrested on his return to England and was executed on Oct. 29, 1618.

The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrested on his return to England and was executed on Oct. 29, 1618.

The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrested on his return to England and was executed on Oct. 29, 1618.

The long and interesting letter written while in prison by Sir Walter Raleigh, which was sold at Sotheby's in London, a few days ago for \$2,000, is dated Oct. 5, no year; and is addressed "To my very worthy friend, Sir Walter Cope, Knight." It is as follows: "My dear Sir: You are of my old acquaintance, and are my familiar friend for many years, in which time I hope you cannot say that I ever used any unkind office towards you. But our fortunes are now changed and it may be in your power, greatly to my benefit, to be my friend, by the bond of a man to my estate be worth anything. "My desire unto you is that you will be pleased to move my Lord Treasurer in my behalf that, by his grace, my wife might again be made a prisoner with me, as she hath bin years since; she is now now devoted from me and thereby to my great impoverishing, I am driven to keep to houses. A miserable state it is, and yet great to me, who, in this wretched estate, can hope for no other thing than possible sorrow. "It is now that I call the Lord of all power, and I see the last of my line and am resolved that it was never in the worthy heart of Sir Robert Cecil (what soever a counselor of State and a Lord Treasurer of England must do) to suffer me to fall, much less to perish. For whatsoever names it has pleased the Lordship to use towards me, which most tenderly displease any body else, yet I know ye be spake then as a counselor, sitting in council in company of such as would not otherwise have bin satisfied. "But as God liveth, I would have bought his presence at a far dearer rate than these sharp words and those three months' close imprisonment, for it is in his Lordship's hart and countenance that I behold all ye remaines to me of comfort and all the hope I have, and from which I shall never be parted till I see the last of my line and the dispire, which hath no hap. The blessings of God cannot make him cruel that was never so nor any man of so great worth to delight in the endless adversities of an enemy, with lash of him who, in his very sorrow and affliction, can never be such a one towards him. "So, the matter is of no great importance (though a cruel destiny hath made it so to me) to desire that my wife may live with me in this unsavoury place. If, by your mediation, I may obtaine I will acknowledge it in the highest degree of thankfulness and rest ready to true faith to be commanded by you. "W. Raleigh." The letter was probably written in 1610, when for three months the enemies of Raleigh, or Raleigh, as he styled the name, succeeded in depriving him of the society of his wife, who was ordered to leave the Tower. He was released in 1616 to go on a hunt for gold in South America, but failing in his quest was re-arrest