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The Week's Outlook

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The War

The British are not making any spectacular gains in France. The only two named points gained during the week are a very small village called Ginchy and a bit of woods. But while there is nothing spectacular about these gains they are persistent and destructive to the enemy. During the week, in the neighborhood of the Somme, the British made gains on four miles of German trenches. In places their advance was only a sixth of a mile, taking in just the front line of the German position, while in other parts of the four miles the advance went two miles into the German front. These gains have not been permitted by the Germans, who have enormous forces massed in front of the British, without costing them heavy losses. The British losses are running at the rate of three thousand a day, or a million a year, and as the British in their offensive have an undoubted superiority of gun fire, as well as a mastery of the air over the lines, the German losses must be heavier. The British have bettered their instructors in the use of poisonous gas. This they are using with a lavishness that the Germans never dreamed of. They send enormous clouds of it miles long over the German trenches before making an attack. These clouds of poisonous gas they follow with smoke clouds. The Germans, expecting the British infantry to follow down in the smoke, open fire with all their batteries to prevent the British charge, but the chances are the British are not in the smoke. They wait till smoke and gas have passed off and then send out another gas cloud, and follow that with another smoke cloud. Again the German guns must open fire with all vigor possible to prevent the infantry that may come through the smoke reaching their lines, and the British aeroplanes overhead, detecting their gun positions, direct their own artillery so as to destroy them; but again the British infantry are not in the smoke. A third and possibly a fourth time poison gas and smoke clouds follow each other before, with a great rush, the British infantry loom up in front of the German trenches, running at them with fixed bayonets. In this way the trenches are captured, on a day when the wind is favorable, without the Germans having a chance to fight back. Trench fighting has become a warfare requiring more strategy, more science and more clock work precision of movement than has ever been used in warfare before.

With the French

While the British have thus been driving irresistibly forward during the week, the French have, as throughout the whole of the offensive, driven forward much faster and more effectively than the British. The British captured a few hundred Germans during the week, but the French took some six thousand, and advanced over a longer front for a greater distance. Their advances were made both north and south of the Somme. In one attack alone the French captured four thousand Germans. Besides this offensive work the French put down with heavy loss some violent German counter attacks. Combles now seems to be the aim of French ambition. But the French have not confined their offensive during the week to the region of the Somme. At Verdun they are also driving forward, recapturing piece by piece the ground won from them by the Germans in their recent offensive. These successes at Verdun against the armies of the Crown Prince must be more galling to the Germans than are the successes on the Somme, for they are revealing to the Germans the fact that not only has their attack on Verdun proved a failure, but that it has placed their forces in a weak position which they cannot hold. The Germans have, of course, withdrawn the bulk of their forces from the Crown Prince's army at Verdun. Most of the excess force that was sent to aid the Crown Prince has been transferred to the Somme, while some of it has been sent to Russia. Because of its defeat at Verdun it will never again be the confident, daring force that it was before it got its beating.

In Russia

In Russia the war has gone well. The Russian forces in the north made an offensive and took some ground on the south of the Dwina. In the south, in Galicia, they forced the Austrians from the Zlota Lipa, and made them take refuge behind the Gnita Lipa. In Galicia, on the north of the Dniester, there are six parallel rivers running southward into the Dniester. Each of these forms a natural defence line for a retreating army. First, the Russians drove the Austrians from the banks of the Sereth, then from the Strypa, then from the Koropec, then from the Zlota Lipa, and now the armies are lined up on the Gnita Lipa. Should the defenders be driven from this there is only one more stream, and that a very small one, the Swirz, between them and Lemberg. On the south side of the Dniester the Russians are almost in possession of the town of Halicz, so that they now have all the land south of the Dniester up to the banks of the Lounitza. The position of the town of Halicz and the Lounitza River will be found on the map of the eastern front that appeared in the "Witness" some time ago.

The Somme and Verdun

There is a very striking parallel between the action which has been so vigorously carried on for the last three months by the British and French in the valley of the Somme, and the desperate campaign which the Germans have waged for much more than three months before the fortress of Verdun. In both the marked success was during the first few days of fighting. In the first rush at Verdun the Germans, having massed a huge force behind the lines, of dimensions altogether unknown to the French, carried by a sweeping artillery fire the first and second lines of the French defence with their maze of trenches, dug-outs and strongholds, carrying many square miles of territory in exactly the same way as was done on the Somme. At Verdun the Germans took more territory than has, up to this time, been taken by the Allies' offensive. After the first attack on Verdun the Germans tried to follow it up immediately with another smashing blow, but in this they made but very slight gains. Subsequently they delivered attack after attack, usually gaining a little here or a little there, and always creeping closer and closer to the fortress with a persistence that must have been heartbreaking to the defenders and extremely encouraging to the German people. The whole of Germany became convinced that while success was slow it was certain. How very much like this is the fighting on the Somme. The British and French are gaining ground steadily, but very slowly. Their repeated gains have, however, been a great encouragement to the Allies, and must have been equally discouraging to the Germans.

The Difference

There is a great difference, however, between the two offensives, according to the accounts of them which have appeared in the papers. During the Verdun offensive we heard a great deal of the tremendous losses of the attackers, who were said to advance in solid masses, and to be mowed down by tens of thousands, while we heard very little of the losses of the defenders. During the present offensive (the story being told for us by British and French writers), we do not get exaggerated estimates of the losses sustained by the attackers, though we know pretty accurately the losses sustained by the defenders. Allowing for natural prejudice in the accounts which reach us, this difference may be to some extent discounted. Yet there is, we believe, a signal difference. The Allies, having learned from the Germans by watching the effect of their work at Verdun, how an attack could be launched with the greatest possible chance of success, they bettered their instruction by waiting until they had stored up behind the line at the point of attack an even more huge supply of ammunition than the Germans took to Verdun. They have relied more on iron and less on human flesh. They have carried their positions at the cost of a much greater expenditure of shell fire and a much smaller cost of human life. This must make a tremendous difference in the morale of the attackers and of the attacked in this engagement, as compared with the Verdun engagement. Then, too, the attackers in this engagement have suffered fewer set backs; almost every time an attack has been delivered it has been successful, and the only limit to the continuation of this success appears to be the supply of shells and guns. There is no doubt that the French and British are using these with a lavishness that has never before been approached. By this lavish use they are of course compelling the Germans to use up at this point a great deal of their ammunition, and so protecting the Russians and Rumanians. The German return fire is, however, not anything like as heavy as the fire of the Allies, and the outcome of the battle on the Somme depends very much on whether the Allies are manufacturing enough ammunition in excess of what Germany is manufacturing to maintain this excessive fire through a protracted period. Mr. Lloyd George is convinced that they are. There are as many shells being produced in England in a few days as were produced there in the first year and a half, not to speak of any of the other shell producing countries.

With The Rumanians

The Rumanian front, of which we print a map this week, has been the main centre of interest. The future of the war seems to hinge very much on the action in the Balkans during the next few weeks. The Rumanian army has been remarkably successful along the whole border of Transylvania. She has captured every pass of importance in the mountain boundary along the whole of the three hundred and seventy-five mile frontier. Every single railway crossing, of which there are eight, has been taken. On the very western extremity of her border with Austria she has taken Orsova, just above the Iron Gate of the Danube, and has gone fifteen miles northward along the railway. Further to the east she has taken the Vulkan pass and the town of Petroseny; again, further to the east she has taken the Rothen Thurm pass and the city of Hermannstadt. Further again to the east she has gone through a very important railway pass and taken the city of Kronstadt. All these passes are in the Transylvanian Alps. Then in the Eastern Carpathians, running north and south, she has taken four more passes. These victories have given her control of the whole of the strategic railway that runs north and south in eastern Transylvania from Kronstadt to Ditro. They have now taken on the east, not only all the territory that Austria announced it was going to evacuate, but a lot more besides, for the Austrian evacuation was to have gone only so far as a range of mountains that runs down on the east side of this railway, whereas the Austrians have been driven to a line of mountains that runs down on the west side of the railway. Then on the south the Austrian plan did not include either the evacuation of Hermannstadt or of Orsova, so that the Austrian plan has been badly upset.

On their southern and eastern border the Rumanians are not having such success. The composite army of Bulgars, Germans, Austrians and Turks that has been fighting northward in the Dobrudja, the part of Rumania lying between the Danube and the Black Sea, captured Turtukai on the Danube, and followed this up with the capture of Basardjik. Both of these towns are in that part of Rumania which the Rumanians took from the Bulgars four or five years ago. Monday's news says that the enemy have also captured the fortress of Silistria. At the same time, however, comes the announcement that a combined Russian and Rumanian force has recaptured the city of Basardjik. It seems that the Russian forces, which started into Rumania on the day Rumania declared war on Austria, are only beginning to arrive at the southern frontier. This southern frontier is at the moment the most crucial field in the whole area of the war. If the armies of the enemy can be defeated here the inland empires will be cut off from the East. If, on the other hand, the armies of the enemy are successful Rumania will have to withdraw her forces from Hungary, where they are doing such good work, and concentrate her whole strength on the south. At this juncture it would be natural to expect that the forces around Salonica would throw their whole strength against the Bulgarian armies in the south. There is some sign that this is on the program. The latest news is that the British have crossed the Struma forty miles northeast of Salonika in the face of Bulgarian opposition, and are pressing forward to attack some three or four villages. This is the first time the British have clashed with the Bulgars.

THE MID DLE MAN.



—The "Evening Post," N.Y.

Rumania's War Policy

Is Rumania, which has at last sided with the Allies after very long waiting to see which side was winning, acting now in conjunction with the Allies or off her own bat, as all the belligerents were more or less doing until a few months ago? Britain and France were pulling pretty well together on the French front and elsewhere. But Italy was in the war for the frankly selfish purpose of taking occasion by Austria's extremity to seize from her the Trentino and her Adriatic possessions, which Italy has long claimed as Italian territory. It was not till a big blow from Russia recalled an Austrian army that was pouring down upon her wealthy plains that Italy began to feel the need of team play. It seemed as though the most effective thing Rumania could do in the general cause would have been what she did four years ago, when, the Bulgarian army, being exhausted and absent, she swooped down on Bulgaria and remained until paid by added territory to retire. If she could have made the same move again she would have cut the Kaiser's connection with Turkey and his fabulous Eastern empire, and brought his house of cards down about his ears. She would then have been in a much better position to have invaded Transylvania. It is just possible that for some political reason the greater Allies did not want her in Bulgaria. At all events the hearts of the people were set on Transylvania. She had reason, from experience, to have small faith in after-war settlements. If any one was to conquer Transylvania she must do it, and be found in possession when the time of settlement should come. Moreover, it was Russia's diplomacy that brought her into the war. Russia would much rather she would spread in Transylvania than in Bessarabia, which she also covets, and which some say Russia has promised her. In Transylvania, too, she co-operates directly with Russia, which is entering the same country across the Carpathians. When these join forces three hundred and fifty miles will be added at the eastern battle front. At all events, to gain this coveted kindred territory she has left her southern border very bare, and a Bulgarian-German army is making rapid progress in the Dobrudja.

London Happy

The greatest distress of the Liberal government with which Great Britain entered this war, and of the coalition government which club London forced on the nation, and then scolded, has been the querulousness of the idle classes of London. Every one who moves in society or visits the clubs gets soaked in it. This querulousness, closely akin to timidity, voiced in the Northcliffe papers and in the miaulings of the "Morning Post," has done more to weaken the empire's arm than could a nation added to the enemy force. It is true that Britain entered the war without an army, as armies go, and that she then understood her contribution to be her navy and about a hundred thousand men. It is true that her government, even Lord Kitchener, the best informed man in the nation, who from the first foretold a three years war, did not realize what we had to deal with. It is true that the great howitzers that bowled down the mighty fortresses of Belgium were a surprise, and that Germany's infinite supply of munitions was not counted on. It is true that we had to lose ground until we had time to create an army, and to lose men until we could provide war material. All these disadvantages were hard enough for a government to bear and struggle with, without being stupidly and angrily denounced for a state of things for which the history of the nation, not the government, was responsible. There are people, and they are not all pothouse wiseacres, who must have somebody to scold for every misadventure. It is fortunate for the Allies that the tide of war seems at length to have turned, and fortunate for the coalition government that it has no longer to face little but checks and misfortune. T. P. O'Connor, who a fortnight ago saw the government doomed for its military and its Irish perplexities, now tells us that foreign successes both in the field and in diplomacy have greatly rehabilitated the government in the mind of the people, that is, of London, but most of all the bringing to earth of a Zeppelin, over which London is hysterically joyful. That the people's satisfaction in an unusually capable and utterly devoted government should be swayed by the good or bad fortunes of an invading balloon is a very left-hand compliment to the nation's virility. T. P. has his ear to the ground in clubland, but he certainly bears false witness to a universally bereaved but unruffled and seriously determined people.

Japan and China

One of the dangers of the world just now is the determination of the Japanese to conquer or control China. Japan is the Germany of Asia. She has a magnificent fighting machine, costing her hundreds of millions, and liable to grow rusty for lack of use. She sees over her borders a nation of three hundred millions, with a territory of the wealthiest possibilities, and helpless from a military point of view. She sees all the nations that could say her nay, and are in duty bound to do so, preoccupied by war, excepting always the United States, which regards it as her duty not to enter into old world quarrels. She has found it easy to stand by that principle when it was Germany that was to be fought, and when four great powers were doing world service in restraining her. She might find it more difficult to keep out of it if her own pet aversion, Japan, was the aggressor, and the country of whose integrity she has always asserted the championship the party assailed. Japan sees us in possibly the last year of the war, and her ascendancy over China not yet asserted. There is little time to lose. The despatch from Tokio that provokes these remarks states that the Chinese attacked a Japanese force in Mongolia which was advancing to mediate between the Mongols and the Chinese. This reads as though the Chinese—the helpless Chinese—were the aggressors against the fully armed Japan. But it is very much the same as though the Germans should report that a German force, advancing through Ireland to mediate between the Irish and the British, were attacked by the British. It is ludicrously like what the Germans would say in such a case.

Time for Expostulation

It looks very much as though the Japanese, who recently made a treaty with Russia, which has also made large seizures in Mongolia, had come to an agreement with her former enemy as to spheres of influence in that vast dependency of China, and was busy taking possession without fear of China, but rather in the hope that China would make it a cause of war. For such a war Japan's plans are all long ago laid, just as Germany's were long ago laid for the present war. The present seems to be not a bad moment to execute them. It was at such a time as this, close on a century ago, that the Monroe Doctrine had its birth. When a great European combination of despotisms had been formed, and Britain was facing tremendous odds, Canning, as he himself expressed it, called the new world into existence to restore the balance of the old. Seeing that a leading purpose of the Holy Alliance was to restore South America to Spain, he invited the United States to take upon her that part of the quarrel and forbid any old world interference with the independent republics of the new world. It would be natural at the present time for Great Britain to say to the United States once more: You have kept out of this world conflict so far. You owe it the more to world security to see to it in Eastern Asia. She cannot say this, as she is at present in alliance with Japan, and is exercising her good offices with her on China's behalf. But she cannot but look to the United States to do the same, at a time when she is free to back her expostulations. The integrity of the Chinese Empire, which the United States has taken under her wing, is once more threatened, if not assaulted. If Japan and Russia should take Mongolia and Manchuria from China, and stop there, they would not probably do China much harm, while they would do those countries some good. China would still have all she can, as a constitutional country, attend to. All the same it would be plunder, and Japan is very far from intending to stop there.

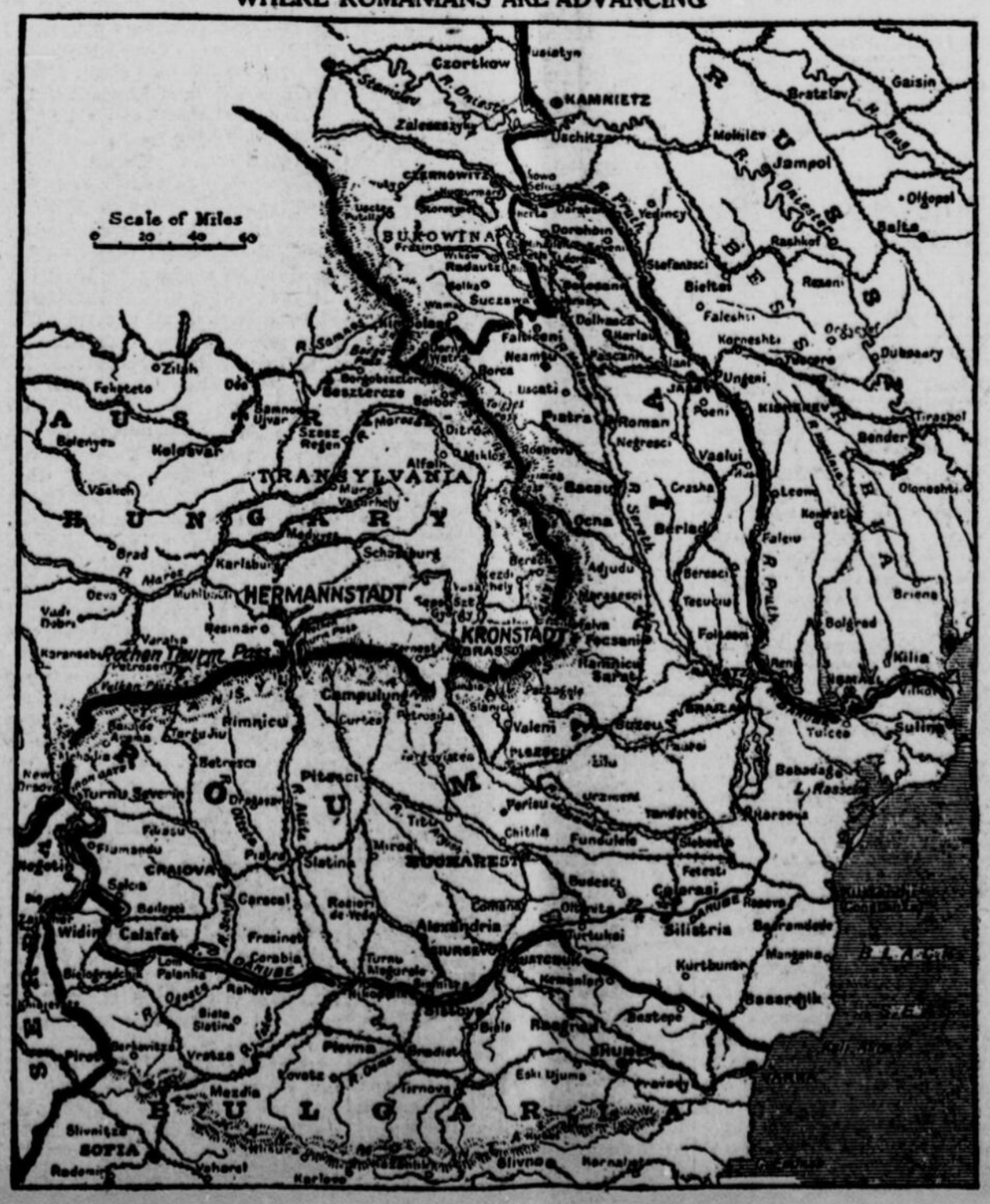
Japan's View

Japan defends her right to her control of Southern Manchuria on the score that when the Russians were coolly taking possession of that country and defying the principle of the open door, she applied to Britain and the United States, which had both proclaimed that principle, to aid her in driving Russia back, and neither of them stirred to do so. When Japan did it herself, at a cost of a hundred thousand lives and a thousand million dollars, she found herself under no obligations to either. Nor does she now, when she is in the same lone position in Mongolia. For the world's sake it is no doubt better that Japan should control the part of Mongolia that abuts on China proper. There she would act as a buffer to the southward flow of the Russian glacier. Russia twenty years ago made her way down through Manchuria to the China sea, where for a time she lorded it in a thoroughly German fashion, and had got busy absorbing Corea when Japan interfered and drove her back to Harbin, leaving, however, an immmensely valuable part of Manchuria in Russia's hands. Manchuria still nominally belongs to China, but is practically in possession of those two powers. Driven back in Manchuria Russia began immediately to overflow upon Mongolia, and wheedled the Tartar chieftains of the northern and most valuable portion of it into preferring her overlordship to that of China, seeing that in that direction they had railway connection with a rapidly developing civilization and with the world, while between that Altai country and China proper there was an immense waste of desert. It is Japan's purpose to see that she does not cross this desert and overflow Pekin. This she is seeking to do by taking possession herself under such specious excuses as that quoted; also by a treaty with Russia, advantageously made at war time, and including unpublished agreements extending Japan's sphere of influence in Manchuria. Japan's new foothold in Mongolia transfers China's danger from Russia, which was the threatening power twenty years ago, to Japan.

A War Election

To ask the men in the trenches to vote for the government of British Columbia when the orb of the world, as

WHERE RUMANIANS ARE ADVANCING



well as the distraction of the war, is between them and it, is a daring proposal. Many soldiers have been away from home for over a year, and for at least a half a year before that were in camp, where they had little time or inclination to follow the political news of their province. They are thus very much out of touch, both with conditions and with the issues, while almost none of them will have any knowledge whatever of the Liberal candidates who are contesting the elections. The last legislature was solidly Conservative, with a one-man opposition, consequently all of the Liberals who are standing as candidates in the present election will have a much poorer chance of being known even by name to the soldiers of their constituencies. On the other hand, the good work that has been done by the Conservative government in British Columbia has practically all been done within the last few months, like a death-bed repentance, and those who left the province a year ago are equally unconversant with the splendid work done by the commission appointed by the government for the re-establishment of returned soldiers, though they must know of the proposed plebiscite as they are to vote on that as well as for representatives. It is unfortunately, not possible that they have kept abreast of Canadian news, that they can feel the growth of the prohibition sentiment which has been very rapid since the beginning of the war, or that they can be in touch with the new economy into which the country is being forced. These things will all vitiate their vote somewhat, and the probability is that it will be secured by the party in power, which has a big campaign fund to throw literature at their heads through the mails.

One Gun One Vote

When the proposal to take the vote of the soldiers in the trenches in France was first mooted, the British War Office objected. It is stated to-day that General Hughes has succeeded in persuading the War Office to change its mind with the dictum, one gun one vote. At any time before the beginning of the war the phrase one gun one vote might have been catching, especially if universal military training had been adopted, for even among prominent British statesmen the idea was voiced that the power of parliament rested on force, that its acts were valid because they represented the strongest section of the people, who could, if the worst came to the worst, force their rule on the opposition section by trial of arms. Especially was this point brought out in connection with the Irish settlement. Since the beginning of the war, however, it has been indisputably proved that the women, through their ability to take the place of men in the industrial life of the community while the men are fighting, are a powerful military asset. There used to be five branches to the army: the infantry, artillery, cavalry, army service corps, and army medical corps; the flying corps became the sixth branch, and now there is a seventh—the women mobilized for medical, transport and industrial work at home. The women have taken such a part in the war, doing in very many cases as efficient work as men, that such a dictum as "one gun one vote," instead of catching the imagination as it might have done before the war, is a little repellant.

Labor Ferment

The ferment that is showing signs of eruption in the United States has its origin in several causes. One is that the elimination of some forty million men from the world's working forces has reduced the supply of labor, while the unprecedented prosperity of the United States has greatly increased the demand. Here is a normal cause of rise in the price of labor. But unless this cause operates sufficiently to prevent the railway companies manning their service it is not sufficient of itself to enforce any demand. A very slight shortage of indispensable working force would put up wages all along the line. In that case no demand would be necessary unless a company were foolish enough to make exasperating distinctions to the disadvantage of its old hands. But an increase of wages all along the line would mean millions to the companies and probably to some of them the difference between profit and loss. We may be sure that the companies would try every method of economizing labor before committing themselves to it. Another cause is one that has made great strides in our day, and which is moving forward with glacial resistlessness and at accelerating speed. It is the lowering value of money, making continual increase in wages necessary only to preserve existing levels. Most things have gone up in price in consonance with the lower value of gold. Merchandise responds the most readily. Owing to cheapening processes of production or the better organization of manufacture or owing to changes in usage, some commodities may come down instead of rising in price. Others may rise further than the lower value of money may account for, as for instance those just now that depend in any way on Germany or those for whose material the war has created abnormal demand. But everything is just as much dearer than it would have been as money has decreased in value. The rule applies universally and inexorably to food, clothes, rent and all other necessities. Wages have responded like other things to this change, though in many cases not in proportion to it. But the rule must be kept in mind in all calculations as to what is a fair wage.

More Civilization

Another fact that is moving on resistlessly, and that employers are very unwilling to open their eyes to, is that the progress of civilization makes ever new demands, and that work people not only will not but cannot—indeed would not be allowed—to live as their grandparents did. We have asphalted streets instead of quags; we have electric light instead of lard oil and tallow. We travel by rail instead of on foot, or by coach, and a hundred times as much. We remember seeing the British mill girls all barefoot and many other simplicities. To-day it does not take a month for every factory girl to adapt her apparel to each new Parisian mandate. In these things there is no going backward. The time is past in which workers are willing to be labelled as a different order of beings from those who pay them. During the half-century since Karl Marx this distinction has been resented in misleading terms; but as a distinction it is altogether wrong. The marks of old social servitude are steadily passing away, and we must count on the social needs of the workers rising in proportion. All these processes are going on, as we have said resistlessly, and it is poor wisdom to waste strength opposing them.

Labor's Views

There has been a Labor Congress at Birmingham which has revealed the good heart of the people. When one speaker denounced proposals for a trade war against the Germans, and declared that the labor men were not going to have it supposed that they had entered the war to capture German trade, that what they were fighting for was to enforce recognition of treaties, there was an overwhelming outburst of applause. We have only a morsel from Mr. Gosling's speech. He might have gone, and probably did go, further, and say that we are at war to protect free democracy against the universal rule of brute force, and even spiritual enslavement. At all events, the men who applauded so loudly and so long knew all that. On the other hand, an overture from the United States that there should, at the end of the war, be a peace congress of the Labor men of all nations was scorned. The English working men could not sit in council with the Germans until the latter had repudiated the crimes of their nation. There was nothing vindictive in this, for it meant that when they did repudiate these crimes they would be welcome to brotherhood. What they had against German Labor men was that after pledging themselves at a congress in Switzerland just before the war to oppose war, they had gone home and voted war credits. The English labor men, however, know enough of their own history to understand how difficult it was for them to do otherwise. A few leaders who had made those promises might, like Mr. Ramsay Macdonald in England, hold to their pledges, but the multitude would feel and act with their nation. Still, the stand taken was a correct one. It is fair to presume that the German people acted in ignorance. If when they learn the real nature of the war they dismiss the criminals, from the miserable monarch down, or at least denounce and oppose them to the extent of their power, they can be welcomed again into the human brotherhood, but not till they do. Another position taken by the Labor men, or some of them, seems far less tenable. They declared that they who had fought and had paid for the war, should have some say in the settlement, implying that they had none. We have seen this reiterated in Canada. The fact is, that they have a say in proportion to the number of their votes, and that if all Labor should happen to be of one mind they have a ruling voice. The claim that in addition to that they should have a separate voice is a way of saying that they are a people apart from the nation, and should have a privileged authority over and above that of the mass of the citizens. This would be going back to the old conditions, some remnants of which survive, in which the various estates of the realm had concurrent jurisdiction. According to that proposal we should have the Lords, the Commons and the Labor Congress. This would be going backwards, and not forwards.

Public Service

Twenty-five years ago Speaker Reed, of the House of Representatives in the United States, more familiarly known as Tom Reed, introduced in that country the first thousand million dollar annual appropriation. Many efforts have since been made to lower the appropriations of government expenditure in the United States, and governments have been elected who made economy the principal plank in their platform, but it would not work. Appropriations have grown from year to year until to-day the expenditure in the United States has risen to three thousand million dollars a year. To be sure there is a fraction of this which is fat pork. That is to say, appropriations which are unnecessary and extravagant for the purpose of gaining political support for members of Congress and their adherents; possibly if the truth were told, this vice runs, there as here, more or less through the bulk of the appropriations. Still, the increase represents an ever growing movement towards social-



—"Tribune," N.Y.

istic action. Only a few years ago, for example, the United States Government embarked on a rural parcel post movement, such as has prevailed for many years all over Europe. By doing so it made very heavy inroads into the business of the express companies. Indeed, it took over the larger part of their business, at the same time increasing it many fold by making it cheaper and more convenient. The result of this, as it appears in the budget, is of course a very large increase in the expenditure of the Post-Office Department, but is an increase which is more than met by the revenue it brings in, to say nothing of the omproved service. In the same way the United States might, as Mr. Wilson threatens, take over the railways of the country, as has been done in many other countries, and by that one stroke multiply a number of times the annual expenditure of the country. Possibly raising it to ten thousand million. But as the sale of railway tickets and charges on freight would more or less meet this additional expenditure the country would not be, except through mismanagement, the poorer for its increase in expenditure. This movement would go on immensely faster if governments, high and low, could be trusted. Unfortunately it is notorious that governments, high and low, are incapable of thrifty operation in the public interests.

Rule by Assassination

The one thing that the late threatened strike of the railway men burned into the very soul of the neighboring men and wove itself into the very warp and woof of its purposes, the conviction that found expression in every newspaper utterance, was the sense that the party against which war was declared, the party that was threatened with a worse than German blockade and with a wartime unsettlement of industries, the party unrepresented and ignored and flouted was the nation, and that the nation has rights and must find out how to assert them, that it is an enormity for a few hundred thousand men to put in peril a hundred millions as a means of settling a dispute with the organizers of their industry. It was felt that to be able to enforce demands by means of a pistol presented at the heart of the nation would rob the land of its boasted liberty and subject it to continual fear and galling despotism. The public was divided. It probably for the most part sympathized with the eight hour demand. But what it was clear about was that demands must not be made in that way — that some other method must be found and insisted on. When the representative of the Federal Board of Mediation, the nation's chosen representative for that purpose, and the very President representing the interests of the community of which those railways are as much a part as a man's arteries are of his body, of the community which pays their wages, and which gives them their only life, the public which as bondholders, even as savings bank depositors, owns them, could only appear in the matter, hat in hand, as by sufferance, as interlopers between the contending parties, and recognized by neither, the nation felt humiliated and realized that something was wrong in its make up. The nation had an Interstate Commerce Commission with power to regulate traffic rates, but had no provision to regulate terms of service. When legislation was rushed through and the nation granted the demand, with a pistol at its heart, the public with its first free breath said this must not occur again. No end of useless wrath was expressed against the President and Congress for the humiliating surrender.

A Quandary

So far all was plain and there was no difference of opinion. But when it came to saying how to mend the matter, there was faltering and vagueness. Were they going by law to force white men, as slaves, to work when they did not want to? Was the constitution to be infringed by abridging the right of contract? That was one of the nation's idol which must not be dethroned; just as though that was not already done by regulating freigh. rates; not to say by regulating imports. What then? Under the Constitution the President could, in case of strike, seize the railways and work them till masters and men came to terms: that is to say, if he could find fit men voluntarily to run them. But could he? Could he find four hundred thousand competent men or half that number willing to be persecuted by men and scorned by women as strike-breakers and scabs and blacklegs, and what not? That would be only courting a second defeat. It seems as though the solution would come with the adoption of something like the Canadian Lemieux Act which has proved so interesting to the rest of the world. We had one fault to find with the Lemieux Act when passed, namely, that it assumed the men to be organized and legally established their organizations while ignoring entirely the free man. That was, however, dealing with a practical fact. The great value of the law is that it meets just such a case as has now arisen, and forbids the stoppage of public utilities until the question at issue has been thoroughly ventilated before a board of conciliation, and incidentally before the public, which is really the judge and jury, and whose convictions are pretty sure to win out. The recent threat of strike had the nation against it. That was the principal reason why it did not come off.

The Remedy

With the inevitable, and possibly necessary, national vaunt, the St. Louis "Republic," the leading paper of the Mississippi Valley, says: "The difference "between free America and the lands "where oppression is rife and tyranny "takes its toll"—let all that go to the Dickens, Martin Chuzzlewit's farcical adventures by preference—"is to be sought "in the fact that our institutions simply "reveal to the common man the reasonableness and desirability of certain "actions which the institutions of other "nations seek to compel by force." This may be set overagainst the proposal to seize the railways for which the Springfield "Republican," possibly the leading paper of New England, stands sponsor and declares to be in accordance with the said "institutions." The "Republic's" statement certainly contains the more statesmanlike ideals. The "Republic" is not specific as to how public opinion is to be educated, which it admits it is not now, or how it is to be brought to bear. When the nation has adopted something like the Lemieux Act, will it acknowledge its parentage, or, as when it adopted the Canadian system of balloting, smooth its way by attributing it to Australia?

Arbitration Defied

A similar war is being made on the activities, if not the very life, of the huge population of New York. If the threat to stop its pulse does not anger that vast community against conspiring tyranny, it is because the people are largely in sympathy with the demands of the men, who seem to count on much sympathy. But, as in the larger sphere, the sacrifices of the men and the injury to the companies, though gigantic, are as nothing compared with the sufferings with which the innocent public is threatened, while having no part in the quarrel and no standing in any negotiations or measures for settling it. In New York it is the employers who refuse arbitration, claiming breach of contract. On the other hand, the leaders of the greater railway strike movement have openly defied the principle of arbitration, which is equivalent to the saying of a certain railway magnate, which has passed into a proverb—the public be d——d. Even the experienced Mr. Gompers has declared against any legal enforcement of arbitration or any limitation of the right to levy labor war. In this he is an apostle of the German doctrine of rule by force and by military preparedness. But if Labor had set out to make plain to the nation that it was organizing to rule it by throttling, it could not have made the danger plainer. Still, so long as such calamities are averted, if only by national surrender to material force, it is not likely that timid politicians seeking votes will do anything effective to put a stop to them. It would almost be better for the nation's liberties that the battle should some day be carried to the gate, so that the people would know their servitude, and that the unions should realize what they are doing.

Fixing Rates

The railway managers who had to be legislated into granting the demands of their men are undoubtedly in an exceptional position. When the national government stepped in and fixed the freight and passenger rates for the railways it was doing much more than it counted on. It was not only fixing what the railways might charge, but also what they were able to pay. The stout resistance of the managers to the demands made by the men was their way of laying on the government, where it perhaps fairly belonged, the responsibility for the low wages. It was for the government, not for them, to raise the rate of wages and thus create conditions that would make the railways unworkable without raising the prices of transportation which the government had forced down. In this the government needs to satisfy the public. The public, being largely of the working class, will probably, by large majority, approve of the bettering of workingmen's conditions until it learns what it has to pay for that betterment. What the public will think then it is hard to foretell. What is certain is that the moment the public, which consists by large majority of wage earners, feels hit in this way there will be a general demand for like better conditions, and there will be no rest till these are evened up.

Fair Wages

It has passed into a prime article of the wage earner's creed that the wage earners do not get their share of the wealth they make. To say what is their fair share is not so simple a proposition as it seems. There is no standard to which to bring it. A very large proportion of businesses are losing concerns, out of which the wage earners nevertheless get their pay. It is only the exceptional business that succeeds. If wage earners had to share profits and losses, would they on the whole be better off than they are? Who can tell? But what is certain is that there is a difference in the scale of living which tends to social inequality; and that to dissatisfaction. As sure as water finds its level, so surely will society be uncomfortable till opportunity is equal for all. Lord Haldane has found one key to the correcting of this discord by putting all the resources of education within the reach of all, and removing so far as possible the conditions that condemn some to inferior culture. There must always be differences. There never was a falser doctrine than that all men are born equal. But just as it is the business of civilization to provide against weather vicissitudes and other mischances, so it should be the study of society to eliminate artificial, and as far as possible natural, causes of difference, and at all events to get rid of the pride which makes differences in social position galling.

Blacklisting

We have been constantly assured that the people of the United States are strongly "pro-Ally," as the phrase is. If we should fondly think this means pro-British, or indeed pro anything else but pro-American, we must disabuse our minds of it totally. Between national egotism and school-book Anglophobia the soil was so well prepared for the clutch of the German propaganda that neither candidate for the Presidency dares show a vestige of pro-Ally sympathy, notwithstanding the fact that the Allies are admitted to be fighting the cause of democracy and of humanity, and, though they will not admit it, are fighting for the very life of the United States. The article which we reproduce from the New York "Tribune" is worthy of the most serious consideration. The "Tribune" has been all along denouncing President Wilson for what it looks upon as criminal neutrality in the presence of the great moral issues involved. Its own sympathies have been very strongly pro-Ally, but it tells us plainly that there is no element of the United States population of any political weight that desires to see even a benevolent neutrality. Congress has just taken with much heat a semi-warlike attitude against Great Britain, such as it never took against Germany, and staunchly pro-Ally newspapers, like the "World" and the "Evening Post," approve of its action, and even the "Tribune," while deprecating that action, declares it to be distinctly the expression of the national attitude, and adds that the same influences that have induced Congress to put the power of unfriendly action into the President's hands are almost certain, on the eve of an election, to egg him on to the use of that power.

Reprisals

The powers that Congress has given the President are twofold: One is that the President may at his own discretion refuse clearance papers to all vessels which refuse to carry shipments of firms that appear on the British black list. The other is that the President may, at his discretion, refuse the use of the mails, of the telegraph and of transportation in the United States to any country that does not give unhampered traffic in mails to and from the United States. In other words, the United States demands the free use of British ships for shipments to Germany, failing which it will intern the British ships. Great Britain has made a list of certain firms all over the world that are busy serving the cause of Germany, and forbids her own subjects to deal with those firms. A few of these German agencies whom Britain refuses to serve are in the United States. It has been found, for instance, with regard to one firm, that it was in league with the German Government shipping contraband to Sweden in nominally Swedish bottoms which were to be captured by the Germans, the Swedish Government and people making no fuss. This story is not official, and may not be true, but it illustrates the schemes of these black-listed agencies. Because of Britain's action the United States would drive all British shipping from her ports, for it would be easy for the German organization to put every ship in default. Of this action the "Tribune" assures us the whole nation will approve. For the other still more hateful form of reprisal there is perhaps more to be said. The United States mails were carrying on through neutral countries a brisk contraband business. Great Britain waylaid every neutral bound ship and took the mails off to remove from them all contraband material and to censor all correspondence. The base-minded in the United States added to this that the British were extracting from business letters trade secrets for the use of their own business men. This would certainly be infamous. The delays involved by taking ships into Kirkwall and going over the whole of their mails were certainly a grievance. The violation of the mails themselves, largely innocent, was also a grievance. The stupidity of the censorship by which innocent letters were conceived to contain code secrets and never reached their destination, was galling. In any case, the British were throwing sparks into dry tinder with the unkindly result we have noted.

World Disaster

There is no saying how great the result will be. It will be difficult for Britain to bow to the threat so made, but that would probably be her best course. It would leave the moral onus of the consequences, however serious, and the blame of any prolongation of the war for liberty, on the United States. The result of defying an angry nation might be disastrous in the extreme. It would throw the United States still more into the hands of the Germans. For the President to exercise either power would be to make a breach of hatred between the two great democracies of the world. That would do more harm to the world's moral progress than the whole of this war can possibly do. Both nations would suffer exceedingly. So would all the other allies. Germany alone would profit. She would take infinite pride in her achievement, would pick up heart and gain a new lease of life. The United States is at present supplying the Allies with munitions at the rate of seventy-four million dollars a month, besides other necessities. This trade would largely stop, and the Allied forces would be proportionately crippled. A good deal might be done by shipping such goods to Montreal, Quebec, St. John and Halifax, which would, in that case, have great times. Even so, the check would be serious. But the material damage and the consequent crippling, not so much of Britain as of France, Belgium and Italy, would be small compared with the baleful moral effect upon the world, which would be tremendous.

Sore Spots

Two festering centres of administrative corruption have exposed themselves in Canada to the disgusted gaze of the world. Perhaps it is good for our reputation that the attention of the world is just now averted by tremendous events. But, though good for our reputation that the world is too busy to notice, it may not be good for our well-being. One of the acknowledged safeguards of good morals in the individual or in the community is public opinion. Many a man who is safe from open transgression, where all he does is seen and known, becomes an easy victim where that restraint is taken off, or where public opinion favors laxity—say "east of Suez, where there ain't no ten commandments." If the press of the world were ringing with our iniquity, we might, who knows, spare ourselves some of it. These two sores are, one in Montreal and one in Winnipeg. One is purely French, the other purely English. Neither can despise or upbraid the other. In both cases the corruption has its roots in the mass of the people. In Montreal public men whose evil deeds have been over and over again exposed before the sun, have as often been re-elected to the place of evil opportunity by people who knew all about their crimes, and seemed to approve of them. The soil of Manitoba has failed to purge itself of offences that smell to heaven. The offenders have been brought to trial, and with one exception absolved. It is true that absolution has not been pronounced, but the jury has disagreed, and the outlook seems hopeless, as another jury would, in all probability, similarly disagree. The public cannot go behind the findings of a jury and inquire what might have been the motives of the decision each man reached. One can only say that the public, as represented by one of its most cherished institutions, has condoned the offences. The public perhaps cannot think to have its chosen ones follow Boss Tweed, of New York, or Boss Ruef, of San Francisco, to the ignominy of striped clothing. On the part of some of the people there is in this sentiment something of fair play. Their inner souls say to them, what have these men done that we would not have done if we could and dared? Their attitude pleads guilty to like corruption. We would fain hope that we have got to the bottom of this abyss. But how can we hope so, so long as there is no better reaction than this against public and exposed dishonor. Have we not invited our ambitious young men to a like career? Will the pulpit say anything? How is this going to look to the man sent to jail for some petty theft? His fair conclusion must be that he is punished because his crime was on too small a scale.

The Yukon Defeat

According to the latest available returns, prohibition in the Yukon Territory has been defeated by a majority of three votes. The temperance people will, of course, demand a recount in the hope that the verdict may be reversed. At present it seems, however, that the forces of temperance in that region have suffered a reverse. This will cause keen regret everywhere, as we have been gradually approaching the ideal of a Dominion under prohibition, and one black spot spoils the beauty of the picture. Especially, however, will it cause keen regret to any one of the better element in the Yukon who failed to record his vote. There was an idea abroad that prohibition would carry by a big sweep of a majority, as it did in the other provinces, and it is to be feared that, here and there, a voter was over-confident, and did not realize how victory or defeat depended on his individual effort and individual vote. But let the temperance people of the Yukon take heart. They have won a moral victory, if not a material one, in a region which is naturally very difficult ground for a prohibition success. It has been pertinently said that if the women had the vote in the Yukon the defeat of liquor would have been certain. It is a great thing to know that even if the Yukon is still saddled with the traffic, the great majority of the people, when the women are counted, are opposed to it. One good always accomplished by a prohibition vote is that it establishes a register of public opinion. In case of a defeat temperance people learn what they are up against, and can redouble their efforts accordingly. The good citizens of the Yukon must not lose heart. They must see to it that the existing laws which put a check on liquor are enforced honestly and efficiently, and they must set about converting the adverse elements and stirring up the neutrals in preparation for another vote. No question can be settled until it is settled right, and the right for the Yukon and for Canada means Prohibition.

A Calamity

The destruction of the Quebec Bridge, with the loss of many lives, after the job was supposed to be successfully on the way to completion, and the magnates who came to see the accomplishment had withdrawn, brings consternation not only to Canada, but to the whole world. Sympathy will be with the engineers. Following what occurred nine years ago and realizing that the problem was a new one—that such strains had never been put to the test before, the most experienced advice in the world had been brought to bear. Every precaution was taken. There can be no one to blame. Man attempted more than man knew how to do. But man is always learning. Will Canada, after more years, celebrate a victory?

THE CROSSLESS CALVARY.

O sight most strange, of pathos infinite
A crossless Calvary—the cruel rood,
Crude emblem of insensate hate, its wood
Shattered by flying shell in desperate fight,
Upheld, alone, suffused in tender light,
The Christ—with outstretched arms as if He would
Appeal once more to all who have withstood
Incarnate love, dethroning right with might.

'Twould pierce the hardest heart with keenest pain
This symbol of Christ crucified anew,
Unconquered ill his cruelest cross; and yet
Spirits oppressed may courage take again:—
Hate but destroys itself, Love will subdue
And save, tho' earth with blood and tears be wet.

ANNIE GLEN BRODER.

SIR A. STANLEY GETS AN ARMY POSITION

London, Sept. 7.—Sir Albert Stanley, well known in the American railway world and occasionally described as the highest salaried railway manager in England, has just been appointed director-general of the motor transport service of the army,

Sir Albert is one of the many Englishmen prominent in the industrial and scientific fields of endeavor, who placed their services at the disposal of the ministry of munitions, which has now reached such a stage of development that Sir Albert says the organization is astounding, even to one familiar with the biggest industrial undertakings America ever witnessed.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

September 12th 1916

7000-Ton Centre Span of Quebec Bridge Collapses and at Least 12 Lives Lost

In Many Respects the Largest and Most Costly Bridge in the World, the Quebec Struc ture Again Meets Terrible Accident During Last Great Engineering Feat of Moving Big Span Into Position

At ten o'clock Monday mornng, while the seven-thousand-tin span which was to connect the cantilevers of the Quebe c Bridge, thus completing the structure, was being raised to its position from fl oats, the span collapsed and disappeared into the river. A first estimate places the number of dead engineers and other wirkers at 12, and the numbe r of injured at about twenty-five.

This is the second time that the br idge has collapsed during the course of construction, the first occasion being i n 1907, when 77 men were killed.

Quebec, Sept. 11.—Twelve dead and as many suffering from injuries and shock was the estimate given out by the St. Lawrence Bridge Company officials this afternoon as the casualty list in the second Quebec bridge disaster. At this hour it is impossible to secure an authentic list of dead or survivors. Three of the injured had arrived at the Quebec General Hospital.

Mr. Henri Gaboury, of Quebec, who was on the south bank, near the cantilever pier when the accident occurred, stated that there must have been some warning beforehand, as many of the men on the span were seen to jump into the water which was only fifteen feet below. Suddenly, one corner of the south end of the span was seen to sag at exactly ten o'clock, and then the span broke in two in the middle and dropped into the river where both ends hung for a moment till they also fe'l into the water. A small portion of the south cantilever arm was dragged into the water, but the damage is not serious.

Mr. Gaboury stated that he saw several men at the very top pinacle of the giant arms of the bridge where the top jacks were located, and they were thrown into the river a distance of over 180 feet. The men on the span were caught like rats in a trap, as there were several cars on the span and a quantity of material which prevented them from jumping clear.

Mr. L. S. Odell, a merchant of Montreal, who was there in his yacht, the "Clouran," stated that he saw the span buckle in the centre, and that a little rowboat was underneath at the time the span fell into the water.

Mr. H. P. Borden, one of the members of the Commission, stated that there was bound to be a heavy loss of life, but refused to make any statement.

THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS WERE HORRORSTRICKEN.

After the span had been hooked on the trusses, which were connected with the arms, and which were to lift the span to its place, there was a wait until 9.20 o'clock, when the scows were released and floated away with the tide, to be caught by tugs. This, the engineers said, was the crucial moment, as the weight was first placed on the arms; then a great cheer broke out when it was seen that the scows were clear and the span hanging on the arms.

It had been moved up about three feet by the jacks when the excursion and Government boats began to leave, but barely had they disappeared on their way to Quebec when the span broke away first at one end of the jacks and a great cry of horror rose from the spectators. Then the other end snapped off quickly and the whole 5,100 tons disappeared in the river.

There was a moment of stunned silence, then the tugs and other boats left made a dash for the scene, and the people scattered to look for rowboats or any craft that might be used in the work of rescue.

TRAINS BRING SCORE OF INJURED TO HOSPITALS.

Quebec, Sept. 11.—A special train with a score of injured men from the bridge arrived here at twelve-thirty and are being taken to the various hospita's in the city.

The collapse happened just at a moment when steamers were hooting loudly, acclaiming the progress being made. Several men, on the extreme height of the bridge, pigmies compared with the giant structure, were seen to be bowing acknowledgment. Some onlookers claimed two of these men overbalanced when the break occurred and fell into the river.

Dozens of women on ships and on shore shrieked and a number fainted when the break came. Since the adventure began this morning the onlookers were kept up to the highest pitch of excitement by the obvious danger of the enterprise.

LARGEST CANTILEVER BRIDGE EVER BUILT.

The new Quebec bridge lays claim to being the largest bridge of the cantilever type in the world. The piers are 1,800 feet apart, and the suspended span is 640 feet long.

The cantilever type involves the construction of two spans, with piers under this centres, and not at their ends, as in other types of bridges. A central or connecting span is hung between the free ends of each cantilever. These high member by member, on one side and then member by member on one side and then on the other, so as to keep the weight of the growing span properly balanced on the supporting pier.

No scaffolding or false work is necessary when this method is followed, and the navigation of the stream is not impeded. In many positions this system is the simplest and most economical method of bridging, and it is also often used for spans of greater length than where independent girders are used.

The shore ends of the cantilever span are anchored down to piers or abutments but the object of thus securing them is principally for the purpose of sustaining the rolling load when it comes upon the outer end of the cantilevers, where a suspended or connecting truss hangs to the free ends of each cantilever the anchored shore ends will support the weight of the central span.

Here are some figures showing the immensity of the Quebec bridge:

Total length	3,300 feet
Approach spans, each	220 feet
Anchor arms, each	500 feet
Cantilever arms, each	562.5 feet
Central span	640 feet
Main span between centres of river piers	1,800 feet
Depth of centre span	130 feet
Height of shipway at high water	160 feet
Total weight of steel	65,000 tons.

Few Canadians have forgotten the great disaster of Aug. 29, 1907, when the steel work of the Quebec bridge collapsed suddenly, involving a loss of life of about ninety. At that time some 230 feet of steel superstructure had been constructed, connecting the south pier with the shore or another pier, and it was this steel work that fell, entailing great loss of life, a financial loss estimated at $1,500,000, and long delay in the completing of the bridge.

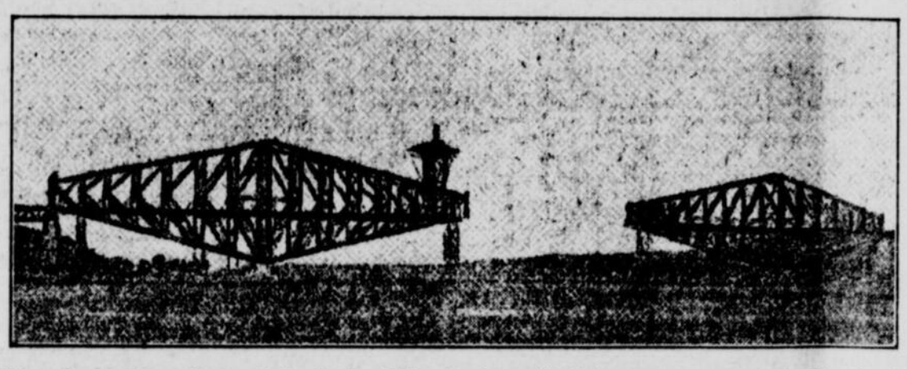
A Dominion Royal Commission was appointed to investigate the circumstances of the disaster, its members being Hy. Holgate, C.E., Montreal; J. G. G. Kerry, C. W., Campbellford, Ont., and Prof. John Galbraith, of the University of Toronto. In March, 1908, this commission reported the collapse due to failure of anchor chords.

Following the disaster the Dominion Government at once decided to continue with the work of construction. As soon as the wreckage of the old superstructure had been cleared away a start was made once more, with certain modifications in dimensions and weights. The work was begun on the north shore, and by the middle of November, 1915, the cantilever arm was completely erected. On the south shore the erection of the falsework to support the anchor arm was started in April, 1915, the falsework being taken from the north shore where it had been used to support the north anchor arm.

The erection of the anchor arm started on July 7, 1915, and owing to the experience gained on the north side it was erected much more rapidly, a gain of over six weeks being made in the completion of the work. By the middle of November, 1915, the entire anchor arm had ben erected, including the main posts, which are the largest single members in the whole bridge, being 310 feet high and approximately ten feet square. The four posts required for the bridge weigh about 6,000 tons and cost in the neighborhood of $1,000,000.

The programme for this season has been the erection of the south shore cantilever, and the erection of the centre span at Sillery Cove, a point about three miles below the bridge site. This span is 640 feet long, 110 feet high at the centre, and weighs approximately 5,000 tons.

The work of construction is under the supervision of the board of engineers, Quebec bridge, composed of C. N. Monsarrat, chairman and chief engineer; Ralph Modkeski, of Chicago, and H. P. Borden, of Montreal. The contract is being carried out by the St. Lawrence Bridge Company, Limited, of which G. H. Duggan is chief engineer.



The anchors and cantilevers of the Quebec Bridge in place. All that was necessary to complete the bridge was the placing of the central span in position, the operation which led to disaster.

Great Gathering of Public Men and Noted Engineers at the Fateful Ceremony

Quebec, Sept. 11.—Such a large number of the inhabitants of the higher strata of official, legislative and engineering Canada have found their way into Quebec to-day in order to view the linking of the central span of what was to be in most respects the greatest bridge in the world that hotels, passenger boats and a large number of private houses were filled to overflowing. Not only from Canada, but from all parts of the United States, as well, came engineers to watch the lifting of a greater weight by novel means than had ever been attempted in bridge construction in the history of the world. Cabinet ministers, deputies, senators, members of Parliament and of legislative assemblies, were all provided with accommodation, because invitations were sent to all in good time by the Department of Railways and Canals, but a great number of well known people were among those who have searched backwards and forwards through Quebec looking for a shelter for the night. The Chateau Frontenac was besieged with great crowds, and its 500 rooms were not only filled, but five hundred persons seeking rooms were turned away last night.

Every steamship in the harbor suitable for the occasion took passengers to the scene of the lifting of the span. Eight tugs took the span from its place at Sillery Cove, and every precaution known to engineering science or thought of by the best minds among engineers had been taken to see that no untoward event should happen.

The Premier was not expected to be present, although the Hon. J. D. Hazen, Minister of Marine and Fisheries; Hon. Mr. Cochrane, Minister of Railways and Canals; Hon. Mr. Doherty, Minister of Justice, and others, came down on the "Lady Grey" from Montreal during the night. Sir Wilfrid Laurier travelled to the scene in the "Lady Evelyn," which had been chartered by the Mayor and City Council of Quebec. The Lieutenant-Governor, Sir P. E. Leblanc, was also a witness.

WORLD'S LONGEST SPAN.

Although not the longest bridge in the world the Quebec bridge has the longest over-water span, 1,800 feet, as compared with the Forth bridge, 1,710 feet. The Forth bridge, which is the next greatest bridge in the world, has a longer cantilever, 5,349 feet as against 2,830 feet for the Quebec bridge, but in every other respect except the length of the bridge the Quebec bridge is the greatest. It would carry according to the figures given out by the engineers last-night 14,000 pounds to the lineal foot, while the Forth bridge carries 4,480 feet. Its total weight is 66,000 tons, as compared with 57,000 tons for the Forth bridge. The weight of steel per lineal foot is 2.3 times the load for which it is designed, and the prescribed test load is 4 1-3 times that of the Forth bridge. Its greatest depth of pier below water is 101 feet, and the Forth bridge 87 feet. The substructure cost $2,376,000 and the super-structure to date $10,670,000, and its final cost $12,000,000. The weight of the cantilever arm is 13,000 tons and the suspended span 5,600 tons. The total length of the bridge is 3,239 feet.



This is the 7,000-ton span, as it appeared when ready to be floated and raised into position between the two cantilevers of the Quebec Bridge.

DRUG HABIT INCREASES.

More Crime is Attributed to Its Influence.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.— That the dope habit is becoming a serious incentive to crime appears from a report on Canadian prison management just issued.

"During the past few years," says the report, "there has been a rapidly increasing ratio of criminals who assert that the crimes were committed under the influence of the drug habit. At one of our institutions, a very large proportion of those admitted are confessedly 'dope victims.' A dangerous characteristic of the habit is that the man appears to be unconscious of the crime and during his sentence will persistently assert his absolute ignorance of the act, and, therefore, of his innocence. To convince a man that he is serving the just penalty of his act, while he really believes himself innocent, presents great difficulties.

"Attention is called to this cause of crime," concludes the report, "because it is only within recent years that it has assumed dangerous proportions in our prisons and among the classes of the community from which our prisons are recruited. Society will be greatly benefited by anything that can be done to remove the evil before it shall become a national menace."

KILED BY WOODSAW.

Mitchell, Ont., Sept. 7.—August Gilick, 32 years old, employed on the farm of Frederick Meyer, of the fifth concession of Fullarton, was almost instantly killed when a wood-saw run by a gasoline engine which Gilick was operating, broke from its shaft and tore through his breast and stomach, cutting the man in a shocking manner. Gilick had been a resident of Canada for 15 years.

JEWS IN GERMAN ARMY.

Committee Stirred to Compile the Return of Fighters.

London, Sept. 7.—The following circular, signed by the statistical section of the Union of German Jews, is quoted in the "Deutsche Tages Zeitung."

The undersigned committee, which was formed soon after the outbreak of the war, has undertaken to compile a reliable and exhaustive statistical return of the Jewish participants in the war in Germany, of the work of the Jewish communities in the field of war, charities, and of all other material for the refutation of reproaches against the Jews on the score of unpatriotic conduct during the war. There are many signs and indications that a reawakening of anti-Semitic movement is to be expected after the war, and the chief reproach against the Jews will be that they did not take an adequate part in the war. For this reason the labors of our committee for war statistics must be regarded as of special importance to Jews."

"WITNESS" EMPLOYEE KILLED IN ACTION

PRIVATE DAVIDSON MAKES THE GREAT SACRIFICE IN FRANCE

News has just been received in Montreal of the death in action of Private Hector J. Davidson, a member of the editorial staff of the "Witness."

Mr. Davidson was an Englishman by birth, 27 years of age, and prior to coming to Canada in 1911, had been employed as a reporter on Welsh and South of England papers. He was first employed on the "Daily Witness," and when that paper ceased to exist transferred his activities to the weekly issue. He was an exceptionally well-read journalist, being almost an authority on English history and naval and military affairs.

About a year ago, after serving a term in the Royal Victoria Rifles of Montreal, he decided to enlist for war service, and left for his home in Bristol, England, in anticipation of being able to secure a commission there. He was unsuccessful in his ambition, however, and then enlisted as a private in an Old Country infantry regiment, being killed in action in France shortly after the completion of his training.

Teacher—Johnny, what is a skeleton?
Johnny—Please, ma'am, it's a man with his insides out and his outsides off.

SEPTEMBER Subscribers!

Subscribers whose address labels are marked SEPTEMBER are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other aand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. See fuller subscription announcements and clubbing offers elsewhere in this issue.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal, Que.

NOTICE.—Our special offers are good anywhere in Canada (except only on the Island of Montreal, where full rates, plus postage, must be paid).

NEW SUBSCRIBERS. — By those words we imply only those who have not been getting the paper in their homes within the past two years.

CANADA S HUNDRED MILLION DOLLAR LOAN

Terms of Prospectus Include Provision for Payment of Principal and Interest in Gold

Subscription lists will be opened on Tuesday for Canada's second internal war loan, which, in line with expectations, is to take the form of $100,000,000 5 percent 15-year bonds, to be offered to the public at 97½.

Allowing for the fact that a full half year's interest will be paid on April 1st next, although the payments will be spread over three months, with the final one not due until December 15th, the net cost of the bonds is reduced to 96.92. The yield to maturity on this basis, allowing for redemption at par in 1931, works out at about 5.33 percent per annum, against a yield of about 5.50 percent in the case of the ten-year loan of last autumn.

The difference in the yields offered by the two loans is in keeping with the trend of the investment markets, and particularly the trend exemplified in the Canadian loan offering at New York this spring. That issue was brought out in three maturities, the five-year bonds being offered at 99.56, the ten-year bonds at 97.13, and the fifteen-year bonds at 94.94. The fifteen-year bonds, however, not only proved the most popular in the original offering, but overhauled the other maturities in the market. For a considerable time they held well above par, touching a high record price of 102 3-8 on the New York Stock Exchange, against 101 1-4 for the ten-year bond, and 100 1-4 for the five-year. Recently they have appeared to be affected by the probability that the Canadian issue now announced would be a fifteen-year maturity and have relapsed to about 99 5-8.

The fact that the Canadian investor is now offered virtually the same bond at the equivalent of a little less than 97 is an indication of the attractiveness of the offering. At the same time the Government is securing a better bargain than when it sold its fifteen-year bonds at New York this spring. The public offering price of that issue, as already noted, was 94.94, but commissions at the New York end no doubt were fairly stiff, and the price received by the Government was probably about two points lower. The only commission to be paid in connection with the present sale will be the one-quarter of one percent which, as in the case of the last Canadian domestic loan, will be paid to the banks and recognized bond and stock brokers.

DATES OF PAYMENT.

The terms of payment differ somewhat from those of the first domestic loan. Instalments were then spread over five months, from November to May. This time ten percent will again be payable on application; the next payment will be 30 percent on October 16th, to be followed by another 30 percent on November 15th, and a final instalment of 27½ percent on December 15th. The transaction will therefore be closed in about three months.

Instalments may be paid in full October 16th, or on any instalment due date thereafter, in which case a discount at the rate of 4 percent per annum will be allowed on the anticipated payments.

Interest will be payable half-yearly—April 1st and October 1st. Interest dates for the first loan are June 1st and December 1st.

The rest of the conditions are much the same as in the case of the last loan; subscriptions are to be paid through the chartered banks, which will issue provisional receipts. The bonds, with coupons, will be issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, and fully registered bonds in denominations of $1,000, $5,000 or any authorized multiple of $5,000.

HEAVY GERMAN LOSSES

Naval Guns are Doing Deadly Work on the Somme

London, Sept. 7.—From the description of the German war correspondents at the front on the Somme," says a "Daily News" despatch from Rotterdam, "it is clear the Germans suffered severe losses. In the "Berliner Tageblatt," George Overi pays tribute to the work of the British artillery.

He says: "French, English and American guns of every calibre, including an exceptional number of naval guns, have been concentrated during several weeks, and ammunitition has been heaped up in unprecedented quantities. The fire has continued for some days in stranger measure than modern war has given. It was the maddest gunfire the world has ever experienced."

PRESBYTERY RESOLUTIONS.

During a meeting of Presbytery held in St. Andrew's Church, Moose Jaw, a number of the members formed an organization, in accordance with the Conference, to be held in Toronto, Oct. 17 next, to continue the Presbyterian Church. The following resolutions were adopted:—

1. A better Presbyterian Church in Canada.
2. A more acceptable system of the settlement of vacancies.
3. A better system of education for our youth.
4. And better future for our ministers and people.

GREEK KING IS DENOUNCED IN EXTRAORDINARY ADDRESSES BY HIS OWN SUBJECTS

Venizelist Delegates Sought Audience With His Majesty, Who Is Excused on Ill-Health Plea

London, Sept. 5.—Greece has not yet officially announced her intentions with regard to her future stand in the war, but unofficial reports say that five classes of Greek reservists have been called to the colors. The advices say also that the Greek authorities have taken from the British and French secret police the task of arresting of Austro-German agents, who will be apprehended by the Greeks and deported.

Reuter's Athens correspondent says that according to an official bulletin, King Costantine has completely recovered his health, but that the Premier, in informing a Venizelist deputation today that the King was still unable to see them, gave as the reason the state of His Majesty's health.

ADDRESS TO THE KING.

A copy of the text of the remarkable address to King Constantine which former Premier Venizelos drew up and which was approved by the great Athens demonstration on Aug. 27, has reached London. The address follows:

"Sire,—You are the victim of persons who to destroy the work of the revolution of which we are to-day celebrating the seventh anniversary, and to re-establish their system of corrupt government, have not hesitated to exploit the respect which the nation owes to the Crown and the love it bears for you, and are ready to imperil the work of regeneration achieved by five years' of labor and two glorious wars in order to strike at one of those who co-operated in that work. You are the victim of your military advisers, who, taking a narrow military view and anxious to establish a system of absolutism which would make them in effect masters of the country, have convinced you that Germany will emerge victorious from the European war.

VICTIM OF OWN WEAKNESS.

"Finally, you are the victim of your natural and human weakness. Accustomed to admire everything German, astounded by this unparalleled military preparation as by every other German organization, not only have you believed in German victory, but you have desired it. You hoped that, after a German victory you would be able to concentrate in your own hands the whole power of Government and sweep aside our system of liberty.

"To-day we see the consequences of these blunders. Instead of expanding in Asia Minor, Thrace and Cyprus; of ending forever our quarrels for more than a thousand years with our national enemies, of creating Greece great, powerful and rich, fulfilling our loftiest national dreams, we see the Bulgars invading Greek Macedonia, occupying Seres, and towns and forts, and making prisoners of detachments of the Greek army there, without our being at war declared or not declared with the invader.

"While we receive them with the irony of friendly assurance, we see them seize our munitions of war, which cost us hundreds of millions, and which the General Staff criminally abandoned after our general demobilization. Although our national enemy has mobilized, this war material was left concentrated in towns near the frontier, and so became an easy prey for the invading neighbor.

GREECE PITIED AND DESPISED.

"From the position in which we placed Greece we see her to-day reduced to a position to which she was cast down before the revolution. Instead of Greece being respected by her friends and redoubtable to foes, we see her to-day pitier by the one, and despised, scorned and chastised by the other. Ignorant of the vital conditions of the group powers, in which alone Greece can, I do not say grow, but even live as a free state, they are driving her to an assured catastrophe.

"To-day's demonstration has been summoned to express the grief of the nation's soul, and to manifest in perfect order the nation's anguish and anger at the misfortunes into which the country has been led, and is still being led, by the present policy. This demonstration seeks to enlighten you and to persuade you that in spite of perfidious efforts the nation does not approve what has been done, whatever they may say who surround you, to appeal to your love of the Fatherland to find the strength to break with the evil influences which, as we said, exploit the love of the people for you, and which are dragging you, and with you your Royal house, and Greece and the nation, to a national catastrophe.

"Elections are due to take place, so that the people may have national representations, but these elections cannot give a salutary solution of the question now at issue. So long as you permit, Sire, an unworthy use to be made of your name as an enemy of a great political party what good can come from these elections, which, under such conditions do no more than mask an undeclared fratricidal war? How could the Liberal party carry out its policy should it judge it necessary to do more than observe benevolent neutrality as the Entente Powers rightly ask of us, since the criminal conduct of the General Staff has literally dissolved the army and rendered Greece incapable of fighting? For you must learn that even if your Government were to pronounce for intervention by the Greek army you would no longer find an army to lead to victory.

"Proclamations of the association calling itself the pan-Hellenic Association of Reservists, professing their readiness to shed their blood anew at a sign from you, in no way correspondt to the reality. These proclamations are made because those who make them have been assured Greece will never depart from the neutrality policy adopted, and above all, the manner in which this policy has been followed has provoked a very grave malady in the national organism.

CLARION CALL TO KING.

"We do not say this malady is incurable, but to treat it the forces of the nation must be concentrated, not divided. This reunion of forces must be carried out at once, for to-morrow may be too late. Leave to others the role of party leader, to which those who exploit your throne would debase you, and boldly face the enemy. By impious and Satanic action they have tried, and unhappily with success, to divide the national forces, from the union of which alone the nation's soul expects health and greatness of Fatherland.

"Collaboration has become difficult to-day. The chief of the Liberal party has enough abnegation not to raise any personal difficulty in the way of the work of national salvation. Assuredly, temporary governments are not ideal, particularly in circumstances so critical for the nation, for the present government is to-day a national necessity, and at its head is a wise man who in other difficult circumstances rendered the nation valuable services.

"To this Government the Liberal party is ready to accord its confidence. Let it be considered a political Government, and do you also accord it your absolute confidence. Remove far from you, and keep far from you henceforth, all those persons who illegally, bit by bit, have usurped all the parliamentary power. Let your Government turn the political course of the State definitely toward the Entente Powers by offering them at once that benevolent neutrality which they have so long demanded, and which has been so long promised them.

"Apply yourself at once with your Government and help by us all to revive the national sentiment weakened by prolonged mobilization, the teaching of the barracks and the poison of the foreign propaganda, so that Greece may once again have an army, so that when the circumstances demand it—and we are sure they will demand it—it will be able to defend her vital interests, so far as they may be safeguarded side by side this time with powerful allies, traditional protectors and benefactors of Greece.

"You will see by to-day's demonstration that the Liberal party is not the enemy of the Crown, nor the enemy of the Royal House, nor the enemy of yourself. It is only the respectful guardian of Greek institutions and will suffer no one to injure them. That is the true interest of the Crown, and only those who are exploiting the Crown seek to persuade you to the contrary. They are your worst enemies."

BRITAIN MAY RAISE MILITARY AGE TO 45

We Must Win Not Only War, but Peace, Says Sir W. Robertson

London, Sept. 5.—Reports are current that the Government intends shortly to raise the military age limit to 45 years. Some color is lent to these reports by the War Office in forming an infantry battalion from reserves of the Household Battalion. The measure will turn to good use troops who played an ornamental part in the army, and there will remain a sufficient force of Household cavalry to mount guard in Whitehall and other places, and to provide royal escorts when required. With the streets full of khaki-clad soldiers, the spectacle of gorgeously-uniformed cavalrymen seems almost an anachronism.

The belief that the age limit under the Military Service Act will soon be raised has arisen chiefly out of Sir William Robertson's recent declaration that "Great Britain must not only win the war, but win the peace," coupled with Lloyd George's refusal to give a pledge not to raise the military age limit.

Another combing out process is said to be in contemplation. Winston Churchill's allegations as to numbers of men behind the fighting line also are being looked into, and Lloyd George is said to be considering the question of employing colored people behind the fighting line, thus releasing men from the non-trench population for fighting purposes.

Chinese labor has been introduced into the agricultural districts of France.

CANADIAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION AT SEATTLE

Seattle, Wn., Sept. 11.—The steamship "Northwestern" arrived here this afternoon with the members of the Southern party of the Canadian Arctic Expedition, which for the last three years has been carrying out a programme of scientific investigation along the north coast of the American continent under the direction of Dr. R. M. Anderson. With Dr. Anderson are J. J. O'Neil, geologist; J. R. Cox, topographer; D. Jenness, ethnologist, and Geo. H. Wilkins, photographer. The other two of the scientific staff, K. G. Chipman, chief geographer, and Fritz Johansen, naturalist, are journeying to Ottawa, by other routes. The men of the expedition are in perfect health and show little evidence of having endured the rigors of Arctic conditions for so long a period.

BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR THE WAR LOAN.

The accumulation of advance orders for the new Canadian war loan has been so substantial, according to leading investment houses, that impressive results are looked for immediately with the formal opening of subscription books to-day.

WEST FAVORS WAR LOAN.

Saskatoon, Sask., Sept. 7.—The city commissioner is recommending that $100,000 of the debenture account be temporarily invested in the new Dominion of Canada war loan.

U. S. SENATE APPROVES.

Washington, Sept. 7.—The treaty providing for the purchase from Denmark of the Danish West Indies for $35,000,000 was ratified by the Senate tonight. There was no roll call and less than half a dozen senators, including Senators Norris, Jones and Clapp, voted against it.

Do it now.— or at least— do not blame anyone else if you miss the advantage of the "Economy Coupon" on page 8

MORE FACTS ABOUT NORTHERN ONTARIO AND THE ELIMINATION OF FOREST FIRES

The Canadian Forestry Association, through two of its officers, made a preliminary investigation of fire conditions in the Claybelt region between Haileybury and Cochrane on the T. and N.O. Railway during the week of August 14th. Personal observation along the main and branch lines of the railway and some miles into the back country and numerous interviews with settlers, government employees, railroad officers, merchants, etc., strongly supported the Association's contention that Northern Ontario need not suffer another catastrophe if the Provincial Government at once reorganizes its protective system on really modern lines.

DANGER AHEAD.

It was everywhere admitted, with the possible exception of the Matheson district, where the country is stripped, that the risk of fire in future years has been greatly increased by the killing of so much green bush during the past month. The dead and therefore very inflammable spruce forests, which now lie across so much of the farming country from Matheson northward, add an element of decided danger to the situation as it was a few months ago. It is well known that it usually takes no less than three or four successive fires to thoroughly clean up an area of standing timber. How to offset these perils to life and property is a problem which can and must be solved by the Department of Lands and Forests of Ontario. The Claybelt has had scarcely any fire protection worthy the name, except immediately along the railways, and the Department tacitly confesses that this section must take its own chances. The harvest of that policy has been so gruesome and costly that the fore-thought of the Government in the matter of rehabilitating the settlers will logically extend to giving their lives and their homes a reasonable guarantee of fire immunity for the future. Toward that sensible goal, all true friends of Northern Ontario are eagerly looking.

A SAFE CLAYBELT.

The disaster of July 29th, 1916, had its origin with settlers' slash fires. That point is undisputed. The remedy for bush fires must start with the cause. Wider clearing to protect the towns are an obvious necessity, easy to accomplish. But the safety of the settler in the heart of the bush is another and more serious problem. The average settler is, to a considerable extent, an isolated unit. He must do his own clearing. After two or three years' work, from 70 to 80 per cent. of his homestead usually remains in bush. He uses fire to rid his soil of the encumbrance of slash and stumps and fire is plainly a necessity for such a purpose. It does a valuable service in clearing that particular piece of land of the overlying debris. It does no genuine permanent service and often does untold injury when it escapes from the clearing into his green bush, for it destroys the trees as marketable pulp wood, and quadruples the perils of the next dry season. These escaped fires caused the horrible swirl of destruction that passed across 1200 square miles of Ontario a few weeks ago, causing the loss of more than 250 lives, with a recurrence last week in the vicinity of Haileybury which took an additional toll of 12 lives and caused a further large exodus of settlers from the country.

THE ORIGIN OF DISASTERS.

Government control of all settlers' fires means a safe Claybelt. A controlled fire, as understood by forest protective systems in nearly all parts of the world, spells careful, safe, economical burning of slash, as opposed to the imperilling of thousands of lives and millions of dollars worth of property by indiscriminate burning at any time the settler may choose.

Many settlers in Northern Ontario exert great care when burning off their slash. Others deliberately encourage the fire to do its worst for themselves and neighbors by lighting their fires in times of drought and wind, and 'coaxing' the flames beyond their clearings. From these careless and thoughtless people the wise and cautious settler has absolutely no protection under present Ontario laws or administration. As an individual, he can watch only his own conduct. For the criminal conduct of other people he reasonably looks to the Ontario Government, the trustee of his lands and personal safety, the designated guardian against the menaces of forest fire.

TWO EVICTIONS BY FIRE.

Life and possessions are as precious to the North Ontario settler as to the southerly townsman. He is being asked to-day to return to his home in the bush, to make a fresh start after two evictions by forest fire in 1911 and 1916. Is his request excessive that he should enjoy as good fire protection through the bush areas as his fellow settlers in parts of Quebec, and New Brunswick, or the whole of British Columbia and Nova Scotia?

Is this a reasonable proposal? Since settlers' fires are admittedly the most formidable source of trouble, the remedy must start precisely at that point. The wise and careful settler must be encouraged. His conduct must be made the standard of the whole Claybelt.

First of all, the Legislature of Ontario should pass a law—there is none and summer months of highest danger throughout the North Country, except by consent of a skilled ranger. How will such a law affect the settler?

HOW THE PLAN WORKS.

Look into British Columbia or Nova Scotia or sections of Quebec! A law is, of course, merely an instrument. It requires tactful but thorough enforcement by competent and experienced officials, to be of the slightest avail. The settled parts of Ontario's forester territory will have to be organized for patrol purposes. No one even pretends that the public-owned and partly settled bush lands of the Claybelt bordering the T. and N.O. and Transcontinental Railways are adequately patrolled, aside from the railways' right-of-way. In other provinces, fire rangers are assigned to such districts, and these men quickly make themselves known to all settlers under their jurisdiction. Their presence itself is an advertisement for carefulness. When a settler is prepared to make a burn he hails a ranger, satisfies him that he has complied with the simple conditions of safety, such as piling part of his slash or making fire guards about the edge of his clearing, and gets forthwith a written 'permit,' providing the weather conditions are favorable. There is no red tape, no fee to pay, no long waiting, and the stipulations of the ranger are such as should appeal to any reasonable man.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

Whenever the Permit System for settlers has been tried, it has proved remarkably efficient in holding down the dangers of forest conflagrations. No province of Canada, no state of the American Union, that has adopted the system could be persuaded to forego the blessings of it, and the settlers in these provinces and states would be the last to invite a return to the hapless conditions that thus far obtain in Northern Ontario.

"After a careful study of the question," writes Hon. Jules Allard, Minister of Lands and Forests, under date of August 29th, 1916: "We came to the conclusion that the most efficient means to protect the forests from damages caused by fires set by settlers in their clearings, at the same time fostering the agricultural development of our Province, was the Permit System.

"This year, although we have not yet received all the reports, I can safely say, there must have been over 2,500 permits granted. There has been no damage caused by fire to clearing purposes made in virtue of these permits."

WHAT BRITISH COLUMBIA SAYS.

"It is safe to say that among the settlers, 90 or 95 per cent. support this provision (issuing of a permit for clearing fires) and would resist its elimination. From experience gained in British Columbia the unqualified statement is made that unless bush burning is controlled by means of permits no real fire protection is possible in a timbered country.

"It is safe to say that in no country where permits have been used would the people go back to the old system of indiscriminate and uncontrolled burning."

EXERCISE MORE CARE.

New Regulations To Ensure the Fitness of Men.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—New regulations are being provided for insuring the fitness of men accepted for service in the expeditionary force. Recruiting officers are to be required to make certain that men entering the force are within the age limits, and medical officers will also be called upon to exercise great care against the admission of unfit men. A recruit will be examined first by the local medical officer at the place of enlistment, and on reaching the mobilization centre he will be re-examined by a medical board. After he is finally attached for overseas service, if there is any doubt as to his condition, he may be re-examined on request by the medical officer.

Steps are being taken also to keep some sort of record of men rejected for unfitness, probably by obtaining from such men signed cards certifying to their rejections. This is for the purpose of preventing men once rejected from applying at other places, a common practice.

OPPOSE BOXING CONTESTS.

Battlefront the Place for Fighters, Says Cornwall Reform League.

Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 7.—At a meeting of the Moral and Social Reform League of Cornwall it was unanimously resolved to publicly protest against the bringing of boxing contests into the vicinity of Cornwall by the Amateur Athletic Association of Cornwall, "because such things are low, degrading and demoralizing." The resolution adds: "Holding boxing contests for the purpose of making money is especially shameful at the present time, when every able-bodied man of military age is being sought by the recruiting officers to do some real fighting in the trenches of France, and when money is needed by the patriotic associations to care for the widows and orphans of self-sacrificing soldiers who have died for their country."

The officers declare that they will continue to exert influence, both in private and in public, to create a public sentiment in Cornwall that will not tolerate such things. The cause leading up to the above protest is the fact that a boxing tournament will take place o nthe lacrosse grounds on Friday night, when four bouts will be put on.

ARMY COUNCIL FOR THE CANADIAN FORCES

Generals Meighen and Carson, of Montreal, are to be Members.

London, Sept. 7.—An army council for administration of Canadian forces on this side will soon be established. Gen. Carson is to be president, and the other members will be Generals Steele, Macdougall, Meighen, with Col. Murphy as quartermaster-general. Col. Frank Reid will be adjutant-general.

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ALASKA MUSHER, ONCE CHAMPION, QUITS

Tommy King Will No Longer Drive His Huskies

"Tommy" King, champion dog musher of Alaska, is out of the game forever. He will sing out no more the cry of the trail to tugging, straining, yelping malamutes. "Tommy" reached Seattle the other day from Chicago. Dr. J. B. Murphy, one of the world's eminent surgeons, told "Tommy" that he would be lame for life. Dr. Murphy told him he should stay indoors whenever the thermometer dropped below zero. But the call of the North has proved too luring for "Tommy." He is going back to Fairbanks on the boat.

In the annals of the sourdough, however, there is one record that he will hold for many years. It is a record of daring of courage, of faith, a record of achievement of a sort that tries the elemental man. Since the days of the Klondike, when he first went northward, King has mushed over 50,000 miles behind dog teams. He has been in every nook and corner of the vast expanse of Alaska hills and valleys and plains, on nearly every kind of an errand, from the pure humanitarian to the most speculative of commercial missions. "Tommy" King has hung up a record that Alaskans can shoot at for many winters to come.

Last winter, when the dogs were in their kennels for the snowless season, "Tommy" took a job in a Fairbanks store. One day he happened too close to the open air shaft of the freight elevator with the result that he fell to the floor below, a distance of some 25 feet. They picked ..... up, carried him to the hospital, and found out that his hip none had been fractured. It was a serious injury, and King decided to come "outside" for the best surgical attendance it was possible to get in the country. He heard the verdict in a Chicago hospital a week or so ago.

A RECORD FOR ENDURANCE.

During the winter of 1910-11, one of the most severe that interior Alaska had ever witnessed, "Tommy" established a record for endurance on the trail. He mushed during that winter over 8,000 miles over a variety of trails.

He made five round trips during the winter between Fairbanks and Iditarod, and it is 600 miles between the two camps as the mushers go. He made several smaller trips, one to Tolovana from Fairbanks and another to Nenana from the Tanana metropolis.

On one of these round trips "Tommy" came nearer to losing his life than he ever did during all his life travels on northern trails. Early in December the word came from Iditarod that there wasn't anything but reindeer and caribou meat in the camp. King decided to speculate, take a flier in poultry, one might call it, and capitalize his ability as a "musher" to his own profit.

He bought about 400 pounds of chickens, 40z pounds of turkeys, and some pork loins, and a little beef. He took half a hundred letters that were offered for Iditarod and way points. He bought a number of magazines in Fairbanks, paying the newsdealer the regulation price of fifty cents each. He also paid this price for Sunday papers.

It was the morning of December 4 that "Tommy" started from Fairbanks along the down-rivers trail toward Iditarod. He had to get there before the morning of the 24th in order to realize on his merchandise. The cold weather started in. The snow became more powdery than ever and the dogs couldn't travel far without fatigue.

"It was 40 below when we left Fort Gibbon, at the north of the Tanana," King said. "I had figured out that I had to make a roadhouse a day in order to reach Iditarod in time. It was harder every day, particularly because it didn't get a bit warmer.

"It didn't moderate a bit. Instead it got a little colder. When we struck Mouse Point, about half way between Fort Gibbon and the Lewis cutoff, it was about 70 below."

COLDEST POINT ON THE YUKON.

Near Mouse Point is the coldest spot on the whole Yukon River, where the wind sweeps through a draw and whisks the ice clean of every vestige of snow, leaving it just a vast pane of slippery glass. When King struck this spot he saw the light of the road-house in the distance. Through the murk of the Arctic afternoon he could catch the gleam from the road-house window, though it was two miles away.

"I thought it was my last trip," continued "Tommy." "The distance didn't seem to grow smaller, and the cold bit deeper every minute. The dogs flinched a little in the face of the wind, which swept through the draw, but they kept on. Often gusts of wind nearly swept them off their feet. It was tough hanging on the handlebars under those conditions, and trying to urge the dogs on at the same time."

Finally he reached the road-house yard. In the shelter of the buildings he felt better. The road-house man heard him coming and opened the front door of his store. "Tommy" drove his team straight through the open door. The string of seventeen dogs was so long that the leader had to be directed around a counter before the sled finally squeezed into the warm building. King was a mass of ice and frost. The front of his parka was made of icicles. His face was frozen for over an hour before the blood started to circulate freely again.

Iditarod came into view on December 23. The miners fought for the supplies that King brought in. The chickens sold for $2.50 a pound. The pork and turkeys brought $2 a pound. The magazines sold for $2 each. The letters brought in 50 cents apiece. A copy of the Seattle 'Post-Intelligencer' brought $2.

On another of the trips to Iditarod King took down from Fairbanks two travelling men who wanted to get orders from the Iditarod merchants before the breakup. They paid him $750 each for the round trip, besides paying all his expenses for the whole journey.

On day in Fairbanks he was called to take a doc to Nenana, where a missionary was sick and about to die. Another time he was called from bed to take a doctor to Talavana, where a road-house had burned down with several people in it. Several of them died, so he had to make another trip to Fairbanks for coffins.

"The North is the only place where I can get along," "Tommy" said. "It is a great country; I like it and I'm going back."

Sentry (aged nine)—Halt! Who goes there?

The Challenged (aged six)—A friend wif doughnuts.

Sentry—Pass, friend—halt doughnuts!—"Judge."

WAR LOAN

DOMINION OF CANADA

Issue of $100,000,000 5% Bonds Maturing 1st October, 1931.

PAYABLE AT PAR AT

OTTAWA, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, CHARLOTTETOWN, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, REGINA, CALGARY, VICTORIA.

INTEREST PAYABLE HALF-YEARLY, 1st APRIL, 1st OCTOBER.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD.

ISSUE PRICE 97½

A FULL HALF-YEAR'S INTEREST WILL BE PAID ON 1st APRIL, 1917.

THE PROCEEDS OF THE LOAN WILL BE USED FOR WAR PURPOSES ONLY.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers herewith, on behalf of the Government, the above named Bonds for subscription at 97½, payable as follows:—

10 per cent on application;
30 " " 16th October, 1916;
30 " " 15th November, 1916;
27½ " " 15th December, 1916.

The total allotment of bonds of this issue will be limited to one hundred million dollars exclusive of the amount (if any) paid for by the surrender of bonds as the equivalent of cash under the terms of the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915.

The instalments may be paid in full on the 16th day of October, 1916, or on any instalment due date thereafter, under discount at the rate of four per cent per annum. All payments are to be made to a chartered bank for the credit of the Minister of Finance. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture and the allotment to cancellation.

Subscriptions, accompanied by a deposit of ten per cent of the amount subscribed, must be forwarded through the medium of a chartered bank. Any branch in Canada of any chartered bank will receive subscriptions and issue provisional receipts.

This loan is authorized under Act of the Parliament of Canada, and both principal and interest will be a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund.

Forms of application may be obtained from any branch in Canada of any chartered bank and at the office of any Assistant Receiver General in Canada.

Subscriptions must be for even hundreds of dollars.

In case of partial allotments the surplus deposit will be applied towards payment of the amount due on the October instalment.

Scrip certificates, non-negotiable or payable to bearer in accordance with the choice of the applicant for registered or bearer bonds, will be issued, after allotment, in exchange for the provisional receipts.

When the scrip certificates have been paid in full and payment endorsed thereon by the bank receiving the money, they may be exchanged for bonds, when prepared, with coupons attached, payable to bearer or registered as to principal, or for fully registered bonds, when prepared, without coupons, in accordance with the application.

Delivery of scrip certificates and of bonds will be made through the chartered banks.

The issue will be exempt from taxes—including any income tax—imposed in pursuance of legislation enacted by the Parliament of Canada.

The bonds with coupons will be issued in denominations of $100, $500, $1,000. Fully registered bonds without coupons will be issued in denominations of $1,000, $5,000 or any authorized multiple of $5,000.

The bonds will be paid at maturity at par at the office of the Minister of Finance and Receiver General at Ottawa, or at the office of the Assistant Receiver General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, or Victoria.

The interest on the fully registered bonds will be paid by cheque, which will be remitted by post. Interest on bonds with coupons will be paid on surrender of coupons. Both cheques and coupons will be payable free of exchange at any branch in Canada of any chartered bank.

Subject to the payment of twenty-five cents for each new bond issued, holders of fully registered bonds without coupons will have the right to convert into bonds of the denomination of $1,000 with coupons, and holders of bonds with coupons will have the right to convert into fully registered bonds of authorized denominations without coupons at any time on application to the Minister of Finance.

The books of the loan will be kept at the Department of Finance, Ottawa.

Application will be made in due course for the listing of the issue on the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges.

Recognized bond and stock brokers will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent on allotments made in respect of applications bearing their stamp, provided, however, that no commission will be allowed in respect of the amount of any allotment paid for by the surrender of bonds issued under the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915. No commission will be allowed in respect of applications on forms which have not been printed by the King's Printer.

Subscription Lists will close on or before 23rd September, 1916.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA, September 12th, 1916.

RETALIATION IS MODIFIED IN BILL

President, However, Has Wide Discretionary Powers Under Revenue Measure

Washington, Sept. 7.—The General Revenue Bill, a measure intended to meet additional expenses of the Government, due partly to military preparedness, was finally passed by the Senate and the House to-night. Additional direct taxes and customs dues imposed by the measure will raise in the neighborhood of $200,000,000 in revenue, according to the framers of the legislation.

The bill increases the income taxes, imposes inheritance taxes, provides a protection duty on dye stuffs, taxes profits on munitions, places a special tax on joint stock companies and corporations, creates a bi-partisan tariff commission, changes the wine schedule of the Underwood Tariff Law, provides measures to prevent the "dumping" of European products in America after the war at prices with which American manufacturers cannot compete, changes the duties on print paper, continues a number of the special emergency taxes which were to expire by limitation on December 31, including taxes on brokers, pawn-brokers, ship-brokers, custom-house brokers, theatres and places of amusement, circuses, bowling alleys, and billiard tables, and manufacturers of tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

RETALIATION MODIFIED.

The President is given authority to adopt retaliatory measures toward any belligerent nation that illegally interferes with the trade or commerce of the United States.

Conferees, however, struck out the Phelan amendment to empower the President to retaliate against citizens of belligerent nations which interfered with United States mails. The argument which prevailed in the conference was that it might work great hardships to Americans in foreign countries by counter-retaliation.

The conference also abandoned the Chamberlain amendment top rohibit admission of Pacific Ocean salmon or halibut through a foreign country, except in bond from an American port. This, it was declared, might develop a commercial war with Canada and bring about retaliation against American Atlantic coast fisheries.

The bill was finally brought before both Houses of Congress to-night, after a three days' conference of a joint committee appointed to harmonize the many points of difficulty. The conferees decided to cut out all stamp taxes, thereby reducing the estimated revenue by about $5,000,000.

This amendment eliminated from the bill all taxes on bonds, debentures, certificates, futures, stock transfers, conveyances of land, mortgages, custom house entry documents, steamship tickets, sleeping car and parlor car fares.

DUKE SAYS HE IS AN OLD CANADIAN

Expresses Pride at Toronto Exhibition in Early Associations With Dominion

Toronto, Sept. 5.—The Canadian National Exhibition was honored to-day by the presence of the Duke of Connaught and the Vice Regal party, who visited the chief points of interest, and reviewed the Boy Scouts. At the directors' luncheon, the Duke, in a brief address, extolled the exhibition as evidencing the extent of Canada's resources, particularly at the present time, and expressed the regrets of himself and the Duchess and Princess Patricia at leaving Canada. He referred to his introduction by Mr. Noel Marshall as having come here, unknown, five years ago, and said, "He forgets that I have the Canadian-Fenian medal for service in 1866, and that I spent a year with my regiment at Montreal. My first visit to Toronto was when I accompanied the then Governor-General, Lord Lisgar, who paid his first visit to Toronto as Governor-General. I should not like you to think that I am not relatively an old Canadian. In coming back I came to a country which I knew very well and which had always shown to me the greatest kindness."

FEWER CANADIAN SHIPS

Decrease of Tonnage on Dominion Registry

Ottawa, Sept. 5.—A decline in the number of vessels in Canadian registry is shown by the figures for last year, which have been compiled at the Marine and Fisheries Department. The total number of vessels so registered was 8,757, of which 4,132 were steamers. The total net tonnage was 929,312. Although the decline is not so great as would appear from a comparison of the figures with those of the preceding year, owing to the fact that a revision of the list resulted in the elimination of the names of a number of vessels which had been carried but were no longer in commission, the number of new vessels constructed was less. It was 246 last year, of 18,832 tons, as compared with 329 the previous year, of 43,000 tons.

Although the number of ships decreased, however, there was an increase in the number of sailors serving on board them. The figures were 45,461, as compared with about 42,000 the year before.

RETURNING TO ENGLAND.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—Sir George Perley will return to England, leaving Ottawa probably some time next week to resume his duties as Acting High Commissioner in London. He will remain in the office until the war is ended.

AIM TO SPEED UP MUNITIONS OUTPUT

Labor Representatives Confer With the Hon. Mr. Crothers and Munitions Board Representative

Ottawa, Sept. 5.—Munitions production and labor questions generally were under discussion this afternoon at a conference between the officials of the Department of Labor, the Imperial Munitions Board, munitions and textile producers and representatives of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress.

The importance of maintaining the munitions output at such volume as will be sufficient for present requirements was talked over and a general willingness to co-operate toward this object was expressed. In connection with the shortage of labor a difference of opinion was apparent, some of the employers stating that they could not secure the necessary labor at any price, while representatives of the men inclined to the view that the trouble was one of wages. The proposal was made that some of the men composing the military units in training in various parts of Canada might be utilized for factory work, but no conclusions of a definite character were reached.

The Government was represented at the conference by the Hon. Robert Rogers and the Hon. T. W. Crothers; the Imperial Munitions Board by Chairman J. W. Flavelle and Deputy Chairman C. B. Gordon, and the manufacturers by Messrs. Mark Workman of the Dominion Steel Corporation, Webster of the Dominion Textile Company, W. Thorburn, M.P., of Almonte, Dillion of Welland, Inglis and McRae, of Toronto, and Gagmer, of Peterborough.

The employees were represented by President Watters and Secretary Draper of the Dominion Trades Congress and Messrs. McLelland, of Montreal, McCallum, of Ottawa, and Moore, of Niagara Falls. The Hon. F. B. McCurdy and Col. MacInnis represented the Department of Militia.

The Hon. Robert Rogers and the Hon. Thomas Crothers are a ministerial subcommittee dealing with the question of labor as affecting not the munitions industry alone, but of agriculture and other great industries as well.

It has been felt for some time that all the resources available have not been utilized to their fullest extent and today's conference will, it is expected, contribute toward a solution of the problem.

LIVED WITH THE BLONDE ESQUIMAUX

The Rev. H. Girling, of Saskatoon, the First White Man to Stay Among Tribe.

Saskatoon, Sask., Sept. 7.—The blonde Esquimaux, discovered by the murdered explorer, Radford, on Coronation Gulf, for from the Arctic Circle, were reached by a Saskatoon man, the Rev. H. Girling, of Emmanual College, on October 10, 1915. Mr. Girling is the first white man to live among these people, who, since their discovery, have constituted an ethnological mystery, and have formed the goal of several ill-fated expeditions.

In a letter received this morning by the Rev. Dr. Carpenter, principal of Emmanual College, the missionary tells of his travels. The missive was dated last December, from "Camp Necessity," ten miles journey from the new Esquimaux. It is postmarked "Nome, Alaska," where it was evidently brought on an emergent mail from the most northerly outpost of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police.

In the journey from Herschell Island to Cape Bathurst they experienced good weather, but after this point the reverse was the case. A very heavy storm swept the party off Cape Parry, near Banks Land, and all but swamped them. Finally, on September 6, in a dense fog and blizzard, they were beached five miles west of Clifton Point, but the little ten-ton auxiliary cruiser suffered little damage. At this point they were compelled to build winter quarters, naming it "Camp Necessity." On October 1, in company with a native, Mr. Girling left for the East and on October 10 reached the first tribe (Nulahogzugminta), about ten miles east of Cockburn Point. This sled journey was rendered difficult by bare rocks, little snow having fallen, and having only three dogs, the other seven having died.

Speaking of the education of the new Esquimaux, Mr. Girling says that in the direction of both grammar and dictionary a great deal has been accomplished, the twelve months he spent among the Mackenzie River Esquimaux being of great assistance, the new Esquimaux having but dialectic difference.

"The Canadian Arctic expedition (Stefansson) southern party, under Dr. A. M. Anderson, have been very kind to us, helping us in many ways," says Mr. Girling.

"As you know by now, Mr. Stefansson was picked up on Banks Land by the "Polar Bear," a whaling ship. He has discovered extensive land to the north of Prince Patrick Land. While at Herschell Island I made his acquaintance, and besides showing keen interest in our expedition, he helped us in various ways."

Copenhagen, Sept. 7, via London.—In well-informed circles it is believed tonight that whatever the result of the political discussion here may be, the sale of the West Indian Islands to the United States is now assured. Foreign Minister Erik Scavenius has scored a tremendous success, as the opposition is now reduced to a grumbling of two or three newspapers, which have attacked the Government for home political purposes only.

Automobile Notes

"The great majority of automobile accidents are caused by inexperience upon the part of the driver," said W. E. Stainaker, vice-president and director of sales of The Pathfinder Co. "Some are caused by unavoidable contingencies which even the most conservative and experienced drivers cannot help. Blown front tires, uncertain roads, skids, etc., are usually of minor consequence to the capable driver. The most serious affairs are the result of lack of knowledge and proper caution.

"Nearly every one when driving for the first week or so after the car is purchased, tries to burn up the roads, slam on the brakes later than caution allows, and pass vehicles on the road with a devil-may-care heedlessneess. These kind of drivers are the hardest to ride with for the experienced motorist.

"Unconsciously you try to push through the foot boards when the brakes should be on, and give directions as to turn, speed and how the road should be takeen, although knowing yourself how vexatious these 'back seat drivers' are to you; and what a sense of relief it is to arrive at your destination realizing that the ordeal, for such it is, is over.

"Caution and proper driving is a process of education. Automobile dealers should endeavor to forget sales to an extent and take time in educating the new driver in operating the new car. Every time the owner stalls on a railway crossing, or in the middle of busy traffic because he becomes rattled and forgets how to shift gears, there is a reflection cast upon the car and consequent reaction against the dealer who sells it. I believe the green driver should be kept hidden until he or she shall have ceased to blunder. This takes time on the dealer's part, but it is better in the long run.

BELTS USED TO PREVENT SKIDDING.

To increase the traction of a motor car's driving wheels when sand or rough roads are encountered, and also to prevent skidding on wet pavements, a Wassington State man has devised a tire belt which is apparently effective. It is described in the September "Popular Mechanics' Magazine." It is made of a heavy fabric and passed around a tire and over a small pulley mounted to the under side of the running board. Belts are applied to each of the rear wheels and save the wear and tear on tires, almost doubling, it is said, their mileage and materially decreasing fuel consumption on heavy roads.

YOUNG MEN FROM COUNTRY MAKE BEST CHAUFFEURS.

With the number of cars in use increasing by leaps and bounds, it is not surprising that chauffeuring continues to offer an attractive opportunity to the young man who finds himself at a standstill and unable to get ahead in the older and more overcrowded trades.

"Motor Print," a magazine devoted to motoring, points out this opportunity in a recent article stating that a good driver earns on the average $120 a month, and with great truth says that it is hardly reasonable for an automobile owner to expect to get a trained chauffeur for much under $120, considering the responsibility of his position, and the fact that not only the owner's life, but that of his family as well, rests upon the skill and carefulness of his paid driver.

While city boys have been quick to see and grasp this opportunity, it is regrettable, from the automobile owners' standpoint, that young men from the country have not responded also. What the automobile owner is demanding more and more is "character" in his chauffeur. It is not enough now to be "just a good driver." Employers now insist upon temperance and a good character.

Some of the best chauffeurs recruited are from the smaller towns and cities. Automobile owners are learning that such young men make better drivers than usual hangers-on around some garage or repair shop.

No longer is the automobile a luxury. It is a necessity. The groceryman has seen his competitor walk away with all the trade simply because he gave prompt deliveries by using a motor car. And so it has been in the case of the dry goods merchant, the butcher, the baker, the ice distributor, and the milk dealer. In the business world of today, the merchant who cannot give quick deliveries cannot get the business. Hence the ever increasing popularity of medium priced delivery cars.

MAXWELL CARS IN DEMAND IN WAR ZONE.

Maxwell cars are giving excellent satisfaction in France. In spite of keen competition, the demand for Maxwells is increasing daily.

AUTOMOBILE AN ASSET TO THE FARMER.

That the sale of the modern type of small Farm Tractor is going to rest more or less with the automobile dealer has been indicated by the first tractor demonstration in Texas. The automobile has been an unexpected asset to the farmer, and he has been tied closer to the automobile dealer by the transaction. There is no more logical person to handle the Farm Tractor than the up-to-date auto dealer. Not all automobile dealers, however, will be tractor dealers. Some are not quaified for the work. Some handle cars that do not suit the agricultural trade. Others are not adapted to handle the farm business. There will be many good implement dealers who will take their place in the tractor dealer field. The ultimate dealers of farm tractors is bound to be a compromise.

PREPARE IN ADVANCE.

"What was all the argument between you and Judge Flivver yesterday?"

"Oh, we were discussing the merits of our respective cars."

"That's a foolish thing to do. You can never convince a man that your car is better than his."

"I know that, but I got him so mad that he committed himself to the statement that my car can't make over 10 miles an hour. The next time I'm brought up before him for speeding I'll remind him of that."

THOSE FOOLISH QUESTIONS.

In the middle of a small ploughed field a motor car lay helplessly on its side. Evidently it had skidded off the road, and through the hedge. The motorist stood looking at it disconsolately.

"Hallo!" called out a genial passer-by. "Had an accident?"

The motorist bit back the angry retort which rose to his lips, and then replied, coldly:

"Not at all, sir. I've just bought a new car, so I brought this old one out into the field to bury it. Got a pickaxe and a shovel in your pocket you could lend me? I don't seem able to make much of a hole with a spanner."—"Wit and Humor."

LABOR MEN FROWN ON TRADE WAR WITH HUNS

British Trades Union Congress Gives Significant Hint to Politicians

London, Sept. 5.—In some respects, the outstanding feature of yesterday's meeting of the forty-eighth Trades' Union Congress at Birmingham was the outburst of loud and continued applause which followed President Harry Gosling's remarks about proposals which has been made to pursue an economic war on Germany after the military hostilities are at an end.

"Many there are," said Mr. Gosling, "some from sordid motives, others with a desire for revenge, who speak exultantly of trade wars and tariff wars. We are not going to let it be supposed that we countenanced our entry into this terrible war for the purpose of capturing German trade. Our motives—I mean the motives of the overwhelming majority—in entering this war were to enforce recognition of treaties."

RADICAL CHANGE IN RECRUITING PLANS

No Compulsion Thought Needed Yet

Ottawa, Sept. 5.—The personnel of the Government's new staff of "Directors of National Services" who will constitute the reorganized recruiting staff of the Dominion will be announced shortly. The new recruiting plans, which have been under consideration for some weeks past by the Cabinet, involve a radical change from the somewhat haphazard and uncoordinated methods of the past. The Militia Department will continue to look after the detail of recruiting efforts, under the supervision of District Officers Commanding, but a serious effort will now be made, under the direction of a staff of carefully selected men, to secure what will be in effect national registration, and the directing of each man, as far as practicable, to his most useful sphere of national war service.

A TWOFOLD OBJECT.

The scheme comprises not only organized, thorough and economic effort to get recruits for overseas service by local and direct canvas of eligible men, but it also contemplates obviating any undue interference with necessary production at home, either industrial or agricultural, through the sending of men to the war who might do better national service by continuing in their present vocations at home. Consequently it is understood that the Government, in recognition of this large scope of recruiting efforts, will call the members of the new supervising staff "Directors of National Service."

The details of the scheme are now being worked out. The main difficulty seems to be to get suitable men for a position demanding good judgment, executive ability, and a comprehensive grasp of the many-sided requirements and phases of war work.

There is, so far as can be learned, no intention of putting literally into effect a general national registration of all males of military age, but by careful organization of each Military District and subsequent utilization of intelligent local efforts for recruiting it is expected that the same result will be obtained as has been obtained in Great Britain, New Zealand and Australia through direct national registration.

RETAIN VOLUNTARY SYSTEM.

There is no thought of resorting to compulsory military service or of abandoning the present voluntary system. It is believed by the Government that there is no need for compulsion, for the present at least. There are more than 150,000 Canadians now in training and "in reserve" in Canada or in England.

Recruiting, which has dropped off during the past three months, is expected to pick up again next month, as soon as harvesting operations and the "open season" for outdoor labor is over. Meanwhile, however, having in view perhaps two years more of recruiting effort, the Militia Department sees the need of further and more systematic effort to again bring up the stream of new men to the full tide of the requirements of wastage at the front, and of further preparedness for the steam-roller offensive of the allies next year.

With a view to bringing in men who were rejected because of technically defective eyesight, the standard required has been again somewhat lowered. Under the new eyesight tests every man with average eyesight will be accepted for overseas service. Practically all that is required is to be able to see well enough to shoot a German at from thirty to five hundred yards. Trench warfare does not demand the same keen eyesight that rifle fire in open country demands.

COUNT TISZA'S THREAT.

Will Prorogue Hungarian Parliament if Opposition Continues.

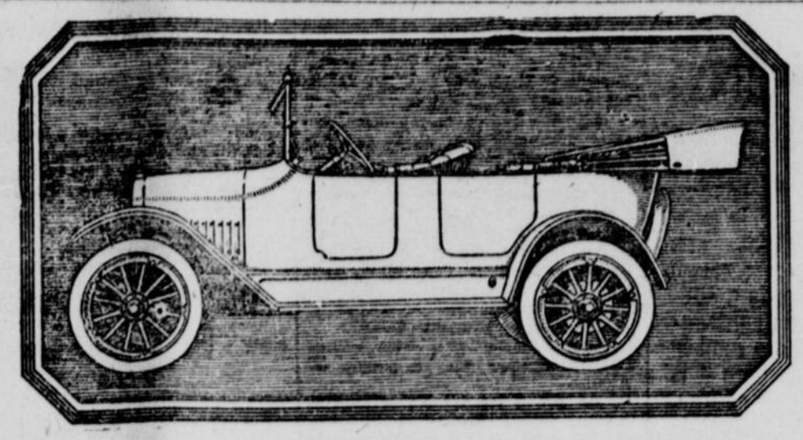
London, Sept. 7.—A Zurich dispatch says that on account of the violent opposition with which the Hungarian Government is meeting in Parliament, measures have been taken to end the situation becomes more aggravated.

Premier Tisza, the dispatch says, informed the leaders of the opposition parties that he had procured from Emperor Francis Joseph a decree proroguing parliament, and that he would take the decree with him to every sitting and promulgate it if the attacks of the Opposition continued.

DIED FROM OVERWORK.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 7.—Through illness caused by overwork in France, Lieut.-Colonel Coote Nesbitt Shanly, D.S.O., of the Canadian Army Pay Corps, died at his residence, 15 Willcocks street, this afternoon.

On the organization of the first Canadian division, Col. (then Major Shanly) was appointed chief field paymaster for overseas service, and served in that capacity at Valcartier, Salisbury and in France, with headquarters at Rouen, where his health broke down, and, after several months in hospital, he returned to Canada on July 21.



$850

F.O.B. WINDSOR, ONT.

An Improved Car At The Same Price

BEGINNING September 13th, Maxwell Motor Cars will be equipped with a new and improved windshield, still longer and more flexible springs, wider seats, deeper and softer cushions, dash light, gasoline gauge and other equally important refinements.

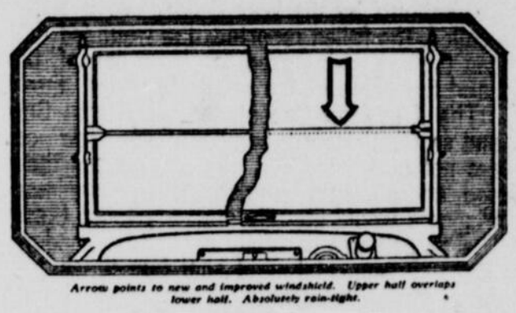
Not content with the generous value heretofore present in our product, we have just added these extra improvements. This is in line with our policy—so widely advertised—not to change the Maxwell in any essential detail, but to improve it from time to time in minor respects so that it would always be a standard, recognized product, constantly abreast of the best practices of the industry.

Notwithstanding the superlative and sometimes confusing claims that are made in behalf of various automobiles, we restate our sincere conviction that *Maxwell Motor Cars offer more real value per dollar than any other car in the world.*

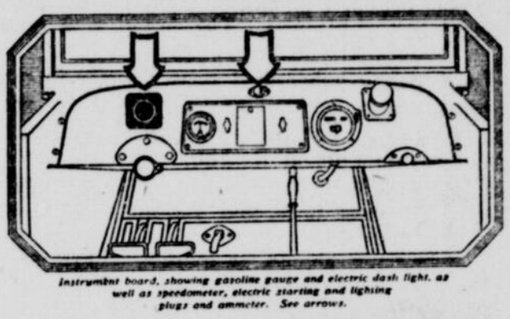
This is the belief of hundreds of distributors and dealers who sell Maxwell cars. It is the belief of thousands and thousands of Maxwell owners. And these beliefs are supported by actual and tangible facts.

We absolutely *know* that within the entire history of the automobile business, no motor car—in any class or at any price—has equalled the Maxwell in honest, dollar-for-dollar value. *We know this.*

And if you will examine a Maxwell, ride in it, compare it with other cars, consider its splendid record, reputation and past performances, *you too, will know it.*



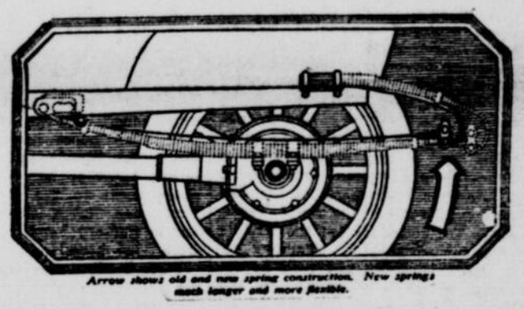
Arrow points to new and improved windshield. Upper half overlaps lower half. Absolutely rain-tight.



Instrument board, showing gasoline gauge and electric dash light, as well as speedometer, electric starting and lighting plugs and ammeter. See arrows.



Wider and longer seats and deeper cushions, as indicated by arrow



Arrow shows old and new spring construction. New springs much longer and more flexible.

Roadster, $830; Touring Car, $850; Cabriolet, $1235; Town Car, $1300; Sedan, $1400. All prices f. o. b. Windsor, Ont. All cars completely equipped, including electric starter and lights.

Write for the New Maxwell Catalogue. C. 14.

Maxwell

Motor Company of Canada, Ltd.,
Windsor, Ont.

ENEMY INDUSTRY TO BE SHOWN HERE

Eight Thousand Samples Collected from 70 Different World Markets

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—A collection of 8,000 samples of enemy industry collected in 70 different world markets will be put on exhibit in Montreal towards the end of this month. The samples will arrive in Canada on September 20, and after some ten days of arrangement will be exhibited in Montreal. Only two cities in Canada are to be so favored, Toronto being the other, and it is the hope of the Trade and Commerce Department that manufacturers will avail themselves of the privilege which they will be accorded through the courtesy of the British Board of Trade.

The exhibit was secured for Canada through the immediate offices of Sir George Foster during his recent visit to the Old Country. It comprises, as stated, over 8,000 articles, the products of German and Austrian industry, which were collected by the commercial intelligence branch of the British Board of Trade, with the object of capturing enemy trade. Wherever shown in Great Britain they have excited great interest on the part of manufacturers, and have been the object of careful study. The idea of bringing the exhibit here is to ascertain whether Canadian manufacturers are making or can make articles of the kind shown, either for foreign or the home markets. It is desired to assist them to capture as large a share of enemy trade as possible. In most cases the prices at which the various articles have been sold by German or Austrian merchants are attached.

It was possible to secure the exhibit for Canada for only a limited time, and for this reason it was decided to exhibit it only at Montreal and Toronto, as the largest and most convenient manufacturing centres. It will be on view two weeks in each city. Mr. Kershaw, of the Commercial Intelligence branch of the British Board of Trade, will accompany the exhibition and Mr. Watson Griffin, acting Commissioner of Commerce, will have charge of arrangements in Canada. Mr. Griffin will be in Montreal in a few days to secure a suitable building for the exhibit, from 7,000 to 10,000 square feet of floor space being required.

While this will be only a temporary exhibit, arrangements are under way by the Trade and Commerce Department for the establishment of a permanent sample museum at Ottawa. Instructions have been sent out to Canadian trade commissioners all over the world to collect the samples, and this is now being done, Australia being one of the first countries in which collections are being made. It will be some months before this work is sufficiently far advanced to establish the museum, although a building is now being secured in Ottawa as a temporary home. When complete the museum will be large, and will occupy considerable space.

JURY FAIL TO AGREE IN MANITOBA CASE

Case Against Ministers is Put Over. But There May Be No Second Trial

Winnipeg, Sept. 5.—After hearing evidence and argument for six week the twelve men chosen to try the guilt or innocence of Sir Rodmond Roblin, Geo. R. Coldwell and James H. Howden, reported at four o'clock this afternoon that they could not agree.

Mr. Justice Prendergast accepted their statement and they were discharged.

The jury stood nine to three, so Percy Webb, their foreman, told the judge. It was learned afterward that nine were for conviction and three for acquittal. The case was put over to the Fall Assizes, but whether or not there will be a second trial of the charges of conspiracy, rests with the Attorney-General's Department.

A charge of destroying documents which rests against Sir Rodmond Roblin also was laid over. The ex-Ministers, who have not been in custody at any time, continue at liberty on their bail bonds of $50,000 each.

The jury returned first at 2.45, and reported to the court that they could not agree. His Lordship sent them back for another hour. Just before 4 o'clock they came in again.

"We cannot agree," said Mr. Webb, speaking for the twelve men.

"Is there any hope of reaching an agreement?" asked the judge.

"Absolutely no hope," replied the foreman.

His Lordship thereupon discharged the jury, and for the first time in six weeks its members were free from the guardianship of court officials.

Sir Rodmond, Mr. Coldwell and Mr. Howden were warmly congratulated by their counsel and by many friends in the court room and corridors.

It was arranged that the Assizes should continue in existence and that at some later date Thomas Kelly will be called into court so that the Crown may move that sentence be passed upon him, following his recent conviction.

EXPENDITURE GROWS

Paris, Sept. 5.—Alexandre S. Ribot, the French Minister of Finance, will ask the Chamber of Deputies for appropriations for the last quarter of 1916 amounting to 8,347,000,000 francs, or about 500,000,000 more francs than was asked for the present quarter. The total appropriations asked by the French Government since August, 1914, will amount to 61,000,000,000 francs.

VICTORY OF ALLIES CLEAR AS SUNLIGHT

Take Jonescu, the Rumanian Statesman, Lauds Cause He Has Espoused for Two Years

London, Sept. 8.—The Rumanian statesman, Take Jonescu, telegraphed the following message to the "Daily Chronicle," dated Bucharest, September 6:

"Rumania's entry into the war is simply the outcome of the entire history of the Rumanian people. A Latin colony established astride the Carpathians, between the Black Sea and the Tisza, the Magyar invasion had separated us into two. In spite of centuries of political separation, the intellectual life of all Rumanians has been one and the same, and in every epoch the national aspiration in the two sides of the Carpathians has been for union and a single independent state.

"Never before this war has the principle of nationality, the corollary of national sovereignty—that is to say, the right of every people to live according to its own genius—been declared as the foundation of political right in Europe. This principle was first declared by immortal France, but it has been English statesmen of this present epoch who have given it its definite consecration. So, too, are the British people for this principle. Yet more than any conquest do they value being champions of right and liberty. I know no greater good fortune than to be able to assist in the realization of your national ideal, while serving at the same time the cause of civilization and permanent future peace. Such is the case of the Rumanian people at this moment.

RUMANIA'S ASPIRATIONS.

"For two years I never ceased maintaining that if Rumania had nothing to claim for herself she owed it to her own feeling of dignity and honor to draw the sword on the side of the crusaders for the right. The creation of a Great Rumania, which will convert us into a state of 14,000,000 inhabitants, is not only a Rumanian, but a European interest. We must put Germany into such a position that she will find it materially impossible to start again that tragedy of armaments which fatally led to this monstrous war.

"We must put between Germany and the Orient, which she covets, states sufficiently strong and representing military worth sufficiently great to be able to resist all intrigues and sufficiently distant from the German spirit to be by the nature of things securers of civilization against German stupidity. Magna Rumania will fulfil these three conditions. With our amazing racial fecundity we shall have in forty years between Tisza and the Black Sea a state of 25,000,000 inhabitants, and for France, England, Russia and Italy this will be some recompense for their enormous sacrifices.

The whole nation has received the declaration of war with a satisfaction that is marked with the greatest dignity. Nothing could prove better how necessary and inevitable war was. Our armies have seized all the passes of the Carpathians with extraordinary rapidity, yet that has turned nobody's head, for the Latins of the Danube have a sense of measure and self-command.

MUST SUBDUE BULGARIA.

"You will read in the official communique of fighting on the Dobrustja frontier. There, too, we are defending a cause that is not only our own, but also that of the Allies, and I might say of Europe. In order that the Turk shall be driven from Europe it is necessary, first of all, to subdue Bulgaria, or rather her rulers, who are the real cause of Bulgaria's madness. In my belief it is the duty of Europe not to repeat the mistakes of last autumn, but to bring to bear upon the Balkan front sufficient forces to solve the Bulgarian problem. In any case, in dealing with a primitive people like the Bulgarians, a display of force is the first requirement.

"I am sure that the Allies, who have proclaimed the principle of a unity of front, recognize these truths and others, even better than I, but as the "Daily Chronicle" does me the honor of asking me my opinion, I feel it necessary to state my views clearly. As for the ultimate victory of the Allies, that has been as clear to me as sunlight for a long time past. To-day more than ever the possibility of our common victory is definitely guaranteed, not only by our military superiority, but also and in especial degree by our moral strength.

"The Rumanian nation is more than touched by the marks of sympathy which is reaching it from all sides. As gratitude is characteristic of our race, you may be sure that from the sympathy which is now being shown us there will emerge a firm and lasting fraternity."

U-BOAT'S DISCRETION

Better Part of Valor Was To Flee From Four Enemies

Copenhagen, via London, Sept. 5.—The captain of an incoming ship reports that he observed outside of Stockholm Skaergard yesterday four German destroyers in an engagements with a big submarine. Suddenly the Germans fled southward, and 15 minutes later returned with four torpedo boats. But no submarine was then visible.

COMBLES MENACED BY FRENCH TROOPS

Double Victory Shakes the Corner Stone of German Defence on the Somme

Paris, Sept. 6.—(Delayed.)—There were two distinct battles on the French front yesterday, both of great importance. North of the Somme the troops were engaged in the reduction of the forthess of Combles—which at present is their goal—while south of the river it was the repulse of German attempts in large force to recover the ground they lost on Monday.

In three days' fighting, despite the incessant rain, the French have captured some 7,000 unwounded prisoners, 36 guns (of which 28 were heavy howitzers showing how deeply they have bitten into the German positions), and no fewer than 250 quick-firers.

What makes the achievement more extraordinary, according to the view here, is that the advance was accomplished by the same troops, Colonials, Chasseurs, Alpines and the regiments "do choc." That they were able to spring forward, consolidate the ground won, repel counter-attacks and then advance again for three day in succession, under the present conditions, is regarded as proof of the French assertion that their losses are at a minimum.

It is very different with the Germans. One of the latest despatches from the front quotes an officer, engaged in yesterday's fighting to the south of Belloy, and southwest of Barleux, as saying that Generals von Stein and von Kirchbach launched ten abortive counter-attacks in succession. The dense German masses, preceded by waves of assault, were mowed down in swathes by the French fire. The officer continues:

DEAD PILED YARD HIGH.

"In the sector south of the Somme alone, the Germans engaged, in my opinion, numbered fully one army corps yesterday. The ground was covered with bodies. Between Estrees road and the main road from Amiens to St. Quentin I saw at least nine heaps of corpses piled a yard high and more.

"By 4 o'clock the Germans acknowledged their defeat, and then on their shattered remnants the French charged again and won the hitherto unreduced salient between Chilly and Vardonvillier, and captured a new line of trenches east of Soyecourt, and right up to the edge of Deniecourt Park."

Such losses as these, it is held here, must have great effect on the Germans at the moment when Hindenburg was inclined to draw away every available man for the defence of the eastern front. The French reserves are still untouched, and the English are arriving in thousands and tens of thousands daily, while the Germans, according to reports, look vainly for reinforcements or a respite from the slaughter.

Col. Feyler remarks that "the Allies are like a rat, gnawing steadily at the meshes of the German net, and the day is not far distant when the breaking strands will involve the whole German line in confusion."

By yesterday's success the French now menace Combles, "th corner stone" of German defence, very close from the south and southwest, and are only three-quarters of a mile distant on the southwest, while the British lines draw closer to the north.

The French took a big step closer to Peronne also by winning the hamlet of Ommiecourt-les-Clery, in the river bend between Clery and the stream itself. Despite furious bombardments, the Germans had held it with desperation, but yesterday's attacking tactics were too clever, and this position fell with but a trifling loss to the assailants.

Approaching from the west and north, they first surrounded a little group of ruined houses, where there was a nest of mitrailleuses on the northern outskirts. Taken by surprise, the defenders, a strong company, surrendered without firing a shot.

The rest of the garrison, numbering half a battalion, tried to escape in the direction of the road to Clery, but the French Colonials were too quick for them and cut their retreat by an advance astride of the Combles-Peronne light railway. After a brief struggle the Germans threw down their guns.

Among the ruins the victors found over 40 quick-firers intact and a battery of heavy guns, three of which were in serviceable condition.

The success was highly important, not only because it consolidated the French positions, just across the river, before the salient, but also as facilitating a further advance on Mont St. Quentin, the traditional key to Peronne, possession of which in 1870 gave the French the mastery of the Picardy stronghold.

There was an old jurist named Hughes,
Who said, "I most firmly refughes
To git in the race
For friend Woodrow's place;
For it's a dead cinch I would lughes!"
—"Columbia State."

Deafness



Perfect hearing is now being restored in every condition of deafness or defective hearing from causes such as Catarrhal Deafness, Relaxed or Sunken Drums, Thickened Drums, Roaring and Hissing Sounds, Perforated, Wholly or Partially Destroyed Drums, Discharge from Ears, etc.

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PRISONERS OF WAR FUND

While Germany deliberately underfeeds her prisoners of war, she does allow them to receive the parcels of food sent from England, where an effort is being made to provide each man with a parcel of food once a fortnight. The parcels cost two dollars apiece, and are ordered through Lady Drummond's Bureau in London, where there is a special committee to look after the feeding of Canadian prisoners in Germany. Two dollars buys 50 percent more food in England (although prices have gone up there), than it is possible to purchase for that sum in Canada, and of course, a great deal is saved on the postage. Each package is addressed to an individual soldier.

HOW PRISONERS ARE LOCATED.

The Canadian Information Bureau in London, organized by Lady Drummond, is informed of each Canadian prisoner's whereabouts by the War Office. After a big battle the roll is called, the fallen reported, the wounded accounted for, and then the enemy is asked to give a list of the prisoners taken and the name of the prison to which they have been sent. The American Consul sees to it that Germany does this, and so far there are comparatively few cases where men are not accounted for. In most cases the parcels are delivered, and all returned prisoners are unanimous in saying that prisoners would literally starve without these parcels.

The parcels are carefully packed in London, the bread being done up separately and sent four times a month.

A sample parcel described contained: 1 tin of syrup, 1 tin of baked beans, 1 tin corned beef, 1 tin cocoa, 1 package tea, and 1 box of biscuits. The bread was packed separately.

Every penny subscribed goes directly to provide comforts for the men, without any deduction for secretarial or postal expenses. The money is cabled through the Bank of Montreal to the London Bureau.

If you wish your contribution to go to an individual soldier, send his name to us and we will send it on. He will receive your parcel.

Contributions should be marked "Prisoners' Fund," and sent care John Dougall & Son, "Witness" Building, Montreal.

GIFTS OF ANONYMOUS PATRIOTS

Mr. James Douglas writes in the "Times," London.

The history of the war would not be complete without a chapter entitled "Voluntary Contributions to War Expenses." The materials for it are in the archives of the Treasury. They consist of dated, numbered, and annotated documents. Each of them records a free and spontaneous offering which has been gratefully accepted by his Majesty's Government.

In normal times men do not send gifts to the State. The war has created a new kind of citizen hitherto almost unknown to the Treasury. He does not lend his money to the State—he gives it. This new citizen is sometimes a man, sometimes a woman, sometimes a child. He lives in all parts of the Empire and in all parts of the world. These, then, are the materials for the writing of Treasury romances. Shadowy romances they must be, and their heroes and heroines must be veiled. If the shadows are vague the passion in all the shadows shines clear. These gifts are the voice of our world-fellowship. They are not given to us. They are given to the ideal which we call the British Empire.

Merely to name the places from which they come would be a lesson in geography. There is romance in the sound of Sandakan, and surely it was romance that moved a firm in Sandakan to send $500 to the Chancellor of the Exchequer with this message:—

In this territory we contribute nothing towards the Imperial finances while at the same time we enjoy all the benefits of British protection. We are, therefore, anxious to have a share, however small, in the financial burden which our fellow-countrymen have to bear at the present time, and by disposing of the above sum for us you will be assisting us to discharge a welcome duty.

At Summit, New Jersey, an American citizen is found writing a cheque payable to the British Empire. From New Jersey to China, where we discover a husband and wife taking counsel together and jointly resolving to send a draft in four figures to the Motherland. From China we hurry to Canada, where we surprise a man writing a cheque for £200 "to cover moneys received by me whilst an engineer student at Keyham" nearly half a century ago. Then to Saskatchewan, where we look over the shoulder of an old man who is writing a cheque for £20 to help us to beat the Kaiser, whom he racily portrays as "a compound of Nero, Judas, and Ananias." He remarks that "it is a small thing to invest in War Loan and draw a dividend when brave men are laying down their lives." He begs the Chancellor to print notes or stamps for those who prefer giving to lending.

GIFTS FROM OLD AND YOUNG.

Many of these cheerful givers are old men. Some of them are poor. One of them writes:—

I see plenty about lending money to our country, but, so far, nothing about giving it. So here goes for a start—10s. from an old man whose income is 30s. per week; and I hope to be able to send some more later on. This is mine own, as I have no debts. I want no coupons. Yours, Seventy Years of Age.

Even the children's mite tinkles in Treasury romances. It is properly classified. "Gifts from children towards war funds." Schools club together to pour their pence into the war chest. But in this Wonderland Alice sometimes scraps together her own savings, and sends them to the Chancellor of the Exchequer with a letter painfully written in nursery hand. Here is a letter from Alice herself:—

I am sending you one shilling out of my pocket money to help to pay for the war. Daddy says you are collecting for it. I am seven years old, and I have two uncles fighting.

And here is daddy's footnote:—

This is entirely her own idea. Her one regret is that it is so little, but it has cleared out her money-box. Please don't return it whatever else you do, or you will give great offence.

My lords did not return it. They initialed it "Thanked," and issued the command: "Prepare R.O." This, being interpreted, means "Prepare Receivable Order." The Receivable Order was prepared. The gigantic Treasury machine was set in motion to absorb Alice's shilling. Her name, remark, is not Alice. But it is a very pretty name.

There are many gifts from officers on active service. Some send a year's pay. Among the contributions from retired officers is one from a very gallant gentleman in a far country. He writes:—

I have twice applied to be taken in the Army Reserve, but have been refused on account of my hearing. I was a gunner officer for several years, but having been made deaf by gun-firing was thrown aside without a pension.

Perhaps out here we get a clearer view of the war than they do at home, for we just get the news without the pages of padding; and when one realizes the wonderful fight our troops are putting up and the glorious deeds of courage they are performing, it makes one feel sick to be cooped up here, and not able to help.

As my service has been refused, I hope my money will be accepted, and am therefore sending you what money I have in the bank.

The same spirit is visible in this anonymous letter from a working man:

I am sending £20 10s. which I should like to give to the Government or anywhere else where it may be wanted. I thought of lending it as a War Loan, but I would rather give it. I know it is only like a drop in the ocean, but every drop may help us to gain the victory in this great war.

Many of the gifts are sent in the form of monthly donations. There is a man somewhere in Asia who has instructed his bankers to pay a certain sum to the Treasury every month till the end of the war. Some of the most munificent contributions are hermetically anonymous. One is a gift of £5,000; another is a gift of £4,950.

There are many gifts from women. This letter came with a cheque for £100:—

I am one of the Women of England to whom your circular letter is addressed. I long to help my beloved country in any way I can, but I am very elderly, and there is so little that I can do. I do not wish to make money out of this awful war. To me it would feel like "the price of blood." Is it therefore permissible for me to send the enclosed, but decline to accept Exchequer Bonds in exchange?

THE GOLDEN DONKEYMAN.

Great is the patriotism of the poor. There is a golden letter from a Golden Donkeyman which utters the very soul of the merchant seaman to whose valor in tramp and trawler the Navy owes much and the nation owes more. He unpacks his heart in wrathful words, with profuse apologies to the Chancellor for "taking the liberty of responding to his gentlemanly appeal" in his "poor unlearned way." There is a very heroic ring in his anger. "Sir," he writes, "I have just come back from hell. I mean, from amongst the dirty curs in the submarines." Then he strikes the professional note:—

I have the honor to have been in a ship which has brought 11,000 tons of meat from Australia, and I am going back for more very soon. Do not mind the grammer. Grammer does not count as a rule with gentlemen. I enclose a pound as a start.

Assuredly and emphatically "grammer does not count." The nobility of this Golden Donkeyman ought to make all the German pedants blush.

The most touching gift of all comes from a poor old Irishman. His letter is a moving picture of unconscious pathos and humor:—

As I was not able to answer your request owing to cronic cattarrh in my head and rheumatism in my blood which has caused much trouble.

I have two boys at home. They one has jaundice in his stomach, and they other's head is not right, going about talking to himself.

I am willing to help in any way I can and has given liberally to every charitable cause since I new anything of charty.

I now send you a subscription of 1 pound, trusting you will get it all right, but I have no money for exchecer bonds and I would offer myself if I would be of any use so you may have one of they boys if you think they are of any use. This is a true statement.

INFORMATION ASKED FOR

Sept. 2, 1916.

Gentlemen,—Enclosed find two dollars for box to be sent to Prisoner ———, ———. Was first reported officially, as killed in action; later, unofficially prisoner of war; yesterday, this address came. It was the terrible battle of June 2, 3, 4, of this year.

I want to send a similar amount once every two weeks, and I wonder if you could tell me if the parcels will be able to be sent to ——— with any degree of regularity. I shall try to be regular with my remittances.

As a suggestion in this good work, would suggest that you give in your paper some idea of what, if anything, the home folks can do in helping to locate or identify a boy reported missing or unofficially prisoner. I note that in some cases photographs are sent, letters written, where, and to whom? The waiting is very weary, and if these lists are not a nuisance to the officials, it would, I believe, help the home folks to do something.

The word, "Lazarette" in the address has worried me. Would you know what it might mean here?

With every good wish, very truly yours,

MARY INEZ PORTER.

The parcels go from London, England, with absolute regularity, one in every two weeks. Bread is sent four times a month, and is separately packed. Clothing is sent once a month if the prisoner asks for it. Prisoners are only allowed to write two post cards a month. A "Lazarette" is a hospital. To trace missing or imprisoned men, write to Lady Drummond, Information Bureau, Cockspur street, London, W., England. Her Bureau exists to give information and help to Canadian mothers and relatives of our Canadian soldiers.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER TO HIS MOTHER

The great cause for which the Allies are fighting and the tone of spirit of the soldiers in the trenches cannot be better expressed than in the letter written "Somewhere in France" by a soldier to his mother. He had an idea that he would not return, so wrote this letter and left it in his pocket:—

Dearest Mother:—

We are in for a very big fight to-morrow so I am going to leave this note in my pocket, and it will only get to you if I am knocked out. I just want to say Good-by, Mother Dear. I have had a very happy time of it, and the nicest lot of near relations a man was ever blessed with. Don't be sorry for me—it is not every one who has the privilege of dying for all he thinks worth while in the world. And this old world, without British influence for good, and without you dear people, would be a poor place to live in.

We are fighting for very high ideals—justice, honesty and fair play, as among nations—for the teachings of Christ as against those of the Devil.

It is an unselfish cause, and one for which I am proud to be fighting. I know you will be sad and I would not have it otherwise, but you can comfort yourself with the thought that you, too, have had to make a sacrifice for the noblest possible cause.

My best love to Father,

Your Very Loving Son.

This young man's wish was fulfilled; he had that glorious privilege of dying for all that is worth while in this world—for his ideals which were Justice and Fair Play.

THE BAKERS' BRIGADE

How the Army's Bread is Made

(By W. Kay Wallace, the Distinguished Neutral Writer, in the "Chronicle."

British Headquarters, France, August.

"Bakers, attention!"

The words of command ring out in the great hall. From their position, bent double over long troughs, 200 men straighten bolt upright, head erect, eyes steady, hands rigid at their sides.

"Carry on!"

Immediately 400 hands plunge into the billowy dough and the work of kneading begins again. A man clad in a sleeveless shirt, wearing a cook's cap, passes by me, bearing a heavy load of fresh dough, which he flings down a "shoot" to the floor below.

We are inspecting briefly the process of providing bread for an Army. Here, in a former factory, the bread of the British armies in the field is being made. One hundred and twenty thousand 2 lb. loaves of bread are each day baked in the ovens of this bakery. I was given a slice of the bread. It was crisp, appetizing, and excellent. Day and night the work is carried on by enlisted men of the Army—men who wear their khaki as proudly as any of the troops in the front line trenches. The division of labor is admirable. Every device which tends to increase the efficiency of the men has been installed. Yet it is "hand made," one might almost say "home made," bread that is delivered to the men at the front.

Here, in the long sheds, the flour that has just come in from Canada is stacked, and, passing through the hands of skilled workmen, is turned into bread as if by magic. A steady stream of kneaded dough, fresh leavened, is being carried to the "shoots"; below it is gathered up and slung on flour-sprinkled tables, cut into round lumps forming a loaf; each is carefully weighed to make all loaves of identical size. Then the loaves are shovelled into the ovens, baked to a turn, drawn out, carted into the adjoining store-room, where they are left to cool: when cooled the fresh bread is packed into sacks, loaded into goods vans, which wait right at the door of the building, and twelve hours from the time it has left this bakery the bread is in the hands of the quartermasters ready for distribution to the men.

* * *

Industrialism in its highest state of perfection never produced a more efficient organization. The men work at high speed. Military discipline prevails. There is no talking or chaffing. Here there is none of that atmosphere of personal irresponsibility so prevalent in industrial enterprises. I watched for a long time these men at their work, straining every nerve and muscle to do their best as efficiently as possible, and as we passed from hall to hall the command, "Bakers, attention!" brought the men instantly to the rigid position demanded by the drill regulations.

Looking over the long rows of faces, I was not a little astonished to find such a variety of ages. Grey-haired men work side by side with what seemed to be mere boys. On inquiring, I learned that fathers and sons often enlisted together for this special service; skilled men of the trade who before the war had carried on their work for the most part in individual shops.

Those of us who have been taught to believe that the Englishman is a confirmed individualist, that he is incapable of organization in the German sense, must revise our notions. Those who have been led to believe that the British workman is opposed to compulsory military service and that trade union men are submitting recalcitrantly to Army regulations must change their point of view. As a soldier here, a trade union man, said to me, "The finest union in the world is the Army."

This great bakery is but a model of many other such establishments which I visited. Near by are warehouses filled with stores for the troops in the field. The amount of goods handled in one consignment is stupendous: 50,000 of onions by the thousand, bags of sugar by the 10,000, boxes of tea by the ton, and the like. Brought in from all parts of the world direct by transport, the goods are stored in the warehouses, stacked in piles so arranged that though hundreds of thousands of cases and sacks are here stored, yet almost at a glance the exact amount of the goods on hand can be counted. The supplies are so vast that no matter how great the requisition may be it can be instantly filled. I walked through long rows of goods stacked up in blocks as high as city houses. The different types of wares are arranged in squares resembling a city street. Here is a square all of sugar; close by, one of jam; beyond, another of marmalade, and so on. All the goods bear British trade-marks with the exception of the tinned meat. We walked for half a mile through this strange and silent city of foodstuffs. "Le pays de Cocagne" (the land of plenty), as a Russian companion remarked to me, staring up at a high edifice made of bags of sugar.

* * *

It is a fact admitted by everyone that no Army in the field is better cared for or fed than the British troops in France, but at the same time it is a current belief that no Army is as extravagant. This latter opinion, which is widely held not merely in neutral countries but even in England, would not seem to be borne out by facts. On the contrary, as far as could be observed during a brief sojourn, I found everywhere signs of rigid economy. A regimental cook at a base told me that he had saved 8,000 rations during the past month. This does not mean that the men are stinted in any way, but the allowance of fresh meat, bread, butter, cheese, jam, and tea is greater than needed to satisfy the tins of jam, 20,000 boxes of meat, cases appetite of the average man, and as the rations are pooled the saving is made without anyone noticing it, while the economy to the nation in pounds, shillings, and pence is enormous.

PRISONERS' FUND.

$2,580.27.

Total amount collected up-to-date:—

A Friend (Newcastle)	$1.00
Mrs. E. M. G.	5.00
Mrs. J. M. Brook	2.00
Mrs. J. E. Brown	2.00
G. Hyatt	2.00
J. L. Blair	10.00
G. A. Mutch	4.00
John Hickey	2.00
A. B. Parker	10.00
H. H. Gillies	5.00
Anonymous	4.00
Mrs. J. Peterson	4.00
W. E. Traill	6.00
A. E. Morrison	5.00
N. Nesbit	25.00
T. B.	2.00
M. Smith	15.00
M. Holdsworth	5.00
A. Birks	6.00
J. Wheelock	2.00
A Friend	2.00
G. H. Bell	12.00
E. Hurd	2.00
W. A. Allen	5.00
F. E. T.	5.00
J. D. Lawrence	2.00
A. C.	.50
A Sympathizer	.50
Mrs. Gallagher	3.00
Isabel Ewing	2.00
J. G. Patriqueu	1.00
F. E. Black	6.00
M. R. Tuttle	2.00
H. E. Brown	2.00
Wardsville Relief Society	20.00
D. Kabel	2.00
H. Cottan	2.00
Mrs. J. Woodley	4.00
Mrs. J. Dale	2.00
The Misses Goudy	6.00
Pittsfield	2.00
E. W. Fortune	2.50
H. and J. Smith	1.00
H. W. Goodall	2.00
Mrs. C. M.	2.00
R. J. G. and M. E. T.	5.00
Mrs. T. Kennedy	5.00
Mrs. Bummer	2.00
Mrs. Jas. Price	5.00
A. Borth	2.50
J. L. Jackson	2.00
S. Edwards	2.00
W. D. Peterson	2.00
Alex. S. Archibald	2.00
Mrs. J. Andrews	15.00
Mary I. Porter	2.00
B. Stewart	25.00
E. O.	5.00
P. Taylor	.50
B. M. L.	2.00
Mrs. W. A. Wagner	4.00
Woodford Red Cross Society	10.00
Rev. H. Hockin	2.50
W. E. Ralph	2.00
Mrs. M. Ewing	2.00
M. C. A. Osborne	2.00
L. K. Rudd	10.00
G. H. Playle	2.16
J. A. Dougall	5.00
Mrs. H. Mooney	20.00
M. and J. Gerrie	2.00
M. (Fergus)	10.00
A. J. Cameron	2.00
S. Harding	1.00
M. Smeam	2.00
Rev. E. Lochead	4.00
Ella Johnston	2.50
Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge	5.00
M. McKellar	10.00
Mrs. A. A. L.	1.00
Mrs. H. Ponting	8.00
F. Clench	6.00
E. J. Grant	5.00
Mrs. R. Marshall	1.00
A Friend (Hamilton)	3.00
J. M. Cumming	5.00
D. Bergey	5.00
Millburn S.S.	4.00
Mrs. Broderick	5.00
Thomas Arthur	2.00
Mrs. M. Melven	5.00
Mary Rodgers	2.00
A Friend	2.00
Mrs. J. McDonald	2.00
"Inasmuch"	2.00
Mother of Two Soldiers	12.00
Mrs. M. A. Daly	5.00
Rev. A. McWilliam	2.00
T. Colthard	5.00
J. A. Wood	25.00
R. Bueglos	2.00
A. B. Wallace	2.00
Mrs. A. Armstrong	7.00

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

YOU

Can give a brave man who left home and country to fight for

YOU

comfort for two whole weeks by sending two dollars to the "Starving Prisoners' Fund." Many of our soldier boys will actually starve if more money is not provided for the parcels sent by the Red Cross.

Will you not help to save one gallant soldier, so that when the war is over he may return to his people waiting at home for him?

The Red Cross is doing its best but more funds are *urgently* needed.

Even fifty cents will help. Will you not give this amount when it may save a life. Please act at once.

Contributions to be sent c/o

JOHN DOUGALL, "Witness" Building, Montreal,

Marked "Prisoners' Fund."

QUICK CURES

A Marvellous Transformation

An amazing transformation of British ways, brought about under pressure of war, is being revealed not only in the actual conduct of the war itself, and in the organization of national industry to provide the fighting force with all the munitions required for victory, but in many other ways. The best brains of the nation are working hard to replace inefficiency by efficiency in all directions.

A striking and brilliantly successful example of this national awakening is the determined attempt to restore injured soldiers to health and strength more quickly and more completely than has ever before been achieved.

The surgical and medical treatment of wounded soldiers in the first stage, immediately following their injury, was good from the start, and is now better than ever, owing to the vast increase of the doctors' experience. When a man was well enough to be passed on to a convalescent home or hospital, however, his case was no longer quite so urgent. The same care, therefore, was not taken to discover the very best ways of treatment in this second stage. As a consequence, recovery has been slower, and in many cases less complete, than it might have been.

The new spirit, the determination to do the very best that can be done, and to be satisfied with nothing below the best, has now entered the convalescent hospitals. Good as they were in many ways before, they are now achieving results in rapid convalescence far beyond the best in their previous experience. Whatever the aim is,—to qualify a man for rejoining his comrades at the front, or, if that is impossible, to fit him for earning his living at home,—it is quite evident that the sooner and more thoroughly he is cured, the better it will be both for him and for the country.

About 2,000 men have already been discharged from the great English Convalescent Camp at Heaton Park, and more than half of these have gone back to the fighting line.

Physical exercises, massages, electricity, and heat, both wet and dry, all form part of the treatment. The psychical training starts with the lightest possible movements, and goes on step by step to greater exertions, till the man is able to run and jump again. Two weeks after he has passed that stage he is generally "up to concert pitch" and fit for active service. The average time spent in recovery is nine or ten weeks. The period varies considerably, of course, for complicated methods of treatment are necessary in the more troublesome cases, with nerves or muscles or joints severely affected.

If the best is not too good for the English soldier, it is certainly not too good for the Canadian. It is satisfactory to know that similar measures for the benefit of our own convalescent soldiers have been taken both in England and at home in Canada. The programmes adopted show that the lessons of experience have not been learned in vain. Every period of the day is covered by this programme, which is, moreover, so well devised as to meet the greatly varying needs of every individual man. The exercises, marches, and even games are so regulated as to develop without ever over-taxing the invalid's strength. A medical officer is present at all physical training parades; and any man showing signs of distress is examined immediately. The men are divided into four classes, or more if found advisable, so that none shall undertake movements beyond the degree of strength he has attained.

Once a week the medical officer or physical training instructor gives a talk or lecture on various subjects, such as the movements men should perform in their spare time to help the circulation of blood in particular parts of their bodies; the value of rest; the best times for both rest and exercise, and so forth. Concerts and other amusements are arranged for the evenings, and Saturday afternoon is a holiday.

Regularity with elasticity seems to be the motto. Life in a convalescent hospital without such careful arrangement of the time, is liable to be very tedious, and tedium does not promote recovery. Under the new regime, it promises to be a good deal more interesting, as well as stimulating to the physical and mental energies depressed by sickness and wounds.

A veteran of the war, himself a living proof of the effectiveness of this system, has been appointed to carry it out in Canada under the Commission. Sergt.-Major Kendall is a well-qualified physical instructor and medical gymnast, as well as an expert masseur. Severely wounded in France, he has been brought back to a normal state of health by physical training.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH

LIES THROUGH RICH BLOOD AND STRONG NERVES.

Debility is a word that fairly expresses many ailments under one name. Poor blood, weak nerves, impaired digestion, loss of flesh, no energy, no ambition, listless and indifferent. This condition is perhaps the penalty of overwork or the result of neglected health. You must regain your health or succumb entirely. There is just one absolutely sure way to new health—take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills will bring you new life, fill every vein with new, rich blood, restore elasticity to your step, the glow of health to wan cheeks. They will supply you with new energy and supply the vital forces of mind and body.

There is not a corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not brought health and hope and happiness to some weak debilitated person. If you have not used this medicine yourself ask your neighbors and they will tell you of some sufferer who has been restored to health and strength through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One who has always a good word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Luther Smith, of West Hill, Ont., who writes: "I feel it a duty as well as a pleasure to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I had an operation for tumors. The operation in itself was quite successful, but I was so badly run down and anaemic that I did not gain strength, and the incision did not heal, and kept discharging for nearly a year, until I weighed only eighty-six pounds and could scarcely walk across the floor. I had got so sick of doctors' medicine that I would vomit when I tried to take it. A good friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so I bought a box. Before they were gone I thought I could feel a difference, and I got a further supply. By the time I had taken five boxes the wound ceased discharging and commenced to heal. I took in all thirteen boxes and am to-day enjoying the best health of my life and weigh 140 pounds. I sincerely hope anyone suffering as I did will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and I feel sure they will not be disappointed.

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notice of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra, prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of birth, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses), occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

DIED.

SCARLETT—On Monday, Sept. 4, 1916, at her mother's residence, 343 Rushholme road, Toronto, Eleanor E., beloved daughter of Mrs. E. F. and the late R. A. Scarlett, in her twelfth year.

KING—On Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1916, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Train, Collingwood, Ont., Christina King, widow of the late John King, of Vaughan, in her 78th year.

MACPHERSON—On Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1916, at 176 Jameson avenue, Toronto, Lauchin MacPherson, aged 74 years.

SCOTT—At Hagerstown, Maryland, on Monday, Sept. 14, 1916, Helen Scott, wife of Dr. J. McPherson Scott, and mother of Mrs. Stuart B. Playfair, of Toronto.

KING—At Toronto, on Wednesday, Aug 30, 1916, after a brief illness, John King, K.C., beloved husband of Isabel Grace Mackenzie," in his 73rd year.

FULFORD—At Exmouth, England, on Tuesday, Aug. 15, 1916, Evelyn Mary, eldest daughter of the late Francis Drummond Fulford, of Fulford Devon, England, granddaughter of the late Bishop Fulford, Metropolitan of Canada, and niece of Philip Holland, Montreal.

KERRY—At Toronto, on Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1916, Annabell Head Disbrowe Mountain, beloved wife of John G. G. Kerry, daughter of the late Rev. Armine Mountain and granddaughter of the late Bishop Mountain, of Quebec.

McCRIE—Suddenly, at her residence, Morestown, Ontario, on Monday, Sept. 4th, 1916, Janet Elliott, wife of Andrew McCrie, in her 70th year.

CRAWFORD—On Aug. 7, 1916, while prisoner of war at Zillebeke, taken at Ypres, June 2nd (C. 3 Z Trench Mortar Battery, formerly of P.P.C.L.I.) Lawrence Holtby Crawford, aged 20 years and 10 months, dearly beloved and only son of the late Richard T. Crawford and of Mrs. R. T. Crawford, 10540 124th street, Edmonton, Alberta, and only grandson of the late Vickerman Holtby, "Black House," Woodstock, Ontario. Bowmanville papers please copy.

FORD—On Sunday, Sept. 3, 1916, at Portneuf, Que., Grace Ford, second daughter of John Ford, of Portneuf.

SHANLY—On Thursday, Sept. 7, 1916, at his late residence, 15 Wilcox St., Toronto, while on leave of absence from duty, Lieut.-Col. Coote Nisbett Shanly, D.S.O., of the Canadian Army Pay Corps, the last surviving son of the late Francis Shanly, C.E.

TURNER—On Thursday, Sept. 7, 1916, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Bridgman, 101 Dupont street, Toronto, Mary, widow of the late William D. Turner, in her 70th year.

Mrs. F. E. Harper	5.00
Willing Workers, Togo, Sask.	50.00
Miss M. Kyle	2.00
Just Friends	12.00
Mrs. B. K. Elliott	1.00
D. Colquhoun	5.00
J. McLavey	1.00
T. Sinclair	2.00
W. Scott	5.00
Eden Patriotic Society	25.00
J. Boyden	4.00
Friends, McAlpine, Ont.	20.00
Mrs. C. H. Crowe	2.00
Jas. Rankin	.25
A. Brown	4.00
K. Macpherson	5.00
J. J. Faulkner	2.00
Mrs. Foster	1.00
G. Elwell	25.00
R. C. Scott and Family	6.00
Ladies Patriotic Society, Elgin, Man.	12.00
Kelowna (B.C)	5.00
Mrs. S. Laidman	2.50
Mrs. J. Manning	10.00
Mrs. J. Garrock	2.00
J. Miller	2.00
Paid into Prisoners Fund—	
Aug. 7	550.00
Aug. 21	573.11
Sept. 2	756.60
Total sum paid into Prisoners' Fund	1,879.71
Balance on hand	700.56

THE Y.M.C.A. FUND.

Previously acknowledged, $3,859.23½

A Friend (Meaford)	6.50
Mrs. A. Prentice	17.00
E. M. B.	2.50
A Friend (Newcastle)	1.00
Mrs. J. Hutchinson	1.00
Mrs. W. J. Watson	10.00
Mary Duncan	10.00
F. W. Wood	2.00
W. H. Hill	10.50
D. McLeod	6.00
E. London	1.00
Mapledale Union S.S.	5.50
Chesterfield Guild	9.00
E. Gadke	1.25
M. and G. Gerrie	2.00
M. Smean	5.00
Rev. E. Lochead	15.00
D. McDonald	1.00
A Friend	3.00
Thos Arthur	2.00
H. Gilchrist	25.00
W. Scott	5.00
Total collected	$4,000.48½
Paid through Y.M.C.A. Military Committee	$3,000.00
Balance	$1,000.48½

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LONDON.

THE LAND OF BEULAH

By DAVID LYALL

WHAT THE FIRST CHAPTERS TOLD

High noon on a perfect summer day in England, and on the lawn of his old home, overlooking Hampstead Heath, unda Ludovic Orde, but recently r turned from Rhodesia, after an absence of seven yeare.

Ludovic, son of an nEglish mother and a Scottish father, had gone out a raw, round-faced boy of twenty-three, eager to see new worlds, and, perchance, to conquer them; he had returned a lean, brown man, with a clear-cut, incisive face, and blue-grey eyes grown strangely serious perhaps from much solitary watching in silence and isolation. A brother, Tristram Orde, was married, and in the army. His mother and sister, Paula, devoted to causes, and specially interested in the Woman's Movement, had welcomed him home.

Ludovic and his mother and sister go to Edward Grimston's garden party. Ludovic insisting upon wearing his Colonial hat. The Ordes are the poor relations of the Grimstons, although Edward Grimston, with fond memories of Mrs. Ordes kindness to him as a boy, always treated them with considerable respect.

At the garden party, Ludovic, nauseated and disgusted with the frivolity and looseness of the fashionable gathering, meets a Scottish ballad singer named Jean Denholm, who is there as an entertainer. He is greatly struck by her singing, and by her story of her fight to earn comfort for mother, sister and brother. But what appealed to him most in that artificial environment was her perfect naturalness. She looked about twenty-five, not tall, trim and neat, with a face interesting without being beautiful. Her complexion was not made up, nor her eyes treated, nor her hair dyed. Her dress was very simple.

Ludovic also meets his brother Tristram, and the first rumblings of the European war thunder are spoken of.

Although the announcement is somewhat chillily received by his mother, who wants him to be in society, Ludovic determines upon meeting Jean again. Meanwhile, the great war opens, and Ludovic's meeting with Jean is also his parting, as he leaves to become a private in a London regiment .He could easily get a commission, having many relatives high in the service, but prefers to "work up."

Teddy Grimston, nephew of Mrs. Orde, and married to a wealthy American lady, who is constantly reminding him of the benefits she confers upon him, staggers his wife by the announcement that he, too, has enlisted as a private with Ludovic Orde. His wife, who had been planning, by influence at the War Office, to get him a "gentleman's job," is sternly forbidden by Grimston to make any further move on his behalf.

A German Jew named Morris Linde tries to steal the affections of Jean, and Ludovic hears through his mother the startling and disheartening news that Jean has given way to Linde's proposals.

Lateh, Jean herself comes to the camp where Ludovic is stationed, and denies that ther is only truth in the story of Linde's alienation of her affections, although Linde and her mother both wished to see the union.

. . . "Thou shalt be called by a new name which the mouth of the Lord shall name. Thy land shall be called Beulah, because the Lord delighteth in thee. . . .

. . . "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"Is that all, my boy? I can manage. You were generous to me all the years you were in Rhodesia, and I am not a squandered. I can manage very well. And it will make me happy to give you, and all you possess, to Jean, because already I love her as if she were my own."

Ludovic took his mother in his arms in one of the rare embraces which count in life, and his own eyes were stung with his quick emotion.

"Now go to her," she said. "Too late! Never! When I was young, Ludo, no hour was too late for a lover! Off you go.

He went on the moment, and he did not see the tears which flowed upon his going—the tears of renunciation which every mother sheds when she knows herself no longer paramount in her son's life.

Ludovic Orde hardly knew how he trod the earth that night; and, so favored was he of the gods, that he found his dear woman alone in the little house. When their lovers' greeting had come to an end, Jean walked delightedly round him to admire the new uniform, precisely as if she was a child pleased with a new toy.

"It fits beautifully, dear—and what a difference! And isn't Mr. Grimston pleased with himself, too?"

"He is, very; but he has no one to rejoice over him, Jean."

"Doesn't she ever write, or anything?"

"She writes; and the days on which poor old Ted gets her letters are black days in the Camp. I have to help him to forget them. When I see Leila Grimston again, Jean, I have an account to settle with her. I have taken my vow concerning it."

"If you look at her like that, I should think it would be sufficient," said Jean reprovingly. "I am in great luck tonight, for I ought to have been at a concert with mother and Grace. I got into trouble for refusing at the last moment."

"Why did you refuse?"

"For two reasons. I felt I did not want to go out. Of course—you were coming! Only, I didn't care to jump so near the moon as that! And then, I hate taking favors or free tickets; and, last of all—when I'm in a concert room, I want to be in my proper place—entertaining, instead of being entertained. Do that satisfy you?"

"It will do," he answered, and then a little silence fell.

He saw her looking tired, and, though her expression was animated enough with the joy of the meeting, it was not well with Jean—and he knew it.

"How long leave this time—just long enough, I suppose, to dispo t the new unform?" she asked.

"Seven days."

Her eyelids fluttered at the words, which could have but one explanation.

"Then it has come, and you are going over!"

"Yes—probably on Friday or Saturday of next week."

She tried to smile, but her heart was heavy, for she was but a woman, and this wonderful thing which had enriched her life could not be parted with lightly.

"Have you seen your mother? She did not know, this afternoon, when I left her."

"I have just come from her," Orde answered; and, kneeling on one knee before her, he took back the hands which momentarily covered her face. She sent me to you, my darling, with a message—"

"Yes? But for her I could not bear myself in these awful days, Ludo—indeed I could not! I thank God for her every moment of my life."

"Then you will do what she asks—give yourself to me and to her before I go!"

Her hands fluttered in his grasp, and for one moment her eyes looked very solemnly into his.

"If you wish it, Ludo—yes, I will."

"At least it will give you my name; and as long as I live there will be enough for you to live upon. So you will be a pensioner on no bounty, Jean, and will have to make the best of a second lieutenant's pay——"

She smiled, wondering that the question should enter at all. She was what her mother called wickedly unpractical in the affairs of life, though, when Mrs. Denholm wished to impress the multitude, at afternoon teas and elsewhere, she called it an artistic temperament.

Before they parted that night everything was arranged.

Special licence is not difficult to get in war time, and they decided to spend their three days' honeymoon at Kinlochawne.

When he left her Jean went immediately to bed, not that she was tired, but because it was the only way to elude the questioning of her mother and sister. She did not elude it altogether, however, for Grace came into her microscopic room without knocking, and sat down on the front of the bed.

She was looking well in a black evening frock with a big bunch of real carnations at the waist-belt. Jean surmised from whence they had come.

"You missed a proper treat!" Grace said in her highly pitched voice. "The seats were perfection and the concert first-class. I am sure Mr. Lindo was annoyed that you did not come."

"Was he there?" asked Jean with rather a languid interest.

"Why, of course, he was our escort, and most attentive to mother, wasn't he, mother?"

Mrs. Denholm appeared in the doorway at the moment, a trifle put out seeing Jean in her bed.

"Most unusual. Aren't you well, Jean? You don't go out enough, or, rather, you tramp that disgusting Heath too strenuously every day! Yes, of course Mr. Lindo was most attentive, and I excused you as best I could. You have a perfect genius for getting people into impossible situations, and leaving them to wriggle out? The acme of selfishness I call it. But really I don't think we missed you, did we, Grace? You are always critical. Thank God, I can enjoy a treat without analyzing it? Have you a headache or anything Jean? I must say you look surprisingly well. I never saw you with more color. I hope you are not taking anything—scarlet fever or measles, that would be the last straw!"

Mrs. Denholm delivered herself of this long speech without break or punctuation, and Jean laughed in spite of herself.

She could not help admiring her mother at the moment; she had been a beauty in her youth, and her soft black frock and old lace became her finely. But there was no soul in her face. It was but the empty husk of what might have been.

"Dear mother, I assure you I am taking nothing except, perhaps, a fresh dose of war fever."

"War fever! Thank God, we can sometimes forget the war. They were so wise not to sing one patriotic song to-night—nothing but the National Anthem, and that was very dignified. Yes, we have had a delightful evening, and we knew how to be properly grateful, I hope; and we came home in a taxicar, Jean! Mr. Lindo is a real gentleman and does nothing by halves. Well, we'd better be getting to bed, it is just on midnight. Come, Grace, good-night both; I'm off."

There was no room, even had Jean had the inclination, to tell what had happened to her that evening. But she had no inclination. She would keep it to herself just a few hours longer.

Next morning, Mrs. Denholm, querulous and ifficult, remained in bed for breakfast, behaving like a rather unbalanced person who has had some over-excitement. She had recovered by lunch time, however, and when Grace came in was quite prepared to discuss the evening entertainment all over again. Mrs. Denholm had quite transferred her motherly pride to Grace now, and had begun to build new hopes on her, and to discover in her a thousand possibilities never before dreamed of.

During a lull in the conversation while they were at table Jean suddenly astounded them with her bit of personal news.

"Mother, Mr. Orde was here last night while you were out. He has leave for seven days."

"Dear me, and you never said a word. I can't htink how you ca nbe so close and queer, Jean—just like your father! He used to keep me in the dark so much about the parishioners that I never knew who was ill or dying, and often did the wrong things quite innocently, calling on people in trouble in bright colors for instance. Seven days' leave! But why so long? Is he going to the front, or what?"

"Yes, they expect to go next week."

"I see. Well?—anything else?"

"I am going to marry him on Friday morning, mother, by special license, and we are going to Kinlochawne for the week-end for our honeymoon."

Mrs. Denholm gasped with surprise, but immediately displeasure began to manifest itself.

"So you are determined to throw yourself away on a nobody, Jean. And what do you suppose you are going to live on as Mrs. Ludovic Orde? Your separation allowance?"

"Not altogether. He has got his commission. So has Mr. Grimston."

"That is better; but what does it amount to after all? About half a sovereign a day! And he has to pay for his mess and otherwise keep himself," said Mrs. Denholm with an assumption of great knowledge of military affairs. "And why Kinlochawne? There is nobody to be interested there now. Something nearer home and cheaper might do in war time, I'm sure!"

"I hope we aren't clean forgotten yet in Kinlochawne, mother," said Jean bravely. "And Mr. Orde wants to go there. His father was born at Inverawne."

"Oh, indeed? How strange! And does his mother approve of this war-wedding? Quite ridiculous, I call it!"

"I think she approves," said Jean, and her mouth was a little tremulous as she looked from her mother to her sister, missing a word of loving sympathy or interest.

She caught a somewhat strained expression on her sister's face, and wondered why she had gone so white. Grace suddenly pushed back her chair and rose, with an odd little defiant gesture of her hands.

"Don't think yours is to be the only war-wedding, Jean," she said, shrilly. "I was married to Mr. Lindo at the Marylebone Registry Office this morning, and we are going down to Brighton by the five o'clock Pullman this afternoon."

CHAPTER XV.

Mrs. Elspeth MacEwan, comely landlady of the Kinloch Arms, at Kinlochawne, was trying her eyes and puzzling her brains over a letter brought by the post at noon on a certain Friday towards the end of March.

Her correspondence was not very heavy in the off season, and consisted chiefly of business letters relating to stores and what not. At the Kinloch Arms in March biding guests were few.

Her post bag, however, had had a new complexion put upon it sinc the war began, for all her three sons had gone to the front—two with the Seaforths and one with the gay and gallant Gordons. Already one had lain down his life on the Aisne for the cause of freedom and the land of his birth, and one was in a German prison.

Elspeth had wept salt tears for Duncan, flower of the flock, but continued to offer a brave face to the world. Who was she that she should girn and grumble, she might have asked, being but one mother among millions? But she was very lonely in far Kinlochawne, and nobody knew what ache was hidden under the ample folds of her heather-mixture-colored gown. She was sixty years of age, but bore them lightly, her comely face hardly lined by their passage.

Her hair was of that warm reddish-brown which catches the sunlight, and does not easily show the streaks of grey or white. Her eyes were black as sloes, and of a wonderful penetrating power, which enabled her to see beneath the surface of things. But she was discreet—passing discreet; and it was a favorite saying of hers that the man or woman who, being in the public way, has not the smeddum to hold his or her tongue, should be ousted from the job. Many secrets came by way of the Kinloch Arms, and its hospitable walls could have added a piquant page to the annals of the glen.

Had Elspeth had the power or the will to keep a journal—but there! the journals that are unwritten ever surpass in poignant interest, the vapourings of some who think they have a wondrous tale to tell!

Elspeth MacEwan, widowed since her twenty-eighth year, when her man was drowned in a squall, bringing a fishing-party in from the Loch, had borne herself circumspectly in her solitude for over thirty years, nor had ever been persuaded, though often asked, to change her estate and put another in Ean's place.

"No, no, my man," she said to one more than usually persistent wooer, "I've haen my share; and how, supposin' I took ye at your word, could I be lookin' at Ewan's face at the Day of Judgment? I will not be having anyone in his place. I've got his lads to bring up, an' that's enough for one woman; so thank ye kindly, an' good-day."

The Kinloch Arms, though a modest hostel, was famed among those who can differentiate betwixt the comfort which, though simple, is solid, and who could appreciate Mrs. MacEwan's mothering of her guests. Her prices were good, but everything she disbursed to her guests was worthy the price she asked; and there were no distressing "extras" nor bewildering items in her bills, which appeared with a bald and naked simplicity which did infinite credit to her head, and left the recipient in no manner of doubt what he had to pay for.

She was scrupulously honest, and would not stoop to haggle; if her guest did not like what she had to offer, he was at full liberty to go elsewhere. And so she had told more than one!

I am tempted to linger on this delectable house and its chatelaine, because it is a type fast passing away in the far north, where the hordes of the friendly invaders have cheapened hospitality at the same time as they have made its cost impossible for simple folk.

These giant caravanseries, which have sprung up all over the Highlands, have not, nor ever can have, the simple charm of a house presided over by a woman like Elspeth MacEwan. There can never be that intimate and personal touch which adds so much to the charms of a sojourn at an inn.

Elspeth, then, is a type of what is passing, and will ever be regretted by the understanding few.

Her face, as she pondered over her letter, standing by the baise-covered table in her little sanctum, behind the bar, was a study. She had not fully digested, nor even comprehended its contents, when Sheena Malcolm, her red-cheeked factotum, ran, breathless, to say that Lady Kinloch was in the front parlor.

"She iss wantin' to speak to ye most particular, and at wance," said Sheena impressively. "An' forby, she iss in a particular hurry."

Mrs. MacEwan, still holding the open sheet in her hand, made haste to the front parlor, where stood a tall, rather elegant figure, wrapped in an old-fashioned sealskin cloak, and leaning slightly on an ebony stick.

"Good morning, Mrs. MacEwan. I have come because there is news of your Ian in Colonel Kinloch's letter this morning—news you will like to hear."

Mrs. MacEwan's fingers trembled on the letter she held, but her brave face did not blench.

"Yes, my leddy, an' what may that be? I hope that the lad is doing his duty whatefer. He promised me that he would."

"His duty!"

A small, inexpressibly sweet smile hovered for a moment on the beautiful mouth, and lightened the gloom of Lady Kinloch's anxious eye.

"Kinlochawne lads do more than their duty, the Colonel says. They exceed it. But I come to tell you that I owe my husband's life to your Ian. He saved it at the greatest risk of his own."

"He would, my leddy; an' what for no'? Sure, that would be the fery first duty of any Kinlichawne lad—to stand between the laird and the Germans," she said, with a mild hint of surprise that the affair should be so much as mentioned. This, for the outward eye; but within. Oh, what a glow of pride and satisfaction, which could not nor ever would be uttered!

Lady Kinloch gave her stick a little impatient tap on the floor.

"Don't over-do it, dear woman. You are proud! I can see it in your face."

"Well, to be sure, an' if your ladyship knows all that, it iss no use for the likes o' me to be saying anything at all about it," said Mrs. MacEwan, with a certain naive simplicity. "And I hope the Colonel is not hurt by them cruel Germans, for both Ian and Duncan, when he was alive, said they are most terrible, and stick jist at nothing. And that makes me all the more anxious about the little one, Hamish, shut up in one of their German prisons. He says he gets no parcels, my leddy, and, believe me, I have sent not less than a dozen. It goes to my heart that my good cakes an' shortbread should be eaten by thae savages; an' the stockings Sheena has been knitting all the winter keepin' their ugly feet warm!"

"Ah, I am sorry; but we are hoping that the condition of the prisoners is going to be improved presently, and that there will be an exchange; so perhaps you may get Hamish home to tell the story of his adventures. The Colonel is well, except for a scratch. Your John has a flesh wound on his right hand which will prevent him from writing for a few days; but the Colonel will send news of him in every letter."

"Sure an' it's fell kind of him, my leddy," said Mrs. MacEwan; then her attention, momentarily diverted, returned to the letter in her hand, and her expression became very lively.

"Who do you think is coming to Kinlochawne this very afternoon, my leddy? Why, just Miss Denholm hersel', wi' the goodman she has married."

"Miss Denholm? The old minister's daughter, whom I never saw, but have heard so much of since we came back to dear Inverawne!"

"The self-same, my leddy; and it iss a soldier she has married. See—read for yourself what iss the name at the foot — Jean Graeme-Orde — Jean Denholm, that wass."

"Graeme-Orde?" repeated Lady Kinloch, as she took the offered letter in her hand. "Why, that is strange indeed! The Graeme-Ordes are relations of Colonel Kinlock."

"Ah, my leddy, an' the mair fittin' that they should come to Kinlochawne for what Miss Jean ca's her three days' honeymoon. Eeh michty! but it's waesome that the hearts o' young craturs should pe torn like that by this terrible war! You'll pe seein' them, my leddy, fery likely, but it iss to me that Miss Jean iss comin', an' a proud woman has it made me, to pe sure!"

"Why, of course, I shall see them. They will arrive this afternoon by the station omnibus. Then I mustn't keep you, Mrs. MacEwan, for I know that the whole inn will be turned out in their honour. That is most interesting, and thank you for showing me the letter. I shall make a point of seeing your guests to-morrow."

Mrs. MacEwan nodded her satisfaction, and escorted Lady Kinloch to her carriage, then returned to whisk round the house herself, and cause Sheena Malcolm to whisk round also, to such purpose that, by the time the station omnibus trundled up to the front door, in the drey dusk of the afternoon, there was not a speck of dust to be found in the house from top to bottom.

Mrs. MacEwan herself, garbed in her best black frock, her face beaming her welcome, was standing on the doorstep with outstretched hands.

"Look, there she is! Didn't I tell you, Ludo?" Jean cried excitedly, and before Orde could stop her, she had bounded out and thrown her arms round Mrs. MacEwan's neck.

To the end of her days, the good soul will never forget that greeting, it made her kind eyes overflow, and she was unable to speak for a moment. The Highlander's emotion, though inarticulate often, is quick and warm, and Mrs. MacEwan's heart was tender to the bairn she had watched grow up in the glen, beloved from her birth because she was the minister's bairn, though afterwards beloved even more on her own account.

"Fell glad and proud to see ye, Miss Jean. Beggin' your pardin, ma'am."

"No ma'ams, my dear—just Miss Jean—or plain Jean if you like! This is Mr. Graeme-Orde. Now, isn't she a dear, Ludo. And did I exaggerate one little bit?"

Ludovic's answer was satisfactory. A new-made husband is seldom disposed to quibble at any of his wife's pronouncements; and the interior of the Kinloch Arms fully came up to description and expectation.

"Come in, come in, and don't be standing on the doorstep!" exclaimed Mrs. MacEwan heartily, though she understood what was in Miss Jean's heart, as her eyes roamed up the straggling street towards the little modest spire of the church on the knoll.

"It seems very quiet in the village, to-day," said Jean, turning round at last. "I suppose it is more empty than it used to be."

"Not a lad that can fecht left in the glen from Balvaig to the Larieks Brig! Two hunder an' fifteen ha'e gone out, wass me, for the half will neffer come back."

Jean perceived from Mrs. MacEwan's expression that she had tapped the well of her fullest speech, and managed to evade the avalanche by stepping into the house.

"We'll talk about that again, dear woman," she said, with a little touch on the black sleeve.

Next minute they were being introduced to their rooms—the special little suite on the first floor, reserved for guests of distinction. Jean knew these rooms, and recalled the extraordinary interest her mother had been wont to take in their occupants, both during the salmon fishing season, and later in the year when the grouse was on the wing.

"Come and see this view, Ludo! It is called the Queen's View, because, once Queen Victoria and Prince Albert stopped here for lunch when they were touring the Highlands, and he could not eat for looking at it."

"I'll pe seein' to your tea, Miss Jean, and then you must tell me what you would pe likin' for your denner—a bonnie bit of the Beane salmon haf I got fer ye, an' some cutlets of the hill mutton."

"Oh, that'll do, dear; don't bother about food; we can eat anything!" cried Jean delightedly.

"But the gentleman hissel' will not pe above a good denner, an' forby, he will know it when he sees it!" was Mrs. MacEwan's shrewd comment, as she whisked out of the door.

Jean laughed delightedly.

"Ludo, you must have the hungry critical, gourmet's eye to be labelled so promptly! Look here, dear, do you see the yew-walk by the church? In the shadow of the last one is father's grave. We shall go there to-morrow, early, shan't we? But, somehow, I know that he knows we are here, and is very glad for me to-day."

It was simply and movingly spoken, and did not lack for its quick response.

"It is lovely to be here again, Ludo; and to-morrow I shall take you for a long, long tramp over the Kerroch Moor, for I am not very sure whether I could bear myself in church. When you are Scotch, you are Scotch for ever, and nothing else matters. Poor Ludo—to have been born in India, and never to have seen the North till to-day!"

(To be continued.)

Story lovers will readily pay a dollar for a really good story. Indeed that is the ruling price—unless they get the story for nothing in the story pages of their newspaper. So the question arises which newspaper prints the really best stories; best from a literary and moral as well as from an entertaining point of view.

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The Montreal "Witness" has spent large sums for stories for its readers, and while every story does not of course interest every reader in the same way it has endeavored to serve the majority taste as a rule with an occasional story of different interest for the minority taste. But always the stories are worth reading for their peculiar interest of the moment as the present war stories or for their literary qualities or for their descriptive powers of the ways of men and women in other days or other lands.

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To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

LADIES' DRESS.

1796—This portrays a smart and attractive frock that may do duty for many occasions. It is nice in the new striped silks and serges, and also good in linen, percale, chambrey, corduroy, pique, batiste and crepe. The flare or revers collar may be omitted. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires seven yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1-8 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in money or stamps.



A SIMPLE, NATTY SUIT FOR MOTHER'S BOY.

1806—Serge, cheviot, velvet, velveteen, galatea, linen, corduroy, linene and gingham are lovely for this style. The blouse or coat is cut on simple lines. The trousers are mannish with their straight edge. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 2 3-4 yards of 44 inch material for a 4 year size.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, to any address on receipt of 11 cents in money or stamps.



A NEAT AN DSIMPLE STYLE.

1786—Galatea, gingham, chambrey, lawn, percale, drill, linene, corduroy, pique and linen, serge and silk are desirable materials for this style. The waist fronts are gathered under a square yoke. A wide box plait finishes the centre front, and under this the closing is effected. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3¼ yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in money or stamps.



A SMART SKIRT STYLE.

1815—This model is especially attractive for linen, pique, corduroy, broadcloth, gabardine, taffeta, poplin and faille. The back has gathered fullness. The front is cut with extensions overlapping the back. The patteern is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 3-8 yards of 36 inch material for a 24 inch size. The skirt measures a little over three yards at the lower edge.

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A SEAT DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

1793—
Brown and white striped galatea was used in this instance, with belt, collor and cuff facings of white ilnen. The skirt has smart plait sections over the sides. The waist is joined to the skirt under the wide belt. The pockets may be omitted. The sleeve, in wrist length, is finished with a deep cuff. In short length a turnback cuff supplies a smart trimming. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 3-4 yards of 44 inch material for a 12 year size.

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For Misses and Children give age only in years.

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FARMERS MARKETS

DAIRY PRODUCE MARKETS STRONG

Highest Price on Record for Cheese, 21¼c, Paid at St-Hyacinthe Board

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

The features of the local butter situation for the week was the much stronger feeling which developed in the market at the close, and prices at the Quebec Agricultural Co-operative Society sale scored an advance of 5-8c to 7-8c per lb., with pasteurized creamery selling as high as 35 3-4c, and finest at 35 1-2c per lb. In sympathy with this there was a strong undertone to the markets in the country to-day, and prices at St. Hyacinthe were 2 1-2c per lb. higher than the bid price last week, at 35 1-2c, while at Cowansville they advanced 7-8c to 1c to 35 3-8c to 35 1-2c, making new high record figures for the season 1916. This strength was attributed to the renewed demand from English importers at advanced prices and the keener competition between local operators for the offerings, consequently, an active business was done and some large lines changed hands.

The receipts of butter for the week ended September 9th, 1916, were 20,506 packages, which show an increase of 3,482 packages, as compared with the previous week, and an increase of 7,912 packages with the same week last year, and the total receipts since May 1st to date show an increase of 38,511 packages, as compared with the corresponding period in 1915. Of the above total for this week there were 1,291 packages received from the United States for export account.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	35½c to 36c
Fine creamery	35½c to 35½c
Undergrades	33½c to 34c
Finest dairy butter	29½c to 29c
Fine dairy butter	27½c to 28c

An exceedingly strong feeling has prevailed in the cheese situation during the week and prices generally at the boards throughout the country scored sharp advances, with two exceptions. The most sensational rise of the week was at St. Hyacinthe to-day, when prices were marked up 2c per lb. over a week ago to 21 1-4c, which so far, is the highest figure ever paid for cheese in the history of the Canadian industry. At the other boards the advances ranged from 1 1-8c to 1 5-8c per lb., with the exception of those at Campbellford and St. Paschal, which declined 3-16c to 1-4c. The market throughout the most part of the week was somewhat excited and a fairly large volume of business was done both on spot and over the cable.

The receipts of cheese for the week ended September 9th, 1916, were 77,278 boxes, which show an increase of 7,397 packages, as compared with the previous week, and an increase of 15,702 boxes with the same week last year, while the total receipts May 1st to date show an increase of 61,330 boxes, as compared with the corresponding period in 1915. Of the above total for this week there were 6,748 boxes received from the United States, as against nil for the same week last year.

COUNTRY DAIRY BOARDS.

St. Hyacinthe, Sept. 9.—At the meeting of the board to-day the offerings amounted to 200 packages of butter and 700 boxes cheese. The butter sold at 35 1-2c per lb., and the cheese at 21 1-4c. At this date a year ago 250 packages butter brought 27 7-8c, and 300 boxes cheese 14c.

Cowansville, Sept. 9.—At the meeting of the Eastern Townships Dairymen's Exchange to-day there were 730 packages of creamery butter offered, for which the demand was good at 35 3-8c to 35 1-2c per lb. A year ago to-day the offerings amounted to 547 packages and sold at 28 3-4c.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 9.—There were 2,140 boxes of cheese boarded. Sales: 1,055 at 20 7-8c, 350 at 20 5-16c, 240 at 20 13-16c; balance refused this last price.

London, Ont., Sept. 9.—At to-day's cheese board ten factories offered 1,035 boxes. Sales: 68 boxes white at 20 1-8c. Bidding from 19 1-2c to 20 1-8c.

RECEIPTS OF BUTTER AND CHEESE

The following table shows the receipts of butter and cheese in Montreal for the week ended September 9th, 1916, with comparisons:

	Butter, pkgs.	Cheese, boxes.
Receipts Sept. 9, 1916	4,466	10,733
Receipts Sept. 2, 1916	2 431	5,216
Receipts Sept. 11, 1915	3,752	14,579
Week ended Sept. 9 1916	20,506	77.278
Week ended Sept. 2, 1916	17,024	69,881
Week ended Sept. 11, 1915	12,594	61,576
Total receipts May 1 to date season 1916	322,066	1,443,113
Total receipts May 1 to date, season 1915	263,495	1,378,783

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

The receipts of eggs to-day were 1,039 cases, as compared with 1,455 for the same day last week, and 2,390 for the corresponding date a year ago. The receipts for the week ended Sept. 9, 1916, were 15,383 cases, as against 11,126 for the previous week, and 11,517 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1 to date were 315,292 cases, as compared with 315,332 for the corresponding period in 1915.

There was no further change in the condition of the market to-day, but the feeling is still strong and higher prices are expected later on which is attributed to the large domestic consumption and the continued good demand from English importers for supplies, sales of cold storage stock having been made for export account as high as 36 1-2c per dozen. The market is active, with a large volume of business doing.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly new laid eggs	45c to 50c
No. 1 selected eggs	38c
No. 1 candled stock	33c
No. 2 candled stock	30c

According to latest advices received here beekeepers in Ontario gathered a bountiful yield of honey this season. A large crop of light honey was extracted, and the quality is unsurpassed. The honey is light in color, with a heavy body and good flavor. The Association's Honey Crop Committee has advised its members that prices shall not be increased this year. The prices recommended are 10c to 11 1-2c per lb. for No. 1 light extracted, wholesale, and 2 1-2c per lb. more for retail lots. Comb honey will be sold at $2 to $2.75 per dozen for No. 1, and $1.50 to $2 for No. 2 in wholesale lots. Ontario's total yield for the season 1916 was 2,127,903 lbs. A fair amount of business continues to be done on spot and the market is moderately active, with a steady undertone.

We quote prices as follows:

White clover, in comb	00 to 15c
Brown clover, in comb	12½ to 13c
White extracted	12½ to 13c
Brown extracted	10½ to 11c
Buckwheat honey	9 to 10c

The demand for maple syrup continues fair for the season of the year, with supplies ample to fill all requirements at steady prices, but the trade in maple sugar is rather quiet owing to the small supplies available both on spot and in the interior.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb tins	$ .85 to $ .90
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	1.00 to 1.10
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins	1.25 to 1.30
Extra choice syrup, 13-lb. tins 6	1.40 to 1.50
Pure maple sugar, per lb.	.09 to .12

There was no change in the condition of the market for beans, prices being firmly maintained owing to the continued small offerings, for which there is a steady demand to fill actual wants.

We quote prices as follows:

Can. han-picked, car lots	$6.75 to $7.00
Three-lb. pickers	5.75 to 6.00
Five-lb. pickers	5.60 to 5.65
Six to seven-lb. pickers	5.25 to 5.50

New York, Sept. 9.—Eggs, firm. Receipts, 7,761 cases. Fresh gathered, extra fine, 36c; extra firsts, 34c to 35c; firsts, 32c to 33c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 45c to 48c; nearby hennery, browns, 38c to 42c.

GRAIN MARKETS CLOSED LOWER

At Winnipeg Wheat Declined 2⅜c to 3c, and at Chicago 2½c to 2 7-8c

Chicago, Sept. 9.—Bearish constructions placed on the Government crop report gave a setback to-day in the price of wheat and so, too, did uncertainty in regard to war developments in the Balkans. The market closed unsettled 2 7-8c to 2⅝c net lower, with September at $1.53½ and December at $1.54½. Corn lost 1½c to 2c and oats 3-4c to 7/8c to 1c. Weakness showed itself in the wheat market as soon as trading began, and rallies at no time allowed the bears to assume more than temporary control. It was contended by many dealers that the Government crop figures did not fully confirm extreme estimates which had been made by some of the leading crop specialists. Besides, no advices were at hand telling of any fresh progress by the Bulgarians against the Rumanians, and there was a consequent disposition to believe that chances of a recopening of the Dardanelles were somewhat enlarged. Realizing sales by holders increased as the session wore on, and resulted during the last fifteen minutes in the sharpest price breaks of the day. Objection to carrying open risks over until Monday was emphasized at the finish by reports from Winnipeg that threshing returns in Canada were turning out much better than had been expected. Temporary rallies in the wheat market were based chiefly on assertions that the substantial failure of the spring crop in the Dakotas and Minnesota left the three states only 28,000,000 bushels surplus, as against 222,000,000 bushels last year. No such situation, it was said, was ever known before in the Northwest, and seemed to imply a likelihood that Minneapolis millers would require more than 75,000,000 bushels from unusual sources. It was added that country millers in the three states named would also require an equally large amount from outside.

Corn was depressed mainly from the relatively bearish showing of the Government report as compared with private forecasts.

Oats suffered, too, from erroneous predictions which had been current regarding the contents of the Washington report.

Future prices were:

Close.

Wheat—	
December	$1.53 1-2
May	1.54 1-2
Corn—	
December	.73 3-4
May	.77
Oats—	
December	.48 3-4
May	.51 3-4

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 2 red, nominal; No. 3 do., $1.54; No. 2 hard, $1.59 3-4 to $1.60; No. 3 do., $1.57 3-4 to $1.58 1-2.

Corn—No 2 yellow, 88 to 88 1-4c; No. 4 yellow, 85 1-4c; No. 4 white, 85c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 46c to 46 3-4c; standard, 47c to 47 1-2c.

Rye, No. 2, $1.24½. Barley, 80c to $1.12. Timothy seed, $3.75 to $4.50. Clover seed, $11 to $14.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Sept. 9.—Fluctuations in grain to-day were:—

	Open.	Close.
Wheat—		
October	$1.58	$1.55⅞
December	1.52	1.50⅞
May	1.54	1.52
Oats—		
October	.51⅛	.50¾
December	.48¾	.48¾

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.61 7-8; No. 2 northern, $1.58 7-8; No. 3 northern, $1.57 3-8; No. 4, $1.49 7-8; No. 5, $1.40 7-8; No. 6, $1.18 7-8; feed, $1.11 7-8.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 51 1-4c; No. 3 C.W., 50 1-4c; extra No. 1 feed, 50 1-4c; No. 1 feed, 49 3-4c; No. 2 feed, 49 1-4c.

Barley—No. 3, 85 1-2c; No. 4, 82 1-2c; rejected, 77c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.86 1-2; No. 2 C.W., $1.83 1-4.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

Montreal, Saturday.

Owing to the continued strong undertone and steady advance in prices for wheat in the Winnipeg option market during the week and the fact that foreign buyers have not been disposed to meet the situation here to the full extent, there was no improvement in the volume of business over the cable and the market in this respect has ruled rather quiet for the season of the year. Public cables on Manitoba wheat were stronger and prices in Liverpool advanced since this day week 2s. 9d. to 3s. 3d. per qr., with sales of No. 1 northern for August-September shipment at 69s. 6d. and October-November at 68s. The domestic trade in coarse grains has been more active, with sales of round lot of oats and corn. The tone of the market for oats continues strong and prices are higher than a week ago, with sales of car lots of No. 1 Canadian western at 61c; No. 2 C.W. at 60½c; No. 3 C.W. at 59c; extra No. 1 feed at 59c; No. 1 feed at 59½c; and No. 2 feed at 57 1-2c per bushel, ex-store.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Quotations are as follows:

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.72 1-4; No. 2 northern, $1.70 1-4; No. 3 northern, $1.67.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 58c; No. 3 Canada western, 57c, at lake ports for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 52c to 54c, outside; No. 3 white, 51c to 53c, outside.

Corn—American, No. 3 yellow, 98c.

Peas—No. 2, $2 to $2.10.

Barley, 93c to 97c, outside, for malting and 80c to 82c for feed.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $8.40; second patents, $7.90; strong bakers, $7.70.

WEEK'S RECORD OF ACTIVE STOCKS AT MONTREAL

Stocks.	High.	Low.
Bell Telephone	149	149
Brazilian T. L. and P.	60½	58
Civic Power	80	79½
Can. Car and Foundry	44	39½
Do. pref	71	70
Canada Cement	64¼	60½
Can. Converters	30	30
Can. Foun. and For.	200	195
Can. Gen. Electric	118	117
Can. SS. Lines	32½	30¾
Do. Voting Trust	31	30
Do. pref	90	86¼
Con. Min. and Smelting	39	37¼
Crown Reserve	48	45
Detroit Un. Railway	116½	116
Dom. Bridge	228¾	225
Dom. Steel Corp.	58	56¼
Laurentide	189	187¾
Lake of Woods	136½	128
N. S. Steel and Coal	129¾	127
Ogilvie Milling	148½	140
Que. Ry. L. H. and P.	37¼	34
Riordon Paper	70½	65
Shawinigan	132	131
Spanish River	11¾	11
Steel Co. of Canada	62¾	59¾
Toronto Railway	94¾	93
Wayagamack	66	65
BONDS—		
Can. War Loan	97¾	97¾
Dom. Coal	93¼	93¼
Dom. Iron	88	88
Ogilvy "C"	103½	103½
Wayagamack	83	82
vuebec Ry.	70	69½
UNLISTED BONDS—		
C.P.R. Notes	102	102

THE PROVISION MARKET

Live and Dressed Hogs Are Unchanged

Montrel, Saturday Evening.

The trade in live hogs to-day was rather quiet and the market was without any important feature to note, but the prospects are that prices might possibly rule a shade higher during the coming week. There was no change in the condition of the market for dressed hogs, prices being well maintained with a small pobbing trade passing in abattoir fresh killed stock at $16.50 to $17 per 100 lbs.

A good trade continues to be done in all lines of smoked and cured meats, and the market in consequence is fairly active, with a firm undertone, which is due to the fact that supplies available are not as large as usual at this period of the year. Sales of 8 to 10 lb. hams were made at 24c per lb.; 12 to 14 lbs. at 22c, while breakfact bacon is selling at 15c. Windsor selected bacon at 27c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 28c per lb.

There was no change in the condition of the market for lard, prices being firmly maintained, with a continued good demand and small offerings, owing to the decreased production. Sales of pure leaf grades were made at 16c to 16½c per lb. in wood pails, and at 15½c to 15 3-4c in 20 lb. tin pails, while compound lard is selling at 13 3-4c to 14c in 20 lb. wood pails, and at 13xc to 13½c in 20 lb tin pails.

The receipts of provisions to-day were 2 barrels pork, 4,747 packages lard, 7,250 packages tinned meats, and 838 boxes hams and bacon

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—Receipts, 600. Market slow; beeves, $6.60 to $11.35; stockers and feeders, $4.75 to $7.70; cows and heifers, $3.65 to $9.40; calves, $8.75 to $13.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,500. Market weak; light, $9.90 to $11.25; mixed, $9.70 to $11.25; heavy, $9.65 to $11; rough, at $9.65 to $9.85; pigs, $6.50 to $9.50; bulk of sales, $9.95 to $11.80.

Shee—Receipts, 500. Market slow; native, $6.75 to $8.35; lambs, native, $7 to $11.25.

TORONTO LIVE STOCK RECEIPTS.

	Thursday, Union Yards.
Cars	24
Cattle	156
Calves	65
Hogs	887
Sheep	326

Receipts were very light on the week-end live stock market yesterday. There was a fairly good clean-up sale, and very little stuff was left over until next week. Good cattle were scarce and Wednesday's prices were fairly well held. Practically all offerings yesterday were common stuff, and these grades found a slow sale. The prices were fairly steady with those of the previous day, but drovers sacrificed in some cases to avoid carrying the cattle over until next week. The high price was $8.50 for five choice steers weighing 1,200 pounds. The quotations for choice weighty steers $8.20 to $8.60, with medium weighty steers at $7.50 to $7.90. Choice handy butchers were steady at $7.50 to $8; good were $6.90 to $7.25, and common to medium 4.75 to $6.60. Choice butcher cows changed hands at $6.30 to $6.80, while medium to good were $4.50 to $6.20.

Choice butcher bulls went at $7 to $7.40, medium to good at $6 to $6.50 and bologna at $4.50 to $5.25. Very little trading was done, as receipts were very light.

There were very few feeders or stockers on sale, and quotations in this department were virtually unchanged from the earlier days of the week. Canners and cutters were steady at unchanged prices.

One noticeable feature of Exhibition time is that there is a total lack of buying by farmers. In other years there was an active inquiry for cattle by Fair visitors, but dealers have encountered practically none this year.

Milkers and springers were practically neglected, as there were very few offerings. A good demand exists for choice cattle in this department, however.

Small meats were fairly active. Spring lambs were slightly lower, but this was due to inferior quality. There was an easier feeling in the sheep market, and very few light ewe sheep sold over $7.75. Calves were steady, with extra choice cashing at $12 a hundredweight. Hogs were fairly steady. Some sales were made at $11.90 fed and watered, but the majority sold at $11.75, with $12 to $12.10 as the prices on the off car base.

BRITISH CATTLE.

London Cattle Market, Aug. 24.—To-day's supply, compared with Thursday last, showed a decrease of 44 head, and consisted entirely of fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle, from south-western counties, trade for which ruled of a slow nature. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—90 stone fat cows and 100 stone fat bulls 6s. 2d. to 6s. 4d.; rough do. 5s. 6d. to 5s. 8d. Since our last report 770 sheep have come to hand. For all grades of wethers and ewes trade ruled of a slow nature, at late currencies. Leading pens made per 8 lbs.:—7 1-2 to 8 stone Downs 8s. 10d. to 9s.; 9 stone do. 8s. 8d. to 8s. 10d.; 10 stone half-breds 8s. 4d. to 8s. 6d.; 10 stone ewes 7s. 2d. to 7s. 4d. No calves or lambs on offer

London Dead Meat Market, Aug. 24.—Scotch beef shorter, other supplies fair; trade rather firmer for beef. English beef 6s. 4d. to 6s. 10d.; Scotch sides 7s. 4d. to 7s. 8d.; shorts 7s. 10d. to 8s. 2d.; Liverpool killed sides 6s. 4d. to 6s. 7d.; U.S. chilled hinds 6s. 8d. to 6s. 10d.; Argentine chilled hinds 6s. 4d. to 6s. 6d.; fores 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10. Mutton—Scotch wethers 8s. to 8s. 4d.; lambs 8s. 4d. to 8s. 8d.; ewes 6s. to 6s. 4d.; English wethers 7s. 4d. to 7s. 8d.; ewes 6s. to 6s. 4d.; English lamb 8s. to 8s. 8d.; Irish do. 7s. 8d. to 8s.; veal, small 5s. 8d. to 6s. 8d., large 7s. to 8s.; English and Irish pork 6s. 10d. to 7s. 4d.; frozen pigs 5s. 8d. to 6s. per 8 lbs.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

ROOMS TO LET.

UNIVERSITY ST., 443—Bright front room for refined gentlemen or married couple; also cosy, unfurnished room, opposite Goodwins; hot water system, electricity, 'phone. 37 6

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED—Man and wife without family, to work on farm by the year. Man must understand milking. Will pay six hundred per year. J. C. HUNT, Kinuso, Alberta. 37 3

FRUIT LANDS FOR SALE.

16 ACRES, near school, post office, station: East Coast Vancouver Island; frame house, 20 x 22; few acres slashed, well, good red loam, easy clearing, $1,350. HUNTER, 572 Talbot, Winnipeg.

VOTED DOWN LABOR AND PEACE CONGRESS

British Trades Union Congress Rejects Proposal from American Federation

Birmingham, England, Sept. 5.—The proposal made by the American Federation of Labor that a labor and peace congress be held simultaneously at the conclusion of the war was rejected this evening by the Trades Union Congress.

An acrimuous discussion was provoked by the talk of co-operation in the American federation of labor's plan to hold a labor and peace congress at the same time, owing to the fact that the American proposal includes the bringing together of workers from Germany and her allies.

Most of the delegates in addressing the congress declared that it was impossible for Britons to meet workers of the Central Powers for a friendly discussion of the labor programme until the German democracy disavowed the "methods of terrorism employed by the German Government in submarine and Zeppelin attacks on undefended ships and cities."

GERMANS HAVE NO STANDING.

William J. Thorne and George Henry Roberts, members of Parliament, seemed to express the general view that the workers of Germany were equally responsible with their rulers for the war. They argued that just before the war the German delegates at the Basel international conference promised to oppose military ventures on the part of their government, but that when they returned to Germany they virtually unanimously voted for war credits and supported every action of the German war party.

While rejecting the idea of German participation in the discussion of labor's claims, the speakers insisted that workers who had fought, sacrificed and paid for the war were entitled to an influential voice in the settlement and should not be left unconsidered, as hitherto always had been done.

Whether a congress which will include Entente Allied, American and other neutral workers' organizations will be arranged has not been decided, but the meeting showed such antipathy toward German and Austrian workers that the proposal from the American federation of labor was rejected by a majority of three-quarters of a million votes.

A determined stand for nationalization of the railways of Great Britain was taken to-day. The congress demanded acquisition of the railways by the State and a voice in their control for the workers. The project for the creation of a Ministry of Labor was also approved by a large majority.

Assertions made by David Lloyd George, Secretary of State for War, that workers were not doing all that they should, were denounced unanimously, and it was claimed that ninety percent of the soldiers in the trenches were workingmen. Many hard words were spoken in regard to the War Secretary and retraction by him was demanded.

The possibility of industrial conscription was discussed at length, and the congress registered a strong protest against the sending of soldiers to work in factories unless they were placed on the same footing as civilians in regard to treatment and wages.

FIGHT INCOME TAX

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—Two ministers, Hon. T. W. Crothers and Hon. Arthur Meighen, have appealed to the Court of Revision against the business assessment levied by the city assessment department. Cabinet ministers have not been assessed on their incomes for years. A few weeks ago, however, city auditor Cluff raised a question about the non-assessment, and city solicitor Proctor advised the Board of Control that the Ministers were subject to assessment.

Our Choice ! Your Choice ?

You have no doubt heard of the increasing cost of everything that goes into the making of a newspaper. Wages, material, machinery are all increasing in price, and publishers **if they are to be able to continue publication** are sooner or later forced to do one of two things.

THE ALTERNATIVE

1. Increase the subscription rates, or
2. Increase the circulation by the help of each and every reader.

OUR PREFERENCE

The publishers of the "Witness" would greatly prefer to make ends meet by receiving a larger number of subscriptions than by increasing the price to each subscriber.

Some years ago, during the financial crisis which swept over the continent, the "Witness" plainly stated its case to its readers. Either its circulation would have to be doubled through the efforts of its friends, or it would have to cease publication. It took a long time for the readers to realize the situation, but as soon as they did realize it they set to work and so nearly doubled the circulation of the "Weekly Witness" that it survived. But the daily edition had to be finally sacrificed, as its circulation in the city could not be doubled owing to the fact that city circulation was so largely in the hands of the newsboys or dealers, many of whom were Catholics, who did not like it.

To-day the "Witness" is in a comparatively strong position in spite of war times, but it cannot make ends meet on the present quantity and rate of subscription. Frankly its publishers do not want to increase the rate. But, as frankly, they will have to do so unless its readers again unite in one great effort to double its circulation. This can be done. It only requires that each subscriber gets a new one. But that means that some must get more than one, so as to make up for those who are too ill or too aged to do their bit.

The "Witness" is a NATIONAL NEWSPAPER, entirely devoted to the welfare of its readers and to the nation. It is your paper. If you realize this you will take a man or a woman's part in increasing its influence and usefulness by extending its circulation at this time.

WHAT IS YOUR CHOICE ?

1. Would you rather pay a higher subscription rate ? or
2. Would you rather get us a New Subscriber ?

YOUR BEST CHOICE

As to your choice—Once the subscription rate is raised it will be almost impossible to lower it. But if the circulation is increased by each present reader getting a new subscriber, the continuance of the present low rate is practically assured, not only for this year, but for the future. So it is greatly in the interest of each subscriber to secure or send us one new subscription NOW.

IN THE NATION'S INTEREST

But more, as you value the "Witness" in your home, and as you realize its immense value to the nation, so you will be proud of introducing it to your neighbors and more distant friends by letter. Proud, too, of sharing in the most practical way with the editors and publishers in keeping the "Witness" in the forefront of Canadian journalism.

OUR CONVICTION

While we believe that each and every subscriber would unhesitatingly pay increased price, if it becomes necessary, we believe that each and every one would prefer rather to increase the circulation, and thus the influence of the "Witness," and incidentally so increase its aggregate revenues as to take care of the increasing cost without raising the individual subscription rate.

Thus have we set before our friends
Our Alternative
Our Preference
and
Their Best Choice in their own and the nation's interest.

So much for the facts and arguments of the case. But a statement of facts and reasons, however obvious, will not save the situation or prevent a much regretted increase in subscription rates. That can only be prevented **if the readers of the "Witness" promptly do their share. Will they ? Will you ?**

That just depends on how much each reader values the "Witness" type of journalism as compared with publications that are issued for mere gain to their publishers.

This is not a call to arms, for the pen is in internal affairs mightier than the sword. It is a call for recruiting officers, and each and every reader is hereby **APPOINTED A RECRUITING OFFICER** to enlist NEW subscribers to the "Witness" on the following:

ECONOMY BASIS

"Before the Price Goes Up"

Your own renewal extended for 12 months and one new subscription for 12 months Only **$1.65** for both

or, to your friends,

to NEW subscribers paying $1.00 now for 1917 you are authorized to offer the Witness to the end of 1916 Free of charge.

It is hoped that our present subscribers will either take advantage at once of the $1.65 offer for themselves and friends or, if their own subscription has too recently been renewed, will at once let their friends know of the offer for the balance of this year free by subscribing now for 1917 as above—before the rates are increased.

These are probably just half the rates that will have to be announced if the subscription list is not adequately increased. These are, under all the circumstances, the greatest offers we ever made, so do not fail to let your friends, far and near, know of them.

A FURTHER INCENTIVE TO PROMPT ACTION

So that YOU may be assured the low rate.

Every subscriber who sends us one or more new annual subscriptions between now and Thanksgiving Day will receive a **CERTIFICATE** entitling him to renew at the dollar rate when his present subscription expires—no matter what the rate may have risen to. Or, if subscribers prefer, they may remit two dollars now and have the present subscription extended for two years—not longer.

But if, on an average, each subscriber secures one new subscription the rate would not be increased.

In any case those who send us a new subscriber are guaranteed their renewals for at least another term, and we hope for the future, at the present low rates.

When opportunity, duty and great advantage combine, prompt action should be assured.

This is a chance for the ladies as well as for men—and, the writer wonders, if history, repeating itself, some of the growing boys and girls will not vie with some of the older readers as to who will send a new subscription from his or her district.

The sooner the better, and
The greater advantage to all concerned.

Remember our NEW War Serial Story starts next week or the week after, so tell your friends of their opportunity at once.

YOU are the "Witness" RECRUITING OFFICER among your friends. DON'T FORGET THAT.

If you do not act at once don't blame us if necessity forces us to increase your subscription rate. You have till Thanksgiving Day anyway, but the sooner the better for all concerned.

Use the ECONOMY COUPON

Economy "Before Rise In Price" Coupon
FOR YOU and your FRIENDS

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers the "Witness," Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—According to your present offers I inclose the following subscriptions:—

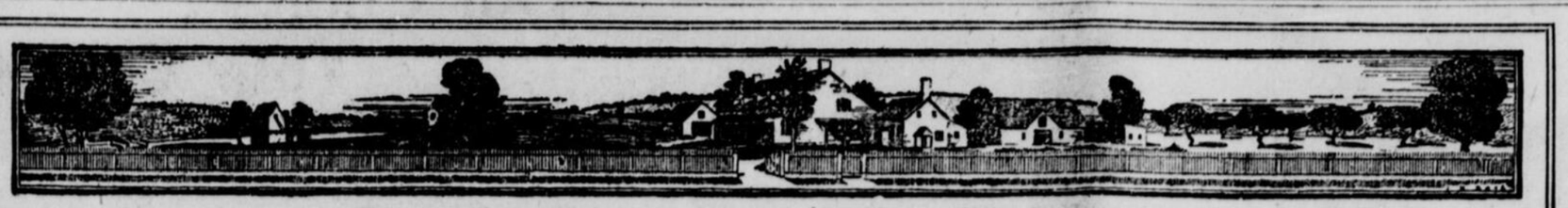
NAME ADDRESS	AMOUNT
For my own renewal, in advance of date due	$1.00*
OR	
For my renewal and	$1.65*
A new subscription of a friend	
OR	
For a new subscription from a friend from date to end of 1917	$1.00*
	*
Name and address of sender — Total amount sent	$

.....1916

* Senders of NEW subscription entitled to RENEWAL CERTIFICATE at one dollar rate, which certificate will be good within a year of the date it is issued.

Holstein Cows Excel All Others
Proof is found in 100,000 Official Tests
FOR PROFITABLE YIELD OF MILK, BUTTER AND CHEESE
No Other Breed Can Equal Them
For the Production of High Class Veal
When Age or Accident Ends Their Usefulness
Holsteins Make a Large Amount of Good Beef
W. A. CLEMONS, Sec'y, H-F Ass'n, St. George, Ontario

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA
CHARTERED BY DOMINION GOVERNMENT. Established 1864
Paid up Capital $7,000,000. Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $7,250,984
27 BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN QUEBEC PROVINCE.
173 other branches or Agencies in the Eastern and Western Provinces, making 205 in all, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES
Interest at 3 per cent. per annum allowed on Deposits of $1 and upwards. Farmers' Business Solicited. Money Loaned on Note for Grass-feeding Cattle, etc.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING IN THE UNITED STATES

Big Things that Have Been Accomplished by American Farmers and Fruit Growers Who Have Had the Courage to Enter Big Business, and the Faith to Stick Together

(By R. C. Gano, Editor, "Judicious Advertising," Chicago.)

The subject of co-operative marketing is probably claiming to-day a greater share of the thought of the United States farmer than is any other problem in connection with farming. Agriculturists in a great many branches and localities have been aware for decades of possibilities in co-operation, but it cannot be said that there has been a nation-wide awakening on the subject until quite recently. Perhaps this was to be expected. The farmer is primarily a producer, and there are many problems to be solved in connection with producing. But while the farmer has been studying production, through practice, through his farm paper, at the agricultural college, with the help of the Government—business men have been studying crop disposal. The result has been that while the farmer has perfected his varieties, for the benefit of himself and humanity, the distributors have perfected a crop disposal system that gives the distributors the lion's share of the profits.

England's first co-operative store, at Rochdale in 1844, is generally credited with having originated the co-operative idea. But the first actual evidence of a reaction of agriculturists against high cost of distribution (and consequent low prices to farmers) was probably the formation of the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry in the United States in 1867. This was a fraternal combination of farmers, formed in the hope of influencing legislation to correct market abuses. This led to the formation of other fraternal farmers' organizations along similar lines, and a few of these have had in recent years unquestioned influence on prices of certain farm products. The most notable instance is the influence of the Farmers' Union on cotton production and prices.

However, the fraternal movement does not disturb Denmark's title to the first farmers' co-operative marketing organization. Danish farmers had learned the lesson of co-operation in matters of production and cattle breeding in the Seventies, but their first marketing venture was a co-operative creamery, established in 1882.

With the exception of the co-operative creamery, cheese factory and egg circle, all of which had their origin in Denmark, the evidence points to the United States as the pioneer in co-operative crop marketing. It must be granted that Denmark started the ball rolling and that the creamery movement is the largest co-operative marketing movement in the world to-day. It is also the largest such movement within the United States. But the co-operative grain elevator movement had its origin in the United States, at Rockwell, Iowa, and the co-operative marketing of fruits, which is the third really big movement in this line, had its origin in the United States, in Southern California, 1885-93.

CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERIES.

The co-operative creamery has had a remarkably rapid spread. In thirty years the movement has reached nearly every cream producing territory in the civilized world. The last figures at hand from Europe show that Germany has over 3,500 co-operative creameries, Switzerland over 2,000, Ireland over 400, and other countries a considerable number.

In the United States authentic figures for 1911 show that out of 6,300 creameries in the country, 33.6 percent, or over one-third were co-operative. In number of co-operative creameries the states stand in the following order: Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania, Vermont. In other states the percentage is much lower.

Cheese factories operated by farmers are not so prevalent, but in 1911 there were 349 of these in the United States, mainly in Wisconsin, Minnesota and New York. Egg circles are operated mainly in connection with co-operative creameries, as a sort of side issue, and are as yet by no means common in that country. Minnesota, probably, leads in egg circles, having a number of highly successful ones, notably at Askov, Barnum, Rosemount and Dassel.

Co-operative creameries in the United States are mainly to date neighborhood or community enterprises, and it is impossible to say if larger association and bigger scale marketing will take place, though it should to accomplish the best results. That results are admirable under present conditions is indicated by a recent finding of the University Farm in Minnesota that the farmers of that state who are selling their cream co-operatively are realizing from 5 to 8 cents more per pound for butter fat than is being paid to independent sellers.

FARMERS' ELEVATOR COMPANIES.

The first farmers' co-operative elevator company was formed at Rockwell, Iowa, in 1889, in an endeavor to escape from the tyranny of the line elevator companies. The company and the idea were vigorously attacked by competing interests, but the company was born of severe necessity and stood its ground. In ensuing years others were formed. In 1900 there were hundreds of companies in the central states, and to-day there are 2,577, according to some recent figures. North Dakota and Iowa lead in number of companies, and five other states have over 230 companies each. These are Illinois, Minnesota, Nebraska, South Dakota and Kansas. The first state association of such companies was formed in Illinois in 1903, and to-day all seven states have state associations, and it is likely that others will be formed in Indiana, Ohio and Montana, in the near future.

Co-operative undertakings are not always successful, but the percentage of failures in the elevator field has been very low. Comparatively few have had financial difficulties, and most have been highly successful in lowering handling costs and securing better prices. Companies representing single elevators are capitalized ordinarily at from 10,000 to $20,000, while a few companies operating several elevators are capitalized as high as $100,000. It is estimated that co-operative elevators do a business well in excess of a billion dollars a year.

In this field, also, federation between the various companies has not been developed to the point where the farmers can feel that they exercise the market power which they are entitled to.

CO-OPERATIVE FRUIT MARKETING.

It is quite doubtful if the farmers' elevator movement owed its inspiration to Denmark, and it is still more doubtful if there is such a debt in the case of the California citrus fruit growers. The first citrus organization, the Orange Growers' Protective Union, was organized in 1885, only three years after Denmark's first co-operative creamery was founded. That first union was short lived, but a later attempt to organize the citrus fruit industry was made in 1893. A mass meeting at Los Angeles resulted in 90 percent of the citrus fruit being pledged to the new plan, and the first local associations were formed immediately thereafter.

It required until 1905 for the citrus organization to reach its present established form. In the first years following 1893 it had actually handled only 25 percent. of the California orange and lemon crops, but by 1905 it was handling 47 percent., and the crop had increased enormously. To-day the annual citrus crop of California is more than ten times the size of the crop of 1893, and the California Fruit Growers' Exchange market 65 percent. of it, by means of a marketing system that is considered to be the most scientific and economical ever developed for the handling of an agricultural crop. Unlike the loosely organized elevator companies, the citrus associations are bound together into a centralized organization that works like a clock. There are 150 local associations grouped into 19 "district exchanges," and each of the nineteen exchanges elects one director to the Central Exchange at Los Angeles. Functions have been distributed among the local, district, and central exchanges with an eye to the most economical performance possible; and the result has been a maintenance cost to the growers of less than 3 percent. on gross sales, which is said to be the lowest cost on record for selling an agricultural crop.

In 1907 the citrus exchange first tried newspaper advertising as a method of influencing consumption of citrus fruits. A single brand name for all of the exchange's best grade fruit was adopted for the first time, and a five month test campaign was tried in Iowa newspapers, the exchange having thorough distribution of its fruits among the dealers of that state. This was so successful that the campaign was enlarged, and it has grown to immense proportions. From an original annual appropriation of a few thousand dollars for advertising, the expenditure grew to $100,000 by 1914, in which year it was increased to $225,000 in order that a magazine advertising campaign might also be run. The following year it was further increased to $375,000. The result has been that the name "Sunkist" has become permanently associated with California oranges and lemons throughout the United States and probably throughout Canada as well.

EDUCATIONAL INFLUENCE.

It would appear that the Sunkist advertising has been the greatest single factor in connection with co-operative marketing in arousing the interest of the farm population in this important subject. The progress of the elevator companies was quieter. So was that of the creameries. In certain circles their successes were well understood, but the farmers of the country, as a whole, knew little about their methods or achievements. In the case of the citrus exchange just the reverse was true. The Sunkist advertisements, carrying the name of a fruit growers' association, aroused national curiosity, and the farm papers discovered that there was an absorbingly romantic business story behind the campaign.

It has been discussed in some detail by the leading agricultural papers of the United States. There has been general agreement that the California Fruit Growers' Exchange is the most thorough growers' marketing organization in existence, and every angle of its work has been written up, from its national sales organization and publicity, to its field organization for improving the fruit pack and methods of culture.

As an example to other growers its influence has been naturally most strongly felt in California, where it has revolutionized agricultural marketing in every important branch. Two deciduous fruit organizations, the California Fruit Distributors and the California Fruit Exchange, were organized about 1901; two dried fruit organizations, the Dried Fruit Association of California and the California Cured Fruit Exchange, were later founded. The California Associated Raisin Company, formed in 1910-13, now controls practically the whole of the state's ten million dollar raisin crop; the peach growers, prune growers and apricot growers, are forming organizations this year. The almond growers' association practically controls the almond crop, and the walnut growers' association markets four-fifths of the most important walnut crop in the world. Then, the lima bean growers, rice growers, honey producers, and a number of other California industries have taken steps towards co-operative marketing.

Outside of California, there is the Florida Citrus Exchange, which was formed only after a committee had travelled to California to investigate the C. F. G. E. methods. This is making rapid progress towards crop control in Florida, and is already advertising nationally the "Seald-sweet" brand of oranges and grapefruit. Apple growers of Hood River, Aregon, have made co-operative progress. Indeed, there is not a state in the Union in which truck growers, potato growers, honey producers or fruit growers have not organized to some extent—and a large percentage of this activity has been influenced by the success of the C. F. G. E. A typical instance of a farm paper's work is that of the "Michigan Farmer," which published an extended series of articles about the C. F. G. E. and similar organizations. It is now turning its editorial attention to its own state, for over five hundred co-operative marketing associations are now to be found in Michigan alone.

Co-operation in the cotton industry must be touched on, for this is one of the country's most important crops. The Farmers' Union began a minimum price propaganda in connection with this industry following a rather remarkable experience in 1904-06. A now defunct organization, the Southern Cotton Association, following the season of 1904-05, when cotton was overplanted and the price was 8.85 cents a pound, urged growers to "diversify" and reduce cotton acreage and to hold out for a certain price the following year. In response, the growers did reduce acreage from about 31 million to about 27 million, and their demand for better prices resulted in a price in 1905-06 of 11.07 cents. The Farmers' Union started with a local in Texas in 1902, and now has 3,000,000 members, not all farmers, however. It has followed the practice of recommending a minimum growers' price for cotton and has built 1,600 cotton warehouses to help growers hold their cotton until their price is paid.

An Indiana farm journal, "Up-to-Date Farming," has made minimum price recommendations to growers of staple crops, the main plank in its editorial platform, and has told in recent years some fact stories of excellent results where growers, even without any organization, by holding out for the recommended minimums have gotten much better prices than formerly.

THE FARMER'S POWER.

The farmer has market power as his birthright, but only provided he will take the necessary steps to claim it. The awakening has come in the United States, as is evidenced in many ways. The wide special interest has not only evidenced itself in experimentation by farmers, but has been expressed in state and national legislative halls. Many states have instituted state marketing departments and appointed marketing commissioners to consult with farmers on their problems. The National Government established an Office of Markets in the Department of Agriculture in 1913, and this has later become the Office of Markets and Rural Organization, and a recent statement of this office says:

"The conclusion seems warranted that in communities where co-operation is practically applied to the farmer's business, the results obtained are far more satisfactory than those secured by individual methods."

A report of the office on co-operative marketing in the United States in 1915 stated that such marketing is carried on in the United States to a greater extent than generally supposed, the office having secured the names and addresses of over 10,000 marketing associations.

A still more recent Federal development is a bill in Congress which proposes to establish a National Chamber of Agriculture which shall organize farmers throughout the country into a single organization composed of many units. The idea has been criticized by a great many farm paper editors as impractical as it stands; and it is quite doubtful if national association even of the loosest sort is advisable until the different branches of agriculture have gone farther in applying co-operation to their special problems. But the bill is at least significant in indicating national interest in this subject.

Another preliminary step to the encouraging of co-operation must be the passage of co-operative laws by the various states. At present only six states have laws which give legal standing to the co-operative form of corporation. These are the leading grain states and California.

What has been said may seem to indicate that co-operative marketing is the rule and not the exception in the United Staes. However, the fact is that it is really only in its infancy. Many of the organizations formed are still in the experimental stages, and others have gone no farther than to adopt a name and by-laws. The established successes have been mentioned, in the main, and only a single system, that of the C. F. G. E., may be said to-day to have approached close to perfection in its methods



BOOK ON
DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
118 West 31st Street, New York
America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

THE APPLES OF ONTARIO

Evolution of Growing and Marketing Methods—Best Varieties—This Year's Crop—Relative Variety Values—Shipping Facts

(By F. M. Chapman, Editor, "Farmers' Magazine," Toronto.)

Superb in dumplings! Prime in pie!
When baked they tempt an anchorite!
Supreme in "sass," good even dry.
But ripe and mellow, peerless quite!
I know, good friends, it is not right
Of me to tantalize you so,
If you're without—I mourn your plight,
The Apples of Ontario.

There is something in the soil and climate of old Ontario that puts the "tang and smack" into her apples. The blend of sunshine, sugar and protein invigorates, and indeed is an antidote to most of our ills. The freedom of the orchard to the growing family, and the daily use of this fruit on the tables is as our native poet states, not only a matter of health, but a satisfying joy unknown to the dweller in other zones. On hundreds of Ontario's waterfront counties there are many old as well as hundreds of new orchards producing the fruit with this well remembered flavor of former days. He who has moved from here into the western wheat lands carries into his new environment memories of those first yellow harvest apples, visions still of the red, white fleshed Snow and the fireside delights of the fall and winter, big red Spies and Kings.

The early plantage of apples were made by the first settlers, in the first place to fulfill the home requirements, and so the wealth of variety and the apples that gave immediate satisfaction came to occupy a bigger area than our present day commercial grower can tolerate. As many as thirty varieties were thus found in many of our old orchards of less than two acres. In my grandfather's orchard on the lake front of Ontario County, I could count fifteen varieties in one orchard of less than forty trees. We had there: Colvert, Cohashea, Snow, Jennetting, Early Harvest, Astrachan, Greening, Maiden's Blush, Northern Spy, Tolman Sweet, Seek-no-further, Smokehouse, Alexander, Baldwin, Late Harvest and Chenango Strawberry, the most of them grafted upon native stock over forty years ago. And then we, as boys, regretted that we had no tree of Russets, no Sheepsnoses, no Belleflowers, no Golden Sweets, no Holland Pippins nor Rambos.

On the same farm now with a new orchard for commercial ends in view, the home joys have been curtailed to four varieties, all good shippers—Northern Spy, Greening, Blenheim and Baldwin. And this very well represents the trend of modern commercial plantings of winter varieties.

OLD METHODS BEING CROWDED OUT.

From earliest recollections the apples of Ontario have been sold by farmers to the dealers who came around in the fall and bought up the orchards at 75 cents to one dollar per barrel, the farmer to board the men, help pick the fruit and cart it to the station, and a good market always induced these dealers to ship all grades of fruit without regard to quality, believing that an apple was an apple so long as it left the farm with a whole skin. But this way of doing business was keenly resented by both consumer and grower. This injustice brought the first co-operative association into existence through the avenue of the Companies' Act. Fruit growers clamored for a uniform pack, and so today we have the fairly well administered Fruit Marks Act, two score or more of local co-operative societies, and a Central Co-operative Apple Growers' Association that is raising the standard of the pack, encouraging better orchard conditions, realizing better returns for the farmers and giving the grain grower a better apple for less money.

Of course the opposition put up by these independent dealers was to be expected, and it came. They have done all they could to injure these co-operative associations, their methods have been identical with the methods of similar interests against the farmers' elevators and grain companies in the West. They influenced inspectors in their favor; paid locally higher prices in a few instances to turn farmers aside, and at every turn used the "I told you so" argument to the individual growers, always to the detriment of the co-operative associations. But Ontario farmers are learning the value of a co-operation that can stand together in both poor and good years. And it is well for western farmers that the East is getting into line in these movements. This dealing direct between growers in Ontario and consumers on the prairies saves the westerner money, dividing the former speculators' profits between the grower and the consumer.

Ontario farmers aim to make the orchards produce better fruit. They try to see the fruit packed more uniformly, and have it honestly labelled. They ship out under the best of conditions available, and assure, as far as possible, to the buyer protection that he rarely got from individuals. Only last year $100 was refunded on a car of apples to a western local G.G.A. by an Ontario organization because of some slackness in shipping and spoiling in transit. This would not have been secured under the old ways of doing things.

The majority of the associations have their packing houses, cold storage sheds and shipping sidings. The apples from the various orchards are taken to the central or local warehouses and there packed under the supervision of one of the company's head packers. This grading is carefully done. Even better marking than the Fruits Marks Act callse for also is urged.

EARLY ORDERS GET PREFERENCE.

When an order for a carload comes in the fruit is already in storage for filling the car, and soon the transportation company is called upon to hurry the car to its destination. Of course, during September and early October when the big rush is on, late orders are liable to be delayed somewhat, as all the early orders must be taken care of first. The early order is most important.

A great many orders for Ontario apples have previous to the war come from Great Britain, France, Denmark, South Africa, Argentine and even Germany. Now this market is largely cut off and some expansion has been given to the Argentine trade as a consequence. New York clamors for our first class Greenings, Baldwins and Spies, paying good prices for our fancy fruit.

THE DIFFICULTY OF THE MIXED CAR.

One great difficulty often experienced in filling western orders for carload lots lies in the calling for mixed carloads, with a 50 percent Spy specification. The Northern Spy has the universal reputation of being the summum bonum of apple quality. However, there are several other varieties quite as good, and a better acquaintanceship with these would allow of easy carload despatch and more general satisfaction at the receiving end. There are many other varieties that are exceptionally good for cooking and eating.

The Rhode Island Greening is an apple that stands in the front rank as a cooker and goes down well as a table apple. It has a great reputation among Ontario people as a home standby. New York demands vast quantities of them, and western people are becoming more and more educated to their good quality. They are good keepers and retain their flavor well through the winter, coming into use in November. All Greenings should be shipped in cooled cars and kept in cool cellars to be at their best. In fact all apples should be kept after picking in a room with a temperature well down towards the freezing point.

The Canada Red is a good cooker. The Pewaukee, also, as an early winter apple answers very well for kitchen use. The St. Lawrence is a fine early apple, but a poor shipper. Alexander is a large early red apple, a good shipper and cooker. Maiden's Blush is a fine early September apple for cooking. The Wagner is a handsome red, good quality winter apple. The Stark is an apple that is coming in more. A large number of western farmers are now calling for Tolman Sweets. This old standby apple is a great baker and boiler as well as a table luxury to many. It ships well, looks well, and is particularly free from fungus. There are certain varieties, such as Ben Davis, Gano and Cooper's Market, that no farmer should order for his early winter use. These are handsome red apples, and do not come into best use until spring.

THE VALUE OF KNOWING VARIETIES.

It is certain that a greater study of varieties would enable prairie farmers to order more intelligently. Too often the farmer orders Spy or King allowing of no option. Thus the disposal of a carload not quite up to the order presents some difficutlies in adjustment. This trouble can well be overcome by a sliding scale of prices that will vary from year to year according as the crop prospects demand. By this suggested table the No. 1 Spies, Snows, Kings and McIntoshes would be in a class by themselves, and a difference in the prices made big enough. Usually the flat rate method works out an injustice to many farmers who have to pay the same price for a No. 1 Spy as they would for a No. 2 Greening. Many a buyer would rather take a cheaper apple or agree to take a first class Snow or Spy by paying the extra price. A pamphlet issued by the central to every local would overcome the troubles. Then the orders could go in under this understanding, and when the fruit arrives the farmers could take their choice. By this means Jones or Brown would not have to pay the top price and be forced to take a grade or a variety he did not desire.

WHY POOR PACKS GET PAST.

The question may be asked by some as to why poor, improperly packed fruit gets past the inspectors or leaves some associations. To one who knows Ontario orchards and farms this is quite clear. Poor fruit has reached western markets even from some co-operative associations. Never, to my knowledge, has any complaint not brought redress on fruit shipped out by the central under the "Ontario Flavor" brand. This is the brand of the Central Co-operative Apple Shippers of Ontario.

There are uncontrollable and controllable reasons for bad packs. Under the first head of the case where scab develops in barrels after they are packed I have seen our packers put up first class apples and find that the same apples a month later had gone slack in the barrel owing to the growth of fungus. It is one of the things for which no one apparently is to blame. Certain varieties are more subject to this than others, and keeping the apples cool is the greatest deterrent to this.

Under the second head we find the deviations of dishonest packers, hasty despatch and inefficient inspectors. The big majority of the associations are eliminating these factors slowly and honestly striving to put up a reliable pack. Then, again, many independent dealers ship apples. They are not generally so careful, although many of them are strictly first class. Too often the fruit inspectors will pass the work of an independent shipper while holding up the grading of a co-operative association.

Then again one year's output differs in quality from another, and a variance of necessity occurs. We will doubtless have some trouble with scab this year, as the weather conditions have been ideal for its development. Late sprayings have been practised in many associations, and every precautions will be taken to cool and to keep the fruit cool.

ONTARIO OUTPUT ABOUT THREE MILLIONS.

So far no one has been able to estimate the output of Ontario's apples. The home consumption is so large, the jelly, jam, evaporator and vinegar factories take so many; while independent shippers, individual farmer exporters and co-operative associations all work independently, securing markets where they can. P. W. Hodgetts, of the Provincial Fruit Department, does not risk an estimate. Commissioner Dan Johnson is shy at it. No reliable figures of actual production are attainable.

If we were to calculate from the census returns we would say that there were somewhere around five million six hundred thousand bearing trees in 1911. Five years since then would put a fair percentage of the two million young trees into the producing class, against which we must deduct the many old trees that have been going out and going out fast during the last few years. Perhaps we would be safe in striking an average production of 1½ bushels from six million trees, that places our output at three million barrels, a large number of these being for home consumption, for Ontario eats apples voraciously. Indeed, a recent estimate of the Fruit Department of Ontario places the barrelled fruit in Ontario at three millions. Of these about two millons will be consumed in the province, about half a million is taken by Western Canada, including New Ontario, while our ordinary export usually amounts to a million barrels. But this will not be the case this year, as the crop has been growing less each week.

SCAB HAS DEVELOPED FAST.

The outlook in Ontario this season is none too rosy for the growers. Despite many sprayings, the scab has developed fast, the wet spring followed by the very dry, muggy July, has been favorable for its coming. Thus there will be a largely reduced percentage of No. 1 fruit. The majority of the fruit will class as No. 2 or No. 3A—this latter a special brand devised to take an apple that is really No.1 in everything as size, color and flavor, but which has a skin blemish that rules it out of the first class. Such apples will keep well, eat well and answer every requirement of the consumer if properly taken care of.

In such an emergency year as this it will be well for both shipper and buyer to exercise unusual care in cooling and storing the fruit. The scab on any such fruit will not develop in low temperatures. Shipments should be made in refrigerator cars and on delivery the apples should be taken to the farm cellars where they can be kept cool.

Buyers will run little risk in taking these No. 3A apples in the varieties they prefer. In fact, I would consider the purchase of such apples, this year, the most economical and sensible method to follow throughout the season. The Ontario fruit packed right, has that flavor and satisfying power given by no other. We gladly paid five cents each last year upon our trip through the West for one of them, and when the grower has this faith in his own fruit, too much cannot be said in favor of its liberal use in prairie homes.

Two-thirds of the feeding value of the alfalfa plant is in the leaves. If the leaves are lost in curing only one-third of the feeding value remains. This makes it important that alfalfa be cured so as to save the leaves.

A Natural Remedy

Time was when disease was thought to be due to the direct influence of evil spirits, and exorcism and magic were invoked to cast it out.

Science has taught us wisdom. The evil spirits exist still. We call them "Disease Germs," and they also must be cast out. Once lodged in the stomach or intestines, fever with its hallucinations, or biliousness with its aches and pains, is the result.

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

is the approved remedy for driving out disease germs. Its action is quick and thorough. It clears the intestines, rouses the torpid liver to new life, stimulates the mucous membrane to a healthy action, and cleanses and invigorates the whole digestive tract.

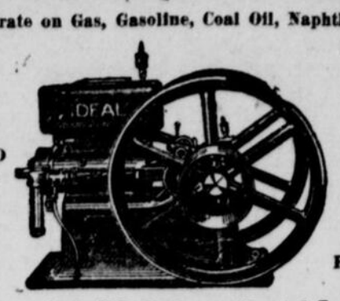
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THE STORING OF CORN FODDER

There are many this year growing corn who have never done so in the past, and desire all the information possible on the methods of curing and storing it. I have great faith in the crop and last year raised five acres and this year have seven acres to supply the roughage for my stock through the winter. It has proved in my practice to be the best winter feed and will yield more to the acre than almost anything else. The crop so far this year is already fully five feet high, and gives every prospect of yielding a greater abundance of feed corn than during the past year.

As yet we have not built a silo, largely due to the great expense entailed, an expense also for other equipment, such as silo filler, which it is impossible to hire in this district. In consequence our system is to cut it, stook it in the field and to haul it on the sleigh during the winter. We usually allow the corn to grow as much as possible until the first frost affects the leaves, at which time in past years we have been able to cut it with a grain binder, but this year apparently we will need to either purchase a corn binder or else cut it with a hoe or sickle. Soon after cutting we stook it by using a home made corn stooker. This consists of a long pole with two legs in the neighborhood of four feet long supporting one end of it, and a few feet from this end is a hole bored through, through which we pass a broom handle or some kind of a round stick. The sheaves are stooked around the handle, and when the stook has been made about seven feet in diameter at the base we tie the heads firmly with binder twine, pull out the stick, and then draw out the stook form. In this way a solid stook can be made which will weather Saskatchewan conditions. The corn is left in the stook over the field until winter time and is hauled in on the sleigh as needed week by week and fed to the stock.

With this system we have found it best to sow in rows, or at least to sow thickly, so that the corn stalks will not be too woody for the cattle to consume. Another factor which influences much the quality of feed is whether or not it is fed in the whole condition or put through the cutting box. We have found it far better and the feed to last longer if the corn is cut in the stable as needed along with a little straw, upon which we usually feed the chops than when the straw, corn and chop is all fed separately.

I am a staunch believer in the silo, having had something to do with them in Eastern Canada. However, owing to lack of finances must do the best I possibly can under the circumstances. No doubt there are many other farmers in the same situation as I am, and who will healize the great benefit by feeding corn in this way, rather than not growing it at all for the stock which they may have on the farm.

R. J. T., in the "Farmers Advocate." Sask.

A PURELY BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

If a dollar expended now would buy as much as a dollar and a half a few weeks or months hence, wouldn't you "do it now?" Of course you would; there is no other way you can make 50 percent on your money in so short a time. Those who are wise and business-like are for that very reason renewing their subscription to the "Witness" now even if their renewal is not yet due—so as to ensure their getting the present low rate for their renewal in spite of the increasing cost of publication.

BLANCHING CELERY

There are many different ways to blanch celery. The following have been found to be the most practical:

Trench Method.— When the young plants are set out, they are placed in a trench 6 to 8 inches deep. As they grow, the dirt is gradually worked in around them, care being taken not to cover the leaves.

Banking Method.—Earth or clean straw can be used for this. When the plants get fairly large, the dirt between the rows can be pulled up around the stalks, or straw can be made to serve the same purpose. Do not use manure, as it is apt to ferment and injure the stalk.

Boards.—Six to eight-inch boards are often used. They are placed one on each side of the row, and as near the plants as possible. Boards have the advantage that they are easy to place when needed, and can be removed and stored until the next year.

Wrapping Paper.— Strong manila wrapping paper can be used. Each individual plant is wrapped. This is a slow method, but keeps the stalks clean.

Tile.—Four-inch drainage tile is sometimes used. The tile is simply slipped over the plant when it is 7 to 10 inches high. The tile stands in an upright position and affords good protection to the stalks. This method is not as expensive as it may sound because the tile can be used for many years for this purpose.—E. F. McKune, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

To prevent meat from spoiling in warm weather take a quart of best vinegar, two ounces of lump sugar and two ounces of salt. Boil all together for five minutes, and when cold bottle. When required brush the meat over with this, using a soft brush. The mixture will keep for some time, and does not spoil the flavor of the meat.



BULBS AND THEIR CULTIVATION

How often one hears some town dweller bemoan, "I meant again this year to plant some bulbs for my room and my window boxes, and I forgot all about it until the proper time had gone by." This is what happens year after year. This article is just a reminder to do it now, and an answer to a number of questions asked by those interested in bulb growing.

At the beginning of the war there was considerable talk of the possibility of a shortage of flowering bulbs and the necessity of growing them here. So far, however, the lack of a market in Europe has apparently rather increased the shipments to American ports, and offers of bargains in Dutch bulbs have been made.

Tulips and hyacinths take so kindly to the soil of Holland that it would almost seem that they are in their native earth, but such is not the fact. Both plants are natives of Asia, and



Hyacinths good (le ft and bad (right).

were introduced into Holland several centuries ago by one Peter Voorhelm, a famous florist of the Holland of that day. The light soil of Holland, with its cool, moist subsoil, is ideal for bulb growing. By a high state of cultivation and a nice system of hybridizing, the Dutch have produced many new varieties. Early in the eighteenth century they were successful in producing the double hyacinth—a lovely variety of that flower which may fairly be said to have originated in Holland.

A SLOW PROCESS.

The propagation of these bulbs is a process so slow that only the Dutch, who have inherited all the patience of their enduring old ancestors, could have courage to pursue it. The method is much the same for all bulbs, but as with the hyacinth it takes a longer time and is a somewhat more elaborate process, it will serve best to illustrate the manner in which one bulb is made to become the mother of a large family.

After the flowers have faded, or been cut off, the stalks are allowed to wither. About the end of June, or later, the bulbs are taken out of the ground, placed in a sunny spot, and slightly covered with earth. Here they are left until they become hard and dry. Each bulb is then slashed with a sharp knife underneath, making three cross-cuts, or instead it is sometimes scooped out to half its original size.

In the following November each bulb is planted with the cut side downward. At the end of the season the slashed bulb is lifted and behold; from forty to fifty tiny bulbs have grown where the cuts were made. These infants are then separated from the parent and planted in the ground.

Every year for four or five successive years thereafter the young bulbs are lifted and replanted at the proper season, growing slowly larger and larger, until at the end of their period of growth they are ready for the market, or to be used to propagate others.

The hyacinth bulbs we get in America, therefore, are really five or six years old. In our climate they will, if properly cared for, bloom for five successive years, but in the more fostering soil of Holland they will bloom for thirteen seasons.

Although the stiff, single bloom of the tulip bulb—"color cap," as the Turks call it—is so different from the many starry flowers of a hyacinth bulb, it is botanically of the same class and order as the hyacinth, and is propagated in much the same manner, but does not require so long a time.

Every tulip bulb has an actual life of three years. The first year, at the end of the flowering season, it grows out from the axil of one of the scales of its composite mother bulb. The second year it forms leaves, and the third it blooms and also forms a new generation of bulbs, which, in turn, flower in the third year after. The mother bulb, after forming these new growths, dies, and the bulb planted from it is not the same that flowered in the spring.

The Dutch at one time grew so proud of their success in tulip-culture that their admiration for this gaudy flower passed all bounds. Improved varieties were sent to all parts of Europe, and foreigners joined in the admiration of this flower which Holland had practically produced. The craze for tulips grew and grew. Fictitious values began to be placed upon them, and men gambled in tulip bulbs as they do in stocks and won or lost large fortunes.

TIME TO PLANT.

The bulb season is already well on, and the sooner the spring-flowering kinds are obtained and planted the better. If two or three daffodils which have been left in the ground are dug up they will probably be found to have begun to form roots already, and any shortening of the natural period of growth must mean some loss of strength. Water alone is sufficient to start growth; soil is not essential. A dry bulb may be regarded as a herbaceous perenial, with a thickened underground stem, but without roots. It consists of leaves, embryonic flowers (if it is in a condition to produce them later), a central stem, and a considerable store of food, to which the thickening is due. A few sorts are able to develop to the extent of flower formation with the aid of only such moisture as they can get from the atmosphere, but for the majority more is necessary to dissolve the stored food and to render it available for the plant's use. At first, however, a slight dampness of the soil is sufficient. Dormant vegetation is very apt to decay in the presence of excessive moisture, and the supply should not be increased until growth is actually in progress.



Bulbs in boat of fibre.

With proper management the growth of the roots should precede that of the tops. The latter grow at the expense of the stored food, and when there are no roots, or not sufficient roots to replenish the waste, the bulbs must dwindle away. This may be seen in the case of onions, which, after having been stored for winter, start to grow in spring, the bulbs rapidly decreasing in size. If they were in the ground and had no roots precisely the same thing would happen.

When buying bulbs, therefore, it is important that they should be large of their kind, solid, and weighty, for they will then contain plenty of food for strong growth and probably flowers, besides being in good condition; and also that they should be planted early and in soil which is slightly damp. To assist rooting, it should be rather light. If it is naturally heavy a little sand may be laid under each.

POTS, BOWLS, AND GLASSES.

For the conservatory or the house daffodils may be grown in pots of soil, bowls of fibre, or glasses of water in the same manner as hyacinths. Here it is especially important to select the largest and heaviest bulbs, for unless they all flower, there will be an excessive abount of foliage. Moreover, as all in a pot or bowl should flower simultaneously, they should be of the same variety.

The best for very early flowers is Paper White, but for spring any others may be used. The bulbs should be arranged almost touching one another, with their necks just showing above the soil or fibre. The latter requires more careful watering than the former, because any excess of moisture cannot escape, but otherwise the management is the same.



Daffodil bulb with offsets.

Until roots are formed, the bulbs should be kept in the dark in order not to stimulate top-growth, and, while the temperature should be above the freezing-point, it should never be very high. If forcing is practised at all, it should not be until a fairly late stage, when the buds may be seen. In glasses daffodils require the same management as hyacinths. The bulbs should be not in the water, but supported just above it.

A certain number of varieties of bulbs do excellently if grown in an amateur fashion in bulb bowls or vases. The mode of procedure is practically the same no matter what the plant. The bulbs should be placed in shallow bowls, allowing enough space between each for the roots to spread, and the soil should be rendered sufficiently damp for free growth to take place. The planting should be effected by the middle of



A healthy bowl of jonquils six weeks after planting. They have just become inured to the full light.

October, and the bowls placed in a cool dark cupboard (open, however, to ventilation). They should only be removed from their seclusion once a week, when the soil should be again slightly moistened. Not until the first green shoots have reared their heads a full inch above the surface should they be allowed to enjoy the full light of day; even then they do not require a fierce light, and should not be placed in the sun. The best bulbs for the amateur home-grower are the hyacinth, the tulip, the various species of narcissi, the daffodil, and the lily.

SINGLE HYACINTHS.

The single variety of the hyacinth flourishes exceedingly if grown in water instead of in soil. To grow it thus, it is advisable to obtain a proper hyacinth glass, furnished with a cup-shaped top and a long, narrow stem, in which to accommodate the plant's voluminous



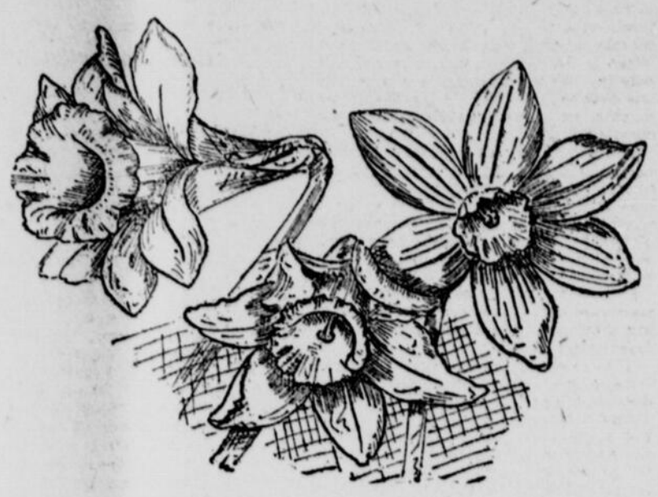
Well-Rooted Hyacinth in Glass.

roots. Such glasses are difficult to obtain this year, as most of them come from Austria, but any glass jar, pickle bottle or olive bottle may be used. The main thing is a neck small enough to hold the bulb steady, and space for the long roots to spread. As they bloom the bulbs may be lifted out and set in more ornamental containers without in the least checking the flower. Fill the vase with just enough water to allow of the base of the bulb touching it, and as evaporation sets in, and as the bulb absorbs the moisture, renew the water up to the same point, but no more. To avoid the water becoming stagnant and giving out an unpleasant smell, place in it a small piece of wood charcoal; this will effectually obviate any trouble in this direction. As soon as the roots of the plant have reached the bottom of the vase, it may be brought out of its hiding-place, and it will not be long before it commences to bloom. For home culture the Roman hyacinth is perhaps the best adapted; it flowers early, and is hardy as well as extremely fragrant and good to look on.

A LIGHT SOIL.

The best soil in which to grow bulbs is that in which a certain admixture of sand is to be found. A little leaf soil is helpful and animal manure, provided it be not allowed to come into actual contact with the bulbs, is likewise valuable. Special varieties require the addition of a sprinkling of ground bones, and in such cases directions for treatment are always supplied by the firm

When choosing your bulbs for indoors, pay special attention to the polyanthus narcissi, which are among the easiest to rear, and which last longest when flowering. A good loam is suitable for these, and they should be among the



Three types of daffodils (from left to right): large crowned, medium-crowned, and small crowned.

purveying them; but in the case of the ordinary bulb the simpler mould will be found perfectly satisfactory. Narcissi and lilies also do well in cocoa-nut fibre only, while others flourish in Jadoo. The Japanese lily may be grown in a bowl filled with nothing but small loose stones; but intending growers must be warned that this species shows a tendency to become rather straggling, earliest bulbs to be planted. The wise gardener will have his in the ground in the first week of October.

Among the lilies it will be found that different varieties require widely different treatment; the hardiest are the Harrisi and the Candidum, both plants which put forth splendid flowers. It is advisable to plant the lilies in deeper pots than those provided for the



A good solid hyacinth bulb (left); another which has broken up into offsets (right).

and is not often, under the care of the amateur gardener, inclined to develop into a well-shaped plant; its roots, too, evince a tendency to sprawl over the sides of the bowl; but, in spite of these drawbacks, it is an interesting experiment to grow one of these plants.

Window-box bulbs should be planted slightly shallower than those intended for a garden.

majority of other bulbs, and to plant them deeper down in the first instance. Top-dressing needs to be applied from time to time.

Prettier effects will be obtained by using only one kind of bulb to each bowl as a rule, and whilst the majority of bulbs that lend themselves to forcing will do equally well in large rooms, grape hyacinths, snowdrops, crocuses, scillas (squills) and similar small things look better perhaps in rooms of moderate size.

FORGET-ME-NOTS AND LILY OF THE VALLEY.

E. P. F.—Possibly the soil is too cold for your forget-me-nots. They need a light rich soil, and a situation only partly shaded. Try having the very shady border spaded up with a good mixture of sandy loam and well rotted manure, and leave some plants there for a trial. Seed sown in July in good soil should give you plants ready for transplanting to their proper position now, and a few such plants potted up now would be an addition to your window garden. If you have no seedlings, have the border got ready now, and in February sow indoors the seed of some good early variety.

Lily of the valley plants, while patient under dense shade, and covering the ground with foliage, does not bloom freely there, give them a good mulching with half rotted manure, and set out plants in pips in the more sunny border for bloom.



Hyacinths will sometimes produce a malformed head, as shown above. When it is due to some weakness at the base of the bulb it is hopeless to expect it to improve; but when there are plenty of roots in the pot or glass it may push its flower and foliage by being placed in a warm house near the full light.

PREPARATION FOR WINTERING BEES

Success next season will depend largely upon proper preparation of the bees for winter. Any colony in which the bees fill less than about seven of the spaces between the combs should be strengthened by uniting it with another colony, and a large proportion of the bees of each hive should consist of bees reared not earlier than August, because the older bees will quickly die off in winter and early spring. Queens hatched during the current season coupled with the gathering of some nectar in August and early September—as is usual in most places—from goldenrod, aster, etc., will insure the rearing of a sufficient number of these young bees, but if the queens are old and the bees are idle during August judicious stimulative feeding with thin syrup will be desirable. Early in September every colony should be examined and it should be ascertained not only that each one is populous, but also that it possesses a fertile queen (preferably young), a point that one can be sure of if worker brood in all stages is still to be found. If any colony to be wintered out-of-doors has less than about 35 or 40 lbs., or, in the cellar, less than 25 to 30 lbs., of sealed stores, the deficiency should be rectified by feeding at the end of September with syrup made by dissolving two parts, by weight or measure, of best white granulated sugar in one part of water. To quickly and completely dissolve the sugar the syrup may be made over a fire, but in this case care has to be taken to prevent the least burning of the sugar by constantly stirring until it is dissolved. Where the perfect wholesomeness of the honey stored for winter food is open to doubt it is always advisable to supplement it with well-made sugar syrup. The syrup should be given to the bees in a "Miller" rapid feeder or in a common lever-lid, and inverted when in use; the feeder is placed over the combs in an empty, bee-tight super and filled up every evening until about one and one-half times the required weight of syrup (to allow for evaporation and consumption) has been given. In very dry regions or for wintering in very dry cellars, especially where the honey stored is liable to granulate, a somewhat thinner syrup, made with, say, one and one-half parts of sugar to one of water should be given.—F. W. L. Sladen, Ottawa.

DANGER IN SILOS

With all of its virtues the silo has its dangerous feature. The danger is not at all common, however, and may easily be avoided. Last fall four men met their deaths by going into a large silo, partially filled, after it had stood over night. The reason for their death was the fact that the silage had generated carbonic acid gas during the night, and on account of the very still air this gas had remained in the bottom of the unfilled space. The gas is slightly heavier than air and there was no place for it to run out, because the doors were in places above the level of the men's heads. This was something that is not likely to happen often. No damage would have resulted in this instance if the men had waited for a while after the machine started and permitted the silage dropping into the silo to stir up the air and cause the dangerous gas to be mixed with air and wafted away. Where men work in the silo they must be careful after the silo has stood over night or for several hours in a still atmosphere. The danger may be entirely avoided by leaving the doors open down as near the top of the silage as possible. In this case any gas that forms will flow out and not offer any danger. These cases of deaths in partially filled silos are quite uncommon, but they may be entirely avoided by taking the above precaution.—"Ohio Farmer."

A NEW AND CHEAP INSECTICIDE

Mr. J. A. Neilson, of the Horticultural Department of Manitoba Agricultural College, has carried on some very successful experiments this year with a new and cheap insecticide, the special value of which is partly derived from the fact that Paris green is this year selling at about three or four times its ordinary price. The new preparation will also stick to the foliage better than does the Paris green.

The name of the new preparation is calcium arsenate. The formula is as follows:

Sodium arsenate (dry powdered)	10 pounds
Fresh stone lime	6 pounds
Water	2 gallons

Heat the water. In about 1 1-2 gallons of it dissolve the sodium arsenate. With the other half-gallon begin the slaking of the lime, which has been previously broken into small lumps with a hammer. When slaking is well under way, pour in the dissolved sodium arsenate. Stir until all slaking has ceased, adding even more than the original amount of water if this should be necessary to prevent the lime from burning. The result is a thick paste. Of this paste, 4 lbs. is enough to add to a 40-gallon barrel of water, this being the right strength for spraying.

When the spraying is to be done, the paste should be liquefied in hot water; pour through a cloth strainer to take out any lumps that might clog the sprayer, and water down to the right strength, as indicated above.

As with Paris green or any other arsenical poison, the mixture should be agitated as it is used, so as to prevent settling.

Unlike Paris green, calcium arsenate will not burn the foliage, neither will it wash off as easily as the Paris green. It is cheaper also than arsenate of lead, which has been considerably favored during late years because of its non-burning characteristics. Purchased in Winnipeg this year in 10-pound lots, the sodium arsenate costs 17 cents per pound. On the basis of these figures, the spray costs 25 cents per barrel, which amount should cover two-thirds of an acre.

DEAF FRIENDS

Would You Believe It?



Did you see a short time ago a notice in this paper of Advice on Deafness, to be given FREE by a prominent Ear Specialist?

You would hardly believe it, but the requests have simply poured in. This is true not only of readers of this paper but of other papers where the offer has been made. From every part of Canada many of the people who have followed it and are now entirely cured of this most pitiful of all afflictions; many others are well on the road that leads to that happy ending.

One man says, "Your method worked like magic on me." Another writes: "My head is as clear as a bell. I can hear every natural sound distinctly. Those ear noises have left me." And so the letters come, one and all, telling of the benefits received.

Here is YOUR opportunity! Deafness Specialist Sproule (Graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, and formerly Surgeon of the British Royal Mail Naval Service), 286 Trade Building, Boston, Mass., who made the previous offer of a Book and Advice on Deafness FREE in this paper, now offers again to Montreal "Weekly Witness" readers.

Advice Free

You can also have his famous Book on Deafness FREE by just asking for it. All you have to do anyway is just to get a postal card or a piece of notepaper, with a pen or even a pencil, write "Advice and Book on Deafness-Wanted," address the card or letter and mail it.

Join your neighbors in taking advantage of this generous offer. Learn for yourself about this new method. Many people right around you, whom you never suspected, have written. They are on the Road to Good Hearing. Why don't you join them?

Don't wait, therefore, or hesitate, but write for FREE ADVICE and a BOOK, if you wish it. Remember, it won't cost you a cent and many of your acquaintances have already accepted the offer. They are very grateful for the help received and you won't regret it either, if you write right NOW.

Deafness Specialist Sproule,
286 Trade Building - Boston, Mass.

WHEN YOU GROW FALL WHEAT

Varieties of Wheat to Use—Preparation of the Land—Best Time to Sow—If the Hessian Fly is Troublesome Sow Late and Use Artificial Fertilizers

From time to time correspondents write in and ask us what the price for wheat or certain other crops will be a year hence, and want us to tell them how many acres we think it will pay them to sow. Prophesying what market conditions will be a year hence for anything that is grown on the farm is the hardest and most unsatisfactory thing imaginable. When one is dealing with the market situation as it pertains to manufactured goods one is dealing with definite conditions that are directly under human control. In dealing with the products of agriculture one has to do with crops or animals that were living and, therefore, although agricuultural production can, to a certain extent, be controlled by man it is controlled more largely by weather conditions and the prevalence or otherwise of disease.

This year in Canada the wheat crop is about 100,000,000 bushels below that produced in 1915, and in the United States it is about 200,000 bushels less. It would seem probable then that although prices in the fall of 1917 may not be phenomenal, they will at least pay the producer well for his labors.

Having decided to grow fall wheat, the next thing to do is to choose seed grain of a variety that has proven by actual experiment to be a high yielder of good milling wheat. It is important also that the seed should be plump and contain no broken or split grains.

SOME HIGH YIELDING VARIETIES.

Some of the varieties of wheat that have given the best results at the Ontario Agricultural College and in the province generally, are Dawson's Golden Chaff, American Banner and American Wonder.

Even if the seed appears clean and free from disease, it is always as well to treat it for smut or bunt. The immersion method is the best. This consists of immersing the wheat in sacks in a solution made by mixing one pint of formalin with forty gallons of water, for a period of twenty minutes at a temperature of between 60 and 70 degrees Fahrenheit. The grain after immersion should be spread out on a clean floor to dry.

The ideal soil for wheat is a clay loam. If the soil is of a sandy nature it will warm up quicker in the spring, but it dries out too quickly after a rain. If the soil contains too much clay it bakes, and it is difficult to make into a fine seed bed. Good drainage is necessary for any crop, but especially for winter wheat, as experience has shown winter killing is more prevalent on undrained land than on drained land.

When wheat is grown it should be grown in rotation with other crops. When the soil is virgin it is perhaps permissible to grow wheat year after year for a few years, but when the yield begins to drop on account of the drain on the fertility of the soil it is essential to rotate it with other crops to grow it economically under Canadian conditions. The other crops should include a hoed crop to clean the land, and a leguminous crop, such as clover, alfalfa, vetch, peas or beans, to maintain the supply of nitrogen in the soil. It pays to prepare a good seed bed for fall wheat. If this is done the danger from winter killing will be considerably lessened and the yield considerably increased. To try to make up for a badly prepared seed bed by the use of farmyard manure or artificial fertilizers is folly, both from a scientific and economical point of view.

DISC BEFORE PLOUGHING.

If possible, as soon as the season's crop is taken off, the land should be disced. After this it should be ploughed, disced once or twice, and then harrowed. Discing before ploughing prevents to a considerable extent the formation of clods, and brings the ploughed surface soil in close contact with the subsoil, and thus ensures the rise of moisture from below by capillarity. This is especially important in a dry season such as we have had this year.

When wheat is grown on clover sod no farmyard manure or artificial fertilizer if the soil is fairly fertile will be required. If the soil is somewhat poor, or if wheat follows oats or barley, it will usually pay to fertilize the soil. On a poor soil when wheat is grown on clover sod 200 to 300 pounds per acre of basic slag or acid phosphate will be all the fertilizer needed. This should be followed up in the spring by the application of 100 or 150 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre if the wheat has come through the winter badly.

The best time to sow fall wheat is the last week in August or the first week in September, under Ontario conditions. Where the Hessian Fly is troublesome sowing should be delayed until after September 20th in the southern part of the province, and September 15th in the northern part of the province.

BEATING THE HESSIAN FLY.

When wheat is sown late to avoid the Hessian Fly or for any other reason, unless the land is exceptionally fertile, it will often pay to apply artificial fertilizers so that the crop may be stimulated and make as good a growth before the winter sets in as it would have done if it had been sown earlier. For this purpose about 300 pounds of basic slag or acid phosphate and about 75 pounds per acre of nitrate of soda is recommended. This will ensure that the crop will attain sufficient growth before the freeze up to prevent its winter killing.

The amount of seed that should be sown will depend on the fertility of the soil, the quality of the seed used, and its stooling capabilities. Less seed is required when the soil is fertile and when the seed is of good quality and stools well, than when the soil is poor and the seed is poor as well. On a very fertile soil, where conditions for stooling are the best 1 or 1 1-4 bushels per acre of seed would be enough to sow. On poor soils where conditions for germination are not of the best, 2 bushels per acre would not be too much seed to sow.

CLOVER AS COVER CROP.

Editor, "The Canadian Countryman":

My experience with clovers, with the exception of alfalfa, has been confined almost exclusively to cover crops in orchards. I sow 12 lbs. to the acre with a hand seeder, rolling before and after seeding, and harrowing last of all. When I have got the seed in before the end of July, I have been uniformly successful in obtaining a good heavy stand, but seeding after that time is a doubtful investment.

I do not inoculate with ordinary clovers but always do with alfalfa, and with the latter get a better stand by seeding alone in summer after thorough cultivation than by sowing with a nurse crop in spring. I sow 12 lbs. to the acre of this as with red or alsike.

I do not think my methods are any different to the general run, and I have no special advice to give beyond that of the need of having the land clean and in good health.—H. Arnold Haigh, in the "Canadian Countryman."

Here is a concrete illustration of the tremendous saving to shippers of pedigree stock effected by the ruling secured by the National Society of Record Associations: An Indiana draught horse breeder shipped a stallion 200 miles over one road. The freight, on a weight of 7,000 lbs., was $25.90. The cost of attendant and expenses was $11.90, a total of $37.80. After Nov. 1st that shipment could be duplicated for $13.32, a saving of $24.48.—The "Breeders' Gazette."

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture offers $360 in cash prizes for the best yield for an acre or single tree of peach, pear and apple.



Far more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.



POULTRY



EGG PRODUCTION IN QUEBEC

(By M. A. Jull, Manager and Lecturer, Poultry Department.)

Poultry are of service to mankind in various ways. Eggs and meat are produced for food while feathers are produced for comfort and ornament. Besides producing eggs and meat poultry are adapted to utilize many waste products the value of which would otherwise be lost. This is an important matter, particularly on many farms where a certain amount of grain and other food material, suitable for poultry, is apt to be wasted. Where small flocks are kept in towns and cities they are fed refuse material from the kitchen and from other sources. In utilizing these waste products the cost of producing poultry products is greatly reduced.

Poultry can be raised in nearly all parts of the country and under varying conditions of climate and season. The poultry industry can be combined with other branches of farming, such as fruit-growing, dairying and general farming. The orchard of the fruit grower makes an ideal place for raising young poultry. On the dairy farm there is usually a supply of skimmilk which is one of the very best of poultry foods. Where grain or other crops are produced a certain amount of food is left upon the fields after harvesting and this is picked up by poultry.

CONSUMPTION.

Larger quantities of poultry products are being consumed every year. One reason for this is that the quality of the products has been improved, and they are received with greater favor and are enjoyed with more relish than formerly. Another reason is that the population of Canada has increased. The population of the towns and cities has increased more than has the population of the country districts, and this has caused a great increase in the demand for poultry products.

The most important class of poultry products is the egg supply. This supply is made up almost entirely of the eggs of fowls since very few turkey, duck or goose eggs are consumed. The value of eggs produced in Canada in 1915 amounted to $30,000,000.00. The production of eggs for food is the principal branch of poultry culture, and is more profitable, under average conditions, than the production of poultry meat. Therefore, good egg-production is the principal object in view with the great majority of poultry keepers.

PRODUCTION.

The more important factors upon which egg-production depends are the stock, the environment of the stock, feeding and breeding. Farmers are gradually beginning to realize the superior earning value of pure breeds as compared with mongrels. The breeds best adapted for egg-production in Quebec include Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons and Leghorns.

More important than breed, however, is the strain of fowls. There are good and poor strains in every variety and care should be taken to see that the best possible egg-laying strain is secured. The profitable laying age of the average hen is two years and consequently our farmers should make a practice of killing off their two year old stock every year. Along with this every consideration should be given to the proper development of the pullets during the growing season. This is most important, particularly in regard to winter egg-production.

The usual advance in the price of eggs, particularly fresh eggs, during the fall of the year, is due largely to natural causes. The moulting of the yearling stock shuts out this source of production leaving pullets practically as the only source of fresh eggs at this time. Pullets, particularly of the heavier breeds, do not generally commence laying before they are fully matured, and if, for any reason, the majority of the pullets have been late-hatched or have not been cared for properly during the growing season a scarcity of fresh eggs is bound to result.

The greatest hope of increasing the fresh egg supply in the fall lies in the proper handling of the pullets during the growing season. A larger fall and winter production means larger profits to the producer and a more stable market for the consumer.

HOUSING.

Fowls must be kept in comfortable houses if they are expected to lay during the colder seasons of the year. The house should be located on dry ground which is well drained. The location should be sheltered by buildings or trees and the house should face the south.

The size of the poultry house depends upon the number of fowls. From four to six square feet floor space is required for each fowl. Twenty-five fowls in a flock require one hundred and fifty square feet floor space, and one hundred fowls in a flock require at least four hundred square feet floor space.

In regard to shape the nearer square the house is the less it costs. It should be of good depth because a long, narrow house is much colder than a short, deep one.

Dampness in the house is fatal to egg-production. It is much better to have a cold, dry house than a warm, damp one. The use of cotton curtains in place of the glass windows in the front of the house will do away with dampness to a very large extent.

If a portion of the front of the house is left open in warm weather and is covered with cotton cloth in cold weather the house will always contain plenty of fresh air. A good supply of fresh air without draughts in the house tends to keep the fowls in good health. Where a portion of the front of the house is open to admit fresh air the other three sides of the house should be well built to prevent any draught from blowing through.

The house should be of simple construction for the fewer permanent fixtures there are in the house the better. The feeding hoppers, dusting boxes and nests should all be moveable so that the house will be easy to clean. The nests are made twelve inches wide by fifteen inches deep. They should be made so that they are dark as this tends to prevent egg-eating. There should be one nest for every four or five fowls. The roosts are placed at the back of the house, eighteen inches above the floor, and are made of scantling two inches thick by four inches wide. The top corners should be rounded. A Leghorn requires about eight inches roost room; a Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, Wyandotte or Orpington requires about ten inches roost room.

The lumber often used in the construction of the poultry house is hemlock or yellow pine. The ends and the back of the house are made of a double layer of boards while the front is made of a single layer. A floor made of cement is the best, and a board floor is better than an earth one. The mixture of cement for the foundation walls is made up of one part cement, three parts sand and five parts gravel. The mixture for the cement floor is made up of one part cement, two-and-one-half parts sand and five parts gravel.

The roof of the house may be made of shingles or roofing paper, the latter being the cheaper.

If you wish to get plans and specifications of poultry houses write the Poultry Department, Macdonald College, Que.

FEEDING.

Laying fowls require to be fed regularly with a variety of feed. Some of the food should be fed so that the fowls have to scratch for it, and for this reason it is thrown in straw which should be about six inches deep on the floor of the house. When the fowls scratch in the litter for the grain they are taking exercise and this is very important as it helps to keep them in good laying condition.

The ration for the laying stock during the winter season is given below:—Scratch feed: equal parts wheat and corn morning and evening. Mash feed: 10 parts bran, 6 parts oatmeal feed or crushed oats, 5 parts cornmeal, 5 parts middlings, 3 parts beef scraps and 1 part charcoal. This is fed dry in hoppers which are kept open in the afternoon. Also fed in limited quantities moistened with sour milk three to five times a week and preferable to pullets. Another good method is to feed bruised oats in hoppers instead of the above mash mixture, and the latter is fed moistened regularly, though with care. The wet mash is fed about noon. Green feed: Mangels or sprouted oats and well-cured alfalfa hay are given regularly. Green bone at the rate of 1-2 oz. per bird per day may be given while the birds are confined. Grit and oyster shell are kept before the birds always. Sour milk, when available, and clean water are supplied 'ad libitum.'

The ration for the laying stock during the summer season is given below: Scratch feed: 2 parts wheat, 1 part corn and 1 part oats fed morning and evening. Dry mash as for winter feeding is kept in hoppers. Green alfalfa supplied when green food is wanting. Grit, oyster shell, water and sour milk 'ad libitum.'

In the morning the fowls are given a mixture of equal parts corn and wheat. Enough grain is thrown in the litter to keep the fowls busy during most of the morning. In the middle of the forenoon a supply of green food should be given. This could consist of sprouted oats or mangels or if either of these cannot be contained then feed well cured alfalfa or clover hay. At noon give the fowls a light feeding of slightly moistened mash such as is mentioned above, allowing a quantity of mash about the size of a walnut to each fowl. Be very sure not to overfeed on the moistened mash and keep the troughs sweet and clean. In the afternoon, before roosting time, give the fowls another feeding of the mixture of corn and wheat, to which a few oats may be added.

In addition a supply of the mash is kept before the fowls at all times in self-feeding hoppers. Also, oyster shell and grit are kept in hoppers where the fowls can help themselves at any time.

Clean water should be provided every day and sour skim milk should also be supplied in pans when it can be obtained.

No mention has been made of any definite amounts of grain or other foods to give. The reason for this is because it is impossible to say how much the fowls require from one day to another. They consume more one day than another and the quantity of any particular food required depends upon the method of feeding. The best feeder is one who observes the fowls very closely and is able to feed according to their daily needs.

BREEDING.

Better methods of feeding housing and general management will do much towars increasing egg-production in all breeds. Some breeds will lay better than others, when handled in exactly the same manner, and certain strains of the same breed or variety will produce more eggs than other strains. We must not only breed from good strains, but we must also try to improve furthgr the laying abilities of those strains.

A laying hen should have plenty of width and depth of body, with a long breastbone or keel. In egg-production constitutional vigor is just as important as it is for meat-production. Type and constitution alone, however, will not produce eggs. There are other factors of greater importance, and the ability of a hen to lay eggs depends upon her breeding.

The majority of eggs in the Province are produced in March, April, May and June; more eggs are produced at this time of the year than the market demands, and although the cost of production is low, they are worth less than at any other time. Consequently the profit on a dozen eggs laid in the spring months is lower than at any other time. What is desired is a hen that will not only lay 150 or more eggs in a year, but one that will lay well during the winter months, for winter producers are the most profitable.

The ability to lay eggs is inherited, and it requires careful and consistent selection to improve production. The heaviest yearly producers lay a good number of eggs between October and November, and these are the hens which should be selected as breeders. Spring production is of little value in determining the best producers. Heavy winter producers are the best breeders, providing they have good health and constitutional vigor.

The selection of heavy producing females may not improve the egg-production of the subsequent flocks to any extent. It has been found that the male has a greater influence in transmitting the ability to lay a good number of eggs in the winter months than has the female. The hen transmits the ability to lay a normal number of eggs during the spring season, but she cannot transmit the ability to produce a large number of eggs in the winter season. This ability is transmitted by the male, and he should come from a heavy producing hen. The problem, then, is to select the heaviest winter producers and mate them with a male whose mother was known to have been a heavy winter layer. The selection of the male is very important, and it is only by using a male bred from a good winter layer that best results can be secured.

Nevertheless, good care must be exercised in the selection of the female breeders, for the mere fact that a hen laid 200 eggs in one year is not a guarantee that she will be a good breeder. Her eggs may run low in fertility, or they may hatch poorly. The problem of breeding for egg-production is consequently quite difficult, for one must not only get an outstanding male and breed this to females of high egg-production, but those females should also produce eggs of good size and fertility.

Many farmers may not find it possible to use trap-nests to find out the number of eggs laid by each hen in the flock. For those who can, however, it would be worth while, even if trap-nesting is done only from October to the last of February.

The following general principles can be applied by every poultryman. Breeding birds should be selected on the basis of constitutional vigor and vitality. Never breed from a bird which has been sick. If a bird is slightly affected at any time, place a leg band on it so that it may be identified and kept out of the breeding flock. The best layers are usually those which are active all the time; they are the first to be at work in the morning and the last to go to roost. Nearly all heavy laying hens are late in moulting. The more closely the flock is observed, the better able will one be to select the most desirable breeders.

POULTRY ACCOUNTING

Comparatively few farmers know whether their fowls are a source of profit or loss. Much of the product of the farm flock is used at home to supply the table with eggs and poultry, and the expenditure and receipts are spread over the year and are individually small, so that the farmer loses sight of the real value of his flock.

The farmer should know the expenses of feeding, housing, brooding and rearing, as well as the general management of the stock. He should also know the value of eggs and poultry sold annually. All this can be determined easily by the use of a simple monthly account sheet. The recording of the daily egg-production will serve as an excellent guide in the general management of the flock. All deaths should be recorded and charged against the flock. If deaths occur in the laying flock it will be necessary to determine the average number of hens on hand for the month in order to ascertain the average egg-production. The average number of hens in the flock for one month can be determined easily. Suppise there are 80 hens in the flock and that in the month of April, which has thirty days, one hen died on the tenth and four died on the twentieth. There were, then, 80 hens in the flock for the first ten days, 79 hens for the next ten days, and 75 hens for the last ten days. The average number in the flock for the month would be:

$$\frac{(10 \times 80) + (10 + 79) + (10 \times 75)}{30} = 78$$

From this the average egg-production and the average cost of feed per bird could be determined.

Through the keeping of careful records the farmer should be enabled to make considerable improvements in management, which would mean larger profits.

M. A. JULL.

HATCHING SILVER COIN.

It calls for a little momentary sacrifice to hunt up and put those nice new laid eggs under a hen—but it pays in the end.

It calls for a little momentary sacrifice to hunt up one or two friends who will join you in a club of at least two or three to get the "Witness" at the special wholesale reduction. Your own renewal and one NEW subscription—each for twelve months, only $1.65 if sent in promptly before the rates must be increased. Or your own renewal and TWO NEW subscriptions, all three, for only $2.30.

It calls for a little momentary sacrifice to do it now before the rates are increased. But it will pay you to do it now even if your subscription is not due for months yet. By remitting now you assure yourself the present low rates for another twelve months from the expiry of your last subscription. Let one motto be "Buy before the price goes up." Let another motto be "Buy at wholesale rates" if you possibly can.

It is just in such ways that big men are hatching money to-day. A half-dollar saved is a half dollar earned. By acting promptly you and your friends are assured the above advantageous rates.

In February and March, 1917, the Poultry Department of Macdonald College will give a Short Course in Poultry Husbandry. This course will be of two weeks' duration, and is intended to assist in supplying the demand for practical knowledge combined with a lecture course on the more important phases of poultry culture. The course is free and is of special benefit to farmers. For announcement and particulars, write

THE PRINCIPAL,
Macdonald College, Que.

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EGG-LAYING COMPETITION REPORT

Ninth Month

Second Provincial Egg-laying contest, held under the supervision of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, at the Poultry Plant, University Grounds, S. Edmonton, Alta., from Nov. 15th, 1915, to Oct. 14th, 1916.

Total eggs laid from July 15th to Aug. 14th, 1916:—

CLASS I—NON-WEIGHT VARIETIES, SIX BIRDS TO A PEN.

Pen.	Owner.	Breed.	Eggs in Months.	Total Eggs
2	Nels Linden, Wetaskiwin, Alta	s. c. w. Leghorns	137	787
4	J. Thompson & Sons, High River	s. c. blk. Leghorns	93	770
6	S. H. Jones, Gen. Del., Calgary	s. c. w. Leghorns	81	749
5	J. O. Scott Edmonton, Alta.	s. c. b Leghorns	101	596
1	E. H. Young & Sons, DeWinton	s. c. w. Leghorns	94	580
3	J. H. Regan, 78th ave., S. Edmonton	s. c. w. Leghorns	90	564

CLASS II—WEIGHT VARIETIES.

7	J. H. Regan, S. Edmonton	Buff Orpingtons	92	879
8	C. C. Ewing, Lacombe	Buff Orpingtons	81	821
14	A. R. Gillies, Clover Bar	B. Rocks	72	786
13	D. P. Woodruff, Magrath	B. Rocks	114	692
10	Floyd Lawler, S. Edmonton	W. Wyandottes	72	679
24	F. Stevens, 2202 11th ave., W. Calgarry,	W. Wyandottes	82	655
11	J. E. Swanson, West Edmonton	W. Wyandottes	111	648
22	T. H. Halford, 1286 7th St., Edmonton,	W. Wyandottes	87	643
16	H. H. Wallace, 10919 125th St., Edmonton,	B. Rocks	97	638
21	A. Fowler, 254 Morris St., Edmonton	s. c. Reds	81	632
17	E. A. Quantz, Lamont	B. Rocks	76	579
15	J. R. Beer, Calgary	B. Rocks	74	502
19	Mrs. G. W. Scott, Innisfail	r. c. Reds	63	549
12	N. Northwood, 1270 14th ave., W. Calgary,	W. 'Dottes	76	513
23	Hugh Jones, Hastings St., Edmonton	S. Laced 'Dottes	58	491
18	Mrs. J. J. Skalitzky, Viking	B. Rocks	96	483
20	E. Sillitoe, Edmonton	r. c. Reds	75	464

Summary.—Total eggs for month, 2,003. Total to date, 14,779. Average per hen for month, 14.83. Average to date, 108.03. There was an increase of 91 eggs over last month. Pen No. 2 leads in eggs for month and advances to first place in non-weight varieties. Pens No. 7 and No. 8 still maintain the lead, though considerable broodiness handicapped them last month. In all there were 70 hens breedy during the month, of the weight varieties, with two exceptions. Twenty-eight eggs were laid by hen No. 81, pen 22. Hens No. 32, pen 4; 91, pen 6, and 54, pen 7, each laid 26 eggs. Some of the non-weight birds are beginning to molt. Hen No. 79, pen 22, died on the 15th, making three deaths since the competition commenced.

J. SHACKLETON,
Manager of Poultry Plant.

A. W. FOLEY,
Poultry Superintendent.

THE OPPORTUNITIES IN MANITOBA AFTER THE WAR

(By the Hon. V. Winkler, Minister of Agriculture and Immigration.)

Every great war brings with it two great crises. The first lies in the struggle itself; the second is in the rehabilitation in the arts and crafts of peace of the vast armies of fighters, munition workers and other aides who, for the time being, have been called from their habitual peaceful occupations. Far-seeing men have visioned some of the great problems which will confront the Empire and the great European nations when peace has been achieved. They warn us that the experience of war will have completely changed the lives and the aspirations of hundreds of thousands who will be unwilling to return to their former occupations. Such men, they declare, will seek new modes of life and will look afield for opportunities denied them in the past.

Will Manitoba, when the war ends, have anything attractive to offer to the thousands who shall thus seek a place in which to begin again the struggle for a comfortable existence? I believe, sincerely, that this province will be found to present very many attractions, and that the coming of peace will bring about a great movement toward Manitoba.

Manitoba is now in the happy intermediate condition of being thoroughly tested—of having outlived all the boom fevers—and of still having abundant land of the finest quality to spare for the newcomer, be he rich or poor. Basing comparisons on the returns that can be secured through hard work and ordinarily good farming methods, the price of land in Manitoba is lower than in any country I know of. Terms of payment are easy; we have a large class of early settlers who have earned a competence from their labors and who are ready to sell and make way for others who can do the same.

We have the very best of markets for practically everything we can raise. The Winnipeg market rules the Canadian West. It is the largest wheat market in the world. With its great Union Stock Yards it is developing an enormous trade, especially in cattle and hogs, and prices here keep closely in sympathy with Toronto and Chicago. When the war is over and there is a general return to agriculture, there will be a very large demand for work horses and breeding animals of every kind. Manitoba will be in the centre of that demand. If the call for any kind of agricultural supplies comes from the east, then Manitoba is the closest of the western provinces, has the shortest railway haul and therefore much the lowest freight rates. If, on the other hand, the demand is for something to stock up the rapidly growing new areas of the farther west—as is often the case, say, with pure bred live stock—then Manitoba lies in the first position to benefit by that demand.

MIXING FARMING PRACTISED.

Agriculturally, Manitoba is travelling in great strides. When I say this I am not thinking merely of grain raising, though in the past this has been the phase of our agricultural development that has been most frequently presented to the eastern mind. The noteworthy feature about our agriculture to-day is not the rate at which new areas are coming under the plough; it is rather the way in which farmers generally are learning to balance up their farming operations and taking up with a solid and profitable type of mixed farming which yields sure returns every year. The Manitoba of to-morrow will not be a province merely of grain elevators; it will be a province also of the finest herds and flocks, of creameries, of silos, of packing houses and canneries, of fine gardens and of substantial farm homes. The advancement along these lines in the past few years has been remarkable. Our output of creamery butter in 1915 was practically double what it was three years earlier, and this year's figures will show another big advance. Our cheese trade, though comparatively small as yet, is expanding rapidly. Our poultry and wool and honey production are all healthy and steadily increasing. The type of farm buildings being erected shows a constant improvement, and homes with modern plumbing, electric light, etc., are by no means uncommon. The automobile is in common use by our farmers, and the tractor is a common sight. The telephone is everywhere and rural mail delivery facilitates business and social communication. The social sides of rural life are steadily being built up and adding much to its attractiveness. Through such agencies as agricultural societies, home economics societies, boys' and girls' clubs, district representatives, travelling libraries, etc., the gospel of better farms and better homes is being rapidly spread. Educational facilities are being improved and multiplied. We have in Manitoba over 70 consolidated schools which are proving very successful. The consolidated school van, with its load of happy youngsters, is a familiar sight on our country roads, and the number of districts taking up this modern and successful type of school is increasing rapidly.

The impression will naturally exist in some minds that with conditions such as are outlined above, there can no longer be any free homesteads in Manitoba. Such is not the case. Though the southern sections of the provinces are well settled, there are still thousands of homesteads available in the province, to say nothing of the vast new areas recently added in the north. On both sides of Lake Winnipeg and Lake Manitoba, and in the immense district between the lakes, homesteading is still in full swing. Dominion Government statistics show that 3,186 free homesteads were taken up in the year 1913-14 and 4,420 in the year 1914-15.

Manitoba to-day offers great opportunities mainly to four classes of agriculturists: (1) The man without means who wishes to hire with another until he has saved enough to make a proper start for himself; (2) the farmer with a few hundred dollars who wants a free homestead; (3) the man with a few thousands who wishes to buy the improved farm of one of the early settlers of whom thousands have made a competence and are ready to retire; (4) the agricultural specialist who, on a small area of land, preferably near one of the larger cities, is ready to go into poultry raising, market gardening, registered seed production, beekeeping, or some similar activity. For the latter class there is a great opportunity in Manitoba.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CONTEST

Fifth International Egg-laying Contest, held under supervision of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, at the Exhibition Grounds, Victoria, B.C., from October 22, 1915, to September 21st, 1916; 11 months.

TENTH MONTH'S REPORT—for month ending, Aug. 21, 1916.

CLASS I.—Light-weight varieties, six Birds to a pen.

Pen No.	Name and Address.	Breed	Months Eggs	Total Eggs
19.	A. H. Lowe, Lakehill P.O., V.I., B.C.	Wh. Leghorns	145	973
11.	Miss Eva Hart, R.M.D., Sidney, V.I., B.C.	Wh. "	134	943
14.	W. H. MacConnell, Somenos, V.I., B.C.	Wh. "	132	942
2.	J. A. Hanson, R.D.2, Corvallis, Oreg.	Wh. "	126	936
8.	J. Graves, Saturna Island, B.C.	Wh. "	140	917
10.	G. O. Pooley, R.M.D., 1, Duncan, V.I., B.C.	Wh. "	107	915
13.	H. A. Hincks, Langford Station, B.C.	Wh. "	127	912
7.	V. H. Wilson, Koksilah, V.I., B.C.	Wh. "	106	910
3.	A. V. Lang, R. R. 3, Victoria, B.C.	Wh. "	135	884
18.	L. M. Ross, Cowichan, V. I., B.C.	Wh. "	99	865
4.	Norie Bros., Cowichan, V. I., B.C.	Wh. "	130	851
20.	J. C. Butterfield, Saanichton, B.C.	Wh. "	94	848
16.	A. Unsworth, Sardis, B.C.	Wh. "	128	808
17.	Fletcher Bradley, 100 Waverly St., Ottawa, Ont.	Wh. "	115	785
15.	L. F. Solly, Westholme, B.C.	Wh. "	108	784
1.	J. O. M. Thackeray, Chilliwack, B.C.	Wh. "	125	776
6.	J. A. McCallum, Grand Forks, B.C.	Wh. "	127	748
5.	T. Livesley, Atchelitz, B.C.	Wh. "	102	684
9.	Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers, Thrums, B.C.	Wh. "	108	679
12.	O. P. Stamer, Cowichan, V. I., B.C.	Anconas	102	625
	Total		2,390	16,785

CLASS II.—H

37.	Dean Bros., Keatings, V.I., B.C.	eavy Weights.		
28.	C. G. Hamilton, Pt. Washington, P	Wh. Dottes	119	1015
34.	E. D. Read, Duncan, V.I., B.C.	ender Ls., B.C. Wh. Dottes	104	972
27.	G. D. Adams, Box 840, Victoria, B.	Wh. Dottes	101	956
33.	P. S. Lampman, Law Courts, Victo	Wh. Dottes	133	913
31.	Hall & Clarke, 215 Robertson St., Vria, B.C.	S. C. Reds	94	913
40.	D. Gibbard, Mission City, B.C.	ictoria	Wh. Orps.	77	894
23.	A. R. Gillies, Clover Bar P.O., Alta.	Barred Rocks	80	886
26.	A. E. Smith, R.M.D. 2, Victoria, B.	Barred Rocks	115	879
35.	S. S. F. Blackman, R.M.D., Sidney, C	S. C. Reds	117	842
x38.	J. H. Cruttenden, 237 Princess St., B.C. New Westminster	S. C. Reds	108	837
30.	W. S. Stewart, 1473 Fort St., Victo	Buff Dottes	96	828
24.	R. B. Venner, Colwood P.O., V.I., B.C.	Wh. Dottes	126	763
		C. Wh. Dottes	85	760
36.	C. W. Robbins, Chilliwaack, B.C.	Buff Orps.	80	743
25.	Reid & Greenwood, Box 928, Victoria, B.C.	S. C. Reds	62	687
29.	Jas. Wood, 1153 Caledonia Ave., Victoria	Buff Orps.	82	681
22.	Rosecroft Poultry Farm, R.F.D. 2, Wenatchee, Washington	Wh. Dottes	99	642
39.	D. Nicol, 1733 Bank St., Victoria, B.C.	S. C. Reds	94	630
x21.	F. W. Frederick, Phoenix, B.C.	R. I. Whites	47	617
32.	Mrs. W. M. Higgs, Sooke Way, nr. Victoria	Wh. Cornish	42	420
	Total		1,861	15,878

x. Five birds only.

Prices per doz. 35.6. Temperatures, highest, 98.; lowest 40.; mean 63.5. Showers fell on three days. Probably best month experienced yet, as far as weather is concerned. On 11th, the thermometer registered within 2. of the record of last year.

B.C.P.A. Diploma Winners—Class 1, Pens 19 (145); 8 (140); and 3 (135). Class 2, Pens 27 (133); 30 (126); and 37 (119).

Molting—Class I., Pens 1, 5, 7, 9, and 20. Class II., Pens 21 24, 25, 27, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34.

Broodies—Class I., Pen 20 (1). Class II., 38 (6); 24, 25, 32 (5); 39 (4); 26, 31, 34, 35, 36, 40 (3); 23, 33 (2)) 21, 22, 27, 29, 30, 37 (1).

W. H. STROYAN, Poultryman. H. R TERRY, Director.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

POULTRY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE, A NUMBER OF YEARling hens at 75 cents each, as I must have room for young stock. I will ship in any quantity or in pens. S. C. Anconas, S. C. W. Leghorns, Sicilian Buttercups. All standard bred. Apply, R. FLEMING, Midland, Ont. 37.2

GUILD'S SUMMER SALE—2,000 BRED-to-lay Rocks, Wyandottes, Reds and Leghorns for sale. Yearlings hens, $1.50 to $2.50 each. Yearling Cocks, $3 to $5 each. Sales List, beautifully illustrated with 50 photos of birds and buildings; also feed and tonic formulas will be sent free on application. Our motto: "A square deal for every man." Write to-day. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont. 31.12

FOR SALE.—Thoroughbred Embden, Toulouse, Brown, White China, African Goslings, Turkeys, $3 each; all varieties ducklings, cockerels, pullets; also bantams, $2, for Fall Fairs. Pay express return if unsatisfactory. See our exhibit Toronto Exhibition. LUXTON & SONS, Mt. Forest, Ont. 32 6

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

8 TO 10 H. P. GASOLENE ENGINE, practically new; cost $600. Cheap for cash. RICHARD AYLETT, Metapedia West, P.Q. 32 8

REBUILT DOUBLE CYLINDER ENGINE, complete. Advance separator, 36-56. Always been housed. Address R. LOGAN, Lauder, Man. 33 6

FRUIT FOR SALE.

EXCEPTIONALLY HIGH CLASS FOX-hound pups ready for delivery; $5.00 each. CLARENCE BRODIE, Glanworth, Ont. 32.6

MACHINERY.

ENGINES, 30 OF VARIOUS SIZES, marine and stationary. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Ont. tf

EDUCATIONAL.

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa, Ont. 4.52

FOR SALE.

FULL ELECTRIC LIGHT OUTFIT AT bargain counter price. The City of Chatham having introduced Hydro, now has her producer gas engines and arc lighting generating plant for sale, and as everything was in first-class working order when Hydro was introduced, any city or town wanting to introduce electric lighting would here find everything wanted at particularly attractive figures. For full particulars of list of machinery, lamps, engines, etc., for sale, write D. McLACHLAN, Chairman, Finance Committee, Chatham, Ontario. 35 6

STAMPS—PACKAGE FREE TO COLlectors for 2 cents postage; also offer hundred different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges; five cents. We buy stamps. MARKS STAMP CO., Toronto. 30.26

CANADIAN GINSENG — PURE CANAdian Ginseng stock for sale. All must be sold. HURONIA GINSENG GARDEN, Box 341, Blyth, Ontario. 31.7

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISsion, to sell Red Tag Stock. Complete exclusive lines. Specially hardy. Grown only by us. Sold only by our agents. Elegant free samples. Write now to DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. 24.29

LIVE STOCK.

REGISTERED DUROC JERSEY BOAR Pigs For Sale. R. L. FERGUSON, Amisk, Alta. 34.6

YOUNG YORKSHIRE PIGS, pure bred. Apply COLIN CAMPBELL, The Manor Farm, St. Hilaire, Que. 32 6

CHOICE PURE BRED BERKSHIRE Pigs. Young stock of all ages and both sexes. Write, S. JENNER, Marquis, Sask. 36.6

REGISTERED DUROC JERSEY PIGS, two to four months, 15 to 20 dollars each. JOHN HASSARD, Dauphin, Man. 36.6

FARMS FOR SALE.

GOOD TENANT WANTED FOR FINE section 17-9-12 W 2 Sask.; improved; 2½ miles from elevator at Brough; good well, buildings being erected on cross roads near school house. Owner on place. P. O. Hume, Sask. H. B. QUINTON. 36.2

AT BETHEL, VERMONT, FARM OF 160 acres, 45 acres tillage. All machine mowing, no stones. Balance of land wood and pasture. Plenty hard and soft wood. Farm cuts from fifty to sixty tons of hay, on main good. Automobile road one mile from village. Churches, schools and post-office. R. F. D. goes by the door. One mile from beautiful lake and summer resort. Two horses, eight cows, three calves, one beautiful sugar bush consisting of five or six hundred trees. Plenty of fruit. Seven room house, all painted. Nice trout brook running through pasture. Two barns and one corn barn. All in good condition. All crops included with this farm. For further particulars, write to owner, ARTHUR DANIELS, R.F.D., Bethel, Vermont. 36.6

FOR SALE IN GLENGARRY COUNTY, improved farm of 200 acres, 80 acres under cultivation, balance bush and pasture, good buildings, good water, fine orchard, good fences, close to town, fine for milk shipping to Montreal. Apply JOHN DARRAGH, Apple Hill, Ont. 35 6

STANSTEAD — LARGE AND SMALL Farms in this beautiful section of the Eastern Townships. List of fine Farms to choose from. If you are looking for a Farm—write to E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que. 33 6

FARM FOR SALE—640 acres, all of section 20-16-21 west; 450 acres cultivated, 315 acres in crop, balance summerfallow; all fenced; good well, frame house 18 x 26, small frame house 10 x 12, frame barn 26 x 26, frame barn 26 x 28, 5 portable granaries; farm 3 miles from the village of Strathclair, 1½ miles from Glossop Siding, 6½ miles from Newdale. Price $20,000; cash $12,000, balance arranged. For particulars write to JAS. A. McTAVISH, Box 11, Strathclair, Man. 33 6

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

OAT SPROUTER, $1.95. DOUBLES egg yield, cuts feed bill in half. Boy can make one in an evening; saw, hammer, all tools needed. Easy directions; 25c post paid. RADIO CO., Box 1704 "E," Winnipeg, Manitoba. 27.12

$2.95 BUILDS SIMPLEST, FIREPROOF, ratproof, windproof, HEATED BROODER; runs week without attention; boy can build one in an hour; saw, hammer, all tools needed. Easy directions; 25c postpaid. RADIO CO., Box 1704 "E," Winnipeg, Manitoba. 27.12

RABBITS FOR SALE

RUFUS RED Belgian Hares, Gray Flemish Giants, fully pedigreed. All ages. DONALD WATERS, 175 Jackson St. West, Hamilton, Ont. 33 6

HARES AND RABBITS FOR SALE.

A FEW NEW ZEALAND HARES, Belgian Hares and Flemish Giant Rabbits and Guinea Pigs for sale cheap. W. J. TRATHEN, Caledon, Ont.

FERRETS FOR SALE.

FERRETS WILL RID YOUR PREmises of rats; also used for hunting rabbits, mink, muskrats, etc. Write to-day; 3c stamp for reply. L. W. MURRAY, Harrow, Ont. 35 6

WILD ANIMALS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, FORTY CHOICE DARK furred, Eastern Nova Scotia ranch-raised Mink. Kittens and proved breeders. DAVID A. McRAE, West Middle River, Vic. Co., N.S.

PRINTING AND POST CARDS.

1,000 LETTERHEADS, ENVELOPES, Statements, Cards, $3. McCREERY'S PRINTERY, Chatham, Ont. 29.12.

25 BIRTHDAYS, TINSELED, COLORed Views, 10c; 100, 25c. McCREERY'S CARD DEPT., Chatham, Ont. 29.12.

LITERARY REVIEW

FRENCH LEADERSHIP

"Joffre and His Army." By Charles Dawbarn. Mills and Boon. 2s. 6d. net.

France and Great Britain have been fighting shoulder to shoulder for two years, yet it cannot be said that they quite understand one another even now. The sins of commission and omission perpetrated by British politicians are still imputed to the stout British people by French opinion, and while the athletic prowess of the British soldiers (e.g., of our bomb-throwers, so highly praised by General Foch) and their epic bravery have been the theme of many laudations, the average Frenchman is still disposed to think that we are but brilliant amateurs in the science and art of modern warfare. On the other hand, the average Briton has not yet been taught to appreciate the high all-round ability of French leadership, as shown not only in the conduct of field operations, but also in the making of munitions and, generally speaking, in the mobilization of French scientific resources. Moreover, some of our critics in the street or at the club window have suggested that the French soldier's apparent lack of smartness is a proof of his inferiority as a fighter to our own shaven athletes, of whom a famous French General said: "They look smart even in their shirt-sleeves." "Is this a school treat?" exclaimed an outraged Briton, in whose soul the traditional pipeclay was working, as a detachment of French soldiers in soiled uniforms of horizon-grey slouched through a village street, singing and whistling as they happened along anyhow. Smartness is a military virtue, no doubt—but we, still keeping in minds the exquisite efficiency of our small professional army, perhaps set too high a value on it and sometimes fail to sympathize with the "poilu," who thinks only of the essentials of discipline. If we accept B. P.'s definition of discipline as the cohesion resulting from confidence in one's pals, then we must cease to doubt the spiritual solidarity of the French soldiers and to fall into the same misunderstanding which infected the minds of Napoleon's professional Generals, for example, who saw in his conscript armies only hordes of ill-fed, ill-clad, ill-disciplined civilians.

Mr. Dawbarn's book ("intended as a presentation card to the French army," to quote from his Foreword), should put an end to all these minute misconceptions. He tells us, incidentally, what the French military leaders really think of the British army. For example, he quotes General Bonnal, formerly Director of the War School: "Our dear Allies are as brave, if not braver, than we; and the athletic sports which they cultivate enable them to surmount material obstacles. Their 'moral' has never ceased to be splendid, and is always accompanied by unchanging good humor and gaiety." He, like other real French experts, finds fault with some of the Staff work—and accounts for this failing by saying that the formation of a Staff up to the best modern standard is a long and costly process, involving extensive scientific studies. Considering the lack of facilities in this country during the long years of peace for the scientific study of war, it is amazing that so serviceable a Staff has been brought into being since the war began. But General Bonnal has only words of the highest commendation for the smartness and efficiency of British company officers, especially those of the new student type—the young men from the Universities, who so readily learn the military significance of maps, and are so quick to comprehend the nature of the exigencies of modern scientific warfare. The gist of expert French criticism is this—that Great Britain has done in two years what might have taken twenty, that the only historic parallel to her creation of huge new armies is to be found in the similar work performed by France in the Revolutionary Era and that which followed it, when the self-same difficulties of transition from a voluntary to a compulsory system were successfully overcome.

But the main purpose of Mr. Dawbarn's instructive and interesting work is to bring home to us islanders the triumphant achievements of French adaptability, a quality amounting to genius in the military sphere. The "ame militaire," as he proves by many a convincing fact, is the racial heritage of every Frenchman; as soon as he is compelled to fight the habits of mind appropriate to peace time are cast aside, and it is not long before he becomes a veritable Odysseus of fortress-warfare, cunning in evasion and fertile in expedients. Whether he be peasant or Parisian, it is never necessary to tell the "poilu" to "keep his bloomin' head down in the trench." He has no sentimentality in his soul, he does not care a sou for the picturesque—he is a fellow as dry as tinder until the right leaders comes along, when he blazes up into heroism. German leadership is a matter of applied science, like synthetic indigo. It rules out the personal equation—at the cost of losing the strange man-multiplying power which Napoleon possessed and also, in a less degree, "Father" Blucher and Wellington. There is no "bonne camaraderie" between the German officer and his men, and the German General is as remote and inaccessible as, say, a great Joint-Stock Company is to its innumerable employees. Authority, for authority's sake, is the ruling principle of German military discipline. Such a principle would never be tolerated in the French army, for—as Mr. Dawbarn justly remarks—every Frenchman has in him "some trace of the 'frondeur' and revolutionary." Like the Englishman, he must be led from the front not from behind. All the famous French Generals are good comrades, even if their men cannot say of every one that he is "kif-kif poilu" (a regular Tommy). General de Castelnau, for example, who is virtually the leader on the West front, thinks that the closest relations should exist between the leader and the led. He likes to recall the names and records of his officers and to Ascertain the thoughts and sentiments of the men. He is the most democratic of men—because he is both "croyant" and aristocrat! Other Generals of whom Mr. Dawbarn gives personality-sketches, have the same ideal of fellowship, and that is why the French army is all one vast brotherhood, and so more than a match for the German mechanism of flesh and blood. And, in addition to this quality of the human heart, they all have the "tete froide" which Napoleon regarded as the most essential gift of a commander-in-chief. History will set French leadership in this war above that of the Germans, and not merely because the latter are handicapped by play-acting Princes—supersegotists who are commanding because their families must somehow be kept in the limelight, lest Germany be persuaded that Hohenzollern and the like are not worth their historic price in blood and treasure. . . . Mr. Dawbarn's heartening book will enable its readers to understand more fully the greatness of a nation which has already proved to the world that an advanced democracy can wage war victoriously in the grand style. It should be widely read.

A STEVENSON PORTRAIT

Somehow one shies at books which the disciples of great men write about them. They are apt to become hero worship, and not discriminating hero worship either. There is none of this fault in Mr. Hamilton's book, possibly because, as an American, he keeps his hero worship active, suggestive, interesting, even sometimes critical.

He has, partly in fact, partly in fancy, been over the road taken by Stevenson and his books. Moreover, he understands Stevenson the man, and the author, as when he says "Other novelists had studied pirates, but Stevenson had been one." Equally to the point is the remark that Stevenson enjoyed life and remembered life. "I am one of the few people in the world," R. L. S. wrote of himself, "who do not forget their own lives." This self-remembrance, something not to be confused with egotism, is the secret of the extraordinary personal attraction which runs through all Stevenson's writings.

THE LIFE HE LIVED.

Mr. Hamilton sees that, and he remarks of it that Stevenson derives his sense of life in general by inference from his own sensations, living in particular:

Both by temperament and by the circumstances of his life, he was a wanderer; and wanderers rarely take root in the soil that they so lightly traverse; but nearly every place that Stevenson visited for more than a fortnight made a keen impression on his mind, and exerted an abiding and recurrent influence upon his work. After Stevenson had lived in any place, he made it live in literature; after he had enjoyed himself in any place, he made that place a focus of enjoyment for future generations.

Many people will tell you, judging by Stevenson's writings, that he was a happy man, always a happy man, notwithstanding his doubtful health. Mr. Hamilton knows better and gives us the right picture when he says of Stevenson:

His most characteristic mood was a commingling of gaiety and melancholy; and the happiness which is trumpeted in his essays is a matter not of temperament but of philosophical conviction. But he was, by temperament, unfalteringly self-enjoying. He enjoyed not only his pleasures but his difficulties also, and welcomed with undissuaded interest whatever experience swam into his ken.

No incident in all the drift of Stevenson's years was wasted, nothing seemed to him trivial, and herein Mr. Hamilton sees much of his literary genius, because he could make "common things shine forth with a glory that seems strange and new." Praise like that was what Stevenson's own Scots nurse, "Cummy," whom Mr. Hamilton saw in Edinburgh, liked to hear.

TELLING HIMSELF A STORY.

Maybe it was some such little word of praise from him that made her unbosom herself of a sweet story of Stevenson as a child, which does not hitherto seem to have got into print. It is this:

When little Louis was about five years old he did something naughty, and Cummy stood him in a corner and told him he would have to stay there for ten minutes. Then she left the room. At the end of the allotted period she returned and said, "Time's up, Master Lou; you may come out now." But the little boy stood motionless in his penitential corner. "That's enough; time's up," repeated Cummy. And then the child mystically raised his hand, and, with a strange light in his eyes, "Hush!" he said, "I'm telling myself a story."

What a beautiful anecdote, is it not, and how it explains the wonderful quality of human story-telling which characterizes Stevenson's writings.

What was he personally as an individual? How did he strike people when they first saw him? Did they take to him, or did they not? Mr. Hamilton has not hesitated to face that little problem, and this is how he puts "the truth of the matter":

Louis was so emphatically individual, so distinctly different from the ordinary run of people, that nobody who met him for the first time could dismiss him with indifference. It was necessary at once to like him or dislike him. But, charming as he was to those who recognized and knew him, he was by no means charming to everybody. The long hair, the black shirt, the velveteen jacket, the flowing cape dissuaded many men, and one can hardly blame them, from seeing at once how real he was.

So Mr. Hamilton gossips on about his hero, telling us that he was never very comfortable with children, that he never felt really at home in England, that perhaps the happiest time of his life was spent in France, that whenever he was well he played and talked, and when he was ill he worked and wrote; with the deduction that the nature of his illness rather assisted than debarred his art, although, indeed, that final attack of haemorrhage brought an end far too soon to one of the most distinctive literary lives of our day and generation.

JAMES MILNE.

On the Trail of Stevenson, by Clayton Hamilton, with Pictures from Drawings by Walter Hale. London, Hodder and Stoughton, 10s. 6d. net.

HAVE WE A WAR ON?

The following are extracts from an article recently appearing in the columns of "Church Life."

Look at the costumes and evidences of extravagance.

"The streets are a flutter with taffeta suits," so runs a fashion article in the daily paper. "They are spotted, flowered, even brocaded. . . . There are separate taffeta coats . . the frocks are legion and even into the realm of underwear, taffeta carries its popularity."

And so our observation tells us; while another item, this time by way of protest, says:—

"This week one shoe shop in Toronto has sold 5,000 pairs of the kinds of high-priced boots that go with the abbreviated skirt. White kids, bronze, grey, even pins and blue kids,—they're the latest thing and our girls must have them apparently."

Our observation tells us the truth of it—in regard to these and other expensive and wasteful items of dress. And serious food for thought, of a depressing kind, is furnished by some of the entertainments being given in the guise of patriotic activities at the present time. Have we a war on?

"When I heard the first news of Lord Kitchener's death," said E—, "that great man, that great soldier and lover of this country, it struck me like a blow. When I came home in the afternoon, I was still as it were, reeling under it, and at one of the newspaper offices I saw a pretty big crowd,—it seemed like that,—and I hurried up, hoping it was a contradiction, or some news of hope. Can you believe it? There was nothing on the bulletin board except one of these betting returns. And we had only got word that morning of his death on duty."

Have we a war on? "Our warfare is not carnal," we have been bidden to pray by our fathers in God; we have been implored to pray by our men, by men in the trenches, by men in high command. Are we responding? Two Sundays ago a little woman in the street car was saying disgustedly, "Imagine how furious I was at being kept in church all that time! fancy, till a quarter to nine. The idea!" and her companion, with a little laugh, said, "Oh, well! I haven't been to church for months."

Of course, we cannot really test a question of this kind. But are our churches more attended? Are groups for prayer more frequent among us? May one not go to church sometimes and find service proceeding as if there were no war? No reference, in hymns or prayers, or sermons, to the hour and its needs? This is probably uncommon, but ought it not to be unknown? If people realize that "we have a war on," if their hearts are torn with grief, or filled with anxiety, or perplexed with questionings, or exalted with noble fervor, they will be chilled or discouraged, and sick at heart will feel that to-day at least "church" has no message for them."—Honor Bright.

THE RED CROSS IN SERBIA.

(By Lewis Bettany.)

"The Story of a Red Cross Unit in Serbia." By James Berry, Mrs. Berry and W. Lyon Blease. J. and A. Churchill. 6s. net.

"The Stricken Land: Serbia As We Saw It." By Alice and Claude Askew. Eveleigh Nash. 10s. 6d. net.

Just because they differ so widely in tone, these two volumes serve the better to complement one another. Read together they will give the English reader a vivid description of the customs, character and history of our gallant Balkan Allies, and should, moreover, help finally to dissipate that legend of them as a race of cut-throats and regicides which found its most notorious pre-war expressions in a popular journalist's infamous apostrophe, "To Hell with Servia!" Mr. and Mrs. Berry's book, being a record of experiences which were pleasant in the main, makes cheerful and, at times even amusing reading; for it is largely concerned with Serbian peasants and Austrian prisoners, in both of which peoples the authors seem to have encountered strong Ben Jonson-ian "humors." Arriving in Serbia early in 1915 with a fully-equipped surgical unit, not coming, as most of the British missions came, under the general ruling of Sir Ralph Paget, but working under the direct orders of the military authorities whose headquarters were at Kragujevatz, the Berry Mission was attached to the Reserve Military Hospital of Vrnjatcka Banja, a watering-place with warm sulphur springs, one of the most fashionable and important health resorts in Serbia.

Dr. Berry, however, soon found that he was wanted not as surgeon to attend to wounded soldiers, but as physician and sanitary inspector. How he coped with the typhus epidemic then raging and its conveyer the all-too-ubiquitous louse, shaving hair from every part of the patient's body and disinfecting his clothes; how with the help of thirty Austrian prisoners made over to him by the military authorities he drained a marsh in front of the chief hospital, cleared up the gutter in the main street, made a new and much needed road, and actually built a fresh slaughter-house for the town; how he created an out-patient department to meet the needs of the civil population of the neighborhood, persuaded the municipal authorities to burn the refuse of the town, and did his best to raise the standards of cleanliness and ventilation, is all set forth in faithful but diverting record, a record the more pleasant to read because it bears testimony to the amiable relations that subsisted between the Serbian peasants and the Austrian prisoners, between Dr. Berry and both races, and between Dr. Berry and the Austrian invaders. The Hungarian troops who eventually occupied the town treated the Berry Mission "more as guests than as prisoners." And when on their way home Dr. Berry and his colleagues passed through Vienna, Sir Rudolf Slaten, as might have been expected from so gallant a gentleman, proved "most kind and hospitable," meeting them on their arrival and seeing them off.

"The Stricken Land" is a book which deals with Red Cross work done under much more sombre and gruesome conditions. The hospital unit which the Askews joined was definitely attached to the Second Serbian Army, and Mr. Askew wore the uniform of a Serbian officer. So when the Great Retreat began from Pirot to Nish, from Nish to Prokuplie, from Prokuplie to Prishtina, and thence to Priezren, to Petch and over the awful mountain roads of Montenegro to Scutari and to Alessio, Mr. and Mrs. Askew were sportsmen enough to consider it their duty to share the fortunes of the army. It was an experience they are not likely to forget. Removing the wounded from Pirot—some operated on that very day, others hovering between life and death—was a gruesome and heart-rending start of the adventure. But worse was to follow:

During that terrible retreat across the cold grey mountains we witnessed the slow of famishing of man and beast, we watched strong men become the mere shadows of themselves, we saw despair take hold of what had been a valiant, light-hearted army. . . . Pity the troops marching on blindly, aware that their nearest and dearest were in the hands of hated foes. . . . Their physical sufferings were bad enough, God knows. The cold was intense. The snow lay thick in places, and there was no getting away from the deep slushy mud. Rain fell heavily day after day and night after night. The soldiers got soaked to their very skins, and the icy wind blew through their tattered uniforms. Their broken boots let in water at every step they took. And hunger pressed them always, so that whenever a starved horse fell they used their knives with ghastly celerity.

The Askews write with little patience of the diplomacy which in their view brought about the catastrophe. It is pitiful to think that the inhabitants of Nish hung out French and English flags in welcome of the Allied troops that never came.

LITERARY NOTES.

The "Motor Cycling Manual" has been attractive to the expert motorcyclist and the novice through the clear and interesting manner in which the principles and the more scientific question of the internal-combustion engine, are dealt with. The fourth edition, representing the 70th thousand, has just been published by the Temple Press, Ltd., of London, and contains hundreds of illustrations.

The Canadian Rockies are admirably dealt with in photograph and text in the September "Scribner's," the photographs being a new series from Canada's wonderland, and the descriptions by Le Roy Jeffers, F.R.S.S. The story of the battle of Verdun, by "Captain X.," who appears to be particularly well informed, is told with technical impressiveness and some of that simple dramatic intensity which characterizes Macaulay. Many other interesting articles are in the August "Scribner's," with the usual fine assortment of fiction.

"Children of the Desolate," by C. M. Matheson, and published by Unwin, is a piece of fiction which is a plea for the proper upbringing of children and an entertainment of unusual situations at the same time. The heroine is an extraordinary conglomeration of vices and virtues, although very plausibly presented.

An intimate, human story of the grim days on the Gallipoli Peninsula is told by the Rev. O. Creighton, army chaplain, in his book, "With the 29th Division in Gallipoli." The book, which is published by Longmans, Green & Co., is in the form of a diary, and is illustrated with a number of photographs of scenes of fighting.

"Stories of the Border Marches." By John and Jean Lang. (T. C. and E. C. Jack. 5s. net.)—This is a very readable collection of old Border tales from Chambers and Scott and other sources. Kinmont Willie and Grisell Home, Frank Stokoe and mad Jack Hall of Otterburn, are familiar figures of whom one is always glad to read. The sheep-stealers and highwaymen, and other picturesque ruffians, who abounded on the Borders not so much more than a century ago have gone for ever, but the Border farmer retains his vigorous individuality, and there is still good sport on the Borders, as the authors remind us in their tale—almost too good to be true—of a seventy-pound salmon.

"The False Dmitri." Described by British Eyewitnesses. Edited by Sonia E. Howe. (Williams and Norgate. 6s. net.)—The "false" Demetrius, the Perkin Warbeck of Russia, claimed to be a son of Ivan the Terrible, and was thus a contemporary of James I. and Shakespeare. He plotted against Boris Godunov, whom we now all know as the hero of Museorgsky's opera, and after the death of Boris he won the throne by the help of a Polish army. He seems to have been a clever man, but his Western tastes offended the nation, and his brutal Polish allies set up a reign of terror in Moscow. Thus he soon came to a violent end. The English merchants settled in Moscow, "who have in all changes been well beloved by the Russians" (according to a contemporary), sent home reports of these strange doings, and Mrs. Howe has had the happy idea of collecting and reprinting their narratives, especially the "Bloudie and Terrible Massacre" of 1607 and Brereton's "Newes of the Present Miseries of Rushia" of 1614, together with the story of an English volunteer—one of twelve hundred men who went to fight against Poland in 1609. We are reminded that Poland at this time played the wolf to Russia's lamb—a fact which Polish apologists are careful to forget.

"All Change Here!" By Charles G. Parsons. (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 3s. net.)—A collection of amusing stories and sketches, profusely illustrated, published by the author in aid of the funds of the Russian Red Cross. With each copy is given a facsimile of the autograph of the Grand Duchess George of Russia.

"Paddly Pools." By Miles Malleson. (Hendersons, Charing Cross Road. 7d.)—A little fairy play in which Mr. Malleson sets forth the ideal of a world purified by universal love. It is written with a good deal of poetic feeling.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

[We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column, or as an inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest; every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of ananymous communications.]

LEGAL.

BRIDGE WANTED.

A. E. S., Ont.—Q.—Own and resident of a number of acres in a township, and there being a ditch or water course 2 or 3 feet deep in front of the house, does the township have to put a right of way or sluice in said ditch for entrance to property, or does the owner have to do it, as well as pay the usual taxes?

Ans.—We think that it is the duty of the municipal corporation to provide it.

LIFE OF MORTGAGE.

A. Reader, Ont.—Q.—1. A lends B a certain sum of money on a property, and takes a mortgage on the same. B pays interest when due. How long is said mortgage good after due date? 2. Does it ever become invalid if interest is paid yearly when due. 3. Have been told that after 10 years said mortgage is no good. Is it so?

Ans.—1. As to interest, for six years after it fell due, or after any acknowledgment in writing has been given to the person entitled thereto, or his agent, signed by the person by whom the same was payable, or his agent. As to principal, for ten years from the last payment of any part of the principal money or interest. 2. No. 3. No.

SMILES

TRUSTED HIM.

"Do you think any girl ever proposed in Leap Year, as they say, Jessie?" he asked her. "Not unless she was obliged to," answered the maiden. "Mm! I never thought of that," he said, after a pause. "But, George," she said, laying her hand affectionately on his arm and looking up into his eyes, "you, I am sure, will never force me to that humiliation."

A certain Bishop of the Methodist Church South was a very eloquent preacher. He told the following story on himself as an illustration of the fact that his sermons did not always have the effect he desired.

He had had what Methodist preachers were wont to call "a good time," preaching in one of the smaller southern cities, and as soon as the service was over many people went to him to express their appreciation of his sermon. One woman in particular was most outspoken in its praise.

"Why, Bishop," she said, "you can never know what your sermon meant to me. It was just like water to a drowning man!"—"Youth's Companion."

Dante Gabriel Rossetti once showed Whistler a sketch, and asked his opinion of its merits.

"It has good points, Rossetti," said Whistler; "go ahead with it, by all means."

Later he inquired how it was getting along.

"All right," answered Rossetti, cheerfully. "I've ordered a stunning frame for it."

In due time the canvas appeared at Rossetti's house in Cheyne Walk, beautifully framed.

"You've done nothing to it since I saw it, have you?" said Whistler.

"No-o," replied Rossetti, "btu I've written in a sonnet on the subject, if you'd like to hear it." He recited some lines of peculiar tenderness.

"Rossetti," said Whistler, as the recitation ended, "take out the picture and frame that sonnet."—"Tit-Bits."

TIME TO SHOW OFF AFTER THE SERMON.

The scene was a Scottish kirk. The smart young officer of a local Volunteer corps was walking about, pretending to look for a seat, but really "showing off" his regimentals. Suddenly he was brought to a sitting posture by the minister remonstrating, in apparently appealing tones:—"Oh, my mon, will ye no' sit doon, and we'll all see your new breeks when the service is dune."

WAS QUITE FORGIVING.

MacTavish was of a forgiving nature and always ready to find an excuse for every one, as was shown when a bull tossed him over a hedge. Landing on the other side he scrambled up and looked back at his assailant, which was then viciously prodding at the grass with its horns. "Ay," roared Mac as he watched the animal bobbing up and down, "only for yer bowin' an' scrapin', me fine mon, I'd a'most say ye did it on purpose."

Tommy's Aunt—"Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?" Tommy (on a visit)—"No, I thank you." Tommy's Aunt—"You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite. What I'm sufferin' from is politeness."

"Look at me," exclaimed a lawyer warmly. "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I'm as strong as any two of your patients put together!" "Well, that's nothing," retorted a physician. "I never went to law in my life, and I'm as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."

"Can you tell me what a smile is?" asked a gentleman of a little girl.

"Yes, sir; it's the whisper of a laugh."—"Answers."

Husband—I wonder why all the misers we read about are old bachelors?

Wife—Oh, married misers are so common they are not worth mentioning.—Indianapolis "Star."

PIGS TICKLING.

Mr. Weedon Grossmith, the comedian, tells a story of one of his early attempts to entertain.

A friend of his, Mr. Walter Webb, who had a house in the country, had fitted up a large barn as a sort of theatre, and every now and then he gave entertainments there, to which the neighboring rusties were invited. On one occasion Mr. Grossmith went down to give an entertainment.

"The laughter was so great when I was on the stage," Mr. Grossmith said, "that I became greatly embarrassed, as I could scarcely account for it. The laughter became so great that at last Mr. Webb rose and addressed the audience.

"'I know,' he said, 'how difficult it is to restrain our mirth when Mr. Grossmith is on the stage, but if we don't check our laughter the performance won't be over till midnight.'"

To which a burly farmer replied: "Excuse me, Muster Webb; it ban't Mr. Grossmith we be laughin' at, but someone have left the barn door open, an' all the pigs have got in' an' they be nigh pushin' of us off our seats!"

HE WASN'T ACCLIMATIZED.

A certain town—not the one you live in, dear reader, but its nearest and dearest rival—was noted for being dead slow. There was no amusement in the place, not even so much as a moving picture show, and everybody went to bed at nine o'clock every night, because there was no other place to go.

One day a tramp was caught begging in the streets of this town, and was promptly arrested and arraigned before the justice of the peace.

After hearing the evidence the magistrate put on his sternest look and said: "It appears from the testimony presented here that you are a vagrant without visible means of support. In order that you may not become a charge upon the taxpayers of a respectable community I sentence you to leave this town in three hours."

"Aw, judge," pleaded the tramp with a look of abject terror on his face, "have a heart, won't yer? I didn't do nuthin' but ask fer a penny. Please don't make me stay in the town all that time. Make it three minutes, judge, can't yer?"

IT CARRIED A PRIZE.

A tug, which had suffered badly from a collision with the wharf, had undergone extensive repairs. After these had been executed the owner of the vessel called to pay the account, and, incidentally, to express his satisfaction with the way the job had been done.

"Just a moment!" said the manager of the shipbuilding yard, smiling. "If you don't mind, I'd like to call in the foreman in charge of the job and let him hear what you say."

A few minutes later a burly son of Erin stood in the office, and listened respectfully to the praise. As he turned to go away again the foreman spoke to the manager.

"Sure, sor," said he, "is this honorable mintion, or does it carry a proize?"

WELL QUALIFIED.

(From "Answers.")

Seated in a huge arm chair, the old gentleman was interviewing the applicant for the post of valet.

The man's qualifications were satisfactory, and his references excellent. The prospective master was only waiting a few moments before engaging the man.

"So," he said, with a kindly smile, "you think you would be a suitable valet for an old wreck such as I am, do you? I have a glass eye, a cork leg and an artificial arm that all want looking after, not to mention false teeth, and so forth."

The applicant bent eagerly forward.

"That would be all right, sir," he said reassuringly. "I have had plenty of practice. I once worked for three years in the assembling room of a big motor works."

"I always aim to tell the truth," remarked the man who talks twice and thinks once. "Yes," rejoined his friend, "but you remind me of a woman in that respect." "How's that?" queried the party of the prelude. "You seldom hit what you aim at," was the reply.



The Recruit: "Sergeant, would you mind changin' this pair o' boots for me? They're too big. (Apologetically) I think what you was lookin' at on the paper was my age, not the size of my feet"

—"London Opinion."



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OUR HOME CLUB

"THE LADS DESERVE THE BEST."

THEIR LIFE DEPENDS ON US.

The very life and welfare and efficiency of our soldiers depend largely on the work of the people at home.

We would like to know that in every "Witness" home there were those who were working for our soldiers and the Empire. Very much has been already accomplished by "Witness" readers, who in many centres have not only worked themselves, but mobilized the talent and energy of their churches and districts in connection usually with the Red Cross organization, which is doing such splendid work everywhere.

If you can, organize a Red Cross Branch; if you cannot, then get together those of your own family and do all you can; sew and knit, make supplies and gather funds.

All inquiries as to how and what to make, or how to organize a branch of the Red Cross will be cheerfully answered by the Editor of the Home Club.

Lists of contents should be placed inside and outside every parcel, and a copy should also be forwarded by mail to the Editor of the "Home Club," "Weekly Witness," so that it may be acknowledged through our columns.

Be careful to put "Witness" Home Club at the top of your list, and also your own name and address. This is essential, as otherwise mistakes in acknowledging the parcels are almost impossible to avoid.

Almost all railways and express companies are carrying Red Cross packages free of charge.

N.B.—Parcels should be sent C.O.D., addressed simply "Red Cross Society," 45 Belmont Park, Montreal, Que., and marked "Red Cross Supplies."

All work sent direct to the "Witness" Office, Montreal, must have postage or express prepaid.

"THIS HORRIBLE GAME."

"This horrible game of war," writes a French stretcher-bearer, "goes on violently in our corner: we have progressed about 1,200 metres in seventy-four days; that is all there is to say about it. One gains ground here, so to speak, by the inch, and we know now how much is the price of a morsel of free France..... The stretcher-bearers are not spared. Quite the contrary. The ambulance service suffers in a fantastic way from these savages. It is sufficient for them to catch a glimpse of our arm-bands to swamp us with a mad storm of shrapnel. To tell you of the dangers I have escaped by a hairbreadth would be impossible, because each day these things take place, and one gets used to them."

Death does not rest from his harvesting whatever the weather, and, although there is no general advance on either side, not a day passes without new work for the surgeons, the stretcher-bearers and the grave-diggers. One little incident is typical of a hospital scene near the front. It has only just been told in a letter from a hospital nurse, though it happened earlier in the war.

"About midday we received a wounded general, whom we made as comfortable as possible in a little room. Although he suffered terribly, however, he would submit to no special care and only thought of the comfort of two of his officers. By an extraordinary chance a soldier of his own regiment was brought in a few moments later. Joy of the general who wants to learn at once what has happened to his 'children.' He asks to see the soldier immediately.

"'Tell me,— the commandant?'

"'Dead, mon général.'

"'And the captain ?'

"'Dead, mon général.'

"Four times questions were asked, and four times the soldier, whose voice became lower, made his answer of death. Then the general lowered his head and asked no more. We saw the tears running down his scarred old face, and we crept out of the room on tip-toe."

In spite of all this tragedy the French soldier, into whose soul it has sunk, and who will never forget, writes home with a gaiety which gleams through the sadness of his memories.

"LOVELY DAY OF SHELLING!"

A nurse engaged in work in connection with a field ambulance in Belgium writes:—We had a lovely day of shelling on Monday. At about 10.30 whiz—bang! just outside our house and all our glass came shattering down. Whiz—bang! another, and another, and yet another. I turned to Helen, who was busy with socks, and remarked that as they were big shells we had better to retire to the cellar for a bit.

We went down to the cold, damp cellar and stood about on bits of wood and coal and listened to the continual whiz, bang, and crash of big shells. The noise was pretty nearly deafening and they must have plumped in about one hundred. Out of all that lot luckily we only got two wounded—a priest, wounded by a flying piece in his face, and a soldier.

Writing the following day the correspondent says: The big cannonade is still going on. There must be a tremendous battle. I am hoping we are gaining ground, and that we shall soon move on down the road. I should just like to move forward into Brussels. The weather has been truly awful lately, nothing but rain. I live in knee-high rubber boots and my oilskins. I am sure I shall never be able to get back to fashionable skirts again!

We have all been thinking of going to —— for the afternoon, just for a joy-ride. We have been hard at it for nearly a fortnight without a break, so we think of going in. You have no idea what a pleasure a trundle into —— is when you have not done a thing but remain in two smelly, dingy, little "postes" day in and day out.

I will tell you what the pleasure consists of—getting into a motor-ambulance that has seen its best days and trundling over broken, holey pavé that nearly jolts one's inside out—probably at least once, and perhaps more, sticking in the deep mud and all having to get out and push and shove to get the car out, and eventually arriving, having a mad rush round the shops and grabbing all the stores we can find. It all seems so new and interesting after a desolate town. Then a mad rush back again over the same old, bumpy, holey road and home to our tumble-down cottage.

TO THE OTHERS.

This was the gleam then that lured from afar
Your son and my son to the Holy War:
Your son and my son for the accolade,
With the banner of Christ over them, in steel arrayed.

All quiet roads of life ran on to this:
When they were little for their mother's kiss.
Little feet hastening, so soft, unworn,
To the vows and the vigil and the road of thorn.

Your son and my son, the downy things,
Sheltered in mother's breast, by mother's wings,
Should they be broken in the Lord's war—Peace!
He Who has given them—are they not His?

Dream of knight's armor and the battle-shout,
Fighting and falling at the last redoubt;
Dream of long dying on the field of shin;
This was the dream that lured, nor lured in vain.

These were the Voices they heard from far;
Bugles and trumpets of the Holy War.
Your son and my son have heard the call.
Your son and my son have stormed the wall.

Your son and my son, clean as new swords;
Your man and my man, and now the Lord's!
Your son and my son for the Great Crusade,
With the banner of Christ over them—our knights new-made.

—Katharine Tynan, in the London "Tablet."

BURBANK'S PLEA FOR A MORE ZEALOUS PARENTHOOD.

The late Luther Burbank, who did not confine his ideas to plant growth, he was of the opinion that the prevalent low business honor and bemired political ideals of the country are the result of the bad training—or perhaps it may be more accurate to say, the lack of training—of American children. He believes that in their love for self-indulgence parents attempted to move along the line of least resistance. They lied to and cheated their children after a fashion; they did not correct the errors of the child, and they accorded him an unwise conspicuousness.

He wrote: "Be dishonest with a child, whether it is yours or another's—dishonest in word or look or deed, and you have started a grafter. Grafting or stealing—for that is the better word—will never be taken up by a man whose formative years have been spent in an atmosphere of absolute honesty. A child knows instinctively whether you are true or dishonest with it in thought as well as in deed; you cannot escape it. It may not always show its knowledge, but its judgment of you is unerring. Its life is stainless, open to receive all impressions, just as in the life of the plant, only far more pliant and responsive to influences. Upon the child before the age of 10 we have an unparalleled opportunity to work; for nowhere else is there material so plastic."

Mr. Burbank was strong for the influence of beautiful, or at least goodly, surroundings. On the other hand, he was opposed to luxury or whatever destroys the child's power of resistance or makes him a waster. And he said that a good tendency should be grafted on it in place of every bad tendency. Nor did he give too large an order.

True, only the patience of the parents, particularly the mother, can persistently follow this cult of child training, but by such it can be done. Indeed, it has been done uncounted thousands of times, but it is not done by women mad with the love of spending, racing and going. Nor is it performed by fathers who set aside the direction of their children as if it were a phase of domesticity in which they have no part.

SPECIAL DIETS.

A number of questions about special diets which have come to this department are impossible to answer at length, but the following article by E. F. Robinson, M.D., in the "C. E. World," gives much of the required information.

There are several points in regard to special diets which are common to all of them. One is that no special diet should be advised unless there are definite indications for it; that is, no patient should diet on general principles, so to speak. Another is that except in emergencies no radical change in diet, even for a better sort, should be made suddenly. A change should be gradual, so that the digestive organs may accommodate themselves to it with the least possible trouble. Finally, in all cases, we must adapt the diet to the patient, not the patient to the diet. It follows that there are no hard and fast rules which can apply equally to all patients.

The purin-free diet is one of the most important. It is purin bodies which cause the so-called uric-acid troubles, like many cases of rheumatism, asthma, some catarrhs, and sometimes obesity. The foods which contain the most purin bodies are all the internal organs, like liver, kidneys, heart, brains, sweetbreads, etc.; the broth, extract, or gravy of meat; pork, veal, salmon, and halibut; ripe peas, beans, and lentils; asparagus, onions, oatmeal; tea, coffee, and cocoa.

Acidosis is a very common condition. This is a condition in which the system contains too much acid, or, what amounts to the same thing, has too little alkaline reaction. The cause is intestinal fermentation and the absorption of various acids into the blood. The liver is usually torpid, and either obstinate constipation or diarrhoea may be present. The foods to be cautious about in this condition are fats, including eggs, cream and whole milk, sugar, pastry, sweets, fruit, and any excessive amount of meat. It should be noted here that uric acid may be a factor in this condition. Avoid also acids, pickles, spices, highly spiced foods, and greasy or fried foods.

Much has been written about the use of a laxative diet in constipation. I know of few things in the diet line that can give so much dissatisfaction. With one class of patients a laxative diet will truly "work like a charm." With others, who need it even more, such a diet will create all sorts of trouble.

The laxative diet is adapted to cases of constipation not too severe or of too long standing, where the digestion is strong. All the laxative foods are hard to digest; also they are bulky; and for these two reasons a weak digestion simply will not endure them. The laxative foods are fruits, except bananas, virtually all vegetables, so called, except pototoes, and particularly green vegetables and the coarse vegetables like turnips, cabbage, carrots, and "greens" in general. Olive-oil is laxative for many persons.

The obesity diet and the fattening diet are, naturally, exact opposites. In obesity the diet ideal is to eat certainly no more, and in most cases just a little less, than the tissues really need, at least during the process of reduction. It is not wise to try to cut out all fat-forming foods, but these should be the ones that are reduced the most, like milk, eggs, cream, fat, sugar, starch, and sweet fruit.

In the fattening diet the process is one of intelligent stuffing, and it is even harder than reducing obesity. The patient must eat more than he really needs, all he can digest. This diet is especially important in tuberculosis. The danger is the possibility of upsetting the digestion. This must be watched very carefully. Also, since there is more waste to be excreted, the action of the liver, kidneys, and bowels must be carefully attended to.

THE TEMPER AND TONE.

It isn't so much in the clothing,
Nor in what we may possess;
Not in the toil or station,
Nor in any idleness.

It's not how much collected,
Nor in what can be "shown,"
But how much of heart perfected,
How good the temper and tone.

It isn't so much the polish,
It isn't so much the birth,
As it is the simple being,
As it is the personal worth.

Whether in town or country,
Whether right here or afar,
Our joys rests not in having things,
But it rests in what we are.

—Selected.

HOME COOKING

CHICKEN AND MORE CHICKEN

"Oh, say, but I like buying my dinner at school!" exclaimed a small friend of mine whom I met on a suburban train. I laughed at his earnestness and inquired what was the matter with home dinners, for I knew his mother was one of the best of cooks. "Oh, mother's cooking's all right, but dad's getting rid of his old hens and his young roosters, and its chicken, chicken, chicken."

It was hard luck wasn't it when so many never get a chance to taste chicken; but so far, the easiest and best paying way for the ordinary suburbanite or farmer to dispose of the extra fowls is by feeding them to his long suffering family. The only thing to do then is to make as much variety as possible in the methods of cooking. It is possible, too, to can the meat, or have a number of fowl kept late enough to freeze down, and so have chicken ready for emergencies and winter dinners.

Contrary to general belief, one cannot judge of the youth and tenderness of a chicken by the softness or hardness of its breast-bone, for a young chicken that has been allowed to run at large through the tall grass and weeds, etc., will have a hard breastbone even if it is a few months old, owing to the exercise of the muscles and ligaments in walking. On the other hand, a chicken which is kept in a dry pen will have a soft breastbone. The best way to test the tenderness of a chicken, or in fact any poultry, is to take the muscle between the wing and the lung in one's finger. If this muscle is soft enough to allow the finger and thumb to meet one may be quite sure that the bird is tender. Another way to judge is by the texture of the skin. If the skin is of a fine grain the chicken is young, if the skin is coarse the bird is old. However, it is easier for the housewife to judge by feeling the muscles.

In selecting chickens don't take those that have an excess of fat, he advised. This extra fat is caused by overfeeding which is done in order to bring a higher price in the market, but it does not enter into the flesh of the chicken and is of very little value. The best chickens are those with firm flesh evenly distributed. In these chickens the fat cells are distributed through the flesh of the bird and when they burst in the cooking add to its tenderness.

If you happen to have a bird that has wind in its crop you may be pretty sure that that chicken has a sour stomach and will make anything but palatable food. However, if you happen to have a chicken of this kind don't throw it away in despair. Remove the crop and carefully wash out the chicken with salt and water, bicarbonate of soda and water, vinegar and water, or some other harmless disinfectant.

In preparing a chicken for use trim off the end of the wings with a sharp knife. After this remove the eight sinews in each leg of the chicken. This is done by making an incision in the shank just at the joint. This will expose the sinews to view and they can be drawn out one at a time with a large nail. Don't chop off the feet of the chicken, but cut them at the joint. For that matter the cleaver should not be used in preparing poultry at all as it usually causes an unnecessary splintering of the bones and the work can be done just as easily by cutting at the joint. In removing the head, cut the skin about the neck of the bird and pull it back leaving the neck and crop exposed. Cut off the neck at one of the vertebrae and cut out the crop. After this is done run the forefinger down into the bird between the ribs and the lungs and pass the finger around first to the right and then to the left over the backbone, this will loosen the membranes that hold the heart, liver, lungs, intestines, etc. Make a small incision at the vent or lower end of the chicken and loosen the membranes at the neck. All you need to do now is to squeeze the chicken between the thumb and the forefinger right below the lower rib and the entrails will come out all together. This will obviate all danger of spoiling the chicken by breaking the gaul.

Many people, too, do not understand the value of the trimmings from the chicken in making soup, stocks, jellies, etc. Save all the bones when they are removed and also the heart, liver, gizzard, etc., and cook them on a slow fire so as to remove all the substance, the result will be excellent soup stock. The chicken's feet, too, make splendid jelly. Remove the outer covering of the skin and put them in a pan with just enough water to cover them, and season with onion, parsley, salt and pepper, and anything else desired and allow to simmer. The result when strained is a delicious jelly.

Fowl a L'italinne.—It is claimed by some that in cooking a fowl the Italian cook has no superior. For, though he roasts or boils the gallina in the usual manner, by adding certain sacory sauces and seasoning of his own concocting, he converts this most ordinary of birds into a dish fit for a millionaire. The following is said to be a favorite method with cooks from sunny Italy: Two handfuls of macaroni, a little white sauce, the whites of four eggs and some grated Parmesan cheese are placed in a stewpan. When the contents are well mixed, salt and pepper are added, the whole being poured over the fowl. In serving the bird, rice is also used in the following manner: Having braised the fowl, put into a stewpan a pound of rice and a handful of parsley. As soon as the flesh is thoroughly tender, the parsley is removed, its place being taken by a little butter, nutmeg, salt and pepper. The savory mess is then stirred until it is reduced to a pulp, and the fowl is imbedded in it and served. w

Italian Sauce.—An excellent and easily made Italian sauce is prepared as follows: Take a tablespoonful of salad oil, a handful of finely chopped onions, stirring them in a stewpan over a slow fire, adding half a teacupful of broth and eight tablespoonfuls of demiglaze. If, when the boiling process is completed, the sauce is found to be too thick, half a gill of water will thin it. A little chopped parsley, a dash of cayenne pepper, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice complete the dish.

Chicken Risotto.—Well wash four ounces of rice and cook it in stock with one onion and drain the rice from the stock, with one onion till just tender, then lift out the onion and drain the rice from the stock. Dissolve one ounce of butter in a pan, then fry in this two minced shallots; add the rice, shake the pan continuously, and stir the rice from time to time to prevent it from burning. Then, when colored nicely, add some remains of cold cooked chicken cut into neat slices, and previously heated in a buttered dish in the oven, and a spoonful of gravy or tomato sauce. Toss these all well together, place in a fireproof dish, and dot tiny pieces of butter over the top; sprinkle with grated cheese and put in the oven till nicely browned, and serve very hot.

Chicken Curry a la Turque.—Take two tender fat chickens, drawn and singed. Cut into pieces and place in a saucepan with seasoning of salt and pepper and cold water enough to cover Place over the fire and let boil gently, skimming well as the scum comes to the top. Then place a colander over another saucepan and turn the chicken into it, saving the broth. Cool the pieces of chicken in fresh water, washing off any adhering scum. Then trim neatly and return to the saucepan with four ounces of butter and fry rapidly for about five minutes but do not color. Sprinkle with a tablespoonful of flour, two of curry powder and a pinch of powdered saffron. Mingle well, and dilute gradually with some of the broth. Add a glass of white wine, a small bunch of parsley, a grating of nutmeg. Place over the fire and let simmer about forty minutes. In the meantime wash thoroughly a pint of rice and boil it in a quart of the chicken broth reserved for this purpose. Add two ounces butter, a dash of nutmeg, a pinch of powdered saffron. Mix well together and fill a large border mold, well buttered, pressing down gently. Then turn on to a heated dish, remove the parsley, add yolks of three eggs, two ounces of butter and juice of a lemon beaten together. Arrange the chicken in the centre of the rice border and pour the sauce over it and serve. Do not add the egg, butter and lemon juice until the last and just before serving.

Chicken a l'Estragon.—Truss a nice tender chicken and rub the breast well with lemon juice. Then cover with thin strips of salt fat pork. Lay the chicken in a stewing pan with salt, a carrot and Spanish onion, sliced; some sprays of tarragon and a quart of good white broth. Cover and let boil briskly for five minutes; then reduce the heat to simmering point and cook until the chicken is done. Drain, keep hot and prepare the estragon sauce as follows: Skim all the fat from the broth and strain it; cook two level tablespoonfuls of flour in two tablespoonfuls of butter without browning; add to the broth and stir and cook down until you have a creamy, smooth sauce. Then add two ounces of butter, and when the chicken is dished up add a tablespoonful of water in which a few tarragon leaves were boiled for a minute. Pour over the chicken and serve.

Chicken Loaf.—Boil a fowl until the meat falls from the bones. Strain and put the liquor again in the saucepan; reduce it to one and a half pints and add one-quarter box of soaked gelatine. Lay a few slices of hard-boiled egg on the bottom of a plain mold; fill the mold with alternate layers of white and dark meat of the chicken. Season the liquor and pour it over the meat in the mold and set it away to harden; it will become a jelly.

Fried Chicken with Vegetables.—Separate a cold boiled fowl into joints. Remove the bones from the breast and cut the breast meat into four pieces. Egg and breadcrumb the pieces and fry in deep fat. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter. Add three tablespoonfuls of flour and pour in three-fourths a cup of chicken stock and cream. Add the yolks of two eggs, salt, lemon juice and pepper to taste. Garnish the dish with cooked green peas and carrots cut in figures or cubes, in alternate piles. Surround the whole with toast points dipped in fine chopped parsley.—"N. W. Christian Advocate."

Chicken Saute a la Fermiere.—Singe, draw and cut the chicken into quarters; crack the bones of the breast and cut the tendons of the legs and wings to fatten them slightly. Melt a quarter of a cup of butter in a saute pan and put in the chicken, adding salt and pepper. Cover and place over a brisk fire and fry a light brown on both sides. Drain off nearly all the fat and add an ounce of flour. Mix well; dilute with three cups of thin cream or rich milk; cover and let boil gently for ten minutes. Arrange the chicken on a hot platter; add two level tablespoonfuls of butter and the juice of half a lemon to the same; pour over the chicken and sprinkle a little minced parsley over the whole and serve.

Chicken a la King.—This is a delectable dish prepared with cream, green peppers and mushrooms. Truffles, also, are sometimes used and a few strips of canned pimento in place of the peppers. Optional seasonings are paprka, lemon juice, onion juice and celery salt. Egg yolk is sometimes used to bind the sauce. Here is a typical recipe:

Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add half of a large, sweet green pepper, cut fine and cook slowly for three or four minutes The butter should not brown or smoke. Now add two level tablespoonfuls of flour and cook until frothy. Add two cups of cream and stir until the mixture thickens. Then set over hot water, add half a cup of canned button mushrooms cut in halves and two cups and a half of cooked chicken cut in cubes. Add salt to taste and season with paprika, lemon juice and a teaspoonful of onion juice, if this latter is liked. Heat thoroughly and serve on toast.

Various vegetables, such as asparagus tips, green peas or fine chopped celery tips or cold chopped ham or tongue can be used.

Chicken a la Maryland.—Clean a broiling chicken and cut up in four pieces, the breast bone and the wing tips being removed. Dip each piece in flour, well seasoned with salt and pepper; then dip in beaten egg and lastly in fine bread or cracker crumbs Now lay in a baking pan, pour a little melted butter over and let bake in a hot oven for about twenty minutes.

Make a cream sauce, using two level tablespoonfuls of flour to one cup of liquid. For the liquid use half chicken stock and half milk or, better, cream. The chicken stock can be made from the giblets and trimmings. Pour the cream sauce into a hot dish and place the pieces of browned chicken lightly on top, taking care not to cover them over, since it is desirable not to impair their crispness. Lay a few pieces of thin, well crisped bacon over the chicken. Fritters made from canned corn in winter and fresh corn in summer make an excellent accompaniment to chicken served in this way.

Fowl Pot Roast.—Truss the fowl as for roasting, placing the liver, with a piece of butter and seasoning to taste, inside the bird; then place it breast downward in a casserole with half a pint of water, and some butter or dripping and a little bacon; cover and leave the bird to cook gently for an hour; then turn it, add more fat or dripping, cover with a buttered paper, close down and place the casserole in the oven with top and bottom heat, and let it cook till the bird is nicely browned. Lift out the bird, joint it neatly, skim off all the fat from the gravy, put back the fowl, heat it all up and serve.

Hashed Chicken a la Portugaise.—Pick the meat from cold boiled or roast chicken or turkey. Chop it fine in a wooden bowl and put in a saucepan with two ounces each of butter and flour, and cook a few minutes. Add a pint of chicken broth and let boil five minutes. Add four egg yolks mixed with a little cream, the juice of a lemon, two ounces of butter, salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of minced parsley and stir and cook a little, but do not let it boil. Then add the chicken, stir and let it heat through without boiling. Put into a heated dish, smooth the surface and put eight nicely poached eggs over the top and garnish with triangles of fried bread and serve very hot.

Old-Fashioned Baked Chicken Pie.—Take a plump, fat hen, 1 year old; joint into small pieces, boil until nearly tender in 3 pints of water, to which 1-2 teaspoonful salt has been added; put the chicken in cold water to boil and boil quickly. Put 3 pints of flour into a sieve with 1-2 teaspoonful of salt and 4 teaspoonfuls of Baking Powder; sift all together into a large bowl; small teacupful of butter or dripping thoroughly mixed through the flour, into which pour a pint and a half of sweet milk; mix soft and roll; cut to line a 3-quart pan or earthen dish. Grease bottom and sides of dish before laying in crust. Leave one-third of crust for top. After lining dish with crust take chicken and lay in piece by piece until all is used; lay them straight up and down as much as possible, so that when pie is cut it will not have to be cut across bones. Add the broth; have it seasoned nicely as to salt. Now roll out top crust, and be sure and make 4 small holes in it, to let the gas escape while baking; otherwise it might prive indigestible to some. Bake three-quarters of an hour in good hot oven. Do not burn; "there is as much in baking as making."

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.

Dear Madam,—Kindly tell me how to can chicken and other meat.

MISS D. M.

I have several times put in directions for canning chicken, both by my own and the recipes of our other readers. The following letter gives the method used by one of our friends:

Dear Madam,—I saw an enquiry how to can meat in jars. I have tried it, and some of my neighbors have done it for several years with great success.

Have the jars perfectly clean, then cut up the meat in small pieces, what will go in the mouth of the jar, fat and all, but no bones; do not pack in tight, but fill the jars full, then put on the tops without the rubbers; do not screw very tight. Then put the jars in the boiler, with a board or something on the bottom, and either use cloth or straw rope between the jars, so they will not touch; then put cold water in the boiler to come up about two-thirds of the bottles; put cover on and let it boil one hour and a half; take off and when cool enough to handle, take one of the bottles to fill up the others, as they settle some; then put a teaspoonful of salt to a quart size bottle, put rubbers on and screw top on, and boil one hour and a half; when you take them out the second time screw the tops tight. I generally take two days to do the work, as it takes a long time for the bottles to cool so you can handle them. When done, keep in a cool, dry and dark place.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Dear Madam,—I think I have seen in your paper a recipe for pickling nasturtium seeds, but fail to find it among my clippings. Could you repeat the directions. Sincerely yours,

AN OLD READER.

It is no trouble to make nasturtium pickle, and it is useful in the winter for various purposes, one of which is to substitute capers in sauce. Have a bottle of boiled vinegar, with a few peppercorns in it, no other spice, and as the nasturtium seeds become full grown, but still tender, gather and drop into the vinegar. When full tie down the bottle, and the pickle will keep nicely. Tiny button mushrooms may be treated in the same manner, and they are so nice as an accompaniment to chops and steaks.

MORE CANNING DIFFICULTIES.

Mrs R. A.—I think you will find all questions answerede here, but cannot print your letter on account of length.

Corn, peas, beans and asparagus may show no signs of spoiling, and yet when opened may have a sour taste and disagreeable odor. To avoid this difficulty use products which have not been gathered more than five or six hours. Blanch, cold dip and pack one jar at a time, placing each jar in the canner as soon as it is packed. The first jars put in will not be affected by the extra cooking. Rapid cooking prevents overcooking, clarifies the liquid and preserves the shape and texture of the vegetables.

When peas are keeping well, but the liquid shows a cloudy or hazy appearance, it indicates that the product was roughly handled in blanching and cold dipping, or that split or broken peas were not removed before packing. When peas are too old and blanching is not carefully done the skin becomes cracked and the liquid cloudy. Some waters of peculiar mineral content have a tendency to increase cloudiness.

Corn seems to give the most trouble, but with a little care and study this product may be canned as early as any other. Select corn that is just between the milk and the dough stage. Blanch not longer than five minutes. A plunge in cold water is sufficient. Cut the corn from the cob with a sharp knife and pack at once in sterilized jars. Best results can be accomplished when two people cut and one person fills. If working alone cut off sufficient corn to fill one jar, pour on boiling water, and salt, place rubber and cap in position and put the jar at once in the canner. A little overcooking does not injure the quality of canned corn. Corn should not be tightly packed in the jar; it expands a little in processing and each jar should be filled scant full. Corn in the dough stage before being packed has a cheesy appearance after canning. Corn should never be allowed to remain in the cold dip, and large quantities should not be dipped at one time unless sufficient help is availabl to handle the product quickly. Water logged or soaked corn indicates slow and inefficient packing.

Faded Beets—The older the beet the more chance there is for loss of color. Leave on one inch of the stem and all of the tail while blanching. Blanch not more than five minutes and cold dip. To remove the skin the best should be scraped, not peeled. Beets should be packed whole if possible. Well canned beets will show a slight loss of color when removed from the canner, but will brighten up in a few days. Small beets that run forty to the quart are the most suitable size for first class packs.

Shrinkage of Greens.—This is usually due to insufficient blanching during the canning process. The proper way to blanch all greens or pot herbs is in a steamer or in a vessel improvised to do the blanching in live steam above the water line. If this is done, a high percentage of mineral salts and volatile oil is retained by the product.

A degree of acidity disagreeable to the taste which is sometimes noted in canned tomatoes may be corrected when cooking by adding one-fourth teaspoonful of baking soda to a quart of canned tomatoes.

The hardening of beans, peas and some other products after cooking or processing, or the turning of green vegetables to a dark olive or russet color, usually indicates that the water contains too high a percentage of mineral matter. Water used for canning purposes should be pure, soft and as free as possible from objectionable and excessive quantities of mineral matter.



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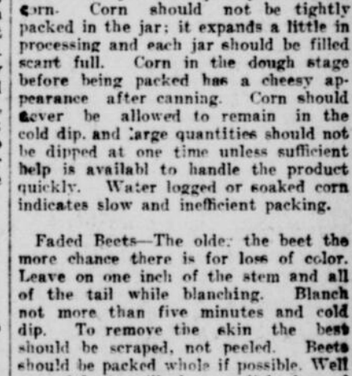
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WORLD'S WELFARE

A REPORT OF "ABOUNDING GRACE" HOSPITAL

(By Edward S. Fish, M.D., Anshunfu, Kweichow, in the "China's Millions.")

Our first six months of medical missionary work has just been completed and God has very graciously given us many tokens of His presence and blessing in this, the first hospital of this entire province. We thought it best to have nothing unusual on the opening day but just to begin, only reminding the people of our purpose in coming here and also explaining the "rules" as to clinic days.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons we hold our clinics. The people begin to come about eleven o'clock, and within an hour or so the chapel is usually quite full of patients and their friends. There the Gospel is preached in very simple language so that all may understand. They are also taught simple hymns, and this brings me to make mention of a very urgent need in connection with our work, namely that of an evangelist and bible-woman.

On our clinic days we have all classes represented and usually in fairly good numbers. There are the wealthy, easily distinguished by their beautiful silk gowns and by their proud and haughty bearing, keeping themselves at a respectable distance from their less fortunate neighbors. Then there are the common every day people which make up the majority in any gathering, at home or abroad. Most of these are very poor and need help, yet they are not in such dire need as the third class which is composed of beggars. The wealthy, probably on account of their unwillingness to mingle with the poorer classes (or (as we have sometimes thought) because they do not want to hear the Gospel, often make appointments to come on other days. The wives of the officials usually do this. Some time ago I invited the Magistrate's wife, whom I had been treating in the yamen, to come to the hospital. I supposed she would come in a chair with two or three servants with her, but what was our surprise and amusement to see seven beautiful sedan chairs coming with an escort of about twenty soldiers and about one-half as many servants. It made quite an imposing procession, all these chairs, soldiers and servants passing along the narrow streets to the hospital.

Our clinics are always full of interest from every view-point. If through the eye of one merely concerned about the study of various human diseases, there is plenty of material for scientific investigation.

After the Gospel has been preached for some time so that all have heard, we begin to see the sick. Not, however, until we bow in the presence of our God in whose loving service we are engaged and beseech Him to bless the people who have come and to give us all the wisdom and grace we need. They come three or four at a time (women first) into the consultation room where Mrs. Fish takes down their names, addresses, etc, and then one day one we take them into an adjoining room for examination if necessary) and where they receive their medicine. While waiting in the consultation room for their turn Mrs. Fish seeks to lead them on still further into the light by giving tracts or portions of Scripture to those who can read and also by explaining the large texts on the wall. It is the salvation of their souls we long for.

We see many sad and touching sights in the course of our "daily round." Quite often we get most advanced stages and conditions rarely met with at home, not infrequently a leper. It is most painful to see them and have to tell them that we can do nothing for them. They have a little difficulty in understanding why we canot take them into the hospital while others are allowed to stay. I try to comfort them by saying that some day we may be able to open a small hospital just for them. Then I ask if they would be willing to come, if we had such a place. I only wish you could see the expression on the face and hear the emphatic tone of the voice as they invariably answer in the affirmative.

Of beggars we treat a goodly number and some rare specimens we have to. How one's heart aches for these unfortunate people! But to me, the saddest feature is their perfect resignation to, and contentment in, their deplorable condition; and their mental calibre has been so atrophied through lack of use, that it is very difficult to get them to grasp the meaning of the Gospel.

One day in the absence of a native evangelist, I was preaching from Matthew 8: 14, 15, about the healing of Peter's mother-in-law, and I mentioned how the Lord Jesus merely touched her and immediately her disease was healed. Among the patients was a man with a dislocated shoulder in a great deal of pain. Fortunately I was able to reduce it without any trouble and in a very short time he was free from pain. So delighted was he that he literally leaped and shouted for joy. It was with difficulty that we could keep him quiet long enough to apply a bandage. Then he went out into the chapel, where many were still waiting, and began to tell what a wonderful thing had happened to him. On the street he still continued his exultation. A crowd gathered and he began to tell them that I was God! For this he was reprimanded by our gate-keeper who sought to teach him of the "doctrine." Rather confused and for a moment silent, he then declared that if I was not God I certainly was Jesus for had he not heard that very afternoon how Jesus healed a person he merely touching her, and had he not been healed in that same way? In this he was absolutely immovable. One cannot but smile and yet it is sad, is it not? All he knew about the Gospel or of our Lord Jesus Christ was what he had heard that afternoon in our chapel.

Through the hospital wards we find things that indeed call forth our praise and thanksgiving to God.

A young man belonging to the better class was suffering from a disease of the blood. We all came to love him very much and entertain great hopes for him. He always read the books and trust our Saviour. He is lovecourteous. I shall not soon forget the evening he left. My practice, when a patient is leaving us, is to call him into the "office" and have a quiet talk with him, exhorting him to remember and to obey the new "doctrine" learned during his stay in the hospital, to turn from sin and idolatry and put his trust in our Lord Jesus Christ. After a word of prayer, I invite him to come in any time and see me, give him a New Testament and hymn book and then we part. When it was his turn to go, he told me of his intention to serve the Lord and even said he was intending to exhort others whom he might meet on the road to read the books and trust our Savior. He is living now in a large city three stages from here but our prayers often ascend to God on his behalf, and may we not look to Him to finish the work begun in much weakness here.

Next is a young man whose home is in a city sixty miles away. He was brought in by a number of friends one clinic day and was exceedingly ill—nigh unto death. He begged to be taken in and said if we saved his life he would serve us as long as he lived. We quite frequently hear such promises, but none ever materialize. During his convalescence he was a great help in our evening meetings, and has repeatedly urged me to go and tell the people in his city about Jesus Christ our Lord. He has not only offered to help by way of getting premises, but has come back a number of times since leaving the hospital, and is always speaking of the need of his people and inviting me to go. It is indeed but the Macedonian cry over again.

But we must continue our "rounds." We come to a man about forty-five years of age whom we have watched with much joy of heart. He came in a very precarious condition, and, for some time, we shared with him his anxiety. He is kind and takes a great interest in the Gospel. Even after he might have gone home he still desired to stay here where he could learn more of the Gospel. Next is an epileptic. I do not remember having seen anyone who had so many and such violent convulsions. He had one about every hour during the first day. He was with us about three weeks and then went home promising to return later but has never done so. In the last bed is a truly interesting character, only a coolie, and yet he carries himself with a dignity far above that of his fellows. When giving him his medicine, he would always insist in getting out of bed and taking it with both hands according to Chinese custom. Then he would offer it to each one in the room first before he would put it to his own lips. He was so grateful for everything that was done for him. He was able to read fairly well, a very rare accomplishment for a coolie, I can assure you.

In the women's hospital is a little girl about five years of age who has tuberculosis of the knee. She is a clever child and learns the hymns and verses of Scripture very readily. Her mother stays with her at night but is away all day working to provide for herself. Then there is another very poor woman with tuberculosis of the spine. She is quite responsive to the Gospel and we all feel that if she could once see the truth and trust the Savior she would make a bright witness.

Last of all, but by no means least, is our little Miao girl, who comes from a village about four days away. I would like to write a great deal about her but must not now, only to say she is one of the most beautiful Christian characters we have ever seen. She had been suffering more or less continually for years and now that her disease is much better she is helping in the hospital. There is not very much she can do but we all feel that she is a blessing to the whole institution and are loth to have her leave us.

In addition to the ordinary hospital routine, not infrequently calls are received from places more or less distant. Sometimes it is to minister to some poor person, but quite as often the call comes from those at the other end of the social scale. Several times I have been called to Kweiyang—the provincial capital, three days away—and have treated those in the very highest positions, both military and civil. I have been down twice to see the Governor and the last time I was at Kweiyang he heard I was there and came and paid me quite a long visit. Officials of this type are almost inaccessible under ordinary circumstances, but the doors open widely when sickness or disease lays its hand upon them. In order to make these trips it is necessary to leave after the first clinic of the week about five-thirty or six o'clock, travelling almost continuously to arrive at Kweiyang about three or four o'clock the next afternoon. Of course this necesitates frequent changes of coolies, but once on the road there must be no delaying. (I usually have a military escort, though quite frequently about one stage behind!) The return trip is on the same order, as I must be back for the Friday clinic. Once or twice I have arrived here just in time to begin to see the patients—the chapel full and the Gospel being preached as I came in. It is a busy life but a very happy one, and may God grant that our labors are not in vain in the Lord.

Then, I have tried to sandwich in a few visits to nearby market places because of a growing conviction that I was not doing enough and must seek to reach out a little farther.

While speaking of the trips I might tell of one of a different kind. One Sunday evening, just as it was getting dark an urgent call came from a city twenty miles away. A young man had fallen into the river and, as near as I could make out, had been only partly resuscitated and was still in a critical condition. Thinking it was a case in which one might be of some help, I started out with as little delay as possible. Arriving at the city after midnight I was escorted to the home and was greeted by several friends and family relatives who soon brought the indispensable cup of tea and also offered me the common pipe. But I was looking around for the patient and was anxious to know how he was. "Oh," they said, "he is not outside." I told them that I must see him. This caused a little confusion. Then they showed me where he was—in his coffin! He had been dead about three hours and in his coffin before they sent the messenger for me. The elder brother said he had heard that foreign doctors had a kind of "Kao lo" or ointment which they rubbed on a dead body and then it came to life again. As a last resort they had sent for me if peradventure I might be able to restore his life with this wonderful medicine.

The secret of a quiet heart is to keep ever near God. Stayed on Him, we shall not be shaken and our "hearts shall be fixed trusting in the Lord." We get above the fogs when we soar to God and circumstances in their wildest whirl will not suck us into the vortex if we are holding by Him, and know that He is at our right hand.—Alexander Maclaren.

We wrong the deepest revelations of life when we are not content to let this one little segment in the arc of our existence stand in its own simple, separate intention, whether it be gladness or gloom, and trust surely, if we are faithful, that the full and perfect intention must come out in the full range of our being.—Robert Collyer.

HARVEST

Let songs arise to Thee, O God,
From every harvest field,
And let the nations praise Thy name,
For what the earth doth yield.

We to Thy holy altar, Lord,
The fairest flowers do bring,
And with the first fruits, we present
To Thee our offering.

For Thou hast in Thy goodness great,
With plenty filled the land,
Thy providence exceedeth more
Than we can understand.

O give us grace that we may first,
The heavenly kingdom seek,
In confidence that Thou for us,
Dost earthly treasures keep.

Enable us to look beyond
The things of time, and see
That greater harvest when we shall
Be gathered unto Thee.

Not in a temple made with hands,
But in the mansions high,
Prepared for us by Thy dear Son,
In heaven above the sky.

REV. LAWRENCE SINCLAIR.
Huntsville, Ont.

THE WOMEN OF RUSSIA

A writer in the "Century Magazine" notes the progress which women are making in Russia, and thinks that they will have great influence in moulding the future of that vast country. He says:

From the middle of the last century the women of Russia have asserted their eagerness for professional training. Teaching, surgery, medicine and government service have attracted the greatest number. When the medical schools were closed to them, they went to Switzerland and other foreign countries. A Russian girl took a doctor's degree at Zurich in 1867. In the early seventies the admission of women to medical courses became a settled practice in Russia. In 1876 women surgeons in numbers distinguished themselves at the front in the Servian-Turkish war; the same distinguished service has been given by them in the Russo-Japanese war and in the present conflict.

To-day women physicians are as prominent as men, and in some cities there are many more female than male dentists. More than 62 percent of the teachers in zemstov schools are women and the census of 1897 showed that there were four women to every five men in the State and public service.

When I went to Russia to put my ear where I could hear beneath the crust the new bubble and heaving of potentiality, the volcanic seething which the war has filled with new tremors, I did not think of the Russian women at all.

Yet she is of extraordinary importance; not, however, as a part of a great human movement. Her progress and her potentiality are so interwoven with the progress and potentiality of her country that the story of the women parallels the story of the new war-awakened Russian nation.

It is the women, I think, who to-day possess a vision calmer than that of the Russian men. From a woman I received the coolest and the wiest analysis of the politics of the Empire and the most sensible forecast of the struggle between the people and the bureaucracy. Through a woman I obtained the greater fund of information about the future commercial development of the land and about the opportunities for American business. A woman drew for me the clearest picture of what was needed to organize for military victories. It was the women of Russia who without distortion of self-interest or prejudice or fear, could see what the new human growth required of compromise with the present form of the government and what of a fight to a finish. And that is the most delicate question which Russia must determine in the decade which follows the final peace.

THE MISSIONARY A LANGUAGE MAKER

Many problems confront the missionary, and some of the toughest of them are met by those who go to the most primitive peoples. In Darkest Africa one is put to tests that are not found in Japan. Mr. Maxwell, of Beira, writes of his difficulties in deciding how to treat the various dialects of his field. The people on the Buzi River have a local dialect; so have those on the Sabi River. Boys from each of these localities are in the school. Their speech is not very different, yet somewhat so. Neither dialect has as yet a written language. In writing primers, readers, translations of Scripture and of hymns, shall the missionary respect the integrity of each dialect and duplicate his work; or, for economy's sake and in line with present tendencies and the general Esperanto feeling, shall he seek to combine the dialects into one speech?—"Missionary Herald."

GIFTS OF PERSIAN CHRISTIANS.

Even in the strain of war times the Persian native church is developing along the line of self-support. The hepost comes from Teheran that the finances of the local church have been organized on the budget plan and the envelope system of contributions has been adopted. It was agreed that two-fifths of the money collected by envelopes should be used for evangelistic work in Teheran and other parts of Persia, one-fifth for foreign missionary work, one-fifth for local church expenses, and one-fifth for the poor. The pledges were not all that could be desired, but a beginning has been made in systematic giving and spending for the Lord, and the missionaries are hoping that much will be accomplished along this line.

The schools have been adversely affected by the war in the matter of tuition. At the time when the tuition fees are usually paid, the people were buying extra supplies, and since that time the prices of many necessities have greatly increased. All imported goods have increased enormously in price and native products have also risen. In spite of all this the receipts of the boys' boarding department are in excess of their expenditures.—"Missionary Review of the World."

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DR. R. WARDLAW THOMPSON.

The Rev. Ralph Wardlaw Thompson, D.D., for many years secretary of the London Missionary Society, died in England on June 10th, at the age of seventy-four. He was born in Bellary, South India, on August 28, 1842, the son of a missionary, William Thompson, who moved to Cape Town, South Africa, in 1850, and became pastor of the Union Chapel. Wardlaw Thompson was educated in South Africa, and in 1865 became pastor of the Ewing Place Congregational Church in Glasgow, Scotland. In 1881 he became Foreign Secretary of the L. M. S., and during his tenure of office the Society made many forward movements. He was a missionary statesman greatly honored and beloved.

THEY WAIT FOR YOU.

Look not, O friend, with unavailing tears
Into the Past—look to the brave young years!
Look to the Future, all is there in wait,
All that you fought for by the broken gate—
The faith that faltered and the hope that fell;
The song that died in a lonely knell.

It is all there—the love that went astray
whirl will not suck us into the vortex day;
The joys that were so needed by the heart,
And all the tender dreams you saw depart.
Nothing is lost forever that the soul
Cried out for: all is waiting at the goal.
—Edward Markham (Book of Verse.)

WILL YOU?

When fishermen were "in peril in the sea" He stood by them, when in the visible form He dwelt among us. Is it to be now our privilege to commend our love to God, to our own souls, and to our doubting minds? It will pay us back well when we shall in our turn be facing death and wanting to know that our faith is real. Will not the memories of things we have done in answer to our consciences' telling us that He would have done them, then best assure us that we need have no fear and make the querulous intellectual criticisms of our creed a matter of no interest?

The work we have been trying to do these twenty years in Labrador is just to deliver this message of love; that it shall so affect the whole lives of these brothers that we live among as to make those dependent on them better able to meet.

And now we again ask your support that we may be your almoners, discharging for you in a safe and satisfactory manner the debt that as brothers and followers of the same Master each of us owes to humanity. The launch "Northern Messenger," so generously given by readers of the "Witness" and "Northern Messenger," has been of inestimable value in visiting the sick. We are in need of funds for its upkeep. Who will help?

WILFRED T. GRENFELL.

Sunday School Lesson

For September 24, 1916.

REVIEW—THE THINGS WHICH ARE NOT SEEN.

Reading Lesson—II. Cor. 4:1-5; 4.

Golden Text.—"We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.—II. Cor. 4:18.

Our lesson for the quarter have covered the latter part of Paul's second missionary journey, and the whole of the third, ending with his captivity in Jerusalem.

In his second journey he had gone over the whole central and southern part of Asia Minor, but had not been permitted to visit the northern or western provinces. Then he had crossed over to Europe, landed at Neapolis, and going north from that port to Philippi; where he was scourged and put in jail for part of a night.

It is this point that our review begins. Leaving Philippi he journeyed to Thessalonica. There some bigoted Jews raised a mob for the purpose of beating Paul, but they did not find him, and he was sent away by night to Berea. Thessalonica, now called Salonik', is mentioned in our newspapers every day, for it is the headquarters in that part of the world of the armies of five great nations, but Philippi was a much more important city in Paul's time. It was at Philippi, not a hundred years before Paul's visit, that a great battle had been fought for the mastery of the world. Octavius Caesar and Mark Anthony defeated Brutus and Cassius, and Cassius committed suicide. It is possible that the outcome of the present world war may be greatly influenced by a battle not far from the same place.

Leaving Berea, because Jews from Thessalonica had pursued him to that place, Paul went by sea to Athens, and finding himself very lonely he sent back word to Silas and Timothy, whom he had left behind to teach the new converts, to come to him as soon as possible.

Paul seems to have been absolutely dependent on companionship with kindred spirits. If that was an indication of weakness it was also an evidence of greatness; for love is the greatest thing in the world, and Paul was a great lover. He loved intensely, and needed love intensely. "When I am weak, then am I strong," Paul said, (II. Cor. 12:10.) Why? Because his consciousness of weakness threw him into the arms of Christ, and thus became a source of strength. A very loving heart has a deep sense of need which only love can satisfy, but love wins love, and so strengthens those who cherish it.

Paul's visit to Athens, the centre of the world's culture at the time, seems to have had a depressing effect on his spirit. The vacuity of Greek philosophy which for the most part was frivolous and got nowhere, distressed him. And the confidence of the philosophers in their own wisdom made it impossible to win many converts in that city. So he soon left it for the more practical and more purposeful city of Corinth. The love of money was a ruling passion in Corinth, and a low state of morals existed, but even these vices were not so great a hindrance to the spread of the Gospel as the frivolity and conceit of the Athenians. Even God can do nothing with a frivolous, self-satisfied person.

After a prolonged stay in Corinth, eighteen months, Paul returned to Palestine. He landed at Caesarea and went up to Jerusalem. (This visit to Jerusalem is not expressly recorded, but it is evidently implied in the words, "he went up and saluted the church" (Chap. 18:22), for he had no occasion to go to Caesarea, except as a landing place for Jerusalem. He did not make any stay there, however, but returned to his home church—from which he had been sent out—at Antioch.

The account of Paul's third journey begins very unpretentiously at Chap. 18:23. He first went over all the ground that he had been over in Asia Minor and then went to Ephesus, which he had not been permitted to visit when he wanted to do so before going to Europe. Ephesus was the chief city in the Roman province of Asia, the western end of Asia Minor. Paul stayed two years at Ephesus, and some very remarkable facts are related in connection with his stay there.

One of these facts is that Paul not only worked many miracles there, but many sick persons and many that were possessed by evil spirits were healed by handkerchiefs or aprons that Paul had worn. (Chap. 19:11, 12.) This was a very extraordinary method of miracle working; but not more extraordinary than the cures that were performed by Peter's shadow in Jerusalem. (See Acts 5:15, 16.) Elisha had tried to work miracles in the same way when he sent Gehazi to lay his staff on the face of a dead child, but no result was produced. (II. Kings 4:29-30.)

We read very little of miracles worked by any of the apostles after the first few years, and as far as the record goes, Paul does not seem to have been in the habit of working miracles. That makes the record of his miracles at Ephesus all the more striking. At Philippi he sent a demon out of a fortune teller, and at Troy he restored to life a young man who fell asleep while he was preaching and fell out of a window, but apparently these were exceptional exhibitions of miracle working power.

Another remarkable fact in connection with Paul's stay at Ephesus was the burning of their books by the magicians. The value set on these books 50,000 pieces of silver, was probably fully equal to $50,000 of our money. The piece of silver must have been a drachma or a denarius, and though it did not contain more than twenty cents worth of silver at our coinage value of silver it represented an ordinary day's wages, and was enough to keep a working man and his family alive. The value set on these books shows what a money-making business the practice of magic must have been.

The Tilters at Work

(By the Rev. John Conway.)

> "Moab hath been at ease from his youth, and he hath settled on his lees, and hath not been emptied from vessel to vessel. . . . Therefore, saith the Lord, I will send unto him tilters, and they shall pour him off; and they shall empty his vessels and break his bottles in pieces."—Jer. 48:11-12, R.V. margin.

The figure here refers to the process by which wine is refined. When the grapes have been taken from the vintage, they are put into the wine-press and squeezed, the juice being drained off into vessels beneath. These vessels are allowed to stand till the dregs have collected at the bottom, and the juice is poured off into fresh vessels. After a time a second pouring takes place, and a third, and so on until the wine has been thoroughly purified. In this way the possibility of the wine contracting a bad flavor is obviated.

Now the prophet uses this process as an illustration of those changes in life, and of those events in God's Providence, that mellow and purify character. He is writing to a people who had no experience of such changes. For centuries they had remained stagnant, and consequently had made no progress. Their bad taste still clung to them; they were as wicked and idolatrous as on the day when they were first formed into a nation. God, however, is about to take them in hand. He is going to send tilters among them, who will break their bottles, empty their vessels, and compel them to undergo changes. He is going to keep emptying them till they are ashamed of their idolatries nad purified, as Israel had been purged of the idolatries associated with Bethel.

The truth, then, taught here is this: The purification of character, the ripening and the sanctifying of our spirits, depends in part upon the vicissitudes of life and the discipline of God's Providence. If there be no emptyings, no drainings, no transference from one set of circumstances to another, there is not likely to be much advance in grace or experience. In thinking of this lesson I want you to note, first, that God's dealings with his people are an illustration of it; second, that the changes we undergo are of a varied character; and third, that the benefits that may accrue from them depends upon the attitude we take up.

A GLANCE AT HISTORY.

This is shown on every page of our Bible, in every chapter in national history, and in many an episode in Christian biography. As soon as one set of circumstances has exhausted its moral content—has taught us, that is to say, the lesson it is fitted and meant to teach—either there is a change within the circumstances themselves, or we are moved forthwith to a new set. Go back to the history of Abram, and you will find that such was the case. There was the seed of a great nobility in Abram's faith. But that seed could not come to nature, the germ of a most marvellous flower so long as Abraham remained in Ur of the Chaldees. The idolatries of Ur will tend rather to raise a crop that is rank and noxious than one that is wholesome and good. Abraham must remove to a land that is more conducive to the growth of holiness and of faith. And so the tilters are sent, and the patriarch is emptied from vessel to vessel. He is first drained off from his native land, then from his father's house, then from his father's relatives, and last of all from the very son of the promise himself.

It was a long process, covering many years, but at every separation you can see Abraham advancing deeper and deeper into the Divine life. The wine was getting purer, the patriarch's character was becoming nobler. Something is left behind at every darining and a higher concentration is reached. He is even weaned before the end comes, from that which greatly attracted him at first—the prospect of an earthly Canaan—and he begins to look for a city which hath foundations whose builder and maker is God.

Come down the stream a little further, and think of the children of Israel in the land of Egypt. At first that land was a shelter and a nursery to them. They were secure against foe and famine. Under the powerful patronage of Joseph and the Pharaoh who knew Joseph, they grew from being a mere handful of settlers to being a mighty people whom the Egyptians began to fear. Goshen afforded them opportunities that Canaan could never have afforded. It brought them into touch with the mightiest civilization of the Old World. Especially did it afford him, who was afterwards to be their leader, an opportunity of graduating in a wisdom, and of gaining an experience that would be of incalculable use to him when His actual work of leadership had to be undertaken.

There came a time, when Egypt could teach Israel no more, when, indeed, there was danger of their being tainted by its sins and idolatries, not to say exterminated by its cruelties; and so the tilters were sent and Israel was emptied from vessel to vessel. They were led forth from the house of bondage into the wilderness, and in due time from the wilderness into the Land of Promise. Had God allowed them to remain in Egypt they would never have been the people they are to-day. And for many centuries afterwards the process continued—emptying after emptying—and all with a view to making them God's peculiar people, the channel of His revelation to mankind, the forerunners of the Messiah.

THE SELF-EMPTIED LORD.

Pass down the stream once more, and this time by a long stride come to our Lord Himself; for if this process of emptying be one of God's methods with His people, you may be sure to find it countersigned in the life of our Lord. Did ever man undergo so many overturnings as He? Did ever a soul pass through so many vicissitudes? It was all planned, I know, but I am thinking of His life from the human point of view. Now the hero of the hour, anon the victim of man's malice and hate; now applauded by the populace, anon hooted by the mob; now nailed to a cross, anon raised to God's right hand.

From the day when He left the seclusion of His foster-father's home at Nazareth, till the day He ascended up on high, Christ's life was one long series of emptyings. Yea, the initial act was an emptying, for do we not read that though He was in the form of God, and thought it not robbery to be equal with God, yet "He emptied Himself" and made Himself of no reputation? And you know what the author of the Epistle to the Hebrews says about it all—"He learned obedience by the things which He suffered." The spirit of obedience deepened within Him, He rose to every demand that the changes of life made upon Him, and thus He was made perfect.

THE WAR AN EMPTYING.

I shall finish with one other illustration, and this time it will be from our own nation. Why has this war come upon us? We are, indeed, being emptied from vessel to vessel in a very literal fashion. Our life's blood is being poured out, our property in some quarters is being destroyed, and our exchequer is being seriously drained. What is the meaning of it all? Were we like Moab resting on our lees? Was there some danger of our contracting a bad taint? Were we beginning to degenerate through our love of material things? Did our God have some controversy with us?

If the dregs of worldliness should be left behind, if the close of the war should find us a more Sabbath-loving and God-fearing people—a people who reckon character of more account than wealth, and the will of God more binding than our selfish desires—the emptying will not have been in vain. And so, I say, whether we turn to the Old Testament or to the New, to the history of nations or to the lives of individuals, we find it true—that this process of emptying is one of the methods of the Divine procedure. "Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God."

JOY AND SORROW OF DISCIPLINE.

Sometimes there is nothing but joy in the tilting; we are moved up. Our services are appreciated, and Providence blesses our basket and our store. The brother of low degree is exalted. David is taken from the sheepfold at Bethlehem, and placed on the throne of Israel. The lad who started life with a few coppers in his pocket lives to carry a full cup. It is a case of passing from a lower to a higher rung on the ladder. This change is not unwelcome, but it is nevertheless a very severe test of character.

Sometimes there appears nothing but sadness in the tilting—as when loved ones are taken from our midst, and there are empty chairs in our homes and vacant places in our hearts. Some Rachel, whom, Jacob-like, we love dearly is taken from us, and husband and children are left to mourn the loss; some Benjamin, who is the idol of our heart, is threatened by a seemingly enemy hand, and our hearts are full of fear.

Sometimes the change has a little of both joy and sorrow—as when our children move off from the parent home to make nests of their own. There is joy then, but there is also a wistful wondering as to what the future may contain. They pass from us never to be ours in the same way again.

Sometimes the change is due to no fault of our own. A war breaks out, and our business goes by the board; or there is a change in the directorate, and old hands are informed that their services are no longer required. This emptying is hard to bear, but not infrequently it marks the beginning of better days for the soul.

And, once again, sometimes none is to blame but ourselves. We grow careless, self-willed, too important in our own eyes, and our candlestick was removed. God's Providence shows a wonderful variety of methods, but there is always one regnant purpose—the purifying of our character, the transforming of our lives into the image of Christ.

HOW TO MEET THE TILTING.

Such, then, are the characteristics of the emptyings we undergo. What shall our attitude towards them be? How shall we meet them? For, let us remember, we are free agents, and, to a certain extent, it depends upon ourselves whether life's overturnings shall be a blessing or a curse. There are two possible attitudes. We can meet them in a spirit of rebellion. We can be stubborn, kicking against the goads. Like Pharaoh, we can harden our hearts, and refuse to submit to the Divine commands. That attitude can never spell anything but disaster. The kindest hands in the universe are the hands of God; but if a man refuse to commit the fashioning of his life to them, it can only mean that he will be cast as rubbish to the void when God shall make the pile complete. The wine of life will be left on the lees to turn sour.

The other attitude is submission. Like Job, we can say: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." That is the attitude that leads to purification and growth. Like our Lord, we can say: "O My Father, if this cup may not pass away from Me except I drink it, Thy will be done." Humbling ourselves under the mighty hand of our God, let us practice that attitude, for in the end it leads to exaltation.

Then, welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough.
Each sting that bids nor sit! nor stand
but go!
Be our joy three-parts pain,
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never
grudge the throe.

Children's Corner

"JUST FOLKS."

(Manda L. Crocket, in the "Michigan Christian Advocate.")

Bobbie Hensen peeped through the wire fence marking the boundary line between his home and that of the new people just moving in. His bright, observant eyes were busy taking notes of all the unusual things about the cottage, for he was exceedingly curious.

At breakfast the status of the newcomers had been given airily—and Bobbie though mysteriously—by his sister Lu in words something like these: "They're stylish enough, goodness knows; too grand for our homey street."

And then she had added with such a big, deep sigh, "I presume the side gate will moss over this summer, for I never did take to aristocrats, and that's what they are, aristocrats."

Having delivered this peppery gossip Sister Lu, who was in the eighth grade and knew something, settled down to the appetizing breakfast and left Bobbie, a wee kindergartener, to cudgel his brains and exercise his imagination in regard to the new folks next door.

So while the rest of the family finished breakfast, he slipped quietly out and went to investigate for himself.

What was it sister Lu called them? O, yes, wisty-cats. She must have found that queerish word in the big brand new dictionary; it must be a brand new word, something like the folks. Wisty-cats? Yes.

While he was investigating a prettily dressed boy and girl came down the walk toward him, trundling a baby cart after them.

Bobbie looked eagerly for the baby which should have been in it, but was not there. The cart was full of dolls; nothing but dolls, to his deep disgust. But when the children came closer Bobbie could not help calling out cheerily, "Hello, there."

They came over to the fence at once, bent on getting acquainted, and sized up their wee caller in a friendly way. He shrank down into his worn shoes and returned their advances warily enough at first. But he soon forgot social lines, no one holding them but himself, and asked, "Where's the baby?"

"We're all the babies mamma has," answered the girl, smiling on the inquisitive Bobbie, "and the dollies are our babies, Lanty's and mine." With a flourish she then introduced the dolls. "This is Angelina, this is Refina and this is Seraphina," touching each one in turn.

"Goodness!" gasped Bobbie. "Aire they wisty-cats, too?"

"Wh-a-t?" queried the boy in astonishment, and Bobbie thought he hadn't got the word exactly right, but it was the best he could do.

"O, I see!" and the girl flung up her hand with a pretty gold ring on the middle finger. "I see, Lanty; he means the cats. No; our cats are Persian, Bobbie Come over and see them; you'll like them, I know."

"I tant dit ober," confessed Bobbie; "tause I tant tlimb wiahs."

"There's a big hole in the fence up this way. I saw it this morning." And the girl left Angelina, Refina and Seraphina to look out for themselves while she flew along the woven wire bounding like a bird.

"Here it is, Bobbie!" she cried, parting a tangle of wisteria to let her tiny neighbor through.

"And this is the way to the Persian cats," said Lanty, leading the way to the tool house, while his sister went after the dolls.

"My! they's boo'ful," exclaimed Bobbie, hugging first one and then another of the three roly poly kittens enjoying the sunshine on a big rug with their mamma.

For an hour the children admired the feline family, dwelling on the differences between nice Persian cats and the "yeowly" stray ones in the neighborhood.

"Carol!" called a mother voice; "come to luncheon, and bring your little friend with you."

"My doodness! I isn't dwessel up," and Bobbie surveyed his threadbare knickerbockers in confusion.

"What's the difference?" asked Lanty good naturedly, "the main thing is are you hungry?"

"I dess I is," cooed Bobbie, "I didn't has much beksas, taus Lu said sings."

"Said things," and Carol looked puzzled.

"Yes," returned Bobbie, wisely; "she said oo people was too drand for our street taus oo was wisty-cats."

"O," laughed Carol. "I see; she was meaning the Persian kittens; they are pretty grand, but they don't feel so."

Bobbie did not contradict. He knew it was not polite, so he smiled and fell into luncheon line.

On the viney porch Mrs. Percival had arranged a tiny table for the ice cream and cake.

"And it's all home-made," she said; "just the thing for children," and she tucked a napkin under Bobbie's chin, as if he was "all dwessed up."

Then she went on talking pleasantly, never noticing the visitor's old shoes or his shabby cap that he kicked under his chair.

What a "boo'ful" neighbor Bobbie had. She wasn't too "drand" for their street at all; she was just like a sweet sunshine ball. Each bite of cake and each spoonful of delicious "home-made" attested her loveliness.

After luncheon Carol and Lanty "went a piece" with Bobbie, saw him safely through the big hole under the wisteria and went back to perambulate the doll family.

"'Em people at tummed to live by us is dess boo'ful;" jubilated Bobbie, getting into his high chair by the table while he made "further remarks."

"An' a dess loved me an' smiled, an' div me take an' ice tream an' bossie milk. An' a was so dood to me, too, mamma. A let me hud e wisty-cats an ems mamma too."

"Hug wha-t?" and Mrs. Hensen took up the cookie cutter, but forgot to cut.

"W'y, Lu said 'em peoples was wisty-cats, an' I fole 'em so, an' a said she meant Persy-cats. "An' I tole 'em," went on Bobbie, "at Lu said said 'a was too drand for iss street, an' a said, 'ess, Persy-cats was drand in a way.'

"An' I don't b'leve a is wisty-cats at all, a dess folks; dood folks too. A said 'tum adin, Bobbie, pleas!' an' I'm doin', tant I, muver?"

Bobbie's mother did not answer him. She forgot the cookies and went over by the window and sat down. Then she looked at Bobbie and beyond Bobbie, thinking hard.

The morning's criticism was—unjust, wicked. She could have checked the gossip tendency in her daughter long ago.

Perhaps—well. "Bobbie," she called, but he had disappeared.

"I've learned a lesson this morning," she said, thoughtfully turning to the forgotten dough; "and a wee kindergartner has taught it to me. Our neighbors are 'just folks,' and good folks too."

PAUL'S MORNING LESSON.

Paul Aikin loved play fully as well as study any time. He was much pleased to hear he could study at home one winter, and recite to his father, who was something of an invalid. There would be no boys to laugh at his mistakes in recitation; and he imagined study would be very easy work in the warm, pleasant parlor, with little Bessie to play with, and mother to run to when he got into trouble. But soon he found that study was the same up-hill work, if he ever wished to accomplish anytuing.

"I can't ge this example right if I try a thousand times, mother," he said one morning. Paul and arithmetic were never very friendly.

"When you have tried half that many times I will help you," said mother, smiling. It was merely a very long example in simple multiplication, requiring only close and steady attention.

"You must attend to but one figure at a time, remember; do not look at the rest, or it will confuse you. Multiply all through by the units first, very carefully. Then you have only to take the tens in the same way; then the hundreds, and so on. Take 'one at a time' for your motto, and work will grow a great deal simpler."

Paul followed his mother's suggestion; and after a good hour's faithful work he had the example all completed, and copied neatly on his little blackboard. How proud and happy he felt when father gave him back his book, after a careful inspection of the work, and of conquering difficulties, and what a good rule "one thing at a time" is to work by.—"Exchange."

A British sentry had considerable trouble with a batch of German prisoners who behaved in a high-handed and insolent manner. On being reprimanded one of the latter, drawing himself to his full height, exclaimed—"Don't you know I vos a Pomeranian?" "It disna matter if ye were a Newfoundland," was "Tommy's" answer, "ye've got tae gie in tae the British bulldog."

THE BOY WHO MEANT TO.

He meant to get up early when the air
was crisp and cool,
And mow the lawn and clip the hedge
before he went to school.

But he was tired and sleepy when he
woke at break of day,
So said anotner time would do, and
slipped in dreams away.

At school he meant to lead his class
before the term was done,
But lessons are such stupid things, and
boys must have some fun.

In manhood feats he likewise meant
to earn some laurels, too;
But fame is such a fickle dame, and
picks her favorite few.

He meant to reach a wise old age,
esteemed by great and low,
But wisdom's path was hard and steep
and pleasure lured below.

But since he never really tried the
things he meant to do,
That nothing ever came of them, I'm
not surprised, are you?

—Selected.

CLEVER ELEPHANT.

A gentleman who lived in India for many years tells an interesting story of the cleverness of an elephant which he owned.

This gentleman had two small sons, to whom the elephant took a great fancy. So devoted was this elephant that the father felt perfectly safe in leaving his little boys in its care.

One day the elephant and the two boys went off on a tramp together. They remained away so long, however, that father became anxious, and finally went to look for them. After searching for some time he came to the river bank, and there a funny sight met his eyes.

The great elephant was standing knee-deep in the mud, with a happy small boy squatting on either side of him, and all three were fishing just as hard as they could. The boys held their rods in their hands, and their companion held his with his trunk. By and by the elephant's line gave a flop, and the boys crowded up to see whether it really meant that he had caught a fish. He had and while the big brute watched them solemnly, they pulled out the line, detached the fish, and then, putting on another worm, gravely handed the rod back to its owner.—"Herald and Presbyter."

SPIDERS SPINNING.

The silk thread is formed only on its exit from the insect's body. As soon as the paste reaches the air it dries and becomes solid, and the spider expels it through two or three pairs of spinnerets that are situated at the lower part of the abdomen. The extremity of the spinnerets contains numerous small apertures, and to each of these corresponds a very small open tube.

It is through these tubes that the pasty matter makes its exit. These various jets, still soft, unite and form but a single filament—the spider's thread. This thread is, therefore, made up of a large number of threads. The slenderness of the latter may be judged when it is considered that the compound thread itself is the emblem of tenuity.

The role of the spider is not limited to the production of the raw material; like a skillful spinner, it finishes and polishes the crude thread, and then directs the filament thus prepared, in order to form the net or web. It draws everything from its own resources; it is both a spinning and a weaving machine, and it carries with it the raw material, the mechanism, and the machinist.

The extremities of the spider's feet are true combs, some having fine and close teeth, and others strong and distant ones. It is interesting to watch the insect at work, turning aside the thread with one leg, or guiding it through its teeth.

The spinnerets are not all grouped in the same way. Some are arranged in bundles and others in clusters. It is quite natural to conclude from this that the thread has not the same qualities in these various cases, and that its diameter, tenacity, elasticity, and flexibility must vary with its form, according as it is more or less twisted.—'Harper's Weekly.'

MEN-OF-WAR BIRD FASTEST OF FLYERS

There has been much gross exaggeration respecting the wing power of birds. That teal and some other ducks, terns, skimmers, plover, swallows and peregrine falcons may sometimes attain a speed exceeding a mile a minute is certain; that anything but the frigate bird and the chimney swift can much exceed this is very doubtful. Estimates of such fabulous sped as 120 miles an hour are probably much overdrawn or are downright inventions.

One may sometimes test this when riding in a railway train through country where birds are trading back and forth and often flying parallel with the track. It becomes at once apparent that if the train is moving faster than twenty miles an hour a good many birds attain less speed, even when doing their best. A fast train runs away from or keeps even with the swiftest species.

Weight may add to momentum and thus increase the speed, though really causing very little added resistance; therefore, a bird, while not being able to do the aerial stunts that a dragonfly or a butterfly can do, is very much faster in going straight ahead. Tremendous wing power and speed may make up for lack of momentum to a great extent, according to the calculation of a writer in the Philadelphia 'Ledger.' Thus there is not much difference between the straightaway speed of a hawk and that of a wild duck, the latter having much the greater weight, though a much smaller wing area. On the other hand, a sparrow is not nearly as fast as a humming bird.

Perhaps the speediest of all winged creatures, even without respect to size, is the chimney swift. The man-of-war bird, often called frigate pelican, has been generally conceded to fly faster than all other birds; the black skimmer and the killdeer plover are near first-raters, but after watching all these go past at high speed and at about the same distance away repeatedly and also watching them during long flights, when they are trying to get somewhere in a hurry, it appears as though the swallow-like, bristle-tailed swift had a little the better in any estimate.

WHY PLANTS GROW UP INSTEAD OF DOWN

As a matter of fact, plants and trees do grow downward as well as up. There is a part of each called the root, whose business it is to grow down and take certain things necessary to the life of the tree out of the ground. But the part we see above the ground is the part we generally think of only when we think of plants and trees.

The tree or plant, in order to grow properly, and eventually produce flowers and perfect seeds, must have sunshine and carbonic acid gas, and it is the business of the leaves and other parts above ground to get these out of the air for the good of the plant or tree. So they start to grow toward the sun. It is easy to prove how a plant or tree will turn toward the light. Take notice of the flower pots at home. Set one of them on the window sill inside the window where the sun can shine on it, and notice how quickly the leaves and branches will be bent over against the window pane. Turn it entirely around then so that the plant leans away from the sunlight, and watch it for a day or two. Before long you will find that it has not only straightened itself out completely, but has started to lean toward the window glass again, so as to get as near to the sun as possible. Most plants, explains the Book of Wonders, if kept where the sunlight cannot reach them, will die. The sunlight is a necessary part of their lives.

Some plants do not need practically any moisture in order to thrive, but all require sunlight. The grapevine, for instance, does well during the dryest seasons in dry, rocky soil, but it must have a great deal of sunshine.

LONESOME.

Im just the only one at home;
There's no one left to play,
Because the other boys have gone
To stay at school all day.

I followed them a little way
To peep in at the door,
But teacher said I could not stay,
'Cause I was only four.

I wish I could! I'd not be late,
Like lots of little boys;
I'd rather have a sponge and slate
Than all my baby toys.

I'd love to sit and spell and write
And study 'rithmetic;
O dear, I guess I'll try my best
To grow up very quick!

—"Youth's Companion."

IN A GERMAN PRISON

Vile Treatment

(Sheffield "Independent.")

Mr. Hofelt, the ex-Vice-Consul for the Netherlands at Berlin, who, whilst temporarily holding office as Consul-General, was arrected by the German authorities, has granted an interview to a correspondent of the "Telegraaf." Mr. Hofelt told the correspondent that for a considerable time he worked as an engineer in the Durkopp Works, where the motor cars returning from the Russian front are repaired. He stated as a curious fact that all brass fittings and magnets had been taken off the cars that came in, probably stolen.

Proceeding to talk of his arrest, Mr. Hofelt said: "On 9th February, I was sitting in a café, when a gentleman approached me, asking me to follow him to the President of Police. Here I was, without an explanation, clapped in a cell, where I stayed until 3rd April. The food was absolutely insufficient; in the morning 100 grams of bread and a mug of black coffee; at 11.30 three-quarters of a litre of soup, and in the evening the usual bread and coffee ration. Finger prints and photographs were taken, but no regular hearing took place. The cell was very dirty, but there was no vermin. Twice I fainted for lack of food. They had a very simple method of bringing me to, namely, one of the jailers gave me a kick, whilst the other dripped water into my ear.

"In the police prison, where I was subsequently taken, there was a greater amount of cleanliness; I received better treatment and more adequate food. On 13th July I was taken to the military prison. The treatment there defies all description. It was unspeakably dirty, and all cells without exception teemed with vermin. I complained to the lieutenant, and asked to be placed in another cell. But this humane being told me coolly that this would not be the slightest use, as all cells were alike in that respect. The food was more than bad here. The military prison contained about 100 persons of 22 nationalities. The Danes are treated even worse than the Hollanders.

"After my release I learned that my arrest had bee nbased on the fact that I had failed to comply with a couple of formalities relative to my family circumstances. Although a few days after my arrest it had been proved that there was no ground for my imprisonment, I was nevertheless kept in prison."

Mr. Hofelt then went on to quote a few more examplees of the kultur he had met with in his imprisonment. Thus a Frenchman, Roche by name, the director of a Lyons bank, who had lived in Germany for a year, was robbed of Mk. 1,000 by his landlady. On his complaint the police made a search and found a number of the stolen bills concealed in a mattress. When the landlady found she was going to be arrested, she lodged a complaint against M. Roche, saying he had called the Crown Prince "ein dummer Junge" and an "Affe." M. Roche was sentenced to one year's imprisonment and the thief commended by the judge for her patriotism. An overwhelming number of such cases had come to his notice. Mr. Hofelt adled, even well-bred women and children not being spared. The prisoners as a rule were in a highly nervous state. When Mr. Hofelt walked for the first time in the inner court for recreation, he thought he had been placed in an insane asylum. Some of the poor wretches were hopping about on all fours, whilst others looked on with dazed faces.

MERRY AUTUMN DAYS.

I hail the merry Autumn days,
When leaves are turning red;
Because they're far more beautiful,
Than anyone has said:
We hail the merry harvest-time,
The gayest of the year,
The time of rich and bounteous crops,
Rejoicing and good cheer.

'Tis pleasant on a fine spring morn,
To see the buds expand,
'Tis pleasant in the summer-time
To see the fruitful land;
'Tis pleasant on a winter's night
To sit around the blaze:—
But what are joys like these, my boys,
To merry Autumn days?

—Charles Dickens.

A LITTLE BOX CAR

(By Mary K. Schumann, in the "Youth's Companion," Boston.)

At the table in her mother's clean kitchen Susie Gratchko sat eating a schmierkase cake. Her little brothers and sisters crawled over her lap, for it was Susie's "afternoon out"—the one day in the week when she could be at home. Her mother, with her kindly face framed by the kerchief that Slavic women wear, beamed at her from the other side of the table.

"Have another cake," she urged.

Then, as Susie refused, Mrs. Kratchko went into the next room. When she returned she carried a large package wrapped in newspaper.

"Every week you bring home the money you earn, little Susie; so for your birthday I have prepared a surprise." She untied the strings of the bundle. "Look, a new dress!"

"A new dress!" faltered Susie.

"Yes, all made of good cloth that I had Annie Mersec buy for me; blue, trimmed with red ribbon, and lined with the best crinoline we could buy. Look at the waist; did she not get the collar pretty? And see the black apron trimmed with black lace to go with it!"

Tears filled Susie's eyes. "It is very nice."

"It cost a good bit—almost eight dollars."

"I thank you."

Her mother looked puzzled. "You don't like it? Perhaps the color—"

"O mother, the children call after me in the street 'Box car!' when I wear the full skirt and the handkerchief. I thought my next dress you would let me buy like the American."

"You want to dress like the American?"

"Oh, yes!"

Mrs. Kratchko looked at her daughter in sorrow and anger. "Your own people aren't good enough for you! You want to wear the American clothes!"

"In the old country these clothes are all right, but here everyone laugh and make fun."

"I wear them," said Mrs. Kratchko, "and your godmother wears them, and your cousins."

So Susie wrapped the new dress in the newspaper and departed; she was a little ashamed of her tears, for she knew that she had spoiled her mother's pleasure in the gift. As she went down the street Marvin Jan[illegible]ski ran after her and shouted "Box car!" but she scarcely heeded him and did not threaten him at all. She knew that she looked odd. She saw it in the amused glances that she encountered in the street cars; even the Willitts, the people for whom she worked, smiled a little, kind as they were, when she ironed the voluminous petticoats and skirts every week.

"Why don't you dress the American way, Susie," Eleanor Willitt had asked her.

She remembered one of Eleanor's dresses, a blue serge with plaid silk collar and cuffs. How pretty that would be! And she would like to arrange her hair softly round her face instead of wearing it pulled back as if it were ironed. It was very well to dress in the Slavic way in the old country, but here in America people nudged one another and smiled when they saw you.

When she entered her room there was a white dress lying on her bed, and a moment later Eleanor herself knocked at the door.

"You're home now, Suusie? I was up a little while ago, before you got in. This dress—I don't need it any more, and I heard you say that you were going to a party to-morrow night. Wouldn't you like to wear it?"

Eleanor knew that she was doing a kind deed, for the dress was a good one, but she was not prepared for Susie's extravagant gratitude. The little foreigner laughed and almost wept with delight. Eleanor promised to help her get ready the next evening.

Suusie hardly knew herself the next night. Her hair lay softly round her face; the dress, aside from being a little long, fitted her exactly.

At the church, where a bazaar was being held, she found an immense crowd. She half hoped that her mother would not be there; it would be much easier to tell her of Eleanor's gift when she went for the afternoon on Sunday.

Apparently her mother had not come. Once, however, when Susie stood on the platform and, joining hands with some other girls, sang a song, she thought she caught a glimpse of her among the crowding faces; but when she looked again, she decided that she was mistaken.

The girls made much of her in her new dress; they praised her appearance and seemed to take it for granted that she would wear nothing except American clothes from now on. Susie thought of the new blue wool dress at home, trimmed with red ribbon and stiffened with crinoline, and sighed

Mrs. Kratchko made no comment when Susie told her that Eleanor Willitt had given her a dress. She seemed preoccupied and said briefly "So!" and then caught up one of the children and scolded it for getting too close to the stove.

It was getting cold now, too cold for summer clothes. Susie wore the blue dress to church on Sundays and on her afternoons out, and every week she took her money home to her mother.

Annie Murjak, an older girl who had a place that paid well, stopped one evening at the Willitts' to see Susie. Annie had a hat trimmed with fur round the brim, and she wore a plush coat and patent-leather shoes.

"I have a terrible good place, where they think a lot of me," she boasted. "Last night I let the meat burn and my missus never said a word. How do



"ALL RIGHT," SHE CRIED IN PARTING, "KEEP YOUR PROMISE TO GIVE YOUR MONEY TO YOUR MOTHER!"

you like this place?"

"It's an easy place. I like the people."

"They don't pay you much, do they?"

"They do. They pay good money."

Annie laughed a little, and a sly look came into her black eyes. "If they do, why don't you buy the American clothes?"

Susie did not answer.

"What do you do with your money?"

"I give it to my mother."

"All of it?"

"All of it."

"It is not right. Two dollars is enough for you to give at home. Look at me! Every week I get six dollars that I work hard for. Why should I give it at home? I spend it for myself and for fun!"

"Six dollars you spend for fun!" cried Susie.

"Yes, and this week when you get your pay you meet me downstairs, and I will get you an American hat. Maybe next week you can get something else—a coat or some shoes. Soon you will look like I do, Susie, instead of like a little box car."

"My mother—" began Susie.

"Ach, don't be afraid! Think how nice you looked that night at the church! You can give her some next month when you get fixed up. I was that way, too, when I first worked out—always my mother, my mother."

"I will go with you," said Susie at last.

But when the day came and they met in the store, her determination weakened. Annie, who thought that she was sacrificing a great deal to be seen with a girl who dressed so queerly, scolded and finally became angry.

"All right," she cried in parting, "keep your promise to give your money to your mother! Wear the full skirt and the handkerchief over the head! Be a box car!"

Susie's cheeks were scarlet as she trudged bravely to her mother's flat. Yes, she supposed that she should always wear the hated dress, always see people smile at her. But she could not take the money that she knew her mother needed.

The children were all glad to see her, and climbed over her with hugs and sticky kisses. They pointed out a new rug in the next room and some new curtains at the windows; they were on the point of telling more, when their mother warned them with uplifted finger.

Susie ate her supper of sauerkraut pie and wienerwurst with a good appetite. The familiar food tasted good to her. In the kindly home atmosphere her spirits began to lighten; she was glad that she had not taken Annie Murjak's advice. She told anecdotes of the week that was past, and her mother replied with harmless gossip of the neighborhood.

It was growing late, and so Susie tied the handkerchief over her little straight pigtail and put her shawl across her shoulders. Then she reached for her pocketbook.

"And here, mother, is my money," she said, laying four dollar bills on the table.

Her mother picked them up and held them in her hand a moment.

"Perhaps you would like to keep these, Susie," she said with an odd smile. "Perhaps some clothes, things girls like, you would like to buy."

Susie looked at her, puzzled; she did not understand.

"I saw you that night at the church in the American dress," her mother went on. "You looked nice; not Slavic nice, but American nice; and I was proud. This week your father gets to be foreman in the mill, and I say to him, 'Now you get so much money, we do not need Susie's money. She can buy the American dress that she likes.' And he says, 'Yes, let Susie buy the American dress; we live in America now.'"

"O mother!" cried Susie, wit' a joy that knew no bounds.

Mrs. Kratchko's rosy face beamed happily. "We live in America now," she repeated.

SOLDIER'S TRIBUTE TO FRANCE

Universal Sacrifice

POILU AND HIS BRITISH COMRADE.

(London "Times.")

The following tribute to the patriotism and self-sacrifice of the French is from an English officer who has served in France:—

You ask me what we think of the French army, and its methods, and how we get on with the French soldiers and the people of the villages behind the firing line.

It is quite unnecessary for me to attempt to pay any sort of tribute to what you might call the business management of the French army, or to the extraordinary efficiency and valor of the French troops. I imagine the whole world has been recognizing the one and paying real homage to the other for some time past. I am not sure whether the world at large is equally aware of the true greatness, the grandeur of the sacrifices France has made. I never want to hear the word "frivolous" used again in connection with our French friends; or, if I do, it will always have a meaning for me such as was never before associated with it. Do you remember a poem of Browning's—I forget the title? It describes how a young officer, a mere boy, brings to Napoleon news of the capture of Ratisbon. He was wounded, you know:—

"You looked twice 'ere you saw his
breast
Was all but shot in two."

Well, Napoleon was mighty pleased, you must know. The news was a big relief to him. His face showed his pride and gladness. And then he looked down at his messenger, and the flash went out of his eye. I hope I have the words right:—

"You're wounded?" "Nay," his soldier's
pride
Touched to the quick, he said:
"I'm killed, Sire!" And his Chief be-
side,
Smiling the boy fell dead.

That was the way of it, as I remember; and the frivolity of that boy's answer and smile is the only kind of frivolity I shall associate with the name of France after this war. I give you my word there is nobody French in all this countryside who is not consciously, gladly, steadily, and all the time making his or her sacrifice for France to-day—the sacrifice of themselves. They cannot offer more.

"IT IS FOR FRANCE."

"Madame, Monsieur, my child—It is for France." With these words, upon my honor, you might take not only all that belongs to them, all they have not yet been asked to give, but you could take life itself from these people, and it would be "Smiling the boy fell dead," over again. The thought of question or discussion of sacrifice, the avoidance of this or that deprivation, it simply does not occur to these French people. "It is the war." "It is for France." "France has need of this." "It will help France." That is all. Further discussion is not only unnecessary, it would be looked on as indecent.

I have in my mind at this moment a dear old man and his wife, refugees from ———. They had been what you call warm people, retired farmers. They saw the home of their old age and carefully built-up independence — all they possessed—utterly destroyed by German shells. Their relatives were all killed or in the fighting line. On a broken wheelbarrow they carried away a survivor in the shape of an old, blind, and lame sheep-dog, a book or two, and one or two small oddments. In the village of ———, 13 miles behind the line, the mayor gave them shelter of a certain small house which stood empty; its owner away in the fighting line. There the white-haired dame contrived to make a home of some sort for her fragile old husband and the veteran sheep-dog. God knows what they lived on, with their kindly, deep-lined parchment-colored faces.

In that village, it seemed, no place could be found to serve as a mess for my friend, Captain———, and his company officers, when they arrived. The mayor was, of course, appealed to. He always is. He thought a minute. He has so many problems to solve in these war days. Ah, yes; he thought he could manage. An hour later, Captain ——— and his brother officers were comfortably established in a convenient tiny house. They found a white-haired old lady sweeping out the already perfectly clean, paved main room in which they were to eat. All unasked, the same gently smiling old lady helped their batmen to prepare a meal. Outside, a tottering old man with almost transparent skin, was busily raking together odd bits of wood to serve them for fuel.

Late that night, Captain ——— passed in passing to flash his torch into an open-sided shed without a door. There he saw the kindly old lady lying asleep. Some rough sweepings served her for a pillow; her husband's coat was about her shoulders, and across that was his thin white arm; for the parchment-faced old man lay beside her. There was no straw for him, and he was awake still.

Hardly bears talking about, does it? Well, thank goodness, Captain ——— is the true sort of Englishman. He soon had the old couple in the little house, and his batmen out of its warm kitchen into the shed, and a comfortable bed, of which his own Wolseley valise formed the foundation, made up for the old couple on the kitchen floor. But mark you, they never said a word about having ever occupied the house, let alone suggested that our officers turned them out of it. Captain ——— only learned that next day from the mayor, who said in effect:—"But that is nothing; nothing at all. Madame and Monsieur are French, you understand. It is for France, n'est-ce pas? What would you. No apology is needed."

He was right, too. The thing was nothing—as things go in France to-day. It was just carrying on, so to say, part of the every-day routine of French life in the war. But is it not fine? I have no time, even if I were able, to attempt to do justice to the almost religious fervor of the patriotic devotion which is being shown, not by this man or the other, but by every single man, woman, and child in the country.

POILU AND TOMMY.

Some one asked young ——— the same question you asked me, but his reply was concerned only with the French soldier, the inimitable "poilu," who, with the famous "75's" of the French artillery, has won such glory. And do you know what he said was the most wonderful of all the achievements of the "poilu"? You would never guess. He said 'it was their achievement of really understanding appreciation of, and friendship with, our Tommy.

And, mind you, it is wonderful. You know what we are. Who was it said we wer incomprehensible, but indispensable? Whoever it was understood us more than most. I won't attempt to explain our fellows to you, but to anyone not possessed of the key—and who has it, outside England? Not every one, by any manner of means, even in England—they are assuredly apt to prove very incomprehensible. To the Frenchman their rough cynicism; their generally sardonic humor, which so effectually disguises from foreign eyes the fact that they have any humor at all; their reticence; the void in them which occupies the place of a dramatic senses; their attitude of good-humored scorn and contempt for any and every thing they do not wholly understand—a fairly wide field, you know—their incorrigible apparent harshness, and their consistent abstinence from all the minor graces and politenesses, which is more than mere abstinence because based on real hatred and fear of everything of the kind; conceive what an impervious shell these things would represent to the average Frenchman.

But the "poilu" has pierced that shell by the sheer adroitness and artistry of his inimitable tact; and, having pierced it, he has analyzed and appraised by the light of his fine, frank French humor the sterling stuff it hides, taken that to his big heart, rejected the shell, and become the true and loyal comrade of Tommy Atkins. Sounds simple; but believe me, the difficulties in the way were prodigious. Only real genius could have overcome them. The "poilu" provided the genius; and Britain can be trusted to go on providing the sterling stuff.

What do I think of the French? I salute them, as I salute the memory of Nelson and Wellington; of Roberts and Kitchener; as I salute our own beloved England, with its waiting, watching, heart-working women of to-day—from my

TURNED SUNSHINE ON.

He seemed fearfully downcast as he came down the street, but for all that Mose Johnson, colored gentleman of all work whom everybody in town knew, stopped him with a cheery hail. "Huh!" grunted the other. "It's a dark day, a very dark, hopeless kind of a day." And then the old negro said: "Hit's ez you look at it, Cunnel Jones. But why don't you unlock de sunshine? Ain't you got some hid 'round de house some'rs—in some ol' co'ner what you clean forgot? Stir roun', an' tu'n de sunshine loose. It's dar—in yo' house and heart." "Here," the dark-day mourner said, "here's a quarter for you, old man." "Bress heaven!" Mose responded. "I knowed you'd turn loose de sunshine. Hit wuz in yo' pocket all de time!"

LETTERS FROM READERS

"RULE BRITANNIA."

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Your correspondent "N. E. M." is convicted of more than one plagiarism. The fifth last paragraph of his letter is an epitome of the sentiments of G. "Bernhardi" Shaw, against whom strong national feeling has been shown in Great Britain. Shaw has barely kept himself outside the walls of a detention camp; but the Government probably feel with David Harum that "a certain amount of fleas is good for a dog."

I regard this expression of "N. E. M.'s sentiments mal-apropos. He should keep them until after the war has been brought to a successful close, when the British will be more disposed to look into the merits of his arguments. The members of his national family are being attacked by murderers, by women and baby-killers, and it is his duty to offer what aid he can and lecture them about the unwisdom of provocation after they are out of immediate danger. If Great Britain comes out of this struggle with no more serious charges sustained against her than that she has employed a little sophistry in her fight against users of poison gas and a possible Pharisaism or so, she will suffer little at the hands of historiographers.

A. E. D.

September 6, 1916.

CONFOUNDING TRADE AND WAR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—What a plus is to a minus, what up is to down, what right is to wrong, what construction is to destruction, what blessing is to blasting, that trade is to war. They stand as the opposites, the contradictories. The one, the exchange of benefits for benefits, the exchange of service for service, is as different from the exchange of death for death, slaughter for slaughter, as life is different from death.

Who would ever dare to assert that good is bad, that here is there, or that desolation is fertility? The engineer never confounds a strain with a pressure, the architect never calls a horizontal a perpendicular; but when once men get hold of a false financial theory, then farewell to the simplest teaching of common sense, and the simplest dictates of justice.

Never did the world witness such a scene of desolation as that which we see to-day in the present war. At once when nations get into the conflict of opposing armies, trade is stopped. Blockading fleets do everything to stop the importation of goods, and opposing armies stop the exchange of goods, while besieged cities learn in a concentrated form the horrors that follow from isolation and non-intercourse. Look at the horrors of the besieged with its gnawing hunger, its dying babes, and there we see in an intense form the curse of that thing called by an inversion of the truth, "protection." If a man cannot see the similarity of protection and warfare, he is hopelessly blind.

Trade is God's greatest economic blessing to humanity. Production, without division of labor, is starvation, gaunt and ghastly. Production, with division of labor, and the machinery of exchange—railways, banks, markets, etc., gives us a chance for a civilization. When war comes, then the enemy's fleet blockades the ports. Life, limb, and treasure are sacrificed to free them. Peace comes, then at once the two nations ship each to the other the goods that each needs. The starvation prices of warfare drop; the people begin to enjoy the blessings of peace and prosperity. Then comes the "protectionist" so-called; he cries out inundation, slaughter market, and forthwith he puts up a tariff to restore the blockade and nullify the blessings of peace.

"Woe unto them that call evil good and good evil; that put darkness for light and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter." When men speak of trade as an inundation, a slaughter, they are uprooting the truth and calling good evil.

In an article published in the Paris "Revue," quoted with apparent approval in the "Review of Reviews," the writer says: "In the last congress the French Socialist party declared that it did not desire the economic ruin of the Central Empires."

One would suppose that every man with any kind of judgment would at once spontaneously utter an emphatic "Amen." But "La Revue" says: "This idealistic affirmation was a deplorable mistake. If Germany can reconquer, after a brief period, the place in the world which she held before the war, she will support and fortify her economic expansion by her military power. Consequently, this dangerous militarism, combatted for so many reasons, and with such admirable energy by the proletariat, will soon revive stronger than ever."

A worse mixture of two opposite tendencies or movements it would be difficult to make. If Germany can "reconquer"! Does my tailor reconquer me when I go to his store to get a suit of clothes?

If that were the case, then "woe's me," for the whole world is conspiring to flood me with its very best, in the greatest abundance, at the cheapest possible rate. If there is one thing that is marvellous, and grand in that marvellousness, it is the fact that the Creator has implanted in the heart of every producer the desire and determination to do his best for this fellow-men. He strives to work at the best time, at the best place, and in the best manner. He is scouring the seas and exploring the lands to find some new satisfaction for my palate, or my comfort, or my enjoyment. When with the improved press, the improved locomotive, the improved camera, and improved fertilizer, he increases his production a hundred-fold or a thousand-fold, do I dread his flood of abundance as an inundation, a calamity, or a slaughter? When Watt, Stevenson, Fulton, Edison, and Bell, by the triumph of their genius, achieved their mighty inventions, did they reconquer us, and shall we call this a "dangerous militarism."

The greater the skill the Germans can display, the greater is the blessing they confer on humanity. And if we cannot or do not develop equal or even superior skill, the greater is our shame.

When the war is concluded, I have no fear in the slightest degree of the Germans; but I have great fear of the Canadian Foster, the Australian Hughes, and the "La Revue," who would lead us to bow down to false financial gods, to dethrone the true brotherhood on which basis alone we can establish an abiding peace.

A tariff system which allows the monstrous iniquity of a Westminster to charge his fellow-men $15,000,000 yearly for the opportunity of living in this world, that system stands self-condemned. When our taxes are adjusted so that every man must do his fair share of the work in order to get his share of the rewards, then in this brotherhood of mutual service we may confidently look for wars for ever to cease.

W. A. DOUGLASS.

Toronto, Sept., 1916.

PRESS OPINIONS.

BRITISH WORKMEN SET AN EXAMPLE.

(New York "World.")

Directly representing 2,500,000 workers, indirectly also the known views of 1,500,000 more in the army of British organized labor, the forty-eighth Trade Union Congress in Birmingham heartily applauded President Gosling when he said of the allies' economic palaver in Paris and the proposed trade-war on Germany:

We are not going to let it be supposed that we countenanced our entry into this terrible war for the purpose of capturing German trade. Our motives—I mean the motives of the overwhelming majority—were to enforce recognition of treaties.

No one can accuse the British workingman of lukewarmness in the war. He fills the ranks. He surrenders ameliorations in hours and conditions of toil gained by years of struggle. He accepts the "dilution" of union by non-union labor. Unwillingly, he abandons his firm stand against conscription. His delegates vote down the proposal of an international labor congress after the war. He thinks, as Wednesday's vote shows, that anti-dumping legislation may prove necessary. Not because he loves the German workingman overmuch does he now denounce the trade-war proposal, but because he values British liberty.

His instinct is just. Under a patriotic mask, Toryism plots the use of new tariffs and trade reprisals and hatred between nations, artificially kept alive, as means of reaction: of blocking social progress; of regaining some of its lost power. The wrecking of Home Rule is a baneful instance of what it can do, working in a Coalition Cabinet during the war, to wreck Liberalism and the will of the majority.

It is fortunate for Great Britain that organized labor, a power relatively far greater there than here, sees the danger and says "No."

PROVE THAT LOYALTY PAYS.

(London "Chronicle.")

The object of any sensible British Cabinet in Ireland ought to be to strengthen the loyal and sane majority among Irish Nationalists by proving that loyalty pays. After the memorable demonstration of loyalty by the mass of Irish Catholics at the time of the Sinn Fein rising, followed as it did on the splendid efforts of the Irish race on the battlefields of Gallipoli and France, the Government had a magnificent opportunity. Their best friends, among whom we venture to count ourselves, must admit that they have used it all too poorly. Are they even now on the road to use it better? There is not too much comfort to be drawn from the course of last year's debate. Nevertheless we decline to despair and we think some hopes, paradoxical as it may seem, can perhaps be based on Mr. Duke's appointment.

BULGARIA'S GRUDGE.

(Philadelphia "Record.")

The Bulgarians have achieved some military successes, but the forces of the Allies in the Salonica region are so large that it is unlikely that these can be preserved. The attack of the Bulgarians on two Greek garrisons is the height of folly, for the Greek people appear to be spoiling for a fight, and to be kept out of the war only by the power of the Kaiser's brother-in-law. The action of the Bulgarians is calculated to force Greece into the war on the side of the Allies, and while this will for a moment satisfy the grudge left over from the second Balkan war, it will not serve the purposes of Bulgaria and her allies.

FIXING THE BLAME.

(New York "World.")

Germany could have prevented the war. The Imperial Government did not, because it had for years planned war to the last detail and looked for profit from it. With Germany the people, themselves deprived of effective political power, must yet apportion the blame for all the sorrows they suffer and the calamities they have still to face. In that perilous hour of reckoning they may hold it peculiarly true of their oligarchic Fatherland that, as the Emperor says, "the higher (a man's) position the larger the responsibilities," for the disaster to civilization which it should have been the first task of statesmanship to avert.

BARON SCHENCK QUITS ATHENS.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

German propaganda has shown organization to a degree second only to the Kaiser's military machine since the beginning of the war. Taken as a whole, it bears a more direct relationship to military affairs than to diplomacy, which it replaced when it could not supplement. We know something of this propaganda, and we know that it was directed by Germany's military and naval attaches in this country, and was frustrated only by the Government's demand for the recall of those worthies.

What the propaganda of the Deutschtum failed to accomplish here it came near accomplishing in Greece. When Bulgaria entered the war it became the duty of German diplomats to keep Greece from throwing in her lot with the Entente. Diplomacy alone could not do this, although King Constantine was favorable to Germany. It was necessary to manufacture support for the Greek King if he was to withstand the demands of the Entente and a majority of his own people.

Baron Schenck, a German reserve officer, and a former commercial agent of the Krupps, was placed in charge of the propaganda in Greece. Some months after the war began Baron Schenck was made an attaché of the German Legation at Athens, to give him official status. He had many influential agents, including Stuker, librarian of the palace, and Honick, a German Protestant pastor at the palace. In addition there was a complete organization, honeycombing the whole government and political life in Greece. A more striking example of the interference of an outside power with the internal affairs of a peaceful nation would be hard to find.

Only recently Baron Schenck was reported to have received an addition of 1,800,000 francs, to be used to prevent the return of Venizelos and the Liberal party to power. The most conspicuous activity of the propagandists was the organization of reservist leagues, which were the chief supporters of Constantine in opposing Venizelos. Apparently Baron Schenck was considered to be making progress. The reservist leagues were formed after the Greek army demobilized and were expected to keep Greece out of the war.

To-day the German propaganda in Greece, as elsewhere, must be written down as a failure. Baron Schenck and some of his agents are prisoners on board Allied warships. Constantine himself is reported to have turned to the Entente, and it is confidently expected that Greece will at once follow Rumania and enter the war against the Central Empires.

If the activities of the Baron Schencks were limited to Greece, or even the Balkans, they would be of but passing moment. We know too well, however, that Greece happens to be merely the latest country to be exploited by the emissaries of the Deutschtum. The world has all the proof it needs that Germany has attempted, in the most amazing manner, to impose her will upon all the nations. There has been no limit to which the propagandists would not go. They have been supplied with unlimited funds, and have not lacked other resources. Baron Schenck's failure in Athens, therefore, should be the final answer to the proposition that world domination is not to be achieved by this means.

SIGNS OF SEDITION IN IRELAND.

(New York "Tribune.")

A despatch from Dublin describes the seizure of the printing presses and plant used in the production of certain seditious newspapers published in Tralee. The warrant was issued by Sir John Maxwell, and this event will of course give rise to a fresh outcry against his tyrannous rule. Yet when it is considered how important the influence of such newspapers was in the days before the rebellion it is small wonder that they should be suppressed by the officer who is immediately responsible for maintaining the peace in Ireland.

The managing director of these papers, described as "Griffen" in the despatches, may possibly be Arthur Griffith, a highly accomplished hater of Britain, who was arrested on suspicion during the rebellion in Dublin and carried to England, where he refused to plead on the ground that a British tribunal had no rightful jurisdiction over him. He had been for some time an industrious circulator of journals designed to stir up discontent with British rule, though there was nothing to show that he was directly concerned in the rebellion.

The wonder is that newspapers of this sort were suffered so long in Ireland. Many of them were openly defiant and manifestly intended to discourage recruiting. One paper, published in Dublin, was particularly bitter against Mr. Redmond for his efforts in recruiting, which were denounced as "his crowning act of infamy." Mr. Redmond himself used to make light of these attacks, dismissing the papers that published them as miserable and insignificant rags. But he was mistaken. They worked a world of mischief, and if peace is to be kept in Ireland it is essential that they should be kept under reasonable control.

A CURIOUS COURSE.

(New York "Evening Post.")

All that we have been taught is upset by reports of arrests of negroes for attempting to leave the South and work in the North. If it had not been for the black man, the South would be a paradise. Why not, then, speed him on his way, and thus avoid having to deport him? Yet some stupid officer of the law has arrested the manager of the Savannah, Ga., "Tribune" for sending labor out of the State and seventeen negro boys for trying to go. These particular youths were headed for the tobacco fields of Connecticut. Obviously, they should have been encouraged to carry out their intention, and at the same time the North should have been invited to watch and see how undesirable they would prove as laborers. Here was a great chance for getting the North to understand at last the Southern point of view. But it will be lost if the officious Deputy Sheriffs of Georgia are not stopped. The manager of the Savannah "Tribune" was discharged and the seventeen negroes were allowed to depart, but at another point fifty negroes were arrested. Of course, the Sheriffs are only following the letter of the law against sending labor out of the State, but who will believe that such a law was ever meant to include negroes? One would thank that the mayor of a city like Savannah would know better than to discourage a movement that would solve the South's chief problem at a stroke.

WELL WON.

(New York "Sun.")

Seldom has the V. C. been awarded for greater daring than was displayed by Lieutenant William Leefe Robinson of the Royal Flying Corps when, manoeuvring his aeroplane, he brought down a Zeppelin near London on the night of Sept. 2nd. The risk was great, the chance of success small. An immense amount of ammunition fired from the ground is wasted in bombarding Zeppelins. The remedy for them seems to be more Robinsons and more and more aeroplanes.

THE SHACKLETON RESCUE.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Shackleton's rescue of the party left on Elephant Island when the "Endurance" was caught and broken up there leaves only the party on the other, or Australasian, side of the South Pole to be brought back; and it is improbable that its position is precarious. Sir Ernest's fourth attempt at the extrication of his men appears to have been successful not only because of the better equipment furnished him by the Chilian Government, but because he approached their refuge from the northwest, not the northeast, and drove in behind the ice pack. That his arrival was none too soon is shown by the statement of the rescued that for a time they had had only one meal daily, having been unable to replenish their food supply by killing seals. The whole story is romantic and heroic enough to make us forget the complete "débacle" of Shackleton's plan to dash across the Polar plateau and emerge at the base station simultaneously established on the other side of the world: the voyage in whaleboats to bring help, the dash back, the patient wait of the imprisoned explorers as high seas and invading ice menaced their narrow foothold. The world will hope that the last chapter may have as happy an ending.

"OUT OF BOUNDS."

(London "Daily News.")

A correspondent assures me that as he entered a Folkestone restaurant with his nephew, a soldier in the Royal Canadian Regiment, just recovering from a bad wound received at Ypres, a boy in buttons stepped up to the latter and said, abruptly: "Sorry, but this is out of bounds." The place was not an officers' mess, for it was open to civilians. It was not "out of bounds" to officers, for many of them—English and Canadian—were going in and out. It is only the private soldier apparently who is thus insolently ordered off the premises. My informant has written to Sir Sam Hughes about it, and I hope prompt action will be taken. It is simply silly snobbery at this time of day to treat the private uniforms as if it implied a social stigma. In the case of a man like this young Canadian it is a monstrous outrage which can scarcely be too severely punished.

"OUR MILITARY GOAL!"—THE END.

(Toronto "Globe.")

"To interfere would stand in the way of our reaching our military goal!" That was the German officer's answer to the horrified American missionary returning from the ravaged and massacred regions of Armenia to Constantinople.

"Our military goal!" There you have it. That is Germany's reason why. To reach that goal the whole German nation, the guiltiest Prussian and the most innocent Saxon, have been compelled to wade neck-deep through foulness and slaughter unmatched in sustained brutality and blood-lust by anything pagan history has to tell.

There are no words left in any language to tell what has happened, what still is happening, when back of Moslem fanaticism and the cruelty of "the unspeakable Turk" there is at work the diabolical efficiency of German kultur ruthlessly bent on "reaching our military goal." The voice of Canada joins in with the British voice that, despite the awfulness of the cost, says:

"If on no other account than her responsibility for this slaughter of a non-belligerent people, we can make no truce with Germany until the Prussian despotism, which has degraded a great nation to the lowest level in the scale of human civilization, is no more. For there is no room for the slightest doubt as to Germany's responsibility and guilt in all that has recently happened to Armenia. The dripping hands may be the hands of the Sultan. The directing voice is the voice of the Kaiser."

And what is that "military goal"? So far as it involves Armenia it is the despot domination of the Near East. To gain that domination the Kaiser joined hands with the Sultan, the Cross linked up with the Crescent; and out of that blasphemy, that treason to Christianity, there comes this Judas crime—the betrayal of the Armenian people to the lust of the bestial Turk.

HONORARY COLONELS.

("Saturday Night.")

When is this silly business of presenting unmilitary men with military titles going to cease? Scarcely a day goes by but we are regaled with a new list from Ottawa. Once upon a time we laughed at the host of Southern Majors and Colonels. We can afford to do so no longer, and it may be said that for the most part the Southerner earned his title in the field. We have about got to the point when to be a plain "Mr." will be a distinction in Canada. Briefless barristers, rich and retired country gentlemen, heads of manufacturing plants, retail merchants, retiring and retired financiers have by the score, nay, by the hundreds, been plastered with military honors, to which they have not the remotest right or title.

The rank injustice to real soldiers is surely apparent. Is the Major or Colonel who comes back battle-scarred from the bloody fields of Flanders to salute as his superior the Brigadier or Major-General who never got nearer a real war than the Armories? How can the rank and file of an army venerate an officer's uniform and look upon it as a symbol of authority, when half the pot-bellied politicians in the country are wearing them? This honorary business has ceased to be a joke. Who make up the lists which appear from time to time and passes upon them is unknown to the writer but it is time that the Ottawa authorities pulled him, whoever he is, off the job.

THE ROYAL CRIMINAL.

(London "Chronicle.")

Opinion is fast developing in the direction of proclaiming the Kaiser the Royal criminal, with whom the Allies will refuse to negotiate terms of peace, whose head they will demand as the primary condition of any settlement of the war. The analogy of the attitude of the Allies in March 1815 towards Napoleon thus emerges as of more than historical interest. A Declaration was then made that Napoleon had "deprived himself of the protection of the laws, and made it evident, in the face of the universe that there can no longer be either peace or truce with him." And this sentence was added in that stern Declaration: "The Powers, therefore, declare that Bonaparte has placed himself out of the pale of civil and social relations, and that as the general enemy and disturber of the world he is abandoned to public justice."

A SUBJECT FOR INQUIRY.

(Winnipeg "Tribune.")

The "Monetary Times" is authority for the statement that $50,000,000 of German capital is invested in Canadian mines, forests and fisheries. Who are the German representatives or guardians of that wealth in Canada? Does the Government know? If so, is there no information for the public?

GREAT BRITAIN SAVED FRANCE.

("Le Petit Journal." (Paris.))

Let no Frenchman deceive himself on this matter. Events have proved that if the struggle had been localized between France and Russia on the one hand and Germany and her allies on the other, a German victory would have been the consequence. It is useless to cherish phantasms. The facts are there. Without Great Britain our ports were practically at the mercy of the enemy. Our oversea communications practically cut off. Germany had made no mistake on that point, and if she now hates the British it is because she sees in them the principal cause of her approaching downfall. She declared war only because she counted upon the non-participation of Great Britain: She had worked for years to assure herself of this, had been prodigal of her advances to Great Britain, and when the moment came when she plunged Europe into the abyss in which it is now being ruined and exhausted she thought herself sure that she had succeeded.

BAD SHOOTING!

(New York "Sun.")

During several days bombardment by British cruisers and gunboats, when 1,130 shots were fired, the 'Marie' was hit 105 times.—Berlin wireless despatch.

Why did the British cruisers and gunboats shoot so badly, an average of one hit in eleven attempts? And how did a little merchant steamship manage to keep afloat when struck 105 times? This tally should be referred to the horse marines.

THE IRISH PROBLEM.

(London "Telegraph.")

It is clear that this Irish question can now only be disposed of by the Irish themselves and in Ireland. Let the Government invite Sir E. Carson and Mr. Redmond to go to Ireland and settle it. We are convinced that they could do so. But let Mr. Asquith remember that neither they nor anyone else can settle it if their agreement is to be subject to Lord Lansdowne's veto. So far as Ireland and Irish affairs are concerned, Lord Lansdowne and his friends are living in the seventeenth century, and there is no prospect of ever bringing their antiquated ideas up to date. It is preposterous that these people, who represent nobody but themselves, should be allowed any longer to stand between Ireland and a measure of self-government such as every other portion of the British Empire enjoys.

BRITAIN THE PIVOT.

("Le Journal de Paris.")

Were Great Britain's share in the war confined to the blockade of Germany it would deserve the highest honor, but the British are not people to be satisfied with giving the minimum of help. The Germans nursed the illusion that Great Britain would be their friend. Their disappointment only heightened their hatred and thirst for revenge. Great Britain has become the pivot of the coalition against Germany, and as she has always done, she is bringing all her might to bear. What our friends are proudest of is their military effort, and with perfect justice, for it is the consummation of the British creative faculty. Great Britain can well say that nobody but she could have achieved such a result. But the victory of which she has a right to be proud is still more the victory won over herself by the adoption of conscription. Nothing shows more clearly than this the clear-sighted intelligence and unshakable determination which are the driving power of Great Britain in the allies' march to victory.

FRENCH FRIGHTFULNESS AND TIRPITZ.

(New York "Sun.")

The French have issued an army order for the destruction of beards, and at this evidence of the adoption of frightfulness Grand Admiral von Tirpitz can hardly be restrained.

ASSIMILATION IN WESTERN CANADA.

(Boston "Daily Monitor.")

In the City of Winnipeg a British-Ukrainian League was formed recently for the purpose of correctly presenting to the public the real attitude of the relatively recent new racial element brought by migration from Austria and from Russia to the Dominion. In Saskatchewan province there now is an educational association made up of Ruthenians which has for its sole object increase of attendance by children of the immigrants in the secondary, high and university grade schools provided by public taxation and democratically controlled. In the City of Saskatoon, a Ukrainian students' convention has just been held, with delegates present from the provinces of Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba and the burden of the utterances has been that the Ukrainian people are not to be looked upon as loyal to the land which they have left but to the new one to which they have come; that the Ruthenians resident in the Dominion are true Canadians, and that all reports to the contrary are the malicious utterances of mischief-makers.

Facts like these are cheering to provincial and Dominion statesmen who have no intention, if they can help it, of having the nation west of Ontario encumbered with racial, religious and linguistic ends. Their own experience supplemented by recent observation of some of the consequences in the United States of the "open door" immigration policy has been forcing upon Canadian leaders during the past year or two grave consideration of the problem of control of future population. The nation is not inclining to add to its present burdens any undue new task of racial assimilation. The more acute, therefore, its pleasure when it gets evidence that leaders of a race recently added to its population are seeking quick assimilation, are firm believers in education of a unifed, national, democratic type, and have no sympathy with a policy of racial isolation.

NOT A CLOSE PARALLEL.

(New York "World.")

In preparing public opinion for a retirement in Transylvania, Vienna military experts say that falling back on better lines worked well against Italy. The parallel is not close. On the Italian line the Austrians abandoned 1,000 square miles or less and reached lines of tremendous strength. In Transylvania they will abandon 15,000 square miles to the Meros, or 21,000 to the line of Hungary proper.

INGRATITUDE.

(New York "World.")

Mr. Bacon, like S. S. McClure, the editor of the "Evening Mail," admits that he would like to see the allies win. That is perhaps the reason why the "Evening Mail" editorially supports the candidate of Great Britain.—The Fatherland.

Such gratitude toward a "Kamarade!"

ANOTHER GERMAN MISTAKE.

("Westminster Gazette.")

"At any rate, I am going to fight for my life. I am not going to be drowned or taken prisoner if I can help it." So says Captain Martin, of the 'Wandle,' when interviewed about the death of Captain Fryatt, and the same answer would be given, we have not the least doubt, by every captain in the mercantile marine who has had experience of submarine warfare. The 'Wandle' was the vessel which beat off a submarine in the North Sea. Germany has made another mistake in British psychology. It imagined that by shooting Captain Fryatt it could make its under-water-boats safe from attack. It has only succeeded in hardening the resolution of our sailors not to be taken prisoner, and to treat every German submarine as an enemy to be fought to the last.

HUN CHANGE OF TUNE.

(New York "World.")

In his interview with Karl von Wiegand, Count von Hertling, head of the Bavarian Ministry, explaining Germany's position, says: "We are not fighting for the same avowed objects as England and France; we are fighting for our own, for home and for Fatherland." Two years ago, when Germany suddenly plunged Europe into war, its avowed objects were "a place in the sun," and the right to impose its will upon other nations by force of arms.

RUSSIAN WOMEN AND THE WAR.

(Richard Washburn Child, in 'Century.')

"When I went to Russia to put my ear where I could hear beneath the crust the new bubble and heaving of potentiality, the volcanic seething which the war has filled with new tremors, I did not think of the Russian woman at all.

"Yet she is of extraordinary importance: not, however, as a part of a woman's movement, but as a part of a great human movement. Her progress and her potentiality are so interwoven with the progress and potentiality of her country that the story of the women parallels the story of the new war-awakened Russian nation.

"It is the women, I think, who to-day possess a vision calmer than that of the Russian men. From a woman I received the coolest and the wisest analysis of the politics of the empire and the most sensible forecast of the struggle between the people and the bureaucracy. Through a woman I obtained the greatest fund of information about the future commercial development of the land and about the opportunities for American business. A woman drew for me the clearest picture of what was needed to organize for military victories. It was the women of Russia who, without distortion of self-interest or prejudice, or fear, could see what the new human growth required of compromise with the present form of the Government and what of a fight to a finish. And that is the most delicate question which Russia must determine in the decade which follows the final peace."

REPRISAL.

(New York "Tribune," Sept 7.)

The "Tribune" sincerely regrets the course of Congress in adopting measures of reprisal directed at the Entente Powers. It regrets the action because it believes that American interests, American principles and American ideals are being served by the nations who are fighting Germany, and it believes that German defeat is as essential to America as to Europe.

But, having said this, the "Tribune" cannot express any surprise at the action in Washington. It has been inevitable from the start, unless British and French statesmen were sufficiently wise to avoid unnecessary dispute and forego unessential activities. Time and again this newspaper has warned its British and French friends that it was a complete and fatal mistake to rely upon a fancied sympathy on the part of the majority of American citizens with Allied purposes, when Allied purposes either interfered or seemed to interfere with American rights.

To-day Congress is putting into Mr. Wilson's hands, at the critical moment of a political canvass, a weapon which it is manifest can be used with great and dangerous effect. Perhaps Mr. Wilson will not use it. But to reckon on such abstention is not the part of wisdom. Henceforth he will be under all sorts of pressure to use it, and the exigencies of his political fortunes may bring him to the point of using it to its fullest extent. A great mistake will be made in London and Paris if it is assumed that the power that is to be conferred upon the President will not be used. The "Tribune" believes it will.

Nor is it less patent that if it should be used there will be sufficient popular approval to give force to the President's action. The American people as a mass resent the interference with our mails and our news despatches. They are thoroughly impatient at the policy of the blacklist, and they will be entirely reconciled to a course of action which carries with it a reprisal for what millions of Americans believe to be unwarranted interference with American rights. This was what Americans friendly to the Allies tried to make clear when the blacklist incident first arose. They failed because the British and French governments accepted the reports of journalists in this country that the agitation at that moment was purely political.

Doubtless there were Englishmen who regretted that the British Government insisted upon its rights in the Trent Affair, in the first days of the Civil War. In the same way there will be Americans who will frankly regret a similar insistence upon American rights now, when the insistence does harm to England and may work benefit to Germany. But, in the same way, milions of Americans in 1861 felt that Great Britain should waive technical rights because the cause that the North was fighting for seemed to the North the cause of liberty and civilization.

English sentiment at that time, in the main, supported its government. American sentiment now will support Mr. Wilson if he employs the club placed in his hands. It is neither wise nor tactful for British representatives or citizens in this country to suggest, as some of them did suggest in the "Tribune" news columns yesterday, that the insistence upon American rights in the matter of mails and blacklist makes a strange and unhappy contrast to quiescence in the matter of the German assassinations at the time of the Lusitania" and subsequently. This may be true, but it has nothing whatever to do with the fact, which is that Congress is determined to give the President a power which the mass of the American people are either willing or anxious that he should use.

There is a very general feeling in this country that Mr. Wilson has been unduly complaisant in the face of British sea power. This view extends to those who have no word save scorn for his German policy. There is a very considerable and carefully fostered sentiment that it is the duty of the President to curb an alleged British desire to steal our trade secrets, interfere with our industrial expansion in markets hitherto exclusively British and to deal arrogantly with the United States. It is needless to say that the "Tribune" does not share this view. It does not believe any such policy is being pursued in England, but it does recognize that the fashion in which British relations with the United States in the last difficult years have been conducted has contributed much to confirming the suspicion and to contributing to the aid of those who, serving German purposes, joyfully seized upon all possible material to support these ideas.

Nor is it very wise for British representatives or friends of Britain to talk about the possibility of counter-reprisals if the President uses his great power as he is likely to use it. These things are possible, but to do this would be infallibly to throw America into the arms of Germany and make it the commercial and financial ally of Germany when the war ends and reconstruction and the new commercial conflict begin. The plans for economic co-operation among the Allies, after the war, have roused much apprehension in America, and this apprehension has been very cleverly fostered by German agents and German intrigue. Threats now would do nothing to dissuade the President of the United States from acting on behalf of American rights, but they would enlist for him support which he does not now possess and they might shape the whole of American policy after the war.

The "Tribune" believes that a mistake will be made in England and France if it is assumed that Mr. Hughes, if he is elected, will advocate a more benevolent neutrality than Mr. Wilson has pursued. It does not pretend to speak for Mr. Hughes; it has not the faintest warrant for doing this, but it believes that whether Mr. Hughes or Mr. Wilson is President the foreign policy of the United States will be conditioned upon the unmistakable desire of the mass of the American people to see American rights maintained and maintained in the face of British, as well as German interference.

There is no element in our population of real political influence which desires to see the United States adopt toward Great Britain the policy of a quasi-ally, of an ally in all but actual participation in the war. In saying this the "Tribune" speaks as a newspaper which would gladly believe such an element existed. But it is the fact that is important. The fact is that the mass of American people are quite as reconciled to seeing the Administration insist upon its rights in the face of England as the mass of the British people were reconciled to seeing their own government insist upon the letter of the law in the matter of the Trent in 1861.

"Is your boy Josh burning midnight oil?" "No," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "but his automobile keeps the gasoline goin' about eighteen hours a day."

RHEUMATISM WAS ALMOST SEVERE

Dreadful Pains All The Times Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. LAMPSON

Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th, 1915.

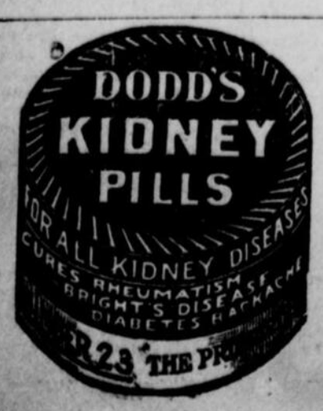
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When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended "Fruita-tives" to me and *after using the first box I felt so much better* that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of health, thanks to your remedy."

W. M. LAMPSON.

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