Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

VOLUME 69, NUMBER 47. MONTREAL, | The People's Paper. | NOVEMBER 24, 1914 $1.00 POST-PAID; 4c A COPY.

The Week's Outlook

The Witness Founded in 1846. Published by John Dougall & Son, at the 'Witness' Block, Montreal, Canada. John Redpath Dougall, Editor.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1914.

Reverse in Poland

After the flight of the central German army in Poland, from within sight of Warsaw almost to the German border, there was a sudden halt. That retreat has been declared in Berlin to be purely strategic, and the utmost is being done to make that theory plausible, but it was too great a weakening of the line and accompanied by too many disasters to be conceivably so to anyone not in ignorance of these things. A return movement was absolutely necessary if East Prussia on the one hand, and Galicia on the other, were not to be deserted and sacrificed, and a comparatively easy way opened down the Oder to Berlin. Hindenberg was now in command. Offensive action was facilitated by the proximity of the German network of strategic railways, rendering concentration on a given point possible. The effect of this change of front by the pursuers with every bridge destroyed, every railway blown up and every highway ruined, who were making surprising speed was a pretty severe jolt. For the skirmishing cavalry, who were dangerously ahead of any solid support, it was, as picturesquely described by a Russian, like the impact of a flight of migrating birds against a stone wall. The front of the pursuing Russians had necessarily grown thin, both owing to the difficulties of transport and the widening of their front in a country where concentration was difficult. The Germans, on the other hand, once within their own country, had every railway facility for concentrating an enormous force on a chosen point of the thinned Russian front. The Grand Duke Nicholas drew back hastily, not without heavy disaster, to such lines as he felt able to defend. As the Russian troops hourly gathered strength the conflict waxed larger and larger and more and more intense and critical. The Germans claim to have taken twenty-three thousand prisoners at Kutno a week ago. The Russians today claim to have taken twelve thousand at the same place. The world waits anxiously for the upshot, but the thunderclouds have closed over the battle, and we hear little from either side. On the issue largely depend the immediate fortunes of the war.

At Other Points

Meantime the advancing Russians did not relax their pressure on the outmost defences of Cracow, the capital of Galicia, with seventy-five thousand inhabitants. The counsel of the Austrians, and particularly of the Cracovians, was not to defend this city, which had been laid open by the German retreat, as that could only result in its destruction. But the Germans insisted on its defence as an important key to their own country. The Austrian commander then ordered all civilians to flee the city on pain of death. Imagine the terrible winter stampede and the thousands of little ones who would die! The Russians have kept on painfully gaining ground in the marshes of the East Prussian border, in spite of mud, frost, snow, entanglements, and every conceivable obstruction. They have just recaptured Gumbinen, strategically the most important town on that frontier. This movement seems little worth the cost as East Prussia is much more effectively approachable from the south, were it not that the ground being contested is sentimentally valuable to the Germans and interesting to Petrograd, as being only five hundred miles away.

The War with Turkey

There has been a naval fight in the Black Sea, variously reported as favoring the Russians and the Turks. The Russians think they set the German renegade "Goeben" on fire. The Russians have suffered by the bombardment by the German Baltic fleet of their port of Libau, whose exposure we do not understand. The same day that the Germans set fire to Libau on the Baltic the Russian fleet on the Black Sea set fire to the ancient port of Trebisond, close to the seat of the land operation between them and the Turks. This was followed later by the bombardment of a Russian town by the terrible "Hamidieh," queen of the Turkish fleet. The despatches from both sides with regard to the land operations on the Russo-Turkish frontier are quite without meaning to us as they daily contradict each other, and as they are thickly punctuated with names that appear on no map and in no gazetteer, and one cannot even tell whether they are in Turkey or Russia, while, where a notable place, such as Erzerum, is mentioned, the reference to it is sure to be obfuscated by blundering prepositions. It is a trick of telegraphing to leave out the little words to be filled in by the wise man at the other end, and he as often as not puts in a "to" where it should be "from," or in some like way confounds the meaning. While the Russians are contesting with Turkey the utmost head-waters of the Euphrates the Turks are being assailed at its other extremity. A British force from India is making advances in the face of considerable Turkish resistance upon one of the outlets of that most ancient of rivers.

Egypt

The invasion of Egypt is now the talk of Germany. Just as they were going to be in Paris, and in London, and in Warsaw, so they are going to be in Grand Cairo. Their lodgings there are all no doubt taken, and their meals ordered. Turkey is marching over the sands, or through the Serbonian bog, under command of Germany, with the banished Khedive of Egypt in the procession, whose role is to pound the Prophet's drum, and, on behalf of his country, to proclaim religious fealty to the Grand Turk, and, by the same token, material allegiance to the Germans. The Khedive may prefer German rule to the British. It is naturally more after his Turkish mind, but it is a question whether the Egyptians will. The political boundary of Egypt includes the peninsula of Mount Sinai. It would be a poor business to attempt to meet the enemy in the desert when by remaining on the Suez line, they can lay upon the invaders the task of negotiating it. The natural line of march has always been through the arid region of Southern Palestine, and then through the more arid desert. This seems to have been the course taken, as the Turks claim to have put the British to flight at a place twenty miles into the desert from El Kantara, the point where the caravan route from Palestine strikes the canal at the neck of the Balah Lake. The Germans tell how all official valuables on the line of the Suez Canal have been removed to Zagazig. That would be wise, as the Canal will be the natural battle front. They do not tell us that the gunboats have been withdrawn. Zagazig is a general railway centre, halfway between the canal and Cairo. The fact that on account of boggy conditions the canal can only be reached by rail at its middle point, that is, through the ancient land of Goshen, shows how difficult it is on account of a chain of lakes and marshes to find an entrance to Egypt on that side. The invaders claim to place their hopes on the cooperation of the fanatical Moslems in Egypt. That is the all important question, concerning which it is hardly wise to speak confidently.

Servia

Austria has begun making great boast of advances in Bosnia and Servia, with, however, very little to show for them, unless the report be true that the Servian government is moving further south from Nish to Uskub, for which there is on the surface no reason. The statement that the Austrians are going to demand the surrender of Belgrade sounds humorous, seeing that Belgrade is just across the Danube from the great empire of Austria, and it is now three months and a half since, in the words of the old alliterative nursery ditty:

An Austrian Army Awfully Arrayed,
Boldly By Battery Beseiged Belgrade.

It has been pounding at it all this time and is now, where it was early in August, demanding its surrender. This has been answered by the statement that the Russians are going to demand the surrender of Przemyzhl in a fortnight. That may never be done as the garrison has already proposed terms of surrender.

In Flanders

In the western seat of war the elements have forbidden large transactions and the rise, inch by inch, of the water pouring in from the sea, flooding wider and wider areas, has forced the combatants apart. But the story of Sennacherib, recalled by one of our poets, finds illustration in the once industrious, happy and prosperous French-Flemish city of Lille, which the Germans have long occupied, but from which they have been driven by a sweeping epidemic of typhoid. The French are taking sanitary measures before entering it. It is a question, however, whether they better than the Germans can master such an invisible foe. The Germans are many, but the germs are a hundred millions or so to the cubic inch. The winter has added numbness to operations in this quarter. Frost and snow have taken the place of the mud in which the armies have been wallowing and the soldiers are being allowed for a time to pull their rheumatic limbs out of the soaking mess in the trenches.

Let Japan Help

Britain hopes to be able to put a million men into the field in the spring and early summer. Japan has expressed her eagerness to join in the war. She could immediately furnish half a million men ready equipped; the expense of such an expedition would probably be too much for her. It would be cheaper for Britain to bear that expense than to prolong the war. It has been announced that the need for reserves to fill up the ranks now in the field amounts to the fearful proportion of twenty-five percent a month. If so, it is plain that any expenditure that would shorten the war would be a saving. There may be sentimental reasons for not wanting to be helped by Japan. Mr. Asquith says, the longer the war lasts, the more clearly will we emerge from it as the champions of a just cause. But as long as there is nothing immoral in being helped by Japan, there is certainly no dishonor in it. Europe has long ceased to be a separate world, and this war has long ceased to be a European war. The more nations that are engaged in setting the world right, the better the hope of well-balanced settlement, and of general good-will as the outcome. As for the vindication of our purpose in it, that will be best done by showing at the close an unwillingness to make imperial gains out of it. Those empires that appear then as grabbers, will find it hard to vindicate themselves to the rest, no matter how pure their motives or how clean their record in fighting.

Japan's Ideals

Never have higher national aspirations been authoritatively put forth than we find in the published words of the Premier of Japan, where the magazine, rather than the banquet, is the means of announcing ministerial policy. It is Japan's ambition to join with the Occidental Powers in the defence of the highest ideals of civilization, even to the extent of dying for them. It is to be in line with the foremost nations that she is fighting against what she believes to be opposed to these principles. She is allied with Britain to stand or die for what Anglo-Saxons are everywhere ready to defend, even to the death. The "Literary Digest," by the way, is at pains to convince us that the United States is not Anglo-Saxon, and cannot be expected to side against the law of force. "Japan's aim "and ambition," the Premier says, "are to participate in all world-move- "ments toward noble diplomacy, inter- "national relations and the principle "of equal opportunity and peace, and "to prevent by all proper means the "outbreak or continuance of bloodshed "between nations. Japan's relation "to the present conflict is as a defender "of things that make for higher civili- "zation and a more permanent peace."

Christian De Wet

We think most people will be sorry for that dour, devout old moss-trooper, De Wet, shrewd in counsel, surprisingly successful on the veldt, never reconciled to the new order of things, never happy with his feet out of the stirrups. He was capable enough in affairs to hold a place in the ministry of the Orange River Republic, and he wrote a singularly naive and pious history of his adventures in the war. Some may ascribe his rebellion to German intrigue; some to restlessness; but who that has read of Scott's Balfour of Burleigh but will be able to understand this late reversion to the old feud, after fifteen years of submission. He had no such cause as had the Scottish Covenanters. He was fighting against liberty, not against religious despotism. His loyalty was to the Old Testament ideals and sincere, but ignorant, piety of Paul Kruger, to whom the Boer cause was simply the cause of God; and it must be a grief to him that the younger men, even his own sons, do not see the same call to die for that cause. His uprising is as thoroughly shattered as that of John Brown at Harper's Ferry, but, as his aspirations went backwards and not forward, his soul will not go marching on.

HERE GOES!



—De Mar in the Philadelphia "Record."

An Earnest Prince

It is worth noting that the Prince of Wales, the more to be honored in this because he is as yet of singularly slight build, has gone to the front at his own persistent insistence. He is there in the capacity of aide-de-camp to Sir John French, who, we may feel pretty sure, would be a great deal more comfortable without so precious an appendage. That, however, is no fault of the heir to the throne, who is determined to be of service in every possible way, and has already been active at ambulance work. If he cannot, like his predecessor and model, the Black Prince, jump, at his age, into a position of command, and there "win his spurs," he can at least live in the spirit of the motto adopted by that illustrious child of chivalry, now borne by himself, "I serve." His pluck carries him through feats which rightly require a much stronger man. He has thoroughly inured himself to the toils of campaigning by having served actively as a private in a territorial regiment.

Our War Lord

"Ridiculous nonsense" is the way Major-General Sam Hughes characterized the practice mobilization of the home guard in Toronto. The Major-General went on to say that the people should not be alarmed at the possibility of an invasion of Canada from the United States by Germans and Austrians when such an invasion is not at all likely, but that, if it takes place, he wanted the people of Toronto to see that none of the invaders got safely back across the river. He gave no inkling of how he expected the Torontonians to capture such a possible armed band of marauders, if not by the services of a trained home guard. If it is the desire of the Minister that none of the members of such an incursion should escape back, surely it is desirable that Toronto should make some effort to be ready for them. His Toronto allocution, however, did more than contradict itself. It was a very rough way of saying that the person in command of the Ontario forces is incompetent. It may also well be taken as a manner of saying that the home guards which have been formed in different places in Canada are a useless organization. If the home guards are not to be prepared to meet emergency, they are useless, and had better be disbanded. Major-General Hughes should remember that he is not the head of the Canadian militia. He is the Minister of Militia, and, as such, is the president of the Militia Council. This Militia Council consists of seven members. It is to this Council that the people of Canada have given the control of the militia. The Minister of Militia is only a seventh part of this Council, whose function he occasionally seems to usurp under the assumption that the other six men will show unlimited subservience. General Hughes should waste no time in sending out a correction of his speech in Toronto, unless he desires it to have the effect of breaking up all the attempts that are being made to form home guards.

The German Scare

We are quite of one mind with General Hughes in his opinion that trouble from marauding forces organized in the United States making a raid into Canada, is a negligible factor, though we are not ignorant of the alarmist's arguments. They run something like this: There are in Canada, according to them, however found out, a hundred thousand men liable for service in the Austrian and German armies. There are in the seaport cities of the States, a hundred and fifty thousand reservists who travelled thither expecting to be able to take ship to their home countries, but were stopped by the closing of the seas. There have been, according to report, which purports to quote official figures, an unusually large number of hunting licenses issued by the States south of the Canadian border, especially in the State of Maine. It is assumed that the licenses issued in excess of the usual number are due to a demand for them by Germans and Austrians who desire the legal power to carry arms. Besides this, attention is drawn to the fact that the guard placed on the armories in the towns and cities in Canada is almost a negligible factor. A couple of hundred men could, by a united surprise, capture all the munitions of war in Montreal, and much smaller bands could capture the armories of the towns and villages. A secret organization, with a membership of one-tenth of the Austrians and Germans resident in Canada could, by a united blow, if strict secrecy were maintained, capture nearly all the munitions of war in the country. The enemy within our borders having thus secured the sinews of war and left the Canadians defenceless, would be expected to hold their advantage for two or three days while the reservists in the United States rushed to their aid, and some of the German ships running loose around the ocean, steamed up the St. Lawrence. The impossibility of getting together such an organization and keeping its actions secret, and of securing unquestioned obedience from all its members, is our protection. For that matter, most of these so-called Canadian Germans are Austrian Slavs, not devoted to Kaiser-rule. Theoretically it could be done; in practice it could not. A foolish attempt by the enemy might, at the utmost, be about as successful as were the Fenian raids, and the lesson gained by these will probably not be overlooked by any who are asked to risk their lives making trouble for Canada.

A Forecast

The story goes in Conservative papers that Sir Richard McBride, the dictator of British Columbia, is to enter the national ministry as Minister of Naval Defence, a new portfolio, with a view to the reversion of the premiership when Sir Robert Borden shall go to London as High Commissioner, a position he would grace. There can be no question but that, with the possible exception of Sir Rodmond Roblin, and of the impossible Major-General Hughes, who has just, with a war-lord looseness of tongue, made bitter enemies of the patriots at Toronto, Sir Richard is the most forceful leader, and without exception the most practical politician in the Conservative army, if not in the whole country; for what is called practical politics does not find itself at home in the Liberal party. In favor of this forecast there is more than one omen. It is notorious that Sir Richard has exploited and forestalled all the great resources of his province to such an extent that it is now for the time being a sucked orange, which affords small promise for a continuance of such exhaustive methods. As long as every constituency could be bribed by some great public work and politically handled by one or more favored corporations all went well. But the province itself, as well as its politics, has got so largely into the hands of speculative companies and absentee owners, looking to make rich by a development which they are doing nothing to further, that the resentment of the actual inhabitants is becoming a thing to be counted with. It might be a good move, therefore, on the part of Sir Richard McBride to leave to others the task of pulling the province through its time of recuperation. Indeed, one can foresee distress in the foreground of that process, such good land as there is in the province having risen to prices which would be counted fabulous here in the province of Quebec.

Another circumstance that lends countenance to the suggested programme is the necessity for going back on the unpatriotic but successful policy of denouncing and ridiculing our coast-wise defences, an attitude to which Sir Robert Borden was too much committed. Nothing has been more strongly emphasized by this war than the fact that Canada should have had a naval force on the Pacific. The need of it was, at the time that policy was adopted, strongly expressed by such conservative imperialists as Lord Charles Beresford and Lord Milner, and time has shown that, had it been followed up, Canada might have saved the empire some disasters. The ships we got, as being immediately obtainable, were such as would have admirably served their purpose of shore defence, and would have been training ships for more rapid craft, as there was, of course, no intention of stopping with these. If Australia could find men for her fleet surely we could. Sir Richard McBride, representing the Pacific province, in so far as he gave in to the policy of deriding and neglecting the home fleet, was at issue with the sentiment of his own adherents, and he would be relieved of a very dubious position if he could now become the champion of a Pacific fleet. In view, therefore, of the fact that Sir Robert Borden's tasks have at times proved too much for him, we find the forecast of Sir Richard McBride's advent to the helm not incredible. But masterful and practical as Sir Richard is, we cannot say that it would make the party stronger in the country.

Another rumor has it that the Hon. Robert Rogers is still in line for promotion to the Canadian High Commissionership, while others have settled down to a belief that the acting high commissioner, Mr. Perley, would secure the post. Mr. Perley would be more acceptable than Mr. Rogers, as his name has not been so notoriously associated in common talk with the securing of votes, by other means than public debate. The rumor goes on to state that, though Mr. Rogers must have the post if he demands it, Sir Robert Borden has decided on another session of Parliament before a general election, and that politicians of the Conservative party will want to keep Mr. Rogers in active politics until after the campaign is over. The retirement of Dr. Roche is also spoken of, which, should Mr. Rogers drop out, would leave two vacancies in the cabinet, both of western members.

Bourrasa Boosted

Mr. Bourassa has an unusual talent for publicity, and those who have this talent are usually fond of publicity. At all events it is a commodity of first-class value to leaders, or would-be leaders, of the people. It is seldom that such a leader gets such a gratuitous contribution to his stock in trade as has been given to Mr. Bourassa by the hounding he has had at the hands of the loyal newspapers of Ottawa, because an organization called the People's Forum asked him to address them. In so inviting him, this presumably open-minded body did no more than the Canadian Clubs in several leading cities have done. Other bodies whose loyalty was never in question are in the same category. Yet the newspaper press denounced the People's Forum for having called a disloyal orator to Ottawa, and broadly suggested that violence might result. This suggestion naturally grew into such threats of turbulence that the people who had invited Mr. Bourassa found it wise to bid him stay away. What is the net result? Had he come, he would have said a lot of pleasant things and perhaps left on the audience the impression that he was more loyal than most men to the British constitution, and was only in advance of others in the application of its principles. Not much harm would have followed. At all events the British principle of free speech would not have been violated. As it is he has been given such a triumph as his own eloquence, pleasing as it always is, could not have achieved. That he is an interesting personality to English-speaking audiences is proved by this and former invitations. It may be assumed that he has gained and not lost ground with these. We should expect, if we had been able to attend the gathering from which he was excluded, to hear remarks from the usual attendants, implying that some of these, regarding their own rights as assailed, had been turned into partisans. But that is a small matter compared with the currency this rebuff will give Mr. Bourassa with that great body of French-speaking people who are readers of his paper. Many of these have no doubt taken the "Devoir" to enjoy the injurious personalities which are its best capital, but will now become heated enemies of the sentiments which prompted this persecution. We reckon that our Ottawa loyalists have served the empire a very ill turn, and have poorly illustrated British liberty.

A Neutral

A New York eclectic, named the "Literary Digest," under the management of Messrs. Wagnalls, Funk, Cuddihy and Neisel, which makes mincemeat of the editorials of the world's press, with its own salad dressing, has been accused by some papers of being furtively pro-German in its presentation of public opinion, and even of being behind the scenes in the chorus which, under the drum-majorship of Herman Ridder, of the "Staats Zeitung," seems to be engaged to promote anti-British feeling in the United States. The insolences of the open propaganda, both German and Fenian, sown broadcast at some one's expense, and of the German ambassador to Washington and his satellites, having had the reverse of the effect aimed it, it is contended that much can still be done by covert methods. The "Literary Digest" has replied to these attacks in several ways. It alleges that there are Germans who are in like manner offended by its attitude as being unfair to their claims. It judges, therefore, that it is succeeding pretty well in holding the balance of neutrality, which is the right position for an eclectic. Another form of reply has been the lavish advertising of its merits in the Canadian press, telling Canadians that it is the paper in which they can see both sides. Whether this advertising was first in response to the accusations of the Canadian press or provoked them we cannot say. One paper in Winnipeg sent back its cheque, and declined the advertisement. This it will, of course, put down to jealousy or to bluster. A third and more unfortunate method of reply took the form of a census of the editorial opinions of the United States. We print the results of this census as it summarizes them. The answers as received by it, of course, it cannot give. It adds to what we have copied several columns of details describing the response from various parts of the country, more interesting there than here, and after reading so far, one does not fear to lose valuable information.

Cold Blooded

With regard to the attitude of the country as it describes it we can only say that, if its desire had been to make the United States hated in Canada for a cold-blooded, conscienceless conglomeration, it has taken the right course. As-

CALLING OUT THE LAST RESERVES.



—Bradley in the Chicago "Daily News."

cording to it the attitude towards the war of a country whose interests are as really at stake as are those of Great Britain, is in all cases "that of the distant observer." Contradicting this, we are told that "the extreme partisanship of the German-Americans has awaked a good deal of actual sympathy with the allies." The citizens of some towns "have only one notion about the war, and that is to see it over and done with at the earliest possible day." The marked leaning of New England towards the allies may be due to the lineage of the majority of the inhabitants;" which some allege is not that of the gentlemen named above. The same is the explanation given of the leanings of the Southern States. But here is the most pitiful thing of all, "In neighborhoods which were on the fence, so to speak, at the beginning of the war, American resentment against so-called censored British despatches works for German sentiment, just as the Belgian invasion has influenced some neutral minds against Germany." If these expressions were in any degree a true mirror of United States opinion, that opinion could be only revolted from as a slimy, soulless thing, with no sense of right and wrong, the very reverse of what it actually is.

Suppression of News

It has recently been universally held that owing to modern means of conveying information it is an essential part of war policy to suppress every fact that might interest the enemy. Just imagine a people, "not interested except as a distant observer" allowing its spleen at this deprivation to outweigh the greatest conceivable crime against that mutual honor and understanding under which the world was living at peace! We have ourselves regarded a great deal of this suppression as futile and indeed mischievous in many ways, not the least so as handing the United States and other countries over to the deceitful guidance of Berlin. Mr. Asquith has explained that it is done out of loyalty to what our allies, the French, regard as necessary. It is certainly greatly overdone. But the people most aggrieved are the British themselves, who have not any Sayville wireless, and who, far from being "interested only as distant observers," have every dearest affection at the extreme of tension. But, according to this noble neutral chronicler, we have a picture of a community which for this failure of some of its daily information, condones atrocities such as blacken the age in which we live. A people to whom, in such a war as this, there is no right and wrong, or nothing but badness on both sides, and whose views are simply questions of lineage, is utterly unlovable.

Self-satisfied righteousness can easily talk of all war as wicked, and can join with frivolous folly in denouncing and deriding the nations engaged in it. But the man, or the nation, or the garnisher of selected snippets that vaunts indifference as to who brought on this war, or who could, or could not, have prevented it, is at the opposite pole from Japan who saw free civilization in peril at the hands of conscienceless force and took arms on behalf of the world's liberties. The doctrines accepted by all who do not side against Prussia have been loudly enough set forth:—The decisions of war are "biologically just"; war is the condition of human progress, and God will see to it that it does not fail; might is right. Millions of soldiers and Krupp ought to rule.

A Slander

We venture to say that this is a complete slander on the nation it undertakes to speak for. It is not remarkable that a country, whose institutions and place in the world are obviously in issue, should feel very strongly the assault that has been made by military absolutism on all democratic institutions everywhere, and that its sympathies should be very much engaged against the offender. It is entirely natural that men with human hearts should be horrified at the brutalities of German militarism, of which the Americans are well informed without the aid of the "Literary Digest." But it is not a little remarkable that in a country where Germans abound, and where it is everywhere against the interests of the press to offend them, there should be such an outspoken expression of condemnation of this outbreak of brute force, and of lively sympathy with those nations which are suffering in defence of the world's liberties. At least such is the conception which all Canadians have had of the attitude of the United States people until this paper thought to convince them of its heartlessness. The same paper presents us with the cause of any reticence or so-called neutrality by a table showing that there are in the United States eight and a quarter millions of Germans or persons of immediate German parentage, and, omitting Irish-Americans as of diverse mind only three millions of English and Scotch. Under such conditions we can imagine a good many canny journalists very careful about what they say, no matter what they may feel. And we may suppose that in the United States as has been found in Roumania and elsewhere, more or less of the press has come under German control. But we have had so far no sort of doubt as to where the whole nation stands.

Social Needs

War time, while it undoubtedly has the effect of breaking down many of those barriers of habit and convention which are such powerful obstructions to progress, has also the malign effect of leaving among communities neither means, nor thought, nor energy for the reforms that at the best of times hang fire for lack of these necessary commodities. It is pleasing, therefore, to be able to turn aside from the world's crisis to note progress being made on ordinary lines. The Toronto Board of Education has allowed two of its school buildings to be used by a voluntary association of social reform for the purpose of improving such children as they may be able to attract to their evening programmes of study and recreation. The aim is to make the school more attractive than the street. The enterprise is under the joint management of the Evangelia Settlement and the Playgrounds Association. The idea is splendid so far as it goes, but it does not go so far as in some cities in the United States, where the school buildings are used as social centres for the neighborhood.

So long as the picture show and the questionable street corner gossip are within the reach of all, it will not be a very rigid improvement movement that will attract the children who have already been to school. And there are others who equally need shepherding. The thing most needed in those regions of society whose drawing room is the street is civilized social opportunity. The boy, whatever is done for him, will associate with the gang till he is fifteen. After that he will find a girl. To the girl such social intercourse is still more a necessity. Boys talking among themselves are seldom talking about girls. When they do they often had better not, for they are not always respectful. But out of six pairs of girls chatting on the street, three at least will be talking about young men. These are the facts of life. The instincts behind them are good and right. It is vain to fight against them, and as wrong as it is vain. The error of philanthropy has been in ignoring and seeking to thwart nature. Its true course should be to take advantage of those instincts to impel youth in the paths of noble enterprise and heroic endeavor, and to instil into hero-worshipping maidenhood lofty ideas and womanly loyalty to self and family.

Such is the high and imperative task of a playgrounds association. It is not a matter of choice, but an inevitable duty of all who take in hand the social benefit of the young—a duty to which the churches are beginning to see their call and, failing which, they must remain inert where they might be exercising enormous power for good. An immense deal is being done now for boys in the way of boys' clubs, scout units, and big brother effort that appeals to the boys fraternal nature, and heads him in the right direction. The more the church has to do with such movements the better for it, and for them. Both boys and girls, especially girls, will take kindly to a young worshippers' league, whose object is to be always found in place at services and to be prepared for taking reverential part. There are countless ways in which the social life of those who have homes can be wholesomely provided and brought under supervision. But more important is the providing of social life for those who have no homes, of whom every city harbors throngs, and those whose homes are not adapted to their social needs, whose home the church should be. Even if they are not yet "children of grace," they are rightfully the church's wards.

Marriage and Vocation

There is every indication that the married women among the school teachers of New York have won their fight, and that in future they will be given leave of absence without pay for a period of suitable duration, when requested, for the purpose of confinement. Mr. Mitchell, the mayor of the city, has sided with the married teachers, and written to the school board asking them to give the arguments which induced them to refuse leave without pay for maternity. This is not in any way a fight of the men against the women or of the unmarried women against the married women, but must soon become a struggle between those married women who claim the married woman's right to a home life, and those who desire to make their home life secondary to that of another career. If it becomes at all general to look on a married woman as one who should be earning her living, or even as one who might be earning a living, it will be almost a necessity for men in increasing numbers to look for such women as wives as will help make the family income. There is another way of looking at the new departure. Though this is denied, it seems true that many women of education are repelled by a life bound to the smaller duties of housekeeping and the need to maintain a social round and would rather remain single and free to work in the field for which they have educated themselves and served their apprenticeship.

In all countries, the farmer's wife helps on the farm all through her years of motherhood, and is an active partner in her husband's business, though often not recognized as such. Indeed, among the English farming population of this continent, the woman's share is too heavy for her. In France a man's wife, in the shop keeping class, is usually his business partner and shares his business interests and cares, but in France families are not large. A woman with a family usually has her hands full, unless she neglects her children or unduly hands them over to the care of others. A woman without a family might often be far happier taking her place in the industrial structure of the nation than living idly. There is probably enough for such free women to do in works of kindness without having to earn. There is no doubt, however, that regular and useful work is the best condition for health and happiness for women as well as for men, and for married women as well as for single. It becomes an evil for the race when the effect of women's having to earn is to curtail families. In the interests of the whole community it would certainly be better that man and wife should co-operate in life, not at separate interests or in lives apart, but at the common interest of their partnership, and that their union would make them better and not worse off in point of living conditions. But this ideal seems to be getting farther and farther off. The normal condition of young men and women is to be married and to be having families; but as long as marriage means the renunciation of one salary, with prospective increase of expenses, economic conditions will tell against race life. What would our readers suggest as the solution of this difficult problem? In such serious discussions, it is solutions that are wanted, not fault-finding.

SIGNIFICANT OF ITALIAN OPINION.



A SEANCE AT THE QUIRINAL.

"Grandad, what shall I do?"
"Remember my words, 'I cannot be indifferent to the cry of anguish sent up by our unredeemed brothers.'"
"Yes, but——"
"Can you be in doubt? Well, at any rate, I can't come back."
—Fischietto (Turin).

England Expects

When Milton found himself cut off from taking as active a part as he desired in the affairs of England, during one of the greatest national crises through which the nation has passed, because of his blindness, he sang, "They also serve who only stand and wait." The line has in it an appeal and a solace for many of us to-day. The world is now passing through one of the greatest crises in its whole history, and one that is going to have, not a temporary, but a lasting, effect on the whole future of the political, moral and spiritual outlook of mankind. It is a terrible tragedy, a terrible struggle, in which hundreds of thousands are giving their lives, in which millions are suffering physical pain, and many millions more passing through the greater vicarious agony of waiting for news of loved ones, perhaps sons, husbands or lovers, who have gone to the front. Many of us, however, have no sacrifice to make. We are unable, for one positive reason or another, to go ourselves, and have made no sacrifice by having to give permission to some one else to go. Yet we need not be downcast; we are also a part of the great army fighting against a Teuton overlordship of the world, with its doctrine of force as the court of final appeal, and submission to autocratic centralized government as the best form of relationship of man to man. Without the men at home who mine the coal, the men who make gasoline, the men of the machine shops who make the motors, the men who maintain and run the railways, and the rest of us who are engaged in one way or another in keeping the affairs of the nation going, the men at the front would be starved and frozen in a very short time.

Behind the Front

When we think of our army in France, which possibly consists of three hundred thousand men, we are apt to think of these men as all taking part in battles. Most people suppose them all to be in the fighting line most of the time, if not all the time, and especially during such periods of stress as that of the last two weeks along the Yser canal. This is a misconception. Probably never more than one-third of the army is fighting at any time, and a large fraction of the army never fights at all. The hundred thousand men that the British Empire has to-day on the firing line in France and Belgium must be supported by two hundred thousand men who guard the lines of communication by which their food supplies are brought up, who handle the supplies of food and ammunition, who man the trucks and waggons that draw them, who take away the horses that are sick and wounded and bring up remounts. Besides these there are the men of the signalling corps, who station themselves on the hills back of the line to convey commands from headquarters to officers in the field or from lieutenant-generals to brigadier-generals, and from them to the colonels of regiments. Again, there are all the men of the army medical corps, who take the sick and wounded back from the fighting line to the hospitals, treat them in the hospitals, and return them to their work. Besides these, there are the engineering corps, who re-build broken bridges and re-lay the torn-up railways. Besides these there are the reserves kept a hundred miles away from the fighting line, or perhaps more, who wait week after week in camp doing nothing, but ready to be sent out to buttress a weak spot in the line. All these are parts of the army. One just as much as another is doing his work to win battles.

The Secondary Army

All these every one knows to be of the army because they wear military uniform and because the government hands out to them their pay cheques. But there are millions more than these that are doing just as effective work towards the issues of a victory as are the men in the field. It is very easy to understand that the men who are keeping open the large woollen factories in Great Britain and Canada and turning out the warm clothing for the soldiers are as essential to the progress of the war as any one else. Without this warm clothing the men could not fight, and the side which has the best supply of woollen clothing has a big advantage over its opponent. All the thousands of girls and men who work in the factories that turn out this clothing are just as truly doing their share to win victories as are the men handling the rifles. This is easily seen because the transfer of their work to the front is so direct. It is but little more difficult to see that every farmer who raises food for the supplies of the allies is also doing his share to win battles. Some small part of the food raised will go direct to the support of the men in the army, a much greater part will go to the support of the population that has stayed at home. Large crops will help the allies to carry on business as usual, while business in Germany and Austria is being disrupted and abandoned. Further thought will make it plain that the whole industrial fabric of the nations of the allies is a secondary part of the army in the field. It is earning money to pay the taxes to pay the men who are fighting, and to support the men who are so busy manufacturing the new ammunition to take the place of that which is being exploded, to build new battleships, and to buy from other nations the raw material that we need for the progress of the war. Everybody who is doing effective useful work at home has a right to consider himself a private in the ranks fighting for the survival of the principles of freedom that the armies of the allies stand for. Not alone by work are we permitted to help our soldiers; few things will go further towards bringing about a victory for our armies than a devoted determination on the part of those who stay at home that at whatsoever cost to ourselves we must and shall succeed.

Work for the Workless

A number of times since the war began, we have pled for some governmental action, either federal or provincial, that would be an honest effort of a non-political nature, to give the unemployed men of Canada a chance to get to work at fitting land for the plough, and placing on the cleared land, broken into suitable subdivisions, the buildings necessary for its cultivation. Partly so that those out of work might not waste their time in idleness, partly so that they might not learn to become loafers or beggars, and partly so that they might increase the wealth of our nation and its capacity for supplying unlimited food for our armies. In Ontario the Port Arthur Board of Trade is leading in a movement of this sort, and this week a Conference is to meet in Edmonton for discussion of what Alberta can do. A letter in this paper from the Bishop of Caledonia, the Right Rev. F. H. Du Vernet, gives occasion for a renewal of the plea, more especially with regard to British Columbia. The people of British Columbia have collectively, through their government, squandered their magnificent inheritance. The whole province, with its fruitful valleys, its superb timber, all its wealth of minerals, has a population about half as great as that of Montreal. This small handful of people, finding themselves the possessors of such enormous wealth, set out, a few years ago, under the leadership of Sir Richard McBride, to realize on that wealth. Almost every acre of good forest land in the province has, within the last twelve years, been sold to speculators. During the same period, all the newly-opened arable land has also been sold. Unfortunately, no sufficient precaution was taken to see that those purchasing should be bona fide settlers. The land has fallen into the hands of syndicates, who are holding it idle until it so rises in value that they can make big profits from its sale.

Land for the Landless

In the letter referred to, the Bishop pleads with these companies to sell out at a reduced price every alternate section of their land, so as to serve the country and help those men who are desirous of getting land to cultivate. This sounds like a good business proposition for the companies. Their land cannot increase in value except by bringing people into the country. There is one other way in which this same problem could be attacked. The government of British Columbia has long given to each municipality in the province the right to tax up to four percent of its assessed value all unimproved land, though the tax on the improved land in the municipality may not run higher than a half of one percent. The idea of this was to prevent the land-hog holding his land, for the increment in value, to the retardation of the growth of the community. Most of the municipalities, if not all, have taken advantage of this privilege. A privilege that has proved so beneficial to the municipalities, and been so universally adopted by them, might be advantageous, if applied by the provincial government to lands in unorganized districts, such as those spoken of in His Lordship's letter. There is no doubt, at least, that some organized effort should be made to place the men who are in enforced idleness in Canada in positions where they may acquit themselves as members of the army service corps for the supply of food to the empire in its time of trouble.

Woman Suffrage

At the late election in the United States, the woman suffrage issue was taken to the polls for decision in seven states. Nine states, Washington, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Wyoming, California, Arizona, Kansas and Oregon, had previously adopted woman suffrage. The seven states in which the women attempted to win for themselves the power to vote on all issues put before the electorate on the third, were: Missouri, Ohio, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Nevada and Montana. In all but the last two, woman suffrage was voted down. The first reports from all the seven states indicated that woman suffrage had lost in all of them; it was only by the later reports that two states were found to be won, and that the figures became very close in a third. As the early reports are those from the urban population, and the later returns are those from the rural population, it may be deduced that the rural districts are more inclined to giving the vote to women than are the cities. This deduction draws some slight confirmation from the fact that it was two of the most sparsely populated states, and two of the states in which the percentage of population living outside of the cities and towns is the greatest, that carried woman suffrage. In Montana, the population is only two and six-tenths to the square mile, and the rural population is nearly twice as great as the urban population. In Nevada the population is less than one per square mile, and the rural population is five times as great as the urban population. The two states together do not number more than two-thirds of the population of Montreal. Moreover both of these states are western states, and woman suffrage has always been received more favorably in the west than in the east. There are no woman suffrage states east of the Mississippi, and none in the tier of states just west of the Mississippi. There is one woman suffrage state, Kansas, in the tier just west of the Mississippi tier. Westward from that, the whole country in a solid block, with the single exception of the state of New Mexico, has adopted woman suffrage. About two-fifths of the whole area of the United States is now under woman suffrage, though the proportion of the population is comparatively small.

Criminal Vengeance

The Russian war machine has always had in it a very strong Teuton strain. It is not wonderful, therefore, though very regrettable, if it has started out, in its action towards the conquered regions of East Prussia, to make reprisals for the German villanies in Belgium, by levying contributions on conquered towns and collecting them after the same brutal fashion. The Russians need only add the practice of slaying hostages and destroying towns because of sniping on the part of the inhabitants, to make the earliest seat of the Prussian nation as hideous as the Prussians have made Belgium. There is no valid law of vengeance. Savagery cannot slay savagery. Satan does not cast out Satan. Had the Russians been Germans, when they overran this part of East Prussia before there would not be much now left for them to plunder. Rough as they are the Russians could hardly be brought to the calculated inhumanities which have characterized the disciples of the German war office. It was a responsible eye-witness who told in Quebec how he had himself seen a Prussian officer cuff and kick a German soldier for giving water to a dying Belgian in the agonies of thirst, and tear the bottle from the dying man's lips. This story is of a piece with many which show the German to be human, but the German gentleman—the junker—to be inhuman. A despatch during the week published an alleged proclamation of the new German commander in East Prussia, which is liable to be again overrun by the Russians, bidding every inhabitant make war upon the invader, and to do so out of uniform, as in that guise they will be safer. If this is not a fabrication it is a mandate for the very conduct for which whole towns in Belgium were destroyed and men, women, children and clergymen tortured and shot. Russia must not repeat this sort of thing.

Swedenborg

We have been asked to print, as we have done, the views of Emanuel Swedenborg with regard to war, as set forth by a leading Brooklyn divine of the Swedenborgian Church. Swedenborg was an eminent Swedish mining and military engineer in the stormy days of Charles the Twelfth, the warrior King of Sweden, called by Pope the Swedish madman. Swedenborg would have become a famous scientist and inventor if he had not become a religious prophet. It was indeed the clash of ascertained science with the traditional religious notions of the universe which changed him from a hard-headed observer of nature and constructive dealer with facts into a visionary. He set to work as Professor Ebers, in his novel "Uarda," represents an ancient Egyptian physician as doing, to search anatomically for the soul. Failing in that, he sought wisdom from another source, and, according to his own account, heaven was opened to him. His mind was filled with materialized visions of the spiritual world, which he recorded in a strange verbiage of his own as inspiration. With him God is to be regarded as a divine man. From God emanates a divine sphere which appears in the spiritual world as a sun, and from this spiritual sun proceeds the sun of the natural world; and so forth. His chief claim as a teacher lay in his assurance that there had been divinely imparted to him a spiritual meaning to the words of Holy Scripture, unfoldings which have fascinated many for a century and a half, though, for the most part, they transcend the ordinary comprehension. He rejected the Christian doctrines of the atonement and of the Trinity as commonly understood.

With his ethics, as here set forth, we have so far as we understand them no quarrel. Indeed, orthodox Christianity might well have made plainer to men than it has done that the only satisfaction and the only joy in healthy life—the only thing that can be called life—is usefulness, which we assume to be the meaning of his cryptic word "use." All pursuits that are not followed in the service of men, and therefore of God, are paths to unhappiness. In the concluding words of Johnson's Rasselas, "No life is pleasing to God that is not useful to mankind." Swedenborgian Patriarch celebrating his ninetieth birthday recalled his earlier advice, which was this: "As to money, you can make enough anywhere if your health is good. The question is, how can you make yourself most useful to the community in which you live? If this is the place you really wish to find, Divine Providence will lead you to it; and that is the place, whether rich or poor, in which you will be most happy yourself and most useful to others." Charity, as used by Swedenborg, seems to include all kinds of goodness. But why use words out of their meaning?

What We Fight For

A duty to our country, which even transcends that of working for the success of our arms, is to strive for that great object for which we are fighting. It is well that we keep that object sedulously before us, lest in the smoke of battle we lose sight of it and descend to the low moral level of working and fighting and praying only to kill and to crush, a craving of a nature to make mere beasts of us. We have seen in a very progressive church periodical a page or two of prayers for war time—prayers for the soldier in the field; prayers, somewhat timid, for the success of our arms, because we are in the right prayers even for lasting peace; but all nationally selfish—not a prayer for the regeneration of Germany. Is it not plain that only through the spiritual redemption of the nations given over to the lust of physical power can the world be saved from the hell into which that lust has plunged it? Is it not remembered that the central precept of the Gospel is: Love your enemies. Leaving that out, we only reveal that after two thousand years we have not learned the Gospel at all, and that we are half-way to the horrible pit of community selfishness into which the culture of force has plunged a great people. It may be plain to us that only by being humbled can that nation be restored to the world's comity, and that it is our mission to teach it humility. But it should also be plain that we shall not teach our enemies the lesson of brotherhood by falling ourselves into imperial greed and pride, or into the mere selfishness of caring only for ourselves. Such selfishness, far from appealing to heaven, reacts to the injury of our own nature as well as of our cause, which is, if it is a good cause at all or one that can be prayed for, the establishment of good will among men.

To Arms

If the war calls all citizens to national duty, surely there is none to whom that call comes so loud or so imperatively as to the religious guides of the people. There are among our preachers two classes who are at fault at to-day's call to duty. There are those who practically encourage militarism by revealing their deligat in things martial, and whose vision does not reach beyond setting up the empire as the thing to be sacrificed to — a nationally selfish attitude which comes perilously near to the worship of the German god. And there are those who from all that appears are keeping the peaceful tenor of their well-worn way in practical unconsciousness of the fact that not only the world but the church is passing through one of the greatest crises of history. If ever the world had a primary lesson to learn, there is one before it to-day. If ever a great moral question was at issue, it is at issue to-day. It is a war between the diabolical rule of material force and the divine rule of mutual service under conditions of personal freedom. It is a war between a false gospel and the true. The false gospel can only win by force. The true can only win by love and spiritual forces. The Church should realize that this uprising on behalf of force against the rule of good-will is, to the church's shame, an uprising of a supposed Christian Europe against the church's gospel, and that unless the church is alive to where it has failed, and becomes inspired with its real mission, it is false to itself and to its purpose. From what source can come salvation to men if the very preachers of the Gospel are unconscious of their call to arms?

OLD STAR.

She's the mild-eyed one of all the herd,
Old Star, with the crumpled horn;
She's one that we bought when a calf and reared,
On flax-seed and milk and corn,
I fed her myself eight long summers ago,
When the robin trilled 'mid the plum tree's blow.

Her breath is sweet, as she chews her cud,
In quiet and dreamy content,
While she stands in the water where lily and bud
O'er the water's edge are bent,
And she swings her head at the busy flies,
Or fans her ears o'er her half closed eyes.

Yes, Star, I milked you many's the morn
When the Eastern sky was red,
And the bird's first song from the flowering thorn
A pleasing melody made;
Your first salute was a deep voiced moo,
When the gate latch clicked as I passed through.

And then your foot you would backward draw,
In a quiet expectant way,
And you weren't half pleased if you looked and saw
Me starting to milk Old Fay;
Yes, yes, you were jealous when you were young,
Your foot you stamped and your head you flung.

But now I've been gone for three long years,
And you are older grown,
You are more sedate, and your coat appears
To have changed from red to roan;;
I guess you've forgotten to watch and wait
For the lump of a boy that clicked the gate.

And others forget: the work-a-day world
Has little time for the past,
The present is busy and onward we're hurled
To the spreading future vast;
New faces are coming, old faces are gone,
And the old, old world keeps jogging on.

E'en jealousy fades by the touch of time,
And its cause: does it fade too?
Are our hearts attuned to another chime
As the past recedes from view,
Do the hearts of long gone days grow cold,
As each circling years its course has rolled?

RUSTIC.

AID FO RDESTITUTE IN BELGIUM.

London, Nov. 18.—Francis D. Acland Parliamentary Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, stated in the House of Commons to-day, that the Government had contributed $500,000 to the Belgian Government for the purchase of food-stuffs for the destitute inhabitants of that country.

OUR POCKET WAR ATLAS.

The war is hurting us all. Everyone is personally and intensely interested in its progress and issues. People want the news cleared of its obscurities and its manifest inaccuracies. The "Witness" is doing its best to put the facts truthfully and intelligably before its readers and to show their bearing on the world's greatest issues.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

NOVEMBER 24th 1914

35,000 Prisoners taken at Kutno

Germans Captured 23,000 Russians at Kutno on Nov. 16, and the Russians Captured 12,000 Germans at the Same Place a Week Later---Russians Captured Gumbinnen in East Prussia as Well as all the Passes in the Carpathians---The Situation is Unchanged in France and Belgium---No Further News of the "Audacious."

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

The French war office reported on this date that the whole country north of Dixmude had been so flooded as to be impassable by the Germans. This should relieve the fighting in one of the most hotly contested sections of the line. The Belgians who held the region around Nieuport which is now defended by this flooded region, have been taken from their position and sent back to form a supporting force, and to man forts. This is good news, for the Belgian army which is now reduced to about one-third of the strength with which it took the field, has been fighting nearly every day since the war broke out. It has had a harder, more continuous and heartbreaking task than has any section of either the English or the French armies. The new flooded area was not inundated by the cutting of the dykes as was the district in the region of Nieuport, it was flooded by the rain. All the land of this region lies below the level of the ocean and is only kept bare for cultivation by continually pumping the water off it with huge steam pumps, and many wind mills. The British gun have been able to destroy the works erected by the Germans to pump the water, and the heavy fall rains have done the rest, first turning the black soil into a sea of mud, and later covering it with a thin sheet of water. As the winter rain in that part is very heavy, it will not take long to cover the land up to ocean level.

Most of the fighting on this day along the whole line was limited to artillery exchange, though the French pushed forward in two places, and recaptured points of vantage that had been taken from them on the preceding day.

In the region of Verdun the Germans made an attempt to surprise the fortress of Apremont. It is a long time now since at the beginning of the battle of the Aisne the Germans forced a wedge into the French line at this point and captured Fort De Troyon and Fort Du Camp des Romaines on the banks of the Meuse south of Verdun. They also succeeded in getting a small force across the Meuse on to its left bank. They had great hopes for a while of being able to cut through the French line, at this point on its right centre, and by swarming through, attack the French armies defending the Aisne in the rear. A month has gone, and they have not been able to make a single step foward. The small section that crossed the Meuse was driven back, but according to recent reports, regained its ground. The German army in this section has been a continual source of danger, but fortunately, the French hold a position in advance of them that is splendidly defensible.

The country of all that region offers such natural features for the protection of an army that is being attacked, as to make offensive work well nigh impossible. All along the Moselle through Belfort to Nancy, and all along the Meuse from the region of Nancy to Verdun, these rivers form a magnificent military barrier, stronger than any fort, and on the west side of this barrier the French have dug themselves in and roofed themselves over until they are an invisible unassailable force. That is the section of the line that the Germans could most easily hit because it runs right along their own border. In massing their troops here, they would have no lines of communication through foreign territory to keep open. Their army would be more close to its base of supplies, and would have that comfortable stabilizing feeling of being near to home in case of disaster. But fortunately for the French, the rivers and hills do half of their own defence, and the Germans must carry their campaign away to the western corner of Belgium to have any hope of success. There on the flat lands and through sand dunes the attacking force is not at nearly so great a disadvantage.

WEDNESDAY.

On this date Germany reports that the day passed quietly in the western arena, that to the south of Verdun and to the northeast of Clrey, the French made several attacks which, however, were unsuccessful. This is very different from the French despatch which says "during the last two days we have registered progress' more or less pronounced everywhere we have attacked. At Hetsas on the Yser, between Armentieres and Arras,in the region of Villey a little to the east of Soissons, in the Argonne, and on the heights of the Meuse.

A report of five advances and no retreats in two days is very good work. It is indeed good enough to make one begin to wonder if the allies are discovering by their attacks that the Germans have moved some of their forces into the eastern theatre. The allies have to make occasional attacks at every point on the three hundred and fifty mile battle line to make sure the enemy rests in full force in front of them. Otherwise the enemy might by night movements they could not discover by aeroplane, entrain for distant points, or mass against certain sections of the line, leaving others almost unguarded. Were it not for the necessity of keeping the Germans from massing large forces against the Russians or against the comparatively weak section of their own line, it would be possible for the allies to allow the Germans to do all the attacking and nearly all the losing of men. That would be a very comfortable way of fighting, but it would lead to disaster.

Fortunately, however, the allies have not got to do quite as much offensive work as the Germans. They have merely to do enough to see that the supporting forces back of the German trenches are kept in place, while the Germans, who have neither the resources of men or money that the allies have, must attempt to bring the war to a conclusion by successful attack. It is for this reason that they kept desperately pounding away at the line between Arras and Nieuport.

The struggle on this line brings to vivid memory the days when General Buller was losing men by the thousand in his direct attack on the Boers on the Tugela river. Day after day he threw his forces against the impregnable position held by the Boers in an attempt to get to the relief of Ladysmith. It was in this fight that he lost Lord Roberts' only son, but he achieved nothing. It was not until a separate army under the command of Lord Roberts marched up the other side of the country a couple of hundred miles away that the Boers, seeing that they were outflanked, quietly and quickly disappeared from the Tugela and Buller's army was left to march unopposed across the country that they never could have taken by frontal attack.

The Germans cannot cross the Yser, they cannot cross the Aisne or Meuse, and as one end of the French line rests on the North Sea and the other end on the border of Switzerland, it cannot be outflanked. Should the Germans have a momentary victory by succeeding in pushing the line at any one spot, it would only fall back two or three miles into another line of trenches. There is no probability that it can now be broken up. On the other hand, the Germans are exhausting themselves by repeated attacks and by the heavy losses that they are suffering in Russia, where they and the Austrians are opposed by an army of fully three million.

THURSDAY.

The French official despatch of this date says that the Germans have blown up the west bank of Chauvincourt which they had mined. This is near the west bank of the Meuse in the region of St. Mihiel. "There is nothing to report on the rest of the line," concludes the despatch. An unofficial despatch of this date from the correspondent of the "Times" in West Flanders says that signs of a German retreat are evident, the transport is being moved back at different points and the mining of roads has been carried on. According to the same correspondent the arrival of heavy British guns of late has done much to demoralize the Germans whose guns have become much the worse for wear from reckless use.

The life of an ordinary field gun is reckoned at one thousand shots. When it has passed that number, its deterioration becomes quite rapid. Shots do not carry as far, and become less certain in direction. The official reporter for the British forces in the field states that the Germans have been firing a hail of shrapnel that has had almost no effect on their men, who are in covered trenches. He speaks of it as a great waste of ammunition. But it must also be remembered that it is a great waste of guns which cannot be so easily replaced.

On this date the French capital was moved back from Bologne to Paris. Indicating a very positive faith on the part of the Government and on the part of the army staff that there is no further fear of a disastrous break in the line.

FRIDAY.

The whole of the French report of this date is "the day has been practically calm, there is nothing to report." A report given out earlier in the day of the fighting of the day before tells of a fight for the village of Tracy-le-Val. This town was captured by the French a few days ago. The Germans attempted to recapture it. They secured the possession of the first line of the French trenches. Then they took the second line, and forced their way right to the centre esquare of the village. As they got there, the Algerian contingents were sent after them. They drove them back, wresting form them all the ground they had gained, and inflicting very heavy losses. The British War Office on this date tells how a portion of the British army had driven out of an entrenched position about four thousand five hundred of the enemy, capturing two guns and many prisoners, together with camp equipment and ammunition. The British casualties in this action are given, possibly because they are unusually light compared to the amount of work done. Three officers were killed and fifteen wounded, and of the rank and file thirty-five men were killed and about three hundred wounded.

An enemy, of which we have heard little so far, is now said to be making its ravages in the ranks of the Germans. Those stationed at Lille have been attacked by typhoid fever, and it is reported that five thousand are now in the hospital.

SATURDAY.

The French report almost total absence of infantry attacks, and at the same time a much less violent artillery fire than on the preceding day. In Northern France and Belgium the weather has been very bad, and snow has fallen. All the region of the Yser canal to the east of Dixmude is invaded by the waters. On this line the allies have withdrawn from the water two 16.5 centimetre mortars abandoned by the Germans. These mortars are a little larger than the six inch mortars of the allies.

On the west bank, in the valley of the Meuse, the Germans have reoccupied the destroyed section of Chauvoncourt.

MONDAY.

The French report that Sunday was a calm day along almost the whole line. Only in the region from Arras to the Oise there was an intermittent cannonade in which the artillery of the allies displayed the most activity. It demolished many lines of German trenches, while the enemy worked to construct new ones in the rear for those destroyed. On Monday there was practically no news in the western seat of warfare.



The above map shows the western theatre of war in which changes of Kaleidoscopic completeness and suddenness have taken place during the last week. Almost in the very centre of the map will be seen the town of Kutno where, at the beginning of last week, the Germans had a great victory over the Russians, capturing twenty-three thousand of them, while on Monday of this week, the Russians report that at the same town they have retrieved their position by overwhelmingly defeating the Germans, and capturing over twelve thousand of them. The fighting line in this region runs from Nova Georgievsk at the mouth of the Bsura to Kola on the Warta (or Warthe.)

Fighting of a very strenuous nature is also going on between the two armies which face each other from Czenstochowe to Miechow.

The capture of Gumbinnen in the upper right hand corner of the map by the Russians was announced on Monday.

During the week the Russians have secured all the passes in the Carpathians east of Cracow. That at Sandec, that at Dukla and that at Uzsck, making it possible for them to launch troops into Hungary, if the snow is not too deep, as soon as they have men to spare from the line further north.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY.

In a long despatch of this date, Russia explains how the Germans in retreating from their attack on Warsaw tore up the railway track, cut down the telegraph poles, destroyed the water pipes, and did everything they could to make military pursuit impossible. In spite of all this, the Russian army followed close on the heels of the whole line of the retreating German army. The Russian forces marched out radially from their centre bemnd the Vistula between Warsaw and Ivangorod, towards all sides of semi-circular Poland. That part of the Russian troops which chased the Germans down the banks of the Vistula was the one which the Germans, by a prearranged plan, had determined to trap or smash. Immediately the Germans got over their own border where they could make use of the military railway that parallels the border, they sent all the troops that could be spared from the defence, to the region of Thorn on the Vistula, and then marched a big army up the Vistula to support their own retreating army, and help it turn on its pursuers. According to German accounts their purpose was fully accomplished. They say they captured twenty-three thousand Russians. If they captured twenty-three thousand they must have put out of action nearly twice as many men, for a force of twenty-three thousand is not surrendered without much fighting. If the German account is true it was a terrific blow. There is, however, some ground for treating it with scepticism. German accounts have not always in the past been known for their truthfulness. This particular report says that with the twenty-three thousand men taken they captured twenty machine guss. That is an impossibly small number for such a large round-up. It should have been at least ten times that number with many big guns thrown in. It is considered just possible that there is a mistake in the German account, and that a naught has been added to the number so changing it from hundreds to thousands. Had twenty-three hundred men been captured, the report would have sounded much more probable, and it would have harmonized with the number of guns taken. Whatever the number of Russians captured, there is no doubt that the left wing of one of the armies of the Grand Duke Nicholas met with a serious reverse at Wloclawec on the Vistula, while another reverse was sustained at about the same time by its right wing in the vicinity of Kolo on the Warta, and a third shortly after by the centre of the same army at Kutno. This piece of land between the Vistula and the Warta just above where the two rivers approach most closely to each other, and are only forty miles apart, took on the aspect this day of being the chief battle ground of the immediate future. It is almost the centre of the German line reaching from Przemyal in Galicia to the Niemen river on the northern boundary of East Prussia. The Russian army reaching the Prussian border between the Vistula and the Warta, was driving a deep wedge, each side of which was a hundred miles long, into the middle of the German army, threatening to separate its right and left wings, after which it would be a comparatively simple matter to reduce one after the other. On the fate of the battle now inaugurated in the middle the line may hang the whole future of the war.

While the Russian generals are alive to the emergency of the situation on this part of the line, they are not neglecting to push their campaign to the north and south. A vigorous German attack was repelled in the region of Stolluponen. In the region of Neidenburg in the centre of the southern boundary of East Prussia, the Russians are vigorously pressing forward, and a continuous attack is being delivered against the forces defending the approach to Cracow.

The Germans report on this day that they have driven the Russians back as far as Plock on the Vistula, about twenty-five miles above Wloclawec and as far as Kutno in the region between the two rivers. This is a big advance, but it takes the Germans far from their base, and forces them to fight on ground where they have no natural advantages over the Russians.

WEEDNESDAY.

The Russian report of this date says that in East Prussia the Germans are falling back along the eastern border, but are holding the passages of the Masurian lakes. Between the Vistula and Warta rivers in Russian Poland, the fighting continues, taking on the character of a great battle. The Germans report that in this battle they have made favorable progress, but have no detailed reports at hand. The Russians find that there are important German forces still in Galicia where they expected to meet only Austrians.

According to the best reports we have, the army of the small nation of Servia entered the field three hundred thousand strong. This probably included practically all the male population of the country of a fighting age, or from eighteen to fifty. This army, put in the field by a small mountainous country, is as large as the army put in the field by Great Britain with her forty millions of population, and this army has been decimated, not once or twice, but, according to the strict meaning of the word decimated—the destruction of a tenth—it has been decimated more than ten times, until now only one-third of it, or one hundred thousand men remain to do battle. The Servian people are to-day in as bad a plight as that in which they placed the Bulgars by their defeat of them at the conclusion of the Balkan war. They have already paid nearly as terrible a price as the Belgians without any sign of victory.

On this date Austria announced that her forces moving out from in front of Cracow have captured the foremost line of the Russian in the region of Walbrom and Pelica. These two towns are about twenty miles northwest of Cracow, and this is the first news we have had that the Russians had worked so far down into the southwestern corner of Poland.

THURSDAY.

On this date the Russians report that their army in the region between the Vistula and the Warta, fell back before an attack delivered by the Germans to the region of Bzura river. This river which flows into the Vistula, rises a little south of Kutno and is connected by a canal with the Ner river flowing into the Warta near Koló. These waterways thus form a continuous breast-work for the Russian advance for the centre of their line all the way across from one river to the other. It would be hard for the Russians to choose a better place to give battle, they are nearer to their base than are the Germans. They have better railway service from their base to their fighting line, having two railways back of them while the Germans only have one. The Germans may make a fierce attack here, they may win a great victory, but it is practically certain that if they do not secure a victory inside of a few days, they will not entrench themselves on this position, but will retreat to Germany. It is an immediate blow or nothing.

The Russian forces in East Prussia report that in some trenches which they captured from the Germans, they found three hundred dead. They also report that on the front along the Misurian lakes their troops forced their way through the wire entanglements defending the enemy's position.

In the region of Cracow they have won a slight victory at a town called Lotovitze, about thirty miles to the northwest of Cracow. In Galicia they say that they have successfully occupied the passes through the Carpathians. This is exceedingly important, for even a small force pushed through into Austria would threaten the rear of the whole Austrian army operating north of the Carpathians.

The Austrian report of this date admits the capture of the passes in the Carpathians, but belittles it by saying that it is of secondary importance. Austria claims to have captured three thousand prisoners north of Cracow, and the Austrian war office states that the whole situation in the eastern theatre is at present favorable to the success of German and Austrian armies.

FRIDAY

The Russian report of this date says that the fighting at two sections of the front, that between the Vistula and the Warta and that in the southwestern corner of Poland from Cracow to Czenstochowa has taken on a character of extreme ferocity, presenting generally a continuous offensive and defensive alternately. The result of these two battles is being awaited with extreme anxiety.

The news from East Prussia on this date is exceptionally good. The Russians have taken possession of some of the German trenches east of Angerburg, though they were protected by triple wire entanglements. The Russians have also captured the passage between lakes Boubelno and Yrklor. It is hard to estimate what this passage of the lakes may mean, but in the last invasion of East Prussia it was quickly followed by a retreat of the Germans almost to the banks of the Vistula. This passage was not captured without great sacrifice, but with its capture the Russians also took nineteen cannon, six machine guns and several hundred prisoners.

Austria reports on this date that she has had a further victory north of Cracow, capturing seven thousand Russians and eighteen machine guns.

SATURDAY.

Three feet of snow in the Carpathians is a big barrier for Russia to surmount. This with the flooded streams that flow to the northward across Galicia, the bridges over which have all been broken, is going to make the advance of her soldiers and transport difficult. It is no wonder, therefore, that Austria reports these weather conditions as favorable to her army in the north. They are worth to her at this time hundreds of thousands of men. The weather conditions are a finer bulwark than her line of small forts. In the operations of the day she reports that she has captured six hundred and sixty Russians.

The Russian report of this same field of operations reads very differently. Russia says that she has taken three thousand Austrians during the last two days, and that in Galicia she has occupied Wisnicz, Garlice, Dukla and Ujok. Wisnicz is a town only twenty miles to the east of Cracow, showing that the Russian army has advanced nearly twenty miles westward through Galicia since we last heard of its capture of Tarnow. This army now forms an almost complete semicircle of a radius of twenty miles from the southeast to the northwest of Cracow.

MONDAY.

All that the Russian official report says on this day of the great battle between the Vistula and the Warta, on the outcome of which so much depends, is that fighting was continued with great persistence, and we have obtained some partial successes. The German report simply says, "in Poland we are still fighting for victory. The fighting south of Plock and at Czenstochowa continues." If the Russians are able to hold the Germans from advancing in this region, victory will soon be theirs, for the Germans will not attempt to maintain the position through any long period. The idea with which the Germans concentrated a quarter of a million men for the march into Poland on the stretch of land which lies between the Warta and the Vistula, was that they should be able to strike a crushing blow right through the middle of the Russian army, at a place where they conceived it to be weak on account of the forces sent to the south against Galicia, and to the north against East Prussia.

There is a good deal of talk about the desire of the Germans for the capture of Warsaw. The capture of Warsaw would mean little to them. Had it been possible for them to pierce the Russian army, they would not have gone on to Warsaw, but turned either to the north to attack in the rear the forces pressing against the southern border of East Prussia, or to the south to attack in the rear the forces working towards Breslau and Cracow. The newspaper correspondents seem to be always desirous of giving some city or fort or position on the sea coast as the real object of the attack of one army on another, while in reality the great object of each army must be to surround or force the surrender of its opponent. The capture of a sea port may deprive the enemy of a transport route, while the capture of a large city is sure to deprive it of a railway centre for the exchange of cars as well as of a shelter for the concentration of troops, while it is also likely to deprive it of a considerable amount of supplies that cannot be removed before its fall. The capture of Warsaw would give to the Germans all these advantages, but if the Kaiser's army that is marching into Poland could break through the Russians and surround Warsaw, it would take them many days, indeed weeks, to get up such siege guns as would reduce the forts. By that time the Russian armies working at the present in the north, south, and west of Poland would be falling back on their centre in a surrounding movement, and almost certainly capture the German forces.

The capture of Cracow is very different from the suggested capture of Warsaw. Here the Russians would take from the Austrians an important railway centre, a large city for the shelter of her troops, and a big store of supplies. She would, at the same time, practically complete her invasion of Galicia, taking everything north of the Carpathians, and forcing the Austrian army to make a speedy retreat westward to a position which would confine it to a front of but a few miles across.

There are further and more substantial rumors of a breach of friendship between the Austrian and German armies, so that it is not expected that Austrian soldiers driven out of Galicia would go into Selisia, the most Eastern province of Germany, to serve under von Hindenburg.

In Galicia the Russians have had a noted advance, and driven the Austrians out of Novy Sandec, an important railway junction to the southeast of Cracow. The Austrian official despatch admits that the Russians have gone even further than this, for it speaks of a battle to the west of the Donajec, a river that flows northeastward along the northern slope of the Carpathians straight to the south of Cracow.

The Austrian report asserts that up to date the Austro-Hungarian troops have captured fifteen thousand prisoners. This is an exceedingly small number, and shows how uniformly unsuccessful all their battles have been. A former official report from Austro-Hungary asserted that they held a hundred thousand prisoners. At the time we surmised that this included all the Russians, French and English that had been found in Austria at the time war was declared. That conclusion is well borne out by the present statement. Of all nations at war, Austria has been least successful. Either her generalship has not been good, or what seems much more probable, it has been impossible to get the men to fight with any vigor.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

Late on Monday came an unofficial despatch from Petrograd which is one of the most startling and hopeful pieces of news we have received from the war in Europe for many weeks. This despatch reads:

Perograd, Nov. 23.—It is now only a question of how many Germans succeeded in escaping, it is declared here to-day, in reports of fresh and important successes gained by the Russians between the Vistula and Warthe Rivers.

The battle which has been raging in contesting the German advance upon Warsaw has resulted in the forward movement being checked, it is asserted. The German losses are said to be enormous. At Kutno, 25 miles west of Lowicz, 12,000 prisoners were taken.

Another terrible battle is raging between Czenstochowo and Cracow.

If this is true, there is nothing left for the Germans but to retreat and entrench themselves behind their own border. It is no wonder that the same day comes a rumor from Berlin that the German generals have decided on a defensive campaign on their eastern frontier until next spring. Such a defensive campaign could mean nothing less than the abandonment of East Prussia and Galicia. With this sacrifice the German and Austrian forces could fall back on the German border holding the line from Dantzig, on the Baltic, up the western bank of the Vistula, to Thorn, on the border of Poland, from the southward, along the western border of Poland to Cracow, and across Galicia to the Carpathian mountains. This would shorten their line of defence by nearly half. It would give them all the advantage of the network of railways behind their lines, while leaving the attacking force at the greatest possible disadvantage. In that position they could possibly stand, but the sacrifice of East Prussia will be one that Germany will be loathe to make.

Just before going to press comes the news that Gumbinnen has fallen. Gumbinnen is a railway centre in East Prussia that was one of the first towns to be taken by the Russians in their first invasion of East Prussia a month and a half ago. It is the last step before Insterburg, the capture of which would give the Russians control of that part of East Prussia lying east of Konigsberg, holding Gumbinnen and a passage in the Mauzer lakes, thirty miles to the south of it, as well as Johannisburg, another forty miles further south. They are in a position to press forward in the centre without danger of being outflanked.

CAMP CONDITIONS AT SALISBURY PLAIN

Salisbury Camp, Nov. 22. — Rain has fallen almost daily for weeks, but a sharp ground frost is now supervening, which gives a treacherous character to the quagmire of mud found in every part of the camp. The general health is good, though about a score of cases of tonsilitis, bronchitis and influenza give warning of the result of carelessness about English climate fickleness.

The Ottawa machine battery is now hard at work on the ranges.

In the wet canteens the price of barley brew has risen two pence per quart. The canteens are now open half an hour at mid-day and two hours in the evening.

In one feature of camp life there is happily a distinct improvement. When the Canadians first arrived at Salisbury there were unofficial providers of necessaries and luxuries who, doubtless fascinated by the statement that the Canadians received considerably higher pay than the ordinary British soldier, were eager to charge top price for anything they offered. It is asserted an attempt was made to charge three pence each for candles. Certain other articles were priced at a correspondingly extravagant figure. However, that has been altered now, and the folk are content with making merely a fair profit out of their enterprises.

FRUITFUL VICTIMS.

Canadians who come to London on leave are fruitful victims to a swarm of collectors who haunt such popular places as the Strand and Piccadilly begging coppers for all manner of war charities. The native London public looks charily upon these collectors nowadays, for much has appeared in print alleging that the greater proportion of such collections go into the pockets of the collectors themselves, or their principals.

The business of street collecting has become something of a perfect scandal. The other day a good-looking girl was charged in the Police Court with obstructing the roadway through persistently begging from passing members of the Canadian contingent. The Canadians naturally do not read English papers with any closeness, and, as their uniforms render them prominent in London thoroughfares, they readily accept imposition which others better informed know how to avoid.

WINTER QUARTERS.

Fifteen hundred artisans are working hard erecting wooden winter quarters for the Canadians at Larkhill. It is expected these will be practically completed by Christmas.

PREMIER VISITED CAMP.

The Prime Minister, accompanied by his daughter, paid an unofficial visit here yesterday. In the course of the afternoon he went over the whole four camps with the commander, and conversed freely with several Canadian officers.

A team of Rugby players from the Canadian contingent visited Newport on Saturday, and played a Monmouthshire eleven. The Welshmen had the best of things all through, wining by 24 points to 0.

FUTILE SACRIFICE TO CAPTURE YPRES

Eye-witness Gives Graphic Story of Actual Conditions

A HARD CAMPAIGN.

London, Nov. 19.—The following descriptive account, which has been communicated by an eye-witness present with General Headquarters, continues and supplements the narrative published on November 17th of the movements of the British force, and the French armies in immediate touch therewith:

Nov. 16.—The nature of the situation on our front has not altered since the last letter. The Germans have continued to press generally along our line, and have focused their attention mostly round Ypres, though there has, up to now, not been a resumption of the violent attacks against that place.

A FIERCE BOMBARDMENT.

"As each successive attempt to take Ypres by assault fails, the bombardment of the unhappy town is renewed with ever increasing fury.

"Further to the south, on our left centre, the situation remained pracing lost nere and there, and then regained. On our centre and right, and indeed along the whole of our line, the hostile artillery appears to have received orders on this day to search the area in the rear of our trenches. This, no doubt, is part of the policy of wearing down.

AT BAYONET POINT.

"On the right, on the night of the 13th and 14th, a German trench was taken by a portion of our battalions, the occupants being bayonetted or taken prisoners. Part of another battalion, which also advanced during the night, encountered some of the enemy who were attempting a similar operation. A hand to hand fight ensued, in which we came off victors. We killed 25 Germans, and only lost two men ourselves.

ARMENTIERES DESERTED.

"Farther to the south, the French made an attack near Wytschaete, and gained some ground under cover of heavy fire from our guns. In the afternoon our left centre was subjected to shelling, and in our centre Armentieres was subected to similar treatment. The town is now practically deserted by its inhabitants.

"On Sunday, the 15th, on our left, east of Ypres, a well conducted attack was carried out against that portion of the line occupied by the enemy on the previous day, where he had established himself in some stables and trenches. Two attempts had already failed, when at 5.30 a.m., a gun was brought up to within 300 yards range. After four rounds had been fired a party succeeded in carrying the position, the subaltern in command being killed.

GALLANT SERGEANT MAJOR.

"The attack was led by the Company Sergeant Major. This non-commissioned officer was awarded the Distinguished Conduct medal, but has since died of his wounds.

"The bombardment slackened considerably in this quarter. During the day, on the south-east of Ypres, between Hollebeke and Wytschate, there was some hard fighting, in which the French held their ground. On our left centre nothing occurred beyond the usual shelling. In the centre ewe scored a local success. Some of the trenches and houses lately captured by the Germans were heavily bombarded by our howitzers, with the result that the defenders bolted from the position, and were caught by the fire of our machine guns as they retired, losing about half their number.

DARING AVIATORS.

"On our right all was quiet. The weather on this day was about the worst we have yet experienced. It was bitterly cold, and rain fell in torrents. Nevertheless our aviators carried out a successful reconnaissance. For some time they hovered over the German lines, observing the emplacements of the batteries and searching the roads for hostile columns, in the midst of a storm of driving snow and sleet which was encountered at high altitudes.

"Further information has recently come to hand regarding the enemy's method of sniping and spying. Non-commissioned officers are offered Iron Crosses if they will penetrate our lines at night."

BRAVE FRENCH DOCTOR.

The "Eye Witness" concluded with a eulogy of a French doctor, who with several nuns remained in Ypres during the bombardment, nursing 52 German wounded, and was finally killed by a shell. The day after his death the nuns and wounded were removed to a place of safety.

London, Nov. 22. — Colonel E. D. Swinton, the British official eye-witness with the expeditionary forces on the Continent, continuing his narrative of the army operations, and supplementing his account of November 19, writes:

"Once more there is no change to record in the military situation on our front with the exception of an attack in force again upon our left on November 17th. The four days from the 16th to the 19th have been unusually eventful. The great change that has occurred has been in the weather. Winter now has set in in earnest. A miserable afternoon of snow and slush was succeeded by a night of frost; this morning the weather is keen, calm and bright, and promises well for the aviators, who have recently been so much hampered in their work.

ALLIES STILL HOLD YPRES.

"Regarding the exact situation at Ypres. Certain mis-statements to the effect that the Germans have penetrated the town and had been driven out again, have apparently been circulated. It is therefore well to state that Ypres is in the hands of the Allies, and that save for prisoners of war or possible spies, no Germans have succeeded in entering the town, or even getting near it. The allied position there is stronger than it ever has been.

"On Monday, November 16th, our troops on the left passed the most peaceful day they had experienced during the last month. There was little shelling and no infantry attacks. A prisoner asserted that it had been the intention of the Germans to assault this quarter on the 15th, but the damage inflicted by our artillery on the previous day had been so heavy that it had been decided to postpone the operation until reinforcements should arrive.

GERMANS' FAULT COST THEM DEARLY.

"There is no doubt that on the 19th, in massing preparatory to attack, the Germans had committed certain faults, and our guns and Maxims were given a good opportunity, which they at once seized, with devastating results to the rear battalions.

"The fighting south of Ypres continued without marked advantage to either side, but the French everywhere held their ground. On the centre all was quiet. On our right the enemy continued to show some activity, pushing forward the saps and throwing bombs from their trenches and mortars. One of their sap heads was successfully attacked during the night and an earth-boring tool was captured.

DRIVEN OUT OF TRENCHES BY BRITISH.

"On Tuesday, on our left, the Germans made another effort in the direction of Ypres. After shelling our positions to the east and to the south-east they made three attacks. About one p.m. their infantry advanced in strength against our section on this line and took possession of some trenches out of which our troops had been driven by shell fire. When the Germans endeavored to press on, our infantry made a brilliant counter attack with bayonets, and drove them out of the trenches and for some 500 yards beyond.

"A second attempt made further to the south-west was pressed within five yards of our line before it was broken by our rifle fire. On this occasion the Germans advanced obliquely across our front and suffered very severely from our rifle and gun fire.

GERMANS SUFFER HEAVY LOSS.

"The number of killed left in front of a length of some 500 yards of our front is estimated at about 1,200. The assault was made by regular troops, though not by the Guard.

"About three p.m. they massed for the third assault, but, being subjected to a hot shell fire, they gave up the attempt. On the whole, it was a most successful day for our arms.

"Wednesday, the 18th, was another quiet day. Nothing occurred except the shelling of our right. The enemy contented himself with sapping, it is said. Owing to the high tide the inundation was extending satisfactorily to the south-east of Dixmude.

"Thursday, the 19th, was also uneventful. Our trench mortars were used for the first time, with good results. The successful resistance we have up to the present made to all the efforts of the enemy has had a very encouraging effect. in spite of the exhausting nature of the operations in the past month. Our men show great enterprise in making local counter attacks, in cutting off the enemy's patrols, and in similar affairs of outposts.

EVIDENCE OF ENEMY'S LOSSES.

"Around Ypres we are continually finding fresh evidence of this slaughetr inflicted on the enemy. On the 15th one of our battalions, while advancing, discovered a German trench, manned by seventeen corpses, while there were 40 more in a house close by. On the next day a patrol discovered sixty dead in front of one trench, and fifty more opposite another. All the farms and cottages to our front are charnel houses. The significance of such small numbers lies only in the fact that they represent the killed in a very small area.

"According to prisoners, the German attempt to take Ypres proved costly. One stated that there were only fifteen survivors out of his platoon, which went into action fifty strong. Another reported that of 250 men who advanced with him, only 19 returned. It is believed that one Bavarian regiment, 3,000 strong, which left Bavaria for the front on October 19, had only 1,200 men left when an attack was made along the Menin-Ypres road on November 14th, in which it again suffered severely.

"The plight of some units of new formations is even worse, one regiment of the third reserve corps having 600 men left out of 3,000.

"If the period since the beginning of the war is considered, the numbers are even greater. For instance, of the fifteenth corps, one regiment lost 60 officers and 2,560 men. Another lost 3,000 men. These figures include casualties of every kind — killed, wounded and missing.

"On all four days the weather has been bad. Gencrally fine and frosty in the early morning, it turned to heavy rain as the day wore on. Thursday snow started to fall about 1 p.m., and continued until about six o'clock. It fell in large soft flakes, which covered the ground for two inches, and melted under foot. The state of the roads, already bad, was rendered worse.

TRENCHES CONDITION WRETCHED.

"The condition of the trenches became wretched beyond description. From having to sit and stand in a mixture of straw and liquid mud, the men had to contend with half-frozen slush. It is an ill wind, however, that does not blow some good, and one good point about the wet weather is that it made the ground so soft that the enemy's howitzer shells sink some depth before they detonate, and expend a great part of their energy in an upward direction, throwing the mud about. Nevertheless, the wet and cold have added greatly to the hardships of the troops in the trenches, and the problem how to enable them to keep their feet reasonably dry and warm is engaging serious attention.

"At one place, owing to the kindness of the proprietor, certain works recently were placed at our disposal as a wholesale bath house, lavatory, and repair shop. In the works are a number of vats large enough to contain several men at one time. They serve most excellently for the provision of hot baths for the men on relief from the trenches.

LOOKING AFTER PHYSICAL WELFARE.

"While the men are enjoying their bath, their clothes are taken away, their underclothing washed or burned and replaced by a new set. At the same time their uniforms are fugimated, cleaned and repaired, and buttons sewed on. The repairs are done by a gang of women, who are employed for the purpose. By this means some 1,500 men are catered to in every way.

"What this rehabilitation really means to the soldiers alone can be appreciated from the realization of their previous state. It must be remembered that they not only had not bathed for weeks, but they had not been able to take off their clothes; that, consequently, in many cases, the officers as well as the men are verminous.

WHAT THE BATH DOES.

"As the men troop up to the bath they are unprepossessing in appearance, weary, unshora and haggard. They are coated with mud, a good deal of which with the blood of their comrades or of is crusted on them. Some are splashed the enemy.

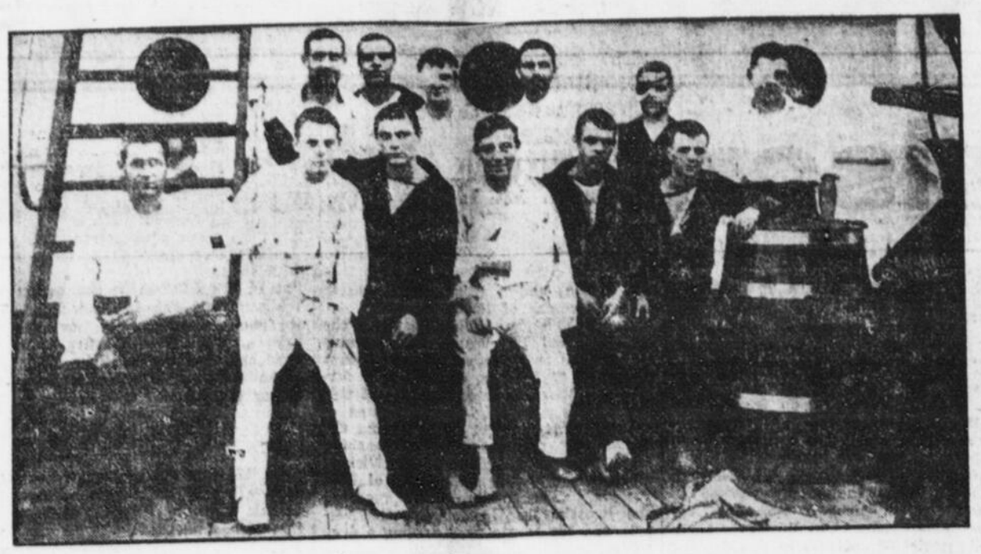
"When they come out clean, refreshed and re-clothed, they are different beings. Not only is this a good thing from the point of view of the happiness and comfort of the individual, but it is a distinct gain in his fighting value and an asset to the force. Nevertheless, the men are in good condition. Food in abundance reaches them regularly except in a few cases such as are incidental to trench warfare."

OUR POCKET WAR ATLAS.

The war is hurting us all. Everyone is personally and intensely interested in its progress and issues. People want the news cleared of its obscurities and its manifest inaccuracies. The "Witness" is doing its best to put the facts truthfully and intellegably before its readers and to show their bearing on the world's greatest issues.

Pocket War Atlas to any subscriber, is sent free to subscribers remitting one dollar and claiming it. (To non subscribers the Atlas is 14c.)

MEMENTOES OF A GERMAN NAVAL ATTACK



It will be remembered that early in the war the German cruiser "Koenigs berg" attacked H. M. S. "Pegasus" when the latter was at anchor at Zanzibar. The "Pegasus" was having her machinery repaired and boilers cleaned, and was quite defenceless. She sustained a loss of 25 killed and 80 wounded.

The photo shows a group of wounded from H. M. S. "Pegasus" on board a hospital ship. The Second from the left has lost his right arm. His father also lost his right arm at a previous bombardment of Zanzibar.

MILITIA MINISTER USED STRONG LANGUAGE

Rebuked for Remarks Concerning Test Mobilization in Toronto

STATEMENT OF POSITIONS

In a speech at Toronto, General Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, described the recent test mobilization in that city as "blunder" and an "outrage." The mobilization was ordered by General Lessard.

CALL FOR REPLACEMENT.

Toronto, Nov. 19. — The "Evening Telegram" in an editorial to-day calls for the retirement of General Hughes as Minister of Militia. The "Telegram" says:

"If any spirit of discipline is to linger in the Canadian militia, it is imperative and urgent that some other man than Major-General Sam Hughes shall be made its official head. It is folly to expect discipline in the ranks when a Minister of Militia is permitted to deliver such an amazing attack upon the morale of the organization as that of which the present Minister of Militia was guilty on Tuesday night. Whatever the wisdom of Major-General Lessard's mobilization of the local troops, the public rebuke tendered him strikes at the very foundation of military efficiency, which is discipline.

"The attack upon Major General Lessard is but one of a series of incidents which prove that the Minister of Militia misinterprets the relaonship beween himself and the military forces of Canada. The words come to mind which a Tennessee Senator uttered in rebuke of an American general who sought to play the Ward Lord by virtue of some small exploit in the Philippines. Concerning this gentleman with the exaggerted conception of his own importance, Congress was told that 'In an effort to bestride this narrow world like a Colossus, he has put a strain upon his military breeches too awful for ears to hear or modesty to contemplate.'"

TORONTO "STAR'S" OPINION.

Toronto, Nov. 19.—The advice tendered by the Minister of Militia to the city of Toronto draws forth the following retort from the "Star":

"What conceivable object a Minister of the Crown can have in spreading broadcast the idea that Toronto is inclined to panic because of a rumored invasion is an insolvable puzzle. Some of our well known practical jokers must have been practising upon the Minister, inducing him to think that it was necessary for hm to soothe public fears with a few of his heroic words.

"We can assure General Hughes that Toronto will keep calm if he will."

The "News" says: "A test mobilization of the militia of Toronto was a wise precaution, and the district officer commandng had abundant justification for the act. The way to practice mobilization is to mobilize. Only by practical experience is it possible to learn whether or not the existing system of getting the men to a rendexvous is effecive.

"There is no basis for the criticism that the assembly of the regiments spread panic through the city. There was nervousness enough before last Monday. Plenty of people were going about saying that we would be utterly defenceless against a raid and intimating that raids were probable. The mobilization quieted a good deal of this senseless rumor."

MINISTER GIVES INSTRUCTIONS.

Ottawa, Nov. 19. — As a sequel to the Toronto militia mobilization incident, Major-General Sam Hughes issued instructions to the general, divisional and district officers commanding that no further instruction shall be given in mobilization, without the people being fully apprised in advance. It was understood, he says, that this was to be done in Toronto, but it must have been overlooked.

"The whole craze has an utterly demoralizing effect on recruiting and on the health and nerves of people, and something must be done to stop the unbalanced excitement," said the Minister.

MINISTER'S STATEMENT.

Ottawa, Nov. 20. — This morning Major-General Hughes was asked for a statement regarding the mobilization in Toronto. He said:

"The first that I heard of the proposed mobilization was on Sunday morning when I went to Niagara, where I saw the officers of that district and visited all the posts along the Welland Canal. At various posts I heard reports that the officer commanding the district proposed to immediately mobilize a regiment of infantry and a regiment of cavalry and station them on the border for active service.

"I doubted the accuracy of the reports, but owing to the great nervousness which I found it creating along the border, I thought that it might possibly refer to an order which had been issued while I was out of the country, and which had not been brought to my attention upon my return. I, therefore, endeavored to get the Chief of Staff on the telephone at Ottawa, but owing to the fact that it was Sunday, was unable to do so.

"Later in the day, coming through Hamilton, I was met by Col. Fraser and his splendid officers, who said they were meeting me to discuss the mobilization which was to be carried out the next day.

"I told them that I had heard nothing of a proposed mobilization, that I knew nothing of a mobilization having been ordered, but thanked them for the zeal they showed."

"Was there any occasion for the mobilization of that guard force upon the border?"

"None that I knew of."

"What about reports of raids upon Canada being planned in the United States, and the taking out of large numbers of hunting rifles in the border states to enable men to be gathered with arms near the Canadian border?"

NOTHING IN REPORTS.

"All reports of alleged raids have been carefully investigated and in no case has it been found that there was anything i nthem. We have investigated the rumors with regard to extra numbers of hunting licenses being taken out. It was reported that 47,000 such licenses had been taken out in Maine. We found that less than a thousand licenses had been taken out in that state, and the number this year was smaller than previous years. It was reported that three hundred thousand licenses had been taken out in New York. We found that a comparatively small number of such licenses had been taken out, and the number as in the case of Maine, was smaller than previous years.

"We knew that it was the duty of the United States to prevent any raid into Canada, and we knew that the American authorities would not permit raiders to organize or a raid to be made. With all of this information I could see no reason for border mobilization, and I told the Hamilton officers that in my opinion such a mobilization would be ill-advised and it would only tend to provoke needless alarm among the people along the Canadian border.

"I found the Toronto officer in conference with the Toronto Board of Control. I had also ascertained that everywhere in Toronto there was a growing feeling of nervousness which was beginning to border upon a panic. I called the general officer commanding out of the room, and learning that it was true that he contemplated a mobilization for noon the following day, I pointed out to him that in my opinion it would be dangerous to have this mobilization without due notice being given to the public, that it was purely a test manoeuvre, and was not called for by any threatened invasion.

WHO WOULD PAY?

"I told him that if he called out the troops he should see that notices appeared in all the morning papers stating that the mobilization was merely a test, and that there was no occasion for alarm. I also asked him where he proposed to get the money to pay the troops which he proposed to call out, and he told me he thought he could get it out of the City Council. I left him understanding that he had agreed to have the notices to the public appear in the morning papers.

"Imagine my surprise on learning in Ottawa on Monday evening that the mobilization had taken place without public notice, that Toronto had been thrown into confusion, that thousands of people had been shocked and that many women had been prostrated by the sudden call to arms sprung on Toronto Monday at noon, when placards were posted all over the city containing no explanation, but bluntly calling out for service the Queens Own, the Grenadiers, the Highlanders and all Toronto corps, and ordering them to assemble immediately."

PART OF CANADIAN CONTINGENT IN SCOTLAND

The Canadian Motor Machine Gun Battery is at Maryhill Barracks, Glasgow, Scotland, undergoing training.

RUSSIANS MAINTAIN THE LEAD IN CAUCASUS

Petrograd, Nov. 17. — An official communication issued from the headquarters of the Russian army of the Caucasus, and made public to-day, says: "The march of our advance guards in the direction of Erzerum is ended. This march was not in consequence of any attack, but the part of a plan which had been laid out for our advance guards. In the same direction, one of our columns attacked part of the left wing of the Turks, which they threw back. Another of our columns engaged in a combat near Buzveran, which was to our advantage.

"The movement of the Ottoman troops in the Iltytchai valley is reported. Four Kurd regiments which were concentrated near Dajar have been dispersed by our calavry. Our troops operating beyond the ridge of Klytchaduk and near Dhamour inflicted a complete defeat on the Ottoman forces and numerous bands of Kurds. Our advance guards dislodged the Kurds from the village of Tchabanagak, south of the ridge of Tapariz. At Azesbeidjan, there is no change.

"Upon the Black Sea littoral an attempted offensive movement of the Turks against our posts near Liman failed completely.

"Attacked behind and on the flanks by our warships, the Turks sustained serious losses. Their reserves have been annihilated."

BLOW FROM BRITISH.

London, Nov. 17. — It is officially announced that since the occupation of Fao, at the head of the Persian Gulf, by a British Indian force on November 8th, two actions have been fought with the Turkish forces, who "on both occasions have been severely handled and defeated after stubborn resistance."

PORT IN FLAMES.

Petrograd, Nov. 20. — The following official communication from the headquarters of the army of the Caucasus was issued last night:

"Russian warships bombarded on November 19th the Port of Khopa, in Turkish Armenia, about eighteen miles south-west of Batum, on the Black Sea, whence the Turks were preparing for an offensive movement in the direction of different passes of the Zatcharekh region, destroying the port barracks and the customs house, blowing up the ammunition depot, and setting the place on fire."

RUSSIAN SHORE MINED.

Petrograd, November 22. — It was officially announced to-day that the Russian littoral of the Black Sea has been mined in many places for a distance of sixty miles out from the coast. Ships are absolutely forbidden to sail at night in or out of the Russian ports on the Black Sea through the mouths of the rivers Dneiper and Bug, and in the Gulf of Kertch.

SIR WILFRID'S BIRTHDAY.

Quebec, Nov. 20.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier celebrated his 73rd birthday to-day.

ENDS TURKS TROUBLE WITH UNITED STATES

Shots Were Fired Towards "Tennesse's" Launch Only as Warning of Mine Danger

Washington, Nov. 18.—The United States Government has directed Mr. Henry Morgenthau, United States Ambassador at Constantinople, to ask the Ottoman Government for an explanation of the firing by Turkish land forces at a launch from the United States cruiser "Tennessee," proceeding from Vourlah to the American Consulate at Smyrna, Asia Minor.

Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, with the approval of President Wilson, simultaneously cabled the commanders of the "Tennessee" and the "North Carolina"—also in the Mediterranean—to take no action which might embarrass the American Government, and to await specific instructions from Washington concerning the general situation.

These steps followed the receipt of a message from Captain Benton C. Decker, commander of the "Tennessee," which was paraphrased in this statement from the navy department:

"Capt. B. C. Decker, in command of the "Tennessee," wired Secretary Daniels this morning that while proceeding from Vourlah to Smyrna to make official calls, his boat was fired upon. Consul anxious for safety of Consulate. "Tennessee" proceeded to and left Voulah at request of Ambassador, and is now anchored in the harbor of Scio (Chios), Greece, from which Captain Decker's telegram was sent. Secretary Daniels wired for fuller information."

Although without definite details as to just what occurred, high officials of the Washington Government had no doubt that the incident, no matter where the responsibility lay, would be promptly adjusted through diplomatic channels.

President Wilson is determined that under no circumstances shall the United States be involved in war with Turkey. If the Turkish officers acted without authority of the Ottaman Government—and the firing was not justified by naval procedure in a closed port—it is confidently believed here that the Ottoman Government will tender an apology.

WASHINGTON AMAZED.

Captain Decker's report, confirming the last night's news despatches which officials heard and believed were inaccurate, left them to-day in a state of amazed wonder. Every effort is being made to get more complete reports of the incident from the "Tennessee's" commander. His report does not say whether the "Tennessee" or her launch, as was reported in news despatches had been fired upon.

Aside from being considered as a hostile act, the firing may be explained in various ways. The first report said the cruiser's launch had been turned by three shots from the forts as it was entering the harbor of Smyrna. Officials say the fort may have taken that method of warning the ship against mine fields in the harbor.

There has been considerable uneasiness about the "Tennessee" and also the "North Carolina," her sister ship, since they went to Turkish waters to look after the interests of Americans. Reports of mishaps to both ships have been frequent but always have been disproved by official despatches.

CONSIDER IT MISUNDERSTANDING.

Those officials who regard the incident as a misunderstanding of some kind say that had Captain Decker been convinced that the Turkish forts were firing upon his ship was an act of hostility, the big fighting machine would not have steamed away to the harbor of Chios without a further incident.

While there is no question whatever of the right of the "Tennessee" to protect Americans and their interests in the Mediterranean, the question of protection of citizens of England, Russia and France, which are at war with the Porte, may raise a delelicate situation.

REPORTS FROM CHIOS.

The report of the incident sent from Chios was as follows:

Chios, Aegean Sea, Nov. 17.—The American armored cruiser "Tennessee" arrived in this port yesterday. It is stated that yesterday while the captain of the "Tennesssee" was in the ship's launch, which was flying the United States flag, on his way to pay the customary visits on the Turkish officials at Smyrna, three solid shots were fired on the boat by the forts.

The American ambassador, Henry Morgenthau, without investigating the incident, it is said, immediately ordered the "Tennessee" from Turkish waters at the request of the Turkish officials.

SAID SHE PROTECTED ALLIES.

Washington, Nov. 19. — Turkey has not yet replied to the request of the United States Government for information as to why the launch of the American cruiser "Tennessee" was fired upon by Turkish land forces at Smyrna. If an answer is not forthcoming shortly it is probable that the American Government will ask the British Admiralty for permission to use its wireless to communicatee with the American ships in Turkish waters.

Washington, Nov. 22. — Turkey has voluntarily explained to the United States Government, through Ambassador Morgenthau, that the shots fired toward the launch of the American cruiser "Tennessee" last Monday were intended merely as the customary warning that the port of Smyrna was mined and closed to navigation.

Although the explanation is informal and the United States Government is still waiting a reply to the formal representation which Ambassador Morgenthau was instructed to make to the Turkish Foreign Office, it is generally admitted that all danger of serious complications over the incident have been removed.

President Wilson and his Cabinet regard the informal explanation as a certain precursor of a satisfactory formal explanation, and that guarantee for protection of Americans and their interests will also be forthcoming from the Turkish Government.

LIFE BEYOND GRAVE SAYS SIR OLIVER LODGE

London, Nov. 22. — Sir Oliver Lodge, president of the Society for Psychical Research, in a lecture to-day in Browning Hall, Walworth, made a striking declaration of his spiritual faith, expressing his absolute conviction in a future existence, and stating that he had conversed with friends who had passed away.

"I say this," said Sir Oliver, "on definite scientific grounds; I say it because I know that certain friends of mine still exist, because I have talked to them. Communication is possible, but one must obey the laws to find out the conditions. I do not say it is easy, but I say it is possible.

"I tell you that these people still take an interest in the things that are going on, that they still help us to know more about things than we do, and that they are able from time to time to communicate with us."

Sir Oliver said that once people realized that consciousness was something outside the mechanism it made use of, they realized the survival of existence was the simplest thing. It pass out of existence when the body was destroyed People were not limited was destroyed. People were not limited to the few years they live on earth, and they certainly continued to exist.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices 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.

DEATHS.

MAIDLOW — Killed in action on Aug. 23, 1914, at Mons, Major John Southern Maidlow, Royal Field Artillery, born 1875.

MATHESON — In Kincardine Township, Bruce Co., Ontario, on Saturday, Nov. 14th, 1914, Donald Matheson, aged 75 years, 4 days.

December Subscribers!

Subscribers whose address labels are marked DEC. 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.

LIVE STOCK.

MILLER'S LARGE ENGLISH YORKshires, boars and sows, four months' old, $18.00; boars and sows, three months' old, $13.00 each, with registered pedigrees and express paid in Ontario; cash with order. HERBERT J. MILLER, Keene, Ont.

Kindly tell your friends that the serial rights for Canada of two

Splendid NEW Stories

have been secured by the Montreal "Witness."

Your friends will need the "Witness" anyway for its reliable war news and clear articles on the war situation.

But they should send their subscriptions at once so as not to miss the opening chapters of these two great stories—not yet published in Canada, but which have created such a wide interest in Britain and the United States. Each of the stories alone is worth more than the subscription price to the "Witness." Yet these and many other good stories will be given to "Witness" readers during the coming year.

You can tell those who are not yet subscribers to the "Witness" that by remitting for 1915 now they may claim the balance of the year free.

STARTING NEXT WEEK

David Lyall's latest and by some thought to be his best book,

"THE LOST HOUSE"

Starting the week after Ralph Goodwin's great story,

"THE STONEBERG AFFAIR"

The younger members of the family, as well as the older ones will read this story with absorbing interest.

Show your friends our trial offers and get them to subscribe in time to get these stories.

We will run an edition of extra copies of the issues containing the first chapters for belated subscribers, but even with this precaution the only sure way of getting the first chapters is to subscribe at once. Those whose subscriptions have expired should immediately attend to their renewals.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT VOTED WAR CREDIT OF £225,000,000 AND ANOTHER MILLION SOLDIERS

To Meet War and Ordinary Expenditures, Chancellor of Exchequer Proposed Big Loan and Additional Taxes on Beer, Tea, and Incomes

ALL MOTIONS IMMEDIATELY PASSED.

London, Nov. 16.—The session of the House of Commons to-day was entirely devoted to war measures and without partisan politics. Premier Asquith requested a vote of £225,000,000 ($1,125,000,000), and another million soldiers, both of which the House granted without a dissenting voice.

The condition and morale of the soldiers; the inevitable spy system and the press censorship were discussed freely. The Prime Minister characterized the crisis as "the greatest emergency in which the country has ever been placed." He said there were already under arms 1,200,000 men, that the war was costing nearly $5,000,000 a day, and that the Government proposed to lend Belgium $50,000,000 and Servia $4,000,000 without interest until the end of the war.

Mr. Timothy Healy, the Irish Nationalist, said that the money should be given to them.

Mr. John Hodge, the labor member for Lancashire, endorsed the proposal, with the suggestion: "Later on we can collect it from the German Emperor."

Mr. Reginald McKenna, Secretary for Home Affairs, informed the House that there were 14,500 alien enemies in the concentration camps in the British Isles and 29,000 at large.

OPPOSITION'S CONGRATULATIONS.

Mr. Walter Hume Long, Unionist, said the country was not likely to be faced with the stupendous problems of unemployment, which might naturally have been expected. He believed also, that all the men needed for the army would be forthcoming, because the spirit of the country was so magnificent. He congratulated the Government, on behalf of the Opposition, on "steadfast determination to carry the war to a successful conclusion."

Mr. Long, Mr. Healy and Lord Charles Beresford discussed the question of publicity and urged that the country should be given fuller details of the achievements of the troops in the field.

Mr. William Henry Cowan, Liberal, proposed that Great Britain follow Russia's example and prohibit the sale of liquor during the war.

Mr. Healy demanded greater liberality in dealing with the dependents of the soldiers. He said: "We are not going to have crippled warriors in the workhouses again, or their dependents thrown upon the scrap heap."

In closing his speech Premier Asquith placed the burden of the censorship on France, and said it was necessary to defer to the wishes of the country which was doing the greatest part of the fighting, and where the fighting was being carried on.

Dealing with the matter of pay, the Premier said: "The insufficiency of the pay of the lower ranks of commissioned officers has long been a reproach to this country, but has become an indecency and scandal when men are laying down their lives."

He announced that Earl Kitchener, Secretary for War, had prepared a scheme for increased pay. He concluded by declaring that sickness among the troops had not exceeded ten, possibly fifteen percent, and that he believed no body of men had ever been brought together who had comported themselves better than the present army.

£100,000,000 ALREADY SPENT.

The Premier told the House that the largest portion of the first £100,000,000 already had been expended in the conduct of military operations, loans to the Allies, and disbursements for the securing of food supplies for this country.

The expenditure for sugar, which had been especially large, would, in the belief of the Premier, ultimately be recouped to the exchequer. A considerable sum had been spent to secure the control of the railways to the Government, and the expenditure included provisions for refugees.

With regard to the purposes of the new credit, the far greater bulk of this would be for army and navy expenditures, the Premier said. The civil expenditures were inconsiderable, and they would be largely for the purpose of securing food supplies and for further commodities necessary for the British, the use of which must be made impossible for the enemy. An- of money to others, amounting to £43,000,000. The principal items in this list were to the Belgian Government £10,000,000, and to Servia 800,000, on which no interest was to be charged until the end of the war. Other loans to the self-governing dominions of Canada, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand, countries which under ordinary circumstances would be compelled to borrow in the London market, would account for £30,250,000 of the new credit, for the reason that the Government has undertaken the responsibility of raising loans for these dominions.

COST OF WAR TO DATE.

Regarding the cost of the war, Premier Asquith said he declined to delve into the future, or speculate on what commitments it might be necessary for Great Britain to incur later, but up to last Saturday the actual additional expenditure falling upon the exchequer amounted to between £900,000 and £1,000,000 a day. Having regard for the enormous scale of the operations and other considerations, this sum, the Premier said, did not exceed the estimates of expenditure that might reasonably have been expected.

Continuing, the Premier said he could hold out no hope that these expenditures were likely to be diminished. The present measure carries provisions to March 31, which would not only satisfy the calculations based on experience, but would leave in hand a reasonable margin.

Mr. Walter Long, Unionist, congratulated the Premier on the evident determination of the Government to carry through the great war and leave nothing undone to make the issue the only one Great Britain could contemplate—that is to say, successful. The Government could count on the widest latitude and an absolutely free hand, Mr. Long said, as long as the country was satisfied that it would prosecute the war with vigor and determination.

Mr. Long made a strong appeal to the Government to lift the curtain which is hiding operations on the front. He believed the time had arrived to permit a limited number of authorized correspondents to join the army. In justice to the army, he said, it was desirable that the country should know something about the splendid deeds of the British soldiers, which would increase popular enthusiasm and augment the stream of recruits.

TIM HEALY HITS AT CENSORSHIP.

Mr. Timothy Healy, Irish Nationalist, in a few caustic sentences, supported the plea made eby Mr. Long. He edeclared that the censorship had made England the laughing stock of the world. The censor, he said, had even made an excision from a Turk's prayer to Mohammed. The whole system of press censorship, he said, required complete reorganization. Mr. Healy also declared that both the Belgian and Servian loans should be regarded as free gifts.

Replying to a criticism that news regarding the war was being withheld, Premier Asquith declared that nothing was being kept back except in cases where such a course was required by immediate military exigencies.

Touching on other points raised in the course of the debate, Mr. Asquith said that the increased exports to neutral countries were in most cases due to the fact that supplies to these countries from Germany had been cut off, rather than to the fact that goods were being re-exported by these countries to Germany.

Dealing with the vote of a million additional men, the Premier remarked that apart from the Territorials, 1,100,000 men already were under arms. That number, however, he added, was not enough. He said he saw no reason to be discouraged by the recruiting figures. The numbers of men that the exigencies of the state demanded, he believed, would be raised. Indeed, he considered that the recruiting position was very satisfactory.

THE RALLY TO THE FLAG.

Since the outbreak of the war, Mr. Asquith said, more than 700,000 recruits had joined the regular army, and nearly 300,000 had joined the Territorials.

Referring to the great stimulus to recruiting for the London Scottish Regiment, which had resulted from the prompt publicity given to the story of its gallant charge, and to similar publicity regarding the achievements of other regiments which had greatly accelerated their recruiting. Mr. Asquith said he would be very glad if any system could be adopted by which the gallantry of officers and men of all regiments should be promptly communicated to the public.

With regard to the suggestion that skilled war correspondents be permitted at the front, he pointed out that the Government was not a free agent in the matter. "We must regulate our proceedings," he said, "by the proceedings of our Allies who do the chief share of the fighting in the long lines at the front in their own country, and who, therefore, rightly have the decisive vote as to what should be done in the way of appointment of war correspondents."

He declared that he had been governed in the matter strictly by the requirements of the military exigencies, and he knew that the commander-in-chief of the French forces desired that both countries should get the full advantage that could be obtained by giving publicity to the military operations.

With reference to the allegations that there had been much demoralization among the troops through drink and other causes, he said that a careful inquiry had been made, which showed that there was far from thirty to forty percent of the men suffering from preventable diseases, as had been stated in some quarters. It would be nearer the truth to say that there had been not more than ten, or at the outside fifteen percent, suffering from disease of any sort.

On the whole, he did not think there had ever been brought together a body of men who comported themselves so well, and had shown such regard for sobriety and decency as had the troops raised for the present war.

The vote of an additional war credit of $1,125,000,000, and an additional 1,000,000 men was immediately agreed upon.

Mr. Winstor Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, said that he had every reason to believe the British battleship "Canopus" was safe. There had been some anxiety concerning this ship, as nothing publicly had been heard of her since the Admiralty announced she had been ordered to join the squadron in the Pacific under Rear Admiral Sir Christopher Craddock, previous to the engagement off the Chilean coast, in which the cruisers "Good Hope" and "Monmouth" were lost.

In reply to a question, Mr. McKenna, stated that 14,500 aliens had been interned in concentration camps, this number not including the prisoners taken in action. He admitted, however, that about 29,000 aliens had escaped thus far the Government's drag net and were still at liberty.

London, Nov. 17. — The sum of £230,321,000 will be required to carry the country through to the end of the financial year, but as it is desirable to have a surplus, Mr. Lloyd George today proposed a loan of £350,000,000 at three and one-half percent, the issue price to be 95, redeemable at par on March 31, 1928.

A full year of the war, it is estimated, will cost £450,000,000.

This is the largest amount Britain has ever spent on a war, and more than twice the sum spent in the conflict with South Africa during four years.

The expenditure on the British troops, it is explained, will be higher in proportion than that of any other country in the world, as the pay and cost of the army and navy are greater; there are separate allowances to the men and their families; and pensions drag net, and were still at liberty.

WAR BUDGET PROPOSALS.

are on a larger scale. Already 2,000,000 are serving, and another million are in the course of enlistment.

To meet the expenditure Mr. Lloyd George proposed:

That the income tax shall be doubled, the increase this year to be collected on only one-third of the year's income.

That threepence (six cents) extra duty shall be levied on tea, which will produces £950,000 this year and £3,200,000 next year.

That one halfpenny (one cent) added tax be levied on the half-pint of beer. This, it is calculated, will yield £2,000,000 this year, and £17,000,000 in the year following.

The new taxation this year will realize £15,500,000; and the suspension of the sinking fund will give £2,750,000.

All the proposals were at once adopted by the House of Commons.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S SPEECH.

The Right Hon. Mr. David Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in presenting his financial statement in the House of Commons this afternoon, said that he was making proposals not merely to meet the increased expenditure up to the end of March next, but to meet also the deficiency in the revenue. The total sum for which provision had been made already was £535,000,000, covering ordinary and war expenditure. The additional money which had to be found was £339,751,000. A full year of the war would cost £450,000,000. He proposed that the income tax should be doubled, but that this year it would only be collected in respect of one-third of income. He announced as extra duty of three pence per pound on tea and one halfpenny on the half pint of beer.

It was necessary, continued the Chancellor, to borrow £230,321,000 to carry the country through to the end of the financial year. It was also desirable to have some surplus; hence he proposed a loan of £350,000,000 at three and one-half percent, the issue price to be at 95, redeemable at par on the 31st of March, 1928; £100,000,000 had already been offered to the Government.

The tea duty, he said, would produce £950,000 this year and £3,200,000 next year. The beer duty would yield £2,000,000 this year and £17,000,000 in the year following. The net taxation this year would realize £15,500,000, and suspension of the sinking fund would give £2,750,000.

THE COUNTRY'S INCOME.

Proceeding, Mr. Lloyd George declared that the income of the country at present was £2,300,000,000, whereas during the Napoleonic war it was £250,000,000. If, he added, we rose to the heroic level of our ancestors we should now be raising almost £700,000,000.

The war, he said, might be long or short, but "we are fighting an enemy who will submit on no terms that we could accept—(cheers)—or on no terms we could prudently accept without a smashing defeat. A wise Chancellor must estimate on the longer period."

Mr. Lloyd George went on to dwell upon the advantages which British manufacturers enjoy in neutral markets during the war, but emphasized the serious position which would arise at the end of that period. Consequently, he said, the nations must raise as much money as possible upon taxation during the good period.

A TIME FOR SACRIFICE.

It was a time of sacrifice. People who could not give their lives were anxious to assist, and he did not believe that any man would grudge a fair share of his possessions. Russia was taxing herself heavily in that wonderful spirit of abnegation which was the marvel of the whole world. Great Britain should strengthen her credit by following her best financial tradition and levying fresh taxation. The Government would make proposals for raising substantial sums by taxation. It was a case where all classes of the community should contribute.

The duty on beer was to fall upon the consuming public, and not on the trade. Certain concessions would be made to retailers and brewers in view of the curtailment of hours of sale and the license duty would be approportionately abated.

"GETTING AT" THE TEETOTALLER.

"The only chance of getting at the teetotaller," he added, was by taxing tea. We drink more tea than they do anywhere else, and it seems to have an excellent effect on our fighting qualities." There recently had been a rise in the price of tea, but prices had been coming down lately. He said he regretted having to tax tea, and if he could find a way of levying a contribution on every class of the community he would not propose this tax.

The issue of the war loan would take the form of an inscribed stock of bearer bonds. The yield of the loan to the investors, allowing for redemption, would be exactly four percent. The Bank of England had patriotically undertaken to give most important facilities in connection with the new loan. The bank, for three years, would be prepared to make advances against deposit, on war stock, taken at the issue price, without collateral security, and at one percent below the market rate of interest.

In conclusion, the Chancellor appealed for support for the loan. He said it was a loan to help this country to fight this battle for her existence. Victory meant value, and defeat meant depreciation. It was an excellent investment, because the credit of Great Britain was still the best in the world. The war would fail in one of its chief purposes if it did not lead to an all around reduction of the inflated cost of armament. The Government proposed to levy no taxes that interfered with any productive industry.

Mr. Lloyd George was loudly cheered upon resuming his seat, and all the resolutions were passed.

The war loan prospectus was issued to-night.

CANADIAN CHURCHES WANT SPOKANE'S MAYOR

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 17.—With two Canadian churches bidding for the services of Spokane's Mayor, William J. Hindley, this city may face the peculiar situation of having its chief executive quit in the middle of his term. Mayor Hndley, who was an exceedingly successful Congregational minister before he was chosen mayor of Spokane, was called to Winnipeg several weeks ago to deliver a series of sermons in the Central Congregational Church, which is without a pastor. It is understood that the officials of that church are now negotiating with him with a view of securing him as their pastor. Now comes a hurry-up message from the First Congregational Church of Victoria, urging Mayor Hindley not to "close" with the Winnipeg Church until the Victoria people have had an opportunity of making him a proposition. The mayor's term does not expire until 1916, so he is himself facing a knotty problem calling for an early decision. As mayor of Spokane he receives $5,000 per year, and it is understood that he can get more returning to the pulpit.

POSSIBILITY OF DEFEAT NOW SEEN

Berliners Cannot Altogether Accept Official View that Warsaw Retreat is Strategic

Berlin, via London, November 16.—Germany again is under the sign of the Russian danger, to quote the astrological metaphor frequently used by the Germans. The combined German and Austrian armies, which by a well-timed and well-executed change in front and with timely reinforcements, were able to sweep through Poland to the line of the Vistula and threaten Warsaw and Ivangorod, were in turn outflanked by the masses of Russia's command and have fallen back to their own frontiers.

The timid inhabitants of the border regions are leaving their homes for the interior. The professional pessimists draw long faces and a certain amount of disquietude is being manifested in civilian circles in Berlin.

There are many indications, however, that the retirement before Warsaw is not that of a beaten army, but of one which, realizing that it had failed in its object of a surprise campaign, promptly changed its strategic plan and retreated.

Predictions are hazardous, but the great news of the next fortnight may come from the armies facing on Poland's wintry fields. The common report is that General Von Hindenburg is ready to accept or to give battle on the new ground he has chosen.

The Eighth Army entrusted with the defence of East Prussia again has a new commander. It originally was commanded by Generals Von Prittwitz and Gaffon and passed into the hands of General Von Hindenburg and Chief of Etaff Von Ludendorff. The new commander is General Von Buelow, one of a family of military brothers of high rank.

The retirement from Warsaw resembles in many respects that from the environs of Paris in September, the Germans in both cases assuming the great risk of running out of ammunition and supply trains and exposing their flanks and rear, hoping to smash a supposed demoralized army.

They had hoped in the Warsaw campaign to catch the enemy's right wing napping and roll up that portion of it west of the Vistula and press across the river and capture Warsaw. Holding strong the line from East Prussia on the north to Galica, on the south they expected to be able to stand off Russia and devote their principal attention to the western campaign. That is why, it is said, General Von Hindenburg, in September, transferred his headquarters from East Prussia to Breslau, in Silesia, acting in concert with the Austrian commanders of front against the Russians invading Western Galicia from the north.

The Russians were on the alert, however, and quickly retired to the safe side of the Vistula. The only important fighting was at Opatow, on the extreme southern flank. The Russians massed their troops in a generally north and south line behind the Vistula. They rushed their troops by railway, but were barely in time, for the Germans were actually entering one suburb of Warsaw at the same time that the Siberian troops detrained in the town.

The Germans had outrun their heavy artillery, which was delayed by bottomless roads. Plenty of Russian reinforcements came and the fighting was desperate, and a retreat was finally ordered.

The Germans say they are proud of this retreat, as the English are of theirs after Mons.

In another respect, the retirement from Warsaw is like that before Paris. The German headquarters, it is said, forgot its geography. In France, a headquarters' bulletin announced the beginning of the retreat promptly, but for a fortnight it gave virtually no news of the subsequent stages, mentioning in that period only three places. The German people were told promptly that the attempt against Warsaw was abandoned October 28, but were not informed until November 8 how far the retirement had progressed. Then the Germans had withdrawn 100 miles.

Although there are no official reports to this effect, advices have reached Berlin in soldiers' letters and missives from the wounded that pessimism in the ranks is limited and that confidence is maintained. One great change is noted in these letters since this campaign began. Early in the war, the enemy's ability was decried. Now the officers admit that the Russians fight bravely, that the French artillery is remarkable, and that Tommy Atkins is a first class fighting man.

SHIP MISSED MINE THAT LAY IN PATH

The steamer "Cotswold Range," which reached Montreal last week, narrowly escaped being blown up by a German mine on her last trip home to England from Montreal. She passed only fifty feet to one side of it. Had the mine been directly in her path, she must have had a mishap as she saw it too late to change her course.

Captain James Blance, skipper of the vessel, told of the incident. It occurred toward the end of last month when she was off the Firth of Forth, near the Farne Islands, on her way to Hull, with a cargo of Canadian grain. The mine, he said, looked much like a fisherman's float, but was larger. He reported the occurrence to the Admiralty when he reached port two days later.

The "Cotswold Range" is a Furness Line ship and came to Montreal from Fowey via Philadelphia. Capt. Blance said that nine Turks left the ship "Linda Fell," also of the Furness-Withy Company, at Philadelphia, when war broke out between England and Turkey, as they knew they would be interned as prisoners of war when they returned to England.

TWO SHIPS ARE REPORTED SUNK

London, Nov. 18—The British steamship "La Correntina," 5,183 tons, from Buenos Ayres, is three weeks overdue at Liverpool, and anxiety is expressed for her safety.

The steamship carried $1,000,000 worth of meat and had been armed for defense against German commerce raiders. There is a rumor that she has had an engagement with the German converted liner "Kronprinz Wilhelm," and that both ships were sunk.

DRAMATIC EPISODE OF GERMAN INVASION

Tragedy of a Throne Disclosed by Austrian Flag in Belgium

London, Eng., Nov. 18. — Mr. Rene H. Feibelman sends the following from Rotterdam to his paper, the "Express":

One of the most dramatic episodes of the invasion of Belgium has just been told me by a refugee from Malines, who arrived at Rotterdam this morning. He claims to have been an eye-witness of what he related.

One morning, just outside the village of Bouchout, the Germans passed a beautiful chateau surrounded by a stately garden. The Austrian flag was hoisted over the house, and two gilt royal crowns adorned the top of the entrance gate.

The German officer in charge, Captain von Schmitz, was rather puzzled, especially by the flag, and at first he believed that some rich Belgian had simply hoisted the Austrian colors to escape being plundered by the Germans.

He rang the bell, and a servant in red silk livery appeared. Answering the captain's summons the man said: "This is the dwelling of Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Mexico."

The German officer, ignorant of history, thought it was a farce, and ironically ordered the valet to show him up to "Her Majesty." This, however, could not be done, as the Empress had been an invalid for the last fifty years, and receives nobody except her master of ceremonies and her ladies-in-waiting.

Still much amused, and believing the Belgian servant was making a fool of him, the officer demanded to see the master of ceremonies. That gentleman was brought out accordingly, and Captain von Schmitz exclaimed roughly: "Do you know that to hoist the Austrian flag over this Belgian chateau is an offence to the German army? You will have to be punished for this piece of insolence."

ARCHDUKE'S WIDOW.

The master of ceremonies replied that if German officers were ignorant of history it was not his fault nor his business, but the castle was the house of the former Empress of Mexico, who had been the wife of the Archduke Maximilian, brother of the Emperor of Austria, and that they were justified, therefore, in hoisting the Austrian flag.

Captain von Schmitz, taken aback by the energetic attitude of the official, apologized, and was taken through the magnificent gardens of the place. There he saw in the distance an old lady with white hair, dressed very simply in black, slowly walking with the assistance of a servant, and escorted by another elderly lady. It was Her Majesty.

Captain von Schmitz asked to be allowed to present his respects to her, but the master of ceremonies explained her tragic story, which the German officer apparently heard for the first time. He was astounded to hear that the former Empress of Mexico had been mad ever since her husband was shot at Queretaro, in 1864. It was after the poor lady had thrown a plateful of cakes at the head of Pius IX. that she was interned at the Chateau of Tervueren, near Brussels, and when she set it ablaze, a few years later, by lighting up her bedroom curtains, she was sent to Bouchout.

Tervueren and Bouchout both belonged to the late King of the Belgians, Leopold II., the brother of the Empress.

LIVING IN THE PAST.

The royal invalid knows nothing of the events of the last half-century, and refuses to believe that her husband, whom she loved dearly, is dead. She lives in complete confinement, and her madness now is quiet and calm.

When the Germans finally moved on to Brussels, they fixed a large poster on the castle gate, which read as follows:

"This house is the property of the Belgian Crown. Her Majesty the Empress of Mexico, Archduchess Maximilian of Austria, sister-in-law of Emperor Francis Joseph, our illustrious ally, lives in it. I request German soldiers who pass here not to ring this bell and leave the place untouched."

This is one of the very few instances of decency exhibited by the Germans in the present war.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Nov. 18.—Guardsmen on duty at the Toronto Power Plant have reported that they had seen mysterious lights flashing on the American shore long after midnight. The militiamen claim the lights were held so as to form different combinations. A close watch is being kept for spies.

GERMAN LOSSES NEARLY A MILLION.

Copenhagen, Nov. 17. — The official list of German casualties, as announced here, give a total of 549,247 killed wounded and missing.

This list does not include the Bavarian, Saxon, and Wurtemburg armies, the losses of which are estimated at more than 400,000.

BARON DUNLEATH'S HEIR AMONG KILLED

Japanese Scaled Fortifications After Heavy Firing; Germans Blew up Own Guns

London, Nov. 16. — A casualty list, dated Nov. 8, issued here, to-night, gives the names of twenty officers killed, thirty-four wounded and fifteen missing. In this list the Irish Guards are heavy sufferers.

Captain the Hon. A. E. S. Mulholland, of the Irish Guards, eldest son of Baron Dunleath, is among the dead. His widow is a daughter of the Earl of Strafford.

In the list of the wounded appear the names of Lieut.-Col. Lord Ardee, of the Irish Guards, who married Lady Aileen Wyndham-Quinn, daughter of the Earl of Dunraven; Lieut. the Earl of Kingston, of the Irish Guards; Lieut. Sir George Duckworth-King, of the Grenadier Guards; Lieut.-Col. A. Martyn, of the Royal West Kent Regiment; Captain the Hon. Thomas E. Vesey, of the Irish Guards, son of Viscount de Vesci, and Lieut. the Hon. Harold R. L. G. Alexander, of the Irish Guards, brother of the Earl of Caledon.

London, Nov. 18. — The following casualties to British officers in the expeditionary force are officially reported:

KILLED.

Lieut. Anderson, King's Royal Rifles; Lieut. Anderson, Royal Scots; Captain Brodie, Cameron Highlanders; Lieut. Collins and Lieut. Combs, Royal Fusiliers; Lieut. De Wend, West Riding Regt.; Brigadier-General Fitzclarence, V. C.; Lieut. Henderson, Royal Scots; Brigadier-General N. R. McMahon, D.S.O.; Lieut. Ness, Royal Scots; Capt. Puzey, Royal Fusiliers; Lieut. Pennytailyour, Engineers; Lieut. Stocks, Grenadier Guards; Major Taylor, Engineers; Lieu. Waud, East Lancashire Regt.; Lieut. Burges, Wiltshire Regt.; Lieut. Vaughan, Durham Light Infantry; Capt. Wells, The Buffs; Lieut. Lord Congleton, Grenadier Guards; Lieut. Dean, King's Rifles; Capt. Forbes Robertson, Seaforth Highlanders; Major Lord Gordon Lennox, Grenadier Guards; Captain Hawley, King's Royal Rifles; Lieut. Phayre, Yorkshire Regt.; Lieut. Bait Kerr, Field Artillery; Lieut. Tufnell, Grenadier Guards; Lieut. Vacher, Warwickshire Regt.

CALLS GERMANY "PERFECT CREATION"

One Must Recognize This or Desire Her Extermination, Says Adolf Lasson

Bordeaux, Nov. 18.—An unsigned letter on the situation in Germany, having been printed in an Amsterdam review and caused a sensation, the editor was challenged to prove the authenticity of the letter. He now reprints it over the signature of Adolf Lasson, a Privy Councillor, and professor of philosophy in the University of Berlin.

"Nobody," the letter says, "can remain neutral vis-a-vis Germany. One must either consider her the most perfect political creation known to history or approve of her complete extermination. A man who is not a German knows nothing of Germany. We are morally and intellectually superior to all, beyond competition. The same holds true of our institutions.

"The Kaiser, 'deliciae generis humanis,' has always protected peace, right and honor. The greater his successes the more modest he is. His Chancellor, Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, is the most eminent man living. He has no higher care than truth, loyalty and right. Our army is, so to speak, a reduced image of the intelligence and morality of the German people. We do good to all. Louvain was not destroyed; we only burned the houses of murderers. Rheims Cathedral was not demolished; it was the French who provoked the damage.

"England rushes toward her ruin. France may yet be saved. As for Russia, she can no longer be our neighbor. We shall wipe her out.

"But our real adversary is England. Woe to thee, perfidious Albion.' God is with us and defends our just cause."

Another letter from the same pen warns Holland that she is merely an appendage of Germany, and exists as a state only by Germany's condescension.

"We thank God," this letter says, "that the Dutch are not our friends. We ignore their miserable little bourgeois existence. Our law is reason, our strength the strength of the spirit, our victory the victory of thought. We are truthful. Our characteristics are humanity, gentleness and conscientiousness—the real Christian virtues. In a wicked world we represent love, and God is with us."

Adolph Lasson is 84 years old. He was educated at the University of Berlin after leaving the Neu-Strelitz Gymnasium. He has written a large number of authoritative works on philosophy and metaphysics, and has published several works on German "Kultur," and also on the solution of "Kultur" to war.

COLOMBIAN INCIDENT CLOSED.

Washington, Nov. 19. — The Colombian Legation here was notified to-day that the matter concerning the wireless station with Great Britain and France is a closed incident. The British and French Ministers had complained that there existed in the country hidden wireless stations which were keeping the German fleet informed of the movements of Allied ships.

Rheumatism

Remarkable Home Cure Given by One Who Had It—He Wants Every Sufferer to Benefit.

Send No Money—Just Your Address

Years of awful suffering and misery have taught this man, Mark H. Jackson of Syracuse, New York, how terrible an enemy to human happiness rheumatism is, and have given him sympathy with all unfortunates who are within its grasp. He wants every rheumatic victim to know how he was cured. Read what he says:



"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

"In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today. MARK H. JACKSON,

No. 559a Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y."

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in Canada after the War. The demand for well trained young people for business will be keener than ever. Why not prepare now. A term in one of our Schools will do the trick, and qualify you to earn a good salary. Start any time, but Jan. 4th marks the opening of the Winter Session. Come then. Free catalogue explains. Yours on request. Address, W. H. SHAW, President, Shaw's Business Schools, 399 Yonge St., Toronto.

Starting This Week

A New Story of Great Strength

We have been so fortunate as to secure the Canadian rights of the "Lost House" by David Lyall, the Scotch novelist, not yet puplished in book form.

Witness readers will remember that David Lyall wrote "Allison's Marrigae, one of the most popular Stories ever published by John Dougall & Son.

David Lyall has to his credit a long list of novels, but none more powerfully interesting than the "Lost House."

The scenes are laid in Camden Town, London, and at Upleys Manor, Sussex.

Among the characters are: Duncan Heriot, the editor of a magazine, living in shabby gentility, and on strained relations with his wife; Dr. Ferguson, a clever young doctor, engaged to be married to the unattractive Naomi, daughter of a wealthy manufacturer; Barclay Speed, a Scotchman, risen from poverty to affluence by his own determination to get on, and having more than his share of self-confidence; Lucy Ferrars, a charming widow, gracious and kindly; the Rev. Vickery Hunt, Vicar of St. Bede's, London, a man who, according to his own telling, after having "encountered strange experiences, was content to be led wholly by the spirit"; Naomi, sincere and downright, and Joy Ferrars, young and winsome.

Tell Your Friends About This New Story.

If those sending in their renewal now name a friend, we will send the friend the "Witness" to the end of the year free.

WHOLE OF NORTH SEA NOW MILITARY AREA

Owing to Indiscriminate and Conscienceless Sowing of Mines by Enemy

NEUTRAL SHIPPING.

London, Nov. 17.—Premier Asquith stated in the House of Commons to-day that the British Government had decided to declare the whole of the North Sea to be in the military area.

All subjects of the enemy found on neutral vessels, the Prime Minister also said, would be liable to detention as prisoners of war.

Mr. Asquith also announced that oil and copper would be declared contraband of war.

MINE LAYING CONSCIENCELESS.

Referring to mines, the Premier said the Germans had resorted to indiscriminate mine laying in the North Sea outside of territorial limits and along trade routes without regard to peaceful shipping and without warning. The purpose clearly was the furtherance of no definite military operation, but to endanger British trade. These mines unquestionably had been laid by fishing vessels disguised as neutral, the Premier said. These mines were not so constructed as to become harmless when loosened from their moorings, neither were they kept under observation. No steps had been taken to warn peaceful shipping of this danger. Consequently the terms of the Hague Convention of 1907 have been violated

After a number of neutral fishing and merchant vessels, together with many lives had been destroyed by the German mines, Mr. Asquith said, the government had been forced to adopt counter measures to cope with this German policy of mine laying, combined with submarine activities.

MENACED IRISH COAST.

"A mine field was therefore laid across the southern portion of the North Sea," said Premier Asquith, "in such a way as to guard the approaches to the English Channel. Due public warning was given, in accordance with the Hague convention. In the last week of October the Germans succeeded in laying a mine field off the north coast of Ireland on the main trade route from America to Liverpool via the north of Ireland. More peaceful merchant ships were blown up and more lives were lost. But for the warnings given by British cruisers, other British and neutral merchant and passenger steamers would have been destroyed.

LAID BY NEUTRALS.

"These mines could not have been laid by any German ship of war or by any vessel flying the German flag. They could only have been laid by some merchant vessel under a neutral flag, which must have come along the trade route as if for purposes of peaceful commerce. Such a ship while profiting to the full by the immunity enjoyed by neutral merchant ships, wantonly and recklessly endangered the lives of all who travel on the sea, regardless of whether they were friend or foe, civilian or military in character.

"The menace to peaceful shipping presented by these wholly illegal methods of waging war is so great that the government has been compelled to adopt the only possible means of protection, namely, to declare the whole North Sea a military area and to restrict all shipping crossing it to a narrow passage along which the strictest supervision can be exercised.

MAKE NEUTRAL SHIPPING SAFE.

"Access to the coasts of Great Britain and neutral countries has thus been made as safe as it is in the power of the British navy to make it, and although this has been done at the price of certain inconvenience and delay to shipping through the inability to follow its accustomed routes, the price cannot in the circumstances of the case be considered a high one.

"His Majesty's government is fully aware of the anxiety prevailing in the United States and other neutral countries on these subjects and it trusts that its policy will be fully understood. It is confident that public opinion in neutral countries will appreciate its earnest desire that there should be no interference with neutral trade provided the vital interests of Great Britain, which are at stake in the present conflict, are adequately maintained. Any interference by the British navy is directed not to increase British trade or to diminish the trade of any neutral foreign country but solely to prevent goods from reaching the enemy which would increase his power in the war against the British and the allied forces."

REPRISALS FOR GERMANS.

Discussing the reservists of the enemy, Premier Asquith said:

"Because of the action which Germany took in Belgium and France in arresting and removing as prisoners of war all men of military age, the government found it necessary to give instructions that all subjects of the enemy liable to military service who are found on board neutral vessels shall be made prisoners of war. This instruction applies to neutral vessels under whatever flag. In no case so far, of which I am aware, have reservists of the enemy been found on ships of the United States."

ABSOLUTE CONTRABAND.

Premier Asquith replied fully before the House to questions propounded by Sir Gilbert Parker concerning contraband of war, reservists of the enemy and mine-laying in the North Sea.

"The government has reliable information," said the Premier, "that in the present campaign, oil, copper and certain other substances which may be imported by Germany and Austria certainly will be used exclusively for warlike purposes. For this reason the government felt justified in adding those items to the list of absolute contraband. Every possible care will be taken to see that oil and copper really intended for neutral countries are not interfered with."

WASTED AMMUNITION TO IMPRESS KAISER

Paris, Nov. 19. — The disadvantage of having a sovereign who insists upon being his own generalissimo must have weighed heavily of late upon the German armies in the west.

A French soldier engaged in the district just south of the Somme gives particulars gathered from German prisoners, of the Kaiser's recent visit to his lines in this region. He says:

"To prove their zeal in his presence, the officers increased their daily quota of about 100 shells for firing at the French to 3,000 in twenty-four hours. The next day the Imperial traveller was five miles south of Lihous, where the same ceremonial was organized for his reception.

"There was a regular debauch of shells from cannon, guns and mortars.

"There, again, the infantry showed little eagerness to attack us, but some blows and threats improved their sense of duty.

"There was a frightful hecatomb. They again tried to capture the villages of Dilrens and Quesnayen Sanderre on the following day, but although encouraged by the presence of Emperor William, they failed ingloriously."

THANKED DOMINIONS FOR GENEROUS GIFTS

President of Local Government Board Made Striking Acknowledgement in Commons

THE DISTRIBUTION.

London, Nov. 19.—Herbert Samuel, President of the Local Government Board, made a lengthy statement in the House of Commons appreciative of the gifts of food, produce and clothing from the Dominions, mentioning in detail consignments from the Dominion of Canada and her provinces.

There were gifts too numerous to mention, he said, from other bodies, who had vied with each other in their desire to give practical testimony to the feelings entertained for the mother country.

The distribution of these gifts is being made gradually by a Government committee for the prevention of and relief of distress to local representative committees in districts where any considerable degree of distress existed. Some also are being used for the assistance of Belgian refugees being maintained in this country.

Gifts of money also have been very numerous, including sums of £20,000 each from the Province of Nova Scotia and from Ceylon.

All gifts in kind had been stored and handled by port and other authorities free of charge.

He was sure the House would join in an expression of the country's thanks to the generous donors of these numerous and valuable gifts, and to those in this country who had so kindly undertaken gratuitously their storage and distribution.

CANADA PAID OFF DEBT OVER EIGHT MILLIONS

Dominion Treasury Proves Conditions Satisfactory in Present Exacting Times

Ottawa, Nov. 19.—The Hon. W. T. White, minister of Finance, stated today that the Government had paid off in London Treasury bills amounting to £1,700,000, or $8,500,000, maturing today. The Dominion Government has now no outstanding Treasury bills and no loans maturing until 1919.

This is considered a particularly fortunoate position, especially in view of present international money conditions. It means that no new loans will have to be floated to take care of maturing permanent loans which are usually of large amount. During the past three years maturing loans of this character, aggregating over $35,000,000, have been met.

MR. M'NICOLL RETIRES FROM C. P. R.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, last night authorized the following statement:

"Mr. David McNicoll, Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, who has been connected with the Company and one of its acquired lines, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, for upwards of forty years, has signified his desire to be relieved from the very arduous duties of his position, in order that he may enjoy such a long period of rest and recuperation as his present condition of health makes desirable, and he has, therefore, resigned, to take effect January 1st next.

"He will remain on the Board of Directors, and, when his health permits, it is expected that he will be asked to accept another important post in connection with the company's affairs.

"He retires with the esteem, and, indeed, affection of the directors, officials and employees of the company.

"Vice-President George Bury, now in charge of the company's interests west of Lake Superior, will be Mr. McNicoll's successor."

MR. DAVID McNICOLL.

Mr. David McNicoll was born at Arbroath, Scotland, April, 1852, and had services in Scottish and English railways before coming to Canada in 1874, when he joined the Northern Railway, and was located at Collingwood, Ont. He afterwards joined the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway. In 1883 he became general passenger agent of the Ontario and Eastern Division of the Canadian Pacific, and rose through various offices to the vice-presidency of the company.

MR. GEORGE BURY.

Mr. George J. Bury was born in Montreal of Irish-Canadian parentage, March 6, 1866. He entered the service of the Canadian Pacific as a junior clerk in 1883. Later he served as private secretary to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, and afterwards to Sir William Van Horne. In 1890 he was appointed superintendent at North Bay, later became general superintendent of the Lake Superior Division, and was afterwards selected by the late Sir William Whyte to assist him in the operation and maintenance of the western lines, and made a thorough success of the work. He is regarded as being one of the most thoroughly efficient railway officials on the continent.

TURKS REVOLT AGAINST GERMAN DOMINATION NOW

Resentment Growing Against Turkey's Entrance into War at the Design of Germany

TURKISH OFFICERS OBJECT.

London, Nov. 18—The incipient plot in Turkey against the Young Turks and the German domination of the army and navy has reached such a state that Dr. Hans Von Miquel, the German Ambassador at Constantinople, is in constant fear of his life, according to a Rome despatch to the "Standard." The Ambassador, who formerly was stationed at Petrograd, daily receives threatening letters.

"A conspiracy," continues the correspondent, "has been discovered for the assassination of General Lima Vas Sanders, the German officer who reorganized the Turkish army, and is now practically its commander, and a number of high Turkish officials. Resentment against Turkey's entrance into the war, which is laid to German designs, grows.

"Prince Burhan Eddine, the third son of Abdul Hamid, it is declared, has been implicated in the plot. The Prince, who is a lieutenant in the navy, is known to resent keenly being subordinated to German officers.

THE PRIME MOVER.

"The prime mover in this revolt against Germany is Chukri Pasha, who defended Adrianople against the allied Balkan States. He is seconded by Field Marshal Fuad Pasha.

"The rancor felt tby these high military men extends all down the line of Turkish officers whom Germans have superseded.

"A large number of army and navy officers went in a body to the War Office and complained that the Germans had taken all authority out of their hand. They pointed out that even German non-commissioned officers in the Turkish army refused to recognize their right to give them orders.

AGAINST GERMAN DOMINATION.

"This deputation told the War Office in emphatic terms that they would resign in a body unless the Germans were put into their proper place.

"An influential committee of Turkish military authorities has been formed to endeavor to counteract the present policy of the Young Turks Government and to rid the country of German domination.

"Djavid Pasha, Vice-President of the Chamber of Deputies, former Editor of Tanina, is taking a part in this movement, and exerting all his influences, as he puts it, to prevent Turkey from committing suicide."

UNREST IN LYDIA.

The Italian Government is uneasy at the unrest displayed throughout Lydia and Bellicoz, and the attitude of the Arabs. It is feared that both Turkish and German agitators have been at work, and pending decision whether measures on a large scale must be taken to cope with the situation, various precautionary steps have been ordered.

Preparations are proceeding apace for energetic intervention if necessary.

COURT MARTIAL OF WHITE STAR OFFICER

London, Nov. 18 —The court martial of Lieut. David Blair, navigation officer of the former White Star liner "Oceanic," who is charged with having caused the loss of the vessel by negligence, was begun to-day at Davenport.

The "Oceanic," which had been converted into an armed cruiser by the British Government ran ashore on the north coast of Scotland on Sept. 8, and became a total loss. All her officers and crew were saved.

BRITISH WAR LOAN TO RUN 13 YEARS

London, Nov. 17. — It is learned authoritatively the British war loan will be in 3 1-2 percents, issued probably at 94 1-2 and running about thirteen years, which will make it really a four percent investment. It will be largely subscribed by professional dealers, trustees and general investors. The Bank of England will make advances against it without margin, charging one percent under the Bank of England rate with a probable maximum of four percent.

AUSTRALIAN FORCES TO HOLD MARSHALL ISLANDS

London, Nov. 19. — A despatch to the "Morning Post" from Sydney, says Japan has notified Great Britain of her readiness to hand over the Marshall Island and other German islands in the Pacific, now occupied by the Japanese, to Australia, which will send forces to occupy them until the war is ended when their ultimate disposition will be decided.

BEYERS' REBELS RAN FROM UNION FORCE

Pretoria, Nov. 18. —Colonel Celliers reports from Bishof that on November 15 he encountered the rebels at Verhelsteegte, Hoopstad district, Free State, under Beyers. Their strength was reported as 15,000.

A brisk fight resolved itself into a rapid chase of eighteen miles, during which the horses of the Government force became exhausted. The rebels split into small detachments, and scattered in all directions.

The Government troops captured 100 prisoners, a large quantity of rifles, waggons, carts, ammuntion and stores.

Four rebels were killed and twenty wounded.

The Government casualties were six wounded.

MR. McKENNA ACTS IN SPITE OF PROTEST

London, Nov. 17.—Replying to a question in the House of Commons to-day Reginald McKenna, the Home Secretary, said he had granted certificates of naturalization to Baron Bruno Schroeder and Julius Rittershaussen, of the firm of J. H. Schroeder and Company, bankers, after war had been declared and after satisfying himself that it was in the public interest to do so. Mr. Schroeder has a son fighting in the German army and the board of Aldermen of the City of London had protested against the granting of naturalization to the father.

ELECTS DR. THORNLOE TO OTTAWA BISHOPRIC

Ottawa, Nov. 17. — Although elected by clergy and laity on the first ballot by an overwhelming majority as Bishop of the Anglican diocese of Ottawa, at a special meeting of the Synod to-day, the Right Rev. Dr. G. Thornloe, Bishop of Algoma, has not yet decided to accept the charge. The meeting was adjourned to November 26th.

Dr. Thornloe is a son of the late Rev. Jas. T. Thornloe, who was some time rector of St. Luke's Church, Montreal. He was born in Coventry, England, on October 4th, 1848, educated at Bishop's School and College, Lennoxville, his career there being such as has never been surpassed in Canada. He took the Mackie prize for English essay, the General Nicholls scholarship in mathematics, the Mackie prize a second time, and graduated B.A. with first-class honors, classical honors, the King Edward medal for classics, and the S.P.G. Jubilee scholarship; M.A., 1882; D.D., 1896; D.C.L. (hon.), 1898. He married, in 1874, Miss Mary Fuller, of Lennoxville, and was ordained deacon the same year. He was appointed rector of St. Peter's, Sherbrooke, in 1885. His name was proposed for the Bishopric of Quebec in 1892, and for the Bishopric of New Westminster in 1894, and subsequently for other bishoprics, and he declined the appointment of coadjutor Bishop of Ontario in June, 1900. He has attended many important church congresses, and was presented to the late King Edward in 1908 at Buckingham Palace.

BELGIANS OVERPOWERED, BUT NOT CONQUERED

People Sullenly Waiting for an Opportunity to Rise Upon Germans

Paris, Nov. 17. — "The Belgian people are waiting passively, I might say sullenly, for an opportunity to rise upon the Germans," said Mr. Edward A. Filene, of Boston, to-day, on completing a tour of twenty days in Belgium.

"The Belgians are overpowered, but not conquered," he continued. "One of their foremost scholars, who ordinarily is a mild and benevolent man — I will not mention his name, to avoid embarrassing him — said history may give the Germans the victory in Belgium, but never honor.

"All amusements are being given up. The public spend Sundays and holidays in visiting the burned and ruined towns and villages which mark the German advance. The emotions of the people are kept fresh by these sights, and by the constant passing from man to man of innumerable stories of what are called German injustice and atrocity.

WILL NOT WORK FOR INVADERS.

"The result is that, although food is very scarce, and coal sells for $10 a ton, an impossible price for the poor, the Belgians prefer to be without work rather than work for the invaders, or even in ways which may indirectly help them.

'For instance, Brussels has no postal delivery," Mr. Filene continued, "because the letter carriers refuse to work for the Germans, who have taken over the post office, and are selling stamps with 'Belgium' printed upon them. There are some differences of opinion among the Belgians as to the wisdom of refusing labor. There are no differences as to their willingness to make any sacrifice for their country, but with starvation threatening the larger part of the population, some Belgians feel, as they look at their women and children, that no further sacrifice in this direction ought to be made.

SPIRIT OF THE PEOPLE.

"The spirit of the people is shown by what the wife of one of the highest Belgian officials said to me. She remained in Brussels with her six children after her husband's duty had obliged him to depart with the Government. 'Yes, we intended to take our children to England for safety,' said she, 'but when we heard that they might hold important positions in our country, and perhaps be influential in future leadership, we did not want them to come to this work ignorant of what our people had undergone or suffered during this terrible war. They would not have known, because they would have spent all the period of the war in pleasant living in England. When we thought of this we felt with sinking hearts that we owed it to them and their country to keep them here, although we knew and know now, that there is great danger.'

"This woman's palace is occupied by Germans, but she refused to leave with her children, and is now living in some of the rooms of her home."

NO LIBERAL CONVENTION IN VIEW OF THE WAR

Ottawa, Nov. 17.—With a view to improving their party organization throughout the Dominion a conference of a number of Liberal leaders was held here to-day. The Hon. J. A. Calder, Minister of Public Works for Saskatchewan, and the Hon. Wm. Pugsley of St. John were amongst those present.

It is understood that Mr. Calder is to take charge of the Liberal organization from Port Arthur to Victoria, while Mr. Pugsley will look after the Maritime Provinces. The Hon. G. P. Graham is to be in command in Ontario, and the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux in Quebec.

The question of securing a seat for Mr. Graham is one of the problems before the Liberals just now. Mr. T. Low, ex-M.P., who resigned in South Renfrew to give Mr. Graham a seat, wants to get back into politics and would like the nomination himself. Brockville, Mr. Graham's old seat, is now merged with Leeds, and the new constituency will be a Conservative stronghold.

There will be no Liberal convention in view of the war, which overshados in importance all party issues. There will doubtless be some criticism of the Government, but anything approaching the old time party strife will be frowned on by the country, and the recognition of this fact is likely to keep both parties within bounds.

CHURCHES TO UNITE IN PEACE SERVICE.

Buffalo, N.Y., Nov. 19. — At a meeting to-night of the Buffalo Federation of Churches, a resolution was adopted inviting all the churches of the United States and Canada to join in a general church peace service on February 14th, the hundredth anniversary of the ratification of the Treaty of Ghent.

PROHIBITION TRANSFORMED THE LIFE OF RUSSIA

Strong Drink Utterly Banished from Territory Covering One-sixth of Habitable Globe

A PRESENT DAY MIRACLE.

Petrograd, Nov. 18. — There is prohibition in Russia to-day, prohibition which means that not a drop of vodka, whiskey, brandy, gin or any other strong liquor is obtainable from one end to the other of a territory populated by 150,000,000 people, and covering one-sixth of the habitable globe.

The story of how strong drink has been utterly banished from the Russian Empire was related by Michael Demitrovitch Tchelisheff, the man directly responsible for putting an end to Russia's great vice, use of the vodka habit. It has been said in the beginning that the word prohibition in Russia must be taken literally. Its use does not imply a partially successful attempt to curtail the consumption of liquor, resulting in drinking in secret places, the abuse of medical licenses, and general evasion and subterfuge. It does mean that a vast population who consumed $1,000,000,000 worth of vodka a year, whose ordinary condition has been described by Russians themselves as ranging from a slight degree of stimulation upward, has been lifted almost in one day from a drunken inertia to sobriety.

TRANSFORMATION.

The nation has been compelled, virtually overnight, to abandon its enormous daily consumption of vodka, a liquor that is almost pure alcohol, and become abstemious to the extent of letting no liquor pass its lips. On that day when the mobilization of the Russian army began special policemen visited every public place where vodka is sold, locked up the supply of the liquor, and placed it under the imperial seal. Since the manufacture and sale of vodka is a Government monopoly in Russia, it is not a difficult thing to enforce prohibition.

From the day this step was taken drunkenness vanished in Russia. The results are seen at once in the peasantry; already they are beginning to look like a different race. The marks of suffering, the pinched looks of illness and improper nourishment, have gone from their faces. There has been also a remarkable change in the appearance of their clothes. Their clothes are cleaner, and both the men and women appear more neatly and better dressed.

ORDER AND THRIFT.

The destitute character of the homes of the poor has been replaced with something like order and thrift. In Petrograd and Moscow the effect of these improved conditions is fairly startling. On holidays in these two cities, inebriates always filled the police stations, and often they lay about on the sidewalks, and even in the streets. Things are so different to-day that unattended women may now pass at night through portions of these cities where it was formerly dangerous even for men.

This miracle has been virtually accomplished by one man. He is Michael D. Tchelisheff, a peasant by birth, originally a house painter by profession, then Mayor of the city of Samara, and now a millionaire. Physically he is a giant, standing over six feet four inches, and of powerful build. Although he is 55 years old he looks much younger. His movements display the energy of youth, his eyes are animated, and his black hair is not tinged by gray.

HOW IT WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

In Petrograd Mr. Tchelisheff is generally found in a luxurious suite of rooms in one of the best hotels. He goes about clad in a blue blouse with a tasselled girdle, and baggy black breeches tucked into heavy boots. He offers his visitors tea from a Samovar, and fruit from the Crimea. Speaking of what he had accomplished for the cause of sobriety in Russia, Mr. Tchelisheff said:

"I was reared in a small Russian village. There were no schools or hospitals, or any of the improvements we are accustomed to in civilized communities. I picked up an education from old newspapers and stray books. One day I chanced upon a book in the hands of a Moujik which treated of the harmfulness of alcohol. It stated among other things that vodka was a poison. I was so impressed with this, knowing that everybody drank vodka, that I asked the first physician I met if the statements were true. He said 'Yes.' Men drank it, he explained, because momentarily it gave them a sensation of pleasant dizziness. From that time I decided to take every opportunity to discover more about the use of vodka.

A SHARP LESSON.

"At the end of the eighties there came famine in Russia, followed by agrarian troubles. I saw a crowd of peasants demand from a local landlord all the grain and foodstuffs in his granary. This puzzled me; I could not understand how honest men were indulging in what seemed to be highway robbery. But I noted at the time that every man who was taking part in this incident was a drinking man, while their fellow villagers who were abstemious had sufficient provisions in their homes. Thus it was that I observed the industrial effects of vodka drinking.

"At Samara I decided to do more than passively disapprove of vodka. At this time I was an alderman, and many of the tenants living in my houses were workingmen. One night a drunken father in one of my houses killed his wife. This incident made such a terrible impression on me that I decided to fight vodka with all my strength."

TURKS ROUTED ON PERSIAN GULF

London, Nov. 19. — The Official Press Bureau has issued the following report from the General commanding the force operating on the Shatt-el-Arab River and in the Persian Gulf: "On November 17 our troops drove out of an entrenched position about 4,500 of the enemy, capturing two guns and many prisoners, camp equipment and ammunition.

"Our casualties were three officers killed and fifteen wounded, and in the rank and file 35 men were killed and about 300 wounded."

COMMISSION FINDS ONE CHARGE PROVED

St. John, N.B., Nov. 19. — The reports of the Royal Commission appointed to investigate certain charges made by L. A. Dugal, M.P.P. for the County of Madawaska, against the Hon. J. K. Flemming, Premier of the Province of New Brunswick, and the Hon. H. F. McLeod, formerly Provincial Secretary, were released for publication to-night.

There are two reports, one dealing with the charge that Mr. Flemming, through the agency of Mr. W. H. Berry, chief superintendent of scales for the province, extorted certain large sums of money from the holders of timber leases in the province; and the other dealing with the construction of the Valley Railway.

In the timber case Mr. Flemming is found not guilty.

CHARGE SUSTAINED.

In the Valley Railway case it is reported that the charge has been sustained. The Commission's report states that no public money has been diverted, and that the Valley Railway has been well built at a cost not unreasonable.

It also exonerates any other members of the Government from suspicion of wrong-doing, and finds the charge against the Hon. Mr. McLeod not proven.

MR. FLEMMING'S CHARGE.

In a letter to the electors of the province, Mr. Flemming declares his innocence of extortion, and claims that what contributions were made to the campaign funds were voluntary, and challenges Mr. F. B. Carvel, the leading spirit in the prosecution, to resign his seat in Carleton County and make a test of public confidence at the ballot box.

The reports are very lengthy, covering nearly 30,000 words, and made up for the most part of reviews of the evidence.

The Government, at a meeting to-night, heard them, but took no action.

CANADIANS MAKE MERRY IN THE MUD

Correspondent Found Them Playing Rugby and Singing National Songs

London, Nov. 16. — The "Daily Mail" correspondent, who visited the Salisbury camps at the week-end, found that, despite the mud, damp and cold, the Canadians were the merriest of merry fellows, playing Rugby in the thick mud and singing their national songs. Already 5,000 men have taken possesion of the huts erected at Bulford Camp, which, in addition to their greater comfort and protection, brings the soldiers nearer to the railway. The War Office has 800 men at work building more, and hope before the end of the month to accommodate the whole contingent in these huts. Misses Plummer and Arnoldi, who were appointed by the Minister of Militia to take charge of the distribution of comforts for the contingent, have established a depot at Amesbury, Salisbury Plain, and are cooperating with the Canadian War Contingent Association.

VERDICT OF SUICIDE.

London, Nov. 16. — "Suicide while in a condition of temporary insanity," was the verdict of the coroner's jury at the inquest held to-day at Bath Easton, Somerset, upon the body of Walter Burdock, "A" Battery, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, who was found drowned in the River Avon near Bath. The body was found by some fishermen, and some of the top garments were missing. The evidence of Lieut. Hughes, of "A" Battery, showed that Burdock got into trouble recently by over-stopping his leave of absence through drinking. Burdock was 38 years of age, and his papers showed that he had a married sister in Victoria, and a niece living in Kingston, Ont. Previous to enlisting in the Canadian contingent in September, he was a reservist.

KRUPPS PREPARED GROUND IN FRANCE

Smelting Co. at Caen Said to Have Actually Imported Parts of Guns

CONTRACTS ARE DISSOLVED.

A correspondent of the London "Daily Telegraph" in northern France writes:

"France, like England and Belgium, has been a field for suspicious German undertakings, evidently begun with a view some day of facilitating operations in war time. One of these enterprises has just come to light through an official decree, which declares the Thyssen contracts for coal and ore at Caen to have lapsed, and closes the mines and smelting furnaces of Dielette. This is one of the most astonishing enterprises, as it was not only a preparation for future gun emplacements, but the guns, or parts of them, had actually been shipped to France.

"A number of Germans, directly or indirectly, founded ironworks near Caen, which they called the Societe des Hauts Fourneaux de Caen, with a capital of 30,000,000 francs ($6,000,000.) Krupps, it seems, was to have a branch establishment in the heart of France. Herr Thyssen, who had already obtained mining privileges in the rich iron ore fields of Perrieres and Soumont, in the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle, subscribed to the extent of 11,000,000 francs ($2,200,000) and it is well-known that Thyssen is the owner of important ironworks in Germany.

"All the machinery and material for the new works of the Societe des Hauts Fourneaux de Caen were brought from Germany. An astonishing number of railway trucks and closed railway waggons were found to contain very suspicious metallic parts. Some of these parts look very much like portions of gun carriages and fittings. In fact they are believed to be the parts necessary for placing the famous heavy German howitzers. The smelting furnaces and other works which had been undertaken were not finished at the time the war broke out, as they had been begun less than two years ago.

"The factories were to occupy an area of nearly 1,000 acres, and, curiously enough, one large piece of property, forming a single lot of nearly 400 acres, was at three kilometres only from Caen, and on a high plateau which commanded the town and its approaches. A railway track of wide gauge connects it with the main railway line and the station of Caen.

"In the course of the construction of the factories it was noticed that enormous blocks of masonry were built. The reason for building such solid stone foundations, it was explained to the workmen, was to prepare a solid basis for heavy machinery that was coming. Everybody now suspects what the "heavy machinery" was to be. There is no doubt that they were German siege guns.

"Another strange coincidence is the fact that the mine of "Dielette," belonging to the same company, was within dangerous proximity of the fort of Cherbourg."

MIRACULOUS CURE OF ASTHMA

Suffered Terribly for 15 Years Until He Tried "Fruit-a-tives"



D. A. WHITE, ESQ.
21 Wallace Ave., Toronto,
Dec. 22nd, 1913.

"Having been a great sufferer from Asthma for a period of fifteen years (sometimes having to sit up at night for weeks at a time) I began the use of "Fruit-a-tives". These wonderful tablets relieved me of Indigestion, and through the continued use of same, I am no longer distressed with that terrible disease, Asthma, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," which are worth their weight in gold to anyone suffering as I did. I would heartily recommend them to all sufferers from Asthma, which I believe is caused or aggravated by Indigestion." D. A. WHITE.

For Asthma, for Hay Fever, for any trouble caused by excessive nervousness due to Impure Blood, faulty Digestion or Constipation, take "Fruit-a-tives."

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

100 POST CARDS FREE



Send us 25c for 25 handsome gold and silver New Year and Christmas Cards and get 100 FREE. No 2 alike. All postpaid. Money back if not delighted. Address,
EMPORIUM CONCERN, BEEBE QUE.

FATHER AND TWO SONS ARRESTED ON TREASON CHARGE

Niagara Falls, Ont., Nov. 16. — Charged with high treason, Joseph Snyder, 60 years old, and his two sons, Richard and Arthur Snyder, aged 24 and 27 years respectively, are prisoners confined in the Armory.

The men were arrested with several Austrian reservists at Jos. Snyder's residence, about a mile west of Chippewa, just as they were about to start for the American side late Saturday night in a motor-boat.

The authorities believe the Snyders have been aiding reservists, both German and Austrian, to get to the American side to enable them to reach the Fatherland.

LONDON MAY TAKE OVER CITY TRAMS

London, Ont., Nov. 19. — The London Street Railway Company, it was learned to-day, is ready to sell out to the city, and a written proposition will be presented to the Board of Control within a few days. The proposal may go to the ratepayers in January.

The company's franchise does not expire for ten years. It is understood that cit ydebentures would be acceptable to the company as payment.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE.

T., Alberta.—Q.—A mortgaged his land five years ago; but he has not (neither has anybody else) resided on the land since he got the loan. Can such a mortgage be foreclosed now? 2. When did the prohibition against foreclosure of land mortgages come into force? What date? 3. If in a case like above mentioned foreclosure proceedings was started, but not finished before the foreclosure prohibition came into force, could the proceedings then be brought to a finish or had they to be stopped? Ans.—We presume that the mortgaged land is situated in the Province of Alberta, and we understand that a moratorium has been, or is about to be, proclaimed respecting principal moneys due on mortgages. If so, foreclosure or sale proceedings by the mortgagee would probably be barred if taken in respect of arrears other than interest. And such would likely be the case even if the proceedings had been commenced previously to the proclamation. But for definite information on the subject it would be well for you to consult an Alberta solicitor.

VETERINARY.

RHEUMATISM IN A DOG.

D.B.—Could you advise me what to do for a St. Bernard dog that suffers with rheumatism. He is just seven years old, and after lying down howls with pain. Ans.—Give him five grains of aspirin or sallycilate of soda three times a day, whichever you can most conveniently get. This can be given in his food, and may be given for three or four days; then discontinue for a few days, then repeat if necessary.
EDITOR.

THE REQUIEM OF THE ALLIES GUNS

Impressive Funeral Service for Earl Roberts at Headquarters of British Army in France

LORD KITCHENER'S TRIBUTE

London, Nov. 18.—The Official Press Bureau gives a touching account of the funeral services for Field Marshal Lord Roberts at the headquarters of the British army in France.

"The route of the cortege from the house where he died to the Mairie, where the funeral service was held," says the Press Bureau's statement, "was lined with British and French troops. The coffin was borne on a gun carriage. It was an impressive ceremony. The guards of honor were Indian and British troops.

"To the wail of 'Flower o' the Forest' from the pipers, the cortege moved slowly through double ranks of soldiers with arms reversed. General officers acted as pall bearers. Those following the casket included representatives of King Albert and President Poincare; the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur of Connaught and General French.

"The simple funeral service was conducted by Chaplain Anderson, of the British forces. At the conclusion of the service the British bugles rang out 'The Last Post.' As the coffin was removed to a motor ambulance for conveyance to Boulogne, French trumpeters across the square blew a fanfare, and the guns of Lord Roberts's old regiment roared out a last farewell.

"A double rainbow gleamed on a mass of dark clouds and an aeroplane circling above one of the aerial guards watching and protecting the procession, dipped in salute."

LORD KITCHENER'S TRIBUTE.

London, November 17.Lord Kitchener, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, and the Earl of Crewe, in the House of Lords, to-day, paid tribute to Lord Roberts. "His achievements as a soldier and his character as a man," said Lord Kitchener, "will be an abiding memory, not only in Parliament, but in the whole nation. His fame will forever be associated with the memorable march to Kandahar."

Lord Curzon said the last letter he received from Lord Roberts contained a strong plea for the defence of the family. The prayer which he wrote had brought the family together in a way that nothing else could.

Lord Roberts' body, on arrival at Folkestone this evening from Boulogne was received by a large contingent of officers from the Shorncliffe Camp, the Mayor of Folkestone and other officials. The waiting room of the station had been converted into a mortuary chamber and the coffin was borne there by non-commissioned army officers.

To-morrow the remains of the late Field Marshal will be taken to Ascot. The body will lie in state until Thursday, when it will be taken to the railway station on a gun carriage which his son died trying to save at Colenso during the South African war.

A special train will then bring the casket to London. Troops will escort it to St. Paul's Cathedral. The vault in St. Paul's in which the Field Marshal will lie is the mausoleum of Great Britain's greatest soldiers. The last soldier interred there was Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, at whose funeral last March Lord Roberts was a pall bearer.

Premier Asquith in moving a resolution in the House of Commons to-day regarding a monument for Lord Roberts said the Field Marshal's death had robbed Britain of its oldest and most illustrious soldier, a man who had fought his way upward step by step unaided by any influence except his own skill.

Andrew Bonar Law, leader of the Opposition, seconded the resolution for the erection of the monument and the proposal was carried unanimously.

Ascot, England, Nov. 18.—Covered with the Union Jack, and with his khaki hat and sword upon it, the coffin containing the body of Field Marshal Lord Roberts now lies in the small room in his modest residence here, in which the great soldier was wont to conduct family prayers, and in which there is a small altar and a crucifix.

The coffin arrived from Folkestone by a special train this afternoon. The ceremony which followed was of a most simple description. The coffin was borne by employees of the late Field Marshal's estate to his house, where brief service, attended by Lady Roberts and her daughter and a few privileged friends, was conducted by the rector of Ascot.

London, Nov. 18.—The late Earl Roberts was accorded an impressive funeral to-day, with Field Marshal's guard of 10,000 soldiers.

BATTERY OF RIDICULE ON FRENCH CENSORS

Paris, Nov. 16.—As threats and entreaties have proved equally vain against the censorship, the "Temps" to-night attacks with ridicule, which is regarded as the deadliest weapon in the Parisian armory.

Pierre Mille, one of the best known contributors, writes a column article, beginning:

"Regarding the origin of the convulsion which is shaking Europe, together with the least known diplomatic secrets and the most concealed strategic projects, I am going to make some important revelations."

Before he can reveal anything here, however, the censor intervenes with a four-line cut. He continues:

"It will be remembered that Napoleon once cried before the pyramids:—(Here is another slash).

The writer goes on:

"But we do not need the support of history or the remembrance of the victories won by Jeanne d'Arc at (name excised), or at Valmy by (another obliteration). One fact I will add:—(Here follows a ten line cut).

He concludes: "His undaunted attitude at—" (This time ten lines more disappear).

The article proceeds: "She cries in a trembling: 'Oh, daughter cruel!'—(The woman's speech is all excised save the words, 'the devourers fight among themselves,' although the passage appears to have been taken from nothing more modern or more harmful than a famous tragedy.

The writer makes a last effort:

"The adversary's position was now very serious. Throwing himself upon his knees he cried: 'Our Father, who art——' (Even of the Lord's prayer the censor allows only this beginning and the final 'Amen').

The 'Temps' in a postscript:

"We regret the slashings which the censor finds it necessary to inflict, but despite them, our contributor asserts that the article can still be understood."

VAST BREAD LINE AT BRUSSELS DAILY

Relief Organization Supplying Six Hundred Thousand Meals Each Day and Outlook Dark

AN ALARMING SITUATION.

London, Nov. 20. — Notwithstanding the amount of relief work which is being done for the Belgians, conditions there in the larger cities, as well as the rural districts, are becoming more serious. Mr. Jean Van Branden, a member of the Belgian National Relief Committee, who arrived here to-day from Brussels to consult the American Relief Commission, said that the situation in Brussels was growing more alarming constantly, as refugees are pouring into that city at the rate of 25,000 a day.

"This influx," he said, "is due to a lack of fuel as well as of food. Brussels has plenty of coal, but the interruption of transportation makes it impossible to carry coal to remote villages. Refugees are flocking to Liege and other large towns, as well as to Brussels.

DEMAND FOR OIL.

"The people are entirely dependent on kerosene for both heating and cooking, and the supply of this fuel also is becoming scarce. The Committee is receiving petitions every day for supplies of oil.

"We are grateful to the American Commission for the 17,000 tons of food which has been distributed in Belgium since the first of November. We have an ample number of volunteer workers to attend to the distribution of these supplies, but the lack of transportation facilities has prevented us from reaching many remote villages which are in sore need of assistance.

SCARCITY OF FLOUR.

The Committee is now supplying 600,000 meals daily in Brussels, to 300,000 persons. These meals consist of potato soup, some rice, and a piece of bread. At first the allowance of bread was six ounces daily, but this has now been reduced to three ounces because of the scarcity of flour. Even the rich now find it almost impossible to obtain bread in Brussels, and soon the whole population will form into a vast bread line.

"A small number of these meals are being paid for by persons belonging to the middle classes, who are greatly distressed at the idea of accepting charity. They are charged at the rate of one cent for a meal which actualy costs three cents. In addition to this, the Commission sells bread to those who are able to pay for it, using the proceeds to purchase more wheat."

BRITISH AVIATORS MADE DARING RAID

Attempt Defeated by Enemy's Guns, and One Man is Brought to Ground

SEVERAL BOMBS DROPPED.

Friedrichshafen, Germany, Nov. 22.—Elaborate precautions which the Germans have taken for an emergency were responsible for the raid of three British aviators who yesterday afternoon swooped down on this city, with the object of destroying with bombs the Zeppelin balloon works. Anti-aeroplane cannon and machine-guns adapted to high angle fire defeated the accomplishment of the daring exploit, and succeeded in bringing down one of the hostile machines and putting the others to flight.

The British airmen were first seen above Constance at two o'clock, and their presence immediately was announced to the authorities at Friedrichshafen by telephone. When the airmen appeared at Friedrichshafen the anti-balloon cannon and the machine-guns which had been placed in readiness immediately opened fire. The Britishers circled above the balloon hall for some time and dropped six bombs, two of which came so near to the building as to cause a tremor of apprehension among those watching the novel combat. Two other bombs struck houses in the city, damaging them severely and killing a man and wounding a woman.

AIRMAN CAPTURED.

One of the fliers then made a fearless attempt to cross the hall at a height of only a quarter of a mile. Bullets from the guns mounted on the top of buildings, however, pierced the aeroplane's gasolene tank, causing the fuel to escape, and forcing the pilot to attempt a glide to earth. During the descent of the machine the airman, a lieutenant of the British royal naval air service, named Briggs, threw two or three more bombs at the hangar, but they missed their mark and did no damage.

The lieutenant, on reaching the ground, tried to defend himself with a revolver, but was captured by the employees of the Zeppelin wharf after receiving a slight wound in the head. The point where the aeroplane was landed was only 300 feet from the Zeppelin hall.

The other aviators, after seeing the accident of their companion, did not throw any bombs, but rose to a great height and disappeared across Lake Constance. The wounded man is being treated at a local hospital.

GERMAN PRISONERS CREATED TROUBLE

Paris, Nov. 20.—Authentic news was received here, from official sources, to-night, that many German prisoners of war were killed and many others injured yesterday in an outbreak in a concentration camp in England.

While the correspondent is unable to obtain details of the outbreak, or to get a telegram on the subject to or from England, he is assured that the facts stated above are authentic.

There are eight British concentration camps for German prisoners of war. They are located at Aldershot, Newbury, Dorchester, Queensbury, Lancaster, Dyffrinhall, near Chester, Edinburgh and Templemore, Ireland.

BRITAIN HOLDS THREE WAR PRIZES AT ST. LUCIA.

New York, Nov. 20. — The captains and crews of the American steamers "Lorenzo" and the Norwegian steamer "Thor," which were captured by a British war vessel in West Indian waters while alleged to have had on board coal for the German cruiser "Karlsruhe," arrived here to-day aboard the steamer "Guiana" from St. Lucia.

The "Lorenzo" and the "Thor," together with the "Spreewald," of the Hamburg-American line, are held as British prizes of war in the harbor of St. Lucia.

LONDON SCOTTISH TERRITORIALS PRACTISING A BAYONET CHARGE



The First Battalion of the London Scottish Territorials was the first British volunteer contingent to see active service. It made a splendid showing, but was badly cut up in the process. The Second Battalion is in training near London, and will quickly follow its predecessor into the fighting line. The photo shows men of the Second Battalion practising a charge with fixed bayonets. The expressions on their faces is worth studying.

A Splendid Christmas Gift FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Our Beautiful Art

SCRIPTURE TEXT CALENDAR

Thoughts for Daily Meditation

1915

This exquisite Art Calendar heads every month with a different picture. Each picture represents some great story in Holy Scripture. Under the large figure date for each day is printed a golden text—the kind that are most worth while to commit to memory, and each month follows the International S. S. Lesson topics.

So the Calendar serves 4 great purposes—
It gives the day of the week and month and the moon's phases.
It gives the Sunday School lessons to all who are following them.
It familiarizes the family each month with a new and great religious Art masterpiece.
And most important of all

IT GIVES EVERY ONE IN THE FAMILY A SPIRITUAL UPLIFT EACH DAY.

The frontispiece is a copy of one of the most beautiful Christmas Pictures, entitled "Mother and Babe." This fine piece of work is centered on the colored cover. Above shines the Star of Bethlehem, below, in the blaze of the starlight, is seen the little town of Bethlehem toward which three Wise Men are making their way.

The Calendar is about 15½ by 10½, and its figures are large enough to be clearly seen across a room. It is printed on heavy enamelled paper.

THE PICTURES

which adorn this calendar are reproductions of famous Bible paintings, as follows:

Captivity of Israel
Daniel's Answer to the King
Christ Entering Jerusalem
"Woman, Why Weepest Thou?"
The Miracle at Cana
The Last Supper
"Thy Faith Hath Made Thee Whole"
Consider the Lilies
And They Followed Him
On the Road to Emmaus
Christ and the Doctors
Judas and the Priests

HOW TO GET IT.

This exquisite Calendar will be sent to all who send $1.20 for the renewal of their "Witness" and the Calendar before Christmas, or—
$2.00 pays for one renewal subscription to the "Witness" and one NEW subscription and a Calendar to each.

Or the Calendar will be included with any of our special offers by adding 20 cents extra.

These Calendars are not for sale to others than subscribers. But subscribers desiring to get them for Christmas gifts to Sunday School Scholars may have them wholesale in lots of six for one dollar.

If you want these Calendars in time for Christmas you had better act AT ONCE.

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

WATCH CONTEST.

We hope to be in a position to announce the winners in the Watch Contest for year-end subscriptions next week.

By all appearances most of the contestants will acknowledge that they won their prizes very easily.

A new competition will be announced shortly—this time for 1915 subscriptions—watch for it.

BELGIAN INDUSTRY FOR THREE RIVERS

Quebec, Nov. 20. — Mr. H. A. Halus, a Belgian textile capitalist, whose plants at Ghent, Belgium, have been destroyed during the war, is negotiating with the City of Three Rivers, Que., regarding the erection of a large plant with a Model City annexed.

It is said that Mayor Tessier, Minister of Roads, has offered certain advantages to the Belgian financier.

It is through the efforts of the Hon. Philippe Pelletier, the Agent of the Province of Quebec at London, that Mr. Halus has been directed to take the opportunity of installing his firm in Canada. The plant will employ many hundred hands.

FIFTY THOUSAND TO PREPARE FOR WAR

This will be in Addition to Eight Thousand Men on Garrison and Out-post Duty

MOBILIZATION AT ONCE.

Ottawa, Nov. 22. — An official statement from the Government yesterday afternoon says that instructions will be given immediately to raise the number of men under military training in Canada to 50,000, besides the 8,000 in garrison and on outpost duty. The forces then organized for active service will be as follows: Forces already despatched, including regiment in Bermuda, 33,000; forces on garrison duty, etc., in Canada, about 8,000; forces under training in Canada, 50,000; total, 91,000.

Less than 20,000 men are mobilizing at present, so that recruiting and mobilizing all over the country will go ahead now on a larger scale than ever before in the history of the country.

THE PROCEDURE.

The statement says: "As soon as the second contingent goes forward a further enlistment of 17,000 men to take its place will be made, bringing the total up to 108,000. Thereafter the forwarding of further expeditionary forces will be followed by the enlistment of men to take their place. Recent cable communications from the British Government lead to the hope that there may be early opportunity for the service of more mounted men from Western Canada."

The War Office asked that the second contingent should include 17,000 officers and men, 4,765 horses; 58 field and heavy guns, 16 machine guns. This includes infantry, artillery, engineers, army service corps, etc. The contingent is being organized as speedily as possible; and two brigades of infantry, if so required by the War Office, will be ready to go forward at an early date. This would mean reinforcements of 8,000 men.

ARTILLERY EQUIPMENT.

"An arrangement has been made with the War Office by which purchase of the necessary field guns will be made by the British Government, on behalf of the Canadian Government, so that the batteries of artillery can be effectively constituted. Meantime the field artillery units are being trained with 12-pounders, the type used in the South African war, of which a large number are available in Canada."

TO MOBILIZE AT ONCE.

A Government statement on October 12th declared the intention of keeping 30,000 men continually in training in Canada from whom to send contingents and reinforcements to the war. The present announcement means the raising of the number of troops in training up to 50,000, and they will mobilize at once.

MOUNTED CORPS PROBABLE.

Official announcement is made by Sir Robert Borden, the Prime Minister, that as soon as the second contingent goes forward in January, a third contengent of 17,000 will be enlisted to take its place, bringing the total up to 108,000. This is Canada's response to the Empire's call for more men, and the country in thus providing for additional forces is ready to furnish its proportionate quota of what is required.

Mounted troops will likely figure in the further enlistments, many good riders and shots in the West having urged the formation of cavalry regiments. The organization and enlistment of the men will be continued divisionally as at present.

HIGH TIDE CAUSED FLOODS AT QUEBEC

Quebec, Nov. 21.—To-day's extraordinary high tide caused much inconvenience and damage throughout the lower section of the city, many cellars being flooded.

The city lights were extinguished for a short period and on investigation it was discovered that the flooding of the boiler room of the Dorchester Electric Company necessitated the shutting down of one of the machines as a precautionary measure.

The tide rose 18 inches over the sheds on the breakwater, and the Second Contingent soldiers in the immigration buildings were marooned.

Along the waterfront there were several escapes from drowning, and many furnaces in lower town had to be extinguished for fear of an explosion.

Down at Rimouski waves washed over the wharves, and several houses were surrounded by water, while trains on the I. C. R. were delayed owing to the mining of the embankment.

AUSTRIAN STEAMER SUNK BY MINE.

London, Nov. 21. — The "Morning Post's" Rome correspondent says the Austrian Lloyd steamer "Metkovitch" has struck a mine off the Dalmatian coast and foundered.

GERMAN DESIGNS ON CANADIAN FORCE

Extra Precautions for Landing of Contingent, Led to Locating of Submarines

PLANS WERE CHANGED.

Ottawa, Nov. 18.—Major-General Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, to-night warmly defended his course of action in regard to the raising and equipping of the First Contingent and their despatch abroad, and also his procedure to date with respect to the Second Contingent, and incidentally referred to some "Knockers."

The Minister formally opened the new rooms of the Ottawa Liberal-Conservative Association.

"When the first call for 19,500 men was made," said General Hughes, "some papers said Canada could not get them together, and that 'Sam Hughes talks too much.' But his talk met with the approval of the Dominion of Canada, as is shown by the fact that 33,500 men responded to the call, and not one 'Hot Air' artist made a dollar. It is easy to sit in an office and condemn men ready to go to the front at any time. Show me a 'Knocker' and I'll show you a coward. Sam Hughes never held back himself where he was ready to send other men."

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

General Hughes also referred to the secrecy with which the First Contingent had been despatched and the ruse adopted to fool several American newspaper men. He said that these newspapers were so enterprising as to charter a steamer and set sail for the supposed mobilization ground of the contingent fleet on the north coast of Newfoundland, after being informed by an officer that the fleet would concentrate there before setting sail. "I presume they are still up there hunting for the First Contingent," said General Hughes, "for they have not informed the department of their return."

PREMIER'S FORETHOUGHT.

Tribute was paid by General Hughes to the Premier, Sir Robert Borden, for his care for the contingent. He stated it was the Premier who cabled the Imperial authorities urging all care in their landing in England. Sir Robert's message led to extra precautions, and the finding for four German submarines off the Isle of Wight, which eventually caused the contingent to be debarked at Plymouth instead of Southampton.

It was Sir Robert who was also instrumental in having the 33,500 men sent, instead of 22,000 as was first proposed, in the First Contingent.

FIRST CANADIAN NAVY LIST ISSUED

Ships and Commanding Officers of the Royal Canadian Navy

INTERESTING PARTICULARS.

Ottawa, Nov. 20. — The first "Canadian navy list" was published to-day by the Naval Service Department, and contains some interesting information relative to the ships of the Royal Canadian Navy. The flag officers are: Vice-Admiral Charles E. Kingsmill, director of the Naval Service; and Rear-Admiral W. O. Story, R.N., superintendent of the Esquimalt Dock Yards.

The ships belonging to the Canadian navy are: The "Diana," shore establishment at Halifax; the "Niobe," a cruiser of 11,000 tons; the "Rainbow," a light cruiser of 7,000 tons; the "Shearwater," a sloop of 980 tons, at Esquimalt; and the "Shearwater II.," shore establishment.

There are thirteen Canadian fleet auxiliaries. The two submarines bought just before the opening of the war for the Pacific coast waters are named "C.C. 1." and "C.C. 2." The former is in command of Lieut. Adrian St. V. Keyes, who is also named as commander of the submarine flotilla; while the other is in command of Lieut. Bertram E. Jones.

TAKING CHARGE OF ENEMY'S DIVIDENDS

London, Nov. 20.—The Attorney-General, Sir John A. Simon, introduced in the House of Commons to-day an interesting amendment to the act covering trading with the enemy. He said his aim was to stop the transmission of money or credits which would be advantageous to the enemy.

Everybody holding property in trust, such as dividends, profits, etc., belonging to enemies of Empire in Germany, Austria and Turkey, would henceforth be required, under penalty, to pay these profits to a public trustee.

The Attorney-General explained that indiscriminate confiscation was not intended. "We are preserving the enemy's property until the end of the war," he said. "What will happen to it at the end of the war can very properly be decided then."

VIENNA IS ARRESTING MANY BRITISH PEOPLE

Vienna (via Paris), Nov. 20. — The police of Vienna are adopting much more severe measures against English people remaining in that city. During the past few days many Britishers have been arrested and interned, and the rest, irrespective of age or sex, are now forbidden to leave their homes between eight o'clock in the evening and six o'clock in the morning, or to visit cafes or other public places.

An official announcement states that these steps have been taken "in view of the wretched situation of Austrians and Hungarians interned in belligerent states, especially England, and that as a consequence of the condition of interned citizens of Austria-Hungary the treatment of citizens of hostile countries who are residents of Vienna, particularly the British, will be much more severe."

TWO GERMAN GENERALS SUICIDE AFTER DEFEAT.

Petrograd, Nov. 20. —A despatch from Warsaw to the "Russky Slovo," says: "The German Generals von Bredow and von Bromel committed suicide at Czenstochowa, Russian Poland, after a German defeat."

The Prowess of the British Forces as Recorded by the Official Press Bureau

London, Nov. 16. — The Official Press Bureau has issued the following account, dated November 10th, of the movements of the British force and the French armies in immediate touch with it:—

"In describing the operations for the six days, from November 4 to 9, it can be said that during that period the Germans have nowhere along our front made an attack in great force such as was launched against Ypres at the end of October. What they may be contemplating remains to be seen. Their policy has appeared to be to wear us out by a continual bombarding interspersed with local assaults at different points.

"As regards their artillery attacks, which have now continued without cessation for days, wonder is aroused as to when this prodigal expenditure of ammunition will cease, for it has not produced its obviously calculated effect of breaking the defence in preparation for an advance of their infantry. So far, the latter have been the chief sufferers from the tactics employed. On Wednesday, November 4th, they renewed the attack east of Ypres, but their effort bore no resemblance to those which preceded it, being more in the nature of a demonstration in force than a serious attempt to drive in our line, and was beaten off with ease. By then our men had been reinforced, had enjoyed some rest, and had had time to improve their trenches in different ways. Moreover, the consciousness that they had repelled one great effort of the enemy was a moral factor of no small value.

"Farther to the south, on our left centre, the French advanced under cover of our guns and made some progress, in spite of the heavy fire brought to bear on them from the enemy's massed batteries. On our centre all was quiet.

"On the right our Indian troops scored a success by capturing and filling in some trenches in which the enemy had established himself, under cover of some heavy artillery brought up after dark.

WORK OF HOWITZERS.

"On our extreme left one of our howitzer batteries, whose fire was being most effectively directed, selected as its first target a farm from which a machine-gun was harassing our infantry. It scored a hit at the first round and knocked out the machine-gun. The second target was a house occupied by snipers. This was set alight by a shell, and, when the occupants bolted, they came under the rapid fire of the infantry. The third target was another building, from which the Germans were driven, and then were caught in the open by shrapnel. One of our heavy batteries also obtained several direct hits on the enemy's guns.

"Thursday, November 5th, was another comparatively quiet day, there being no attempt at an infantry attack against any point of our position. Southeast of Ypres, the Germans maintained a heavy bombardment of one section of our front, but, generally speaking, their artillery fire was not so heavy as it had been somewhat to the south.

"The French made some slight progress and re-captured some ground farther to the south. Two villages which the enemy had captured and their line of ridge close by were heavily bombarded by British and French artillery from the high ground to the west. The effect of this cannonade could be seen to some extent, though the villages under fire were partially obscured from view by the smoke of burning shells, and resembled craters of volcanoes belching fire and fumes. At one place the gaunt wreck of an old church tower and the blackened remains of a few houses around it would emerge for a moment, only to be again blotted out in a pall of smoke.

"The long and straggling villages, when they became temporarily visible, seemed to melt away and assume odd and fantastic shapes as the houses crumbled and blocks of masonry were thrown hither and thither by the blasting effect of the lyddite and melinite.

TERRIBLE WORK.

"The result of this artillery work was most satisfactory. When the Germans were seen to be running from shelter, which had ceased to act as such, they were caught and mowed down by the rapid fire of the French field artillery. Against a suitable target, the action of the French 7.5 centimeter field guns is literally terrific, and must be seen to be realized.

"On the whole, the ground which the Germans have gained in this direction has so far proved a somewhat barren acquisition. It is so exposed that it proves a death-trap for their troops, and they can derive no advantage from its possession.

"Along the rest of our line, nothing of special interest occurred.

"Farther south, our aeroplanes and those of the French scored a success by partially destroying two of the old forts of Lille. Fort Englos was blown up on the fourth, and Fort Carnot on the fifth. They were most probably used as magazines, and may have been of some tactical importance as points d'appui in the line of intrenchments.

"On Friday, the sixth, the attack was renewed south of the Menin-Ypres high road, but was repulsed without difficulty. Against the south-east of Ypres, which town had been subjected to a bombardment during the night and was also shelled during the day, a fairly strong advance was made in the afternoon, and the enemy gained some ground.

"The French, however, made a counter-stroke, supported by us, and by nightfall had recovered all the lost ground. A French attack on two villages which had been shelled on Thursday, made considerable progress, one point being captured; but the enemy contrived to render the position untenable, and our Allies had retired from the hill by dusk.

"On our centre, nothing of particular interest occurred. On our right, south of the Lys, the enemy made two unsuccessful night attacks.

"On Saturday, the eighth, on our left the enemy in the afternoon again attacked on the east and south-east of Ypres along the Menin Road. Our line was at one point forced back, only to be regained after a few minutes. About 2 p.m., the Germans appeared to be massing opposite our line south-east of Ypres, and the pressure was for a time severe, although the attack was not driven home.

"Slightly farther to the south, fighting continued with unabated fury, and resulted in gains to our Allies. About 400 of the enemy advanced from the cover of a wood against the French. Half of them, with the most reckless bravery, came on to close quarters, and were all shot or bayoneted. A tremendous cannonade was maintained by both sides in this direction, the Allies pouring a hail of shells all along the ridge facing them held by the Germans, and the latter bombarding some high ground and the valley to the east of it in our possession.

"Three machine-guns were captured by us during the day. On our centre there was a recrudescence of activity on the enemy's part. During the previous night some six battalions of Saxons had succeeded in capturing some of our trenches, only to be driven out by a counter attack, which resulted in one officer and seventy men being taken prisoners.

"The Germans, however, refused to accept defeat, and, returning to the charge, again occupied some of our trenches and penetrated into the wood. They were again counter-attacked and cleared out of the wood, but continued in possession of parts of our line, and also some houses which commanded them.

"Farther south, the enemy again behaved with great boldness, sapping up to within a short distance of our trenches. Some of the prisoners captured on this day were very young. They stated that their corps had lately been brought up to strength with new recruits who had received only a few weeks' training.

"Throughout the recent fighting Sunday has proved a day of activity, and the eighth of November was no exception to the rule. On the left, the morning passed quietly, so far as the British were concerned. To the south-east of Ypres, the French continued to give us considerable support, and pressed forward. At 2.30 p.m., the daily attack on our line was made, this time in force to the north of the Menin-Ypres high road, and again did the enemy succeed temporarily in piercing our front. They were driven back, however, and all the ground lost by us was regained before dark. After this repulse, 107 dead Germans were counted in front of one battalion, the total hostile force engaged being estimated at 2,000.

A DAY'S CASUALTIES.

"These strong attacks were accompanied or preceded by attempts to press at other points, which were usually attended with heavy loss. An instance of the cost to the enemy of these subsidiary operations occurred on this day, when one of our battalion kiled 47 Germans — this number being actually counted in front of our trenches — and captured 51. It is calculated that on Sunday, their casualties in killed and wounded in front of one small section of our line were about 1,200.

London, Nov. 17. — In the course of a continuation of his narrative of events at the front, issued by the Official Press Bureau, Col. E. D. Swinton says:

"The following remarks taken from the diary of a German soldier, are published, not because there is reason to believe they are justified with regard to the conduct of German officers, but because of their interest as a human document.

"Under date of November 2 this German soldier wrote: 'Previous to noon we were sent out in a regular storm of bullets, on the order of the major. These gentlemen, the officers, send their men forward in a most ridiculous way. They themselves remain far behind, safely under cover. Our leadership is really scandalous. Enormous losses on our side are partly from the fire of our own people, for our leaders neither know where the enemy lies nor where our own troops are, so that we often are fired on by our own men. It is a marvel to me that we have got on as far as we have done.

"'Our captain fell, as did also all our section leaders, and a large number of our men. Moreover, no purpose was served by this advance, for we remained the rest of the day under cover; we could go neither forward nor back, nor even shoot.

RIDICULOUS TACTICS.

"'The trench we had taken was not occupied by us. The English naturally took it back at night. That was the sole result. Then when the enemy had entrenched themselves, another attack was made, costing us many lives and 50 prisoners. It is simply ridiculous this leadership. If only I had known it before. My opinion of German officers has changed.

"'An adjutant shouted to us from a trench far to the rear to cut down a hedge in front of us. Bullets were whistling round in front and from behind. The gentleman himself, of course, remained behind.

"'The 40th Company has now no leaders but a couple of non-coms. When will my turn come? I hope to goodness I shall get home again.

"'In the trenches shells and shrapnel burst without ceasing. In the evening we get a cup of rice and one-third of an apple per man. Let us hope peace will soon come. Such a war is really too awful. The English shoot like mad. If no reinforcements come up, especially heavy artillery, we shall have a poor look-out and must retire.

"'The first day I went quietly into the fight, with an indifference which astonished me. To-day, for the first time, in advancing, when my comrades on the right and left were falling, I felt rather nervous; but I lost that feeling again soon. One becomes horribly indifferent.

"'I picked up a piece of bread by chance. Thank God. At least I have something to eat.

"'There are about 70,000 English, who must be attacked from all four sides and destroyed. However, they defend themselves obstinately.'"

BRITISH STUBBORNLY HELD LINES AT YPRES

London, Nov. 17. — Colonel E. D. Swinton, the official observer at the British headquarters, gives to-day a further chapter in his narrative of operations at the front, bringing up his account to November 13. His latest report describes the fierce attack of the Prussian Guards on the British lines in the neighborhood of Ypres. The report, issued through the Official Press Bureau follows:

"The diminution in the force of the German rush to the west has not lasted long. The section of the front to the north of our forces was the first to meet the recrudescence of violence, in the shape of an attack in the neighborhood of Dixmude and Bixschoote.

"Our turn came next. After eight days of comparative relaxation we were under constant pressure from Tuesday, November 3, to Tuesday, the 10th. The next day saw a repetition of the great attempt of the Germans to break through our lines to the French coast.

"What was realized might happen did happen. In spite of the immense losses suffered by the enemy during the five-day attack against Ypres, which lasted from October 29th to the 2nd of this month, the cessation of their more violent efforts on the latter day did not signalize the abandonment of the whole project but merely the temporary relinquishment of the main offensive until fresh troops had been massed to carry on what was proving to be a costly and difficult operation. Meanwhile the interval was employed in endeavoring to wear out the Allies by repeated local attacks of varying force, and to shatter them by a prolonged and concentrated bombardment. By the 17th, therefore, it seems that they considered they had attained both objects, for on that day they recommenced the desperate battle for the possession of Ypres and its neighborhood.

YPRES IS UNTAKEN.

"Though the struggle has not yet come to an end, this much can be said: The Germans have gained some ground, but they have not captured Ypres.

"In repulsing the enemy so far, we have suffered heavy casualties, but battles of this fierce and prolonged nature cannot be but costly to both sides. We have the satisfaction of knowing that we have foiled the enemy in what appears to be at present his main object in the western theatre of operations, and have inflicted immensely greater losses on him than those we have suffered ourselves.

"To carry on the narrative for the three days of the 10th, 11th and 12th of November:

"Tuesday, the 10th, was uneventful for us. At some distance beyond our left flank the enemy advanced in force against the French, and were repulsed. Directly on our left, however, along the greater part of the front, shelling was less severe, and no infantry attacks took place."

"Ypres itself was again subjected to heavy shelling, and some damage was done to the town. In front of our right centre, the enemy fell back slightly, while farther south, to the north of the Lys, he continued to occupy the trenches and houses he had secured, but was unable to reinforce this point and so consolidate his position, for the ground was swept by the fire of our guns and enfiladed from our trenches.

"To the south of the Lys, the hostile attacks were renewed without success on the night of November 7-8, and on our right also a minor effort met with the same fate.

"Monday, the ninth, was a comparatively quiet day. On our left, the shelling was less in this direction. The Germans for the time being desisted from making attacks in force and confined their efforts to minor assaults and the wanton destruction of Ypres, which, with Louvain and Rheims, is apparently to be included among the monuments to German culture.

"During the fighting of the sixth, eighth and tenth, 110 prisoners and six machine-guns were captured by us in this quarter. Slightly to the south, the French made some progress, while on our centre the situation remained much the same as it had been. The houses and trenches gained by the Germans remained in their hands during the day, but measures were taken to overcome their resistance, and at nightfall part of the ground was retaken by us.

"On our right, during the night of November 8-9, a German trench was captured; otherwise the situation did not alter. Night attacks have been of regular occurrence at different points, and are made apparently more with a view to annoying our troops and preventing them from sleeping than with any other object. Sometimes, of course, the advance has been of a more serious nature, and has been carried out by large bodies. In such cases the Germains have, so far, invariably lost heavily, and, even if they have succeeded in gaining our first line of trenches, they have almost always been driven out again. The demonstrations would appear to be proportionately more costly and even more useless than the heavier attacks.

"Similar tactics were a feature of the fighting on the Aisne, and, to judge by the diaries we have obtained from German soldiers, their futility is fully appreciated by the men. They are usually made from trenches in the rear of the front line, the latter being only lightly held. The front lines of both sides are now at many points so close that our men amuse themselves by listening to what goes on in the enemy's trenches.

GERMANS IN FREE FIGHT.

"The Germans frequently cheer themselves up with music or singing, while on one occasion the usual programme was varied by a violent quarrel, which appeared to have culminated in a free fight.

"On the whole, there is evidence to show that the Germans are beginning to be affected by their heavy losses. From prisoners it is gathered that the young men of the new corps cannot withstand the fatigues and privations of campaigning, and that the middle-aged men lack ardor. From the same source, also, it is learned that the recruits, who have not previously served, have only received some eight or nine weeks' training instead of the twelve weeks' course prescribed for them; that they have had practically no instruction in musketry, and that they have not practised entrenching.

"On the other hand, too much should not be made of these sidelights on the present condition of the enemy. They are still fighting with a stubbornness and recklessness, which, whatever its utility, is remarkable when exhibited by forces, of which a large proportion consists of comparatively untrained men.

The following two incidents will serve to illustrate their courage: During the fighting near Ypres, a force comprising of about one company of infantry advancing against us was enfiladed by one of our machine-guns, with the result that they were all killed, except six men who crawled away wounded. The corpses lay in a regular row.

"After nightfall another company, nothing daunted, advanced and dug themselves in, on the line upon which the bodies of their comrades were lying.

"Again, on November 4th, some of the enemy's cavalry at dusk charged a trench held by the French. Every single horse was killed, but those riders who were not hit continued and charged on foot, the last survivors being slain on the very parapet of the trench.

"Whatever deterioration there may be in the material now being drafted into the ranks of our enemy, it must be admitted that the Prussian war machine has obtained the most remarkable results. The Germans have, up to the present time, been able to make good their losses, to continue to deliver repeated blows with fresh men when required and where required, and to concentrate large forces in different directions.

"It is true that a considerable proportion of the masses recently thrown into the field against the British has consisted of hastily-trained and immature men, but the great fact remains that these ill-assorted levies have not hesitated to advance against highly-trained troops. In spite of lack of officers, in spite of inexperience, boys of sixteen and seventeen have faced our guns, have marched steadily up to the muzzles of our rifles and have met death in droves, without flinching.

"Such is the effect of a century of national discipline. That the men subjected to it are the victims of an autocratic military caste does not alter the fact. They have accepted the system as necessary to the attainment of national ideals.

"However discordant are the elements which make up the German Empire, by force of the Prussian war machine they have one and all been welded together to be able to fight for national existence, and by their action it is evident that for them "Deutschland uber alles!" is no empty cry."

GAINS AND LOSSES.

"To the south-east of Ypres the enemy kept up a heavy bombardment against our line, as well as that of the French. On our left centre the situation remained unchanged, both sides contenting themselves with furious cannonading. In our centre the Germans retained their hold on the small amount of ground which they had gained from us, but in doing so incurred a heavy loss from our artillery and machine gun fire.

"Incidentally, one of the houses held by the enemy was so knocked about by our fire that its defenders bolted. On their way to the rear they were met by reinforcements under an officer, who halted them, evidently in an endeavor to persuade them to return. While the parley was going on one of our machine guns was quietly moved to a position of vantage, where it opened a most effective fire on the group.

"Wednesday was another day of desperate fighting. At daybreak the Germans opened fire on our trenches to the north and south of the road from Menin to Ypres. This was probably the most furious artillery fire which they have yet employed against us. A few hours later they followed this by an infantry assault in force. This attack was carried out by the first and fourth brigades of the Guard corps, which, as we now know from prisoners, have been sent for to make a supreme effort to capture Ypres, since that task had proved too heavy for the infantry of the line.

ENEMY BROKE THROUGH.

"As the attackers surged forward they were met by our frontal fire, and, since they were moving diagonally across part of our front, they were also attacked on the flank by artillery, rifles and machine-guns. Though their casualties before they reached our line must have been enormous, such was their resolution and the momentum of the mass that in spite of the splendid resistance of our troops, they succeeded in breaking through our line in three places near the road.

"They penetrated some distance into the woods behind our trenches, but were counter-attacked again, enfiladed by machine guns and driven back to their line of trenches, a certain portion of which they succeeded in holding in spite of our efforts to expel them. What their total losses must have been during this advance may be gauged to some extent from the fact that the number of dead left in the woods behind our line alone amounted to 700.

"A simultaneous effort made to the south, a part of the same operation although not carried out by the Guard corps, failed entirely, for when the attacking infantry massed in the wood close to our line, our guns opened on them with such effect that they did not push the assault home. As generally happens in operations in wooded country, the fighting to a great extent was carried on at close quarters. It was most desperate and confused. Scattered bodies of the enemy who had penetrated into the woods in the rear of our position could neither go backward nor forward, and were nearly all killed or captured.

TRENCH WAS MINED.

"The portion of the line to the south-east of Ypres held by us was heavily shelled but did not undergo any very serious infantry attack. That occupied by the French, however, was both bombarded and fiercely assaulted. On the rest of our front, save for the usual bombardment, all was comparatively quiet. On the right, one of our trenches was mined, and then abandoned. As soon as it was occupied by the enemy the charges were fired, and several Germans were blown to pieces.

"Thursday, November 12th, was marked by a partial lull in the fighting all along our line. To the north a German force which had crossed the Yser and entrenched on the left bank was annihilated by a night attack with the bayonet executed by the French. Slightly to the south the enemy was forced back for three-quarters of a mile. Immediately on our left the French were strongly attacked and driven back a short distance, our extreme left having to conform to this movement. Our Allies soon recovered the ground they had lost, however, and this enabled us to advance also."

"The fact that on this day the advance against our line in front of Ypres was not pushed home after such an effort as that of Wednesday tends to show that for the moment the attacking troops had had enough.

"Although the failure of this great attack by the Guard corps to accomplish their object cannot be described as a decisive event, it possibly marks the culmination if not the close of the second stage in the attempt to capture Ypres, and it is not without significance. It has also a dramatic interest of its own. Having once definitely failed to achieve this object by means of the sheer weight of numbers, and having done their best to wear us down; the Germans brought in fresh picked troops to cary Ypres salient by an assault from the north, the south and the east. That the Guard corps should have been selected to act against the eastern edge of the salient may be taken as proof of the necessity felt by the Germans to gain this point in the line.

TRADITIONAL COURAGE.

"Their dogged perseverance in pursuance of their objective claims wholehearted admiration. The failure of the great attack, heralded as it was by an impassioned appeal to the troops, made in the presence of the Emperor himself, but carried out by partially trained men, has been the signal for another desperate effort, in which the place of honor was assigned to the corps elite of the German army.

"It must be admitted that the Guard corps has retained that reputation for courage and contempt of death which it earned in 1870 when Emperor William I., after the battle of Gravelot, wrote: 'My Guard has found its grave in front of St. Privat,' and the swarms of men who came up bravely to the British rifles in the woods around Ypres repeated the tactics of 44 years ago when their dense columns toiling up the slopes of St. Privat, melted away under the fire of the French.

RUSES OF ENEMY.

"That the Germans are cunning fighters, and well up in all the tricks of the trade, has frequently been pointed out. For instance, they often succeed in ascertaining what regiment or brigade is opposed to them, and, because of their knowledge of English, they are able to employ the information to some purpose. On a recent occasion, having by some means discovered the name of the commander of the company holding the trench, they called him by name, asking if Captain —— was there. Fortunately the pronunciation of the spokesman was somewhat defective, and their curiosity was rewarded by discovering that the officer in question and his men were very much there.

"There have been reports from so many different quarters of the enemy having been seen wearing British and French uniforms that it is impossible to doubt their truth. One absolutely authentic case occurred during the fighting near Ypres. A man dressed in a uniform closely resembling that of a British staff officer suddenly appeared near our trenches and walked along the line. He asked if many casualties had been suffered, stated that the situation was serious, and that a general retirement had been ordered. A similar visit having been reported by several men in different trenches, orders were issued that this strange officer was to be detained if seen again. Unluckily he did not make another appearance.

INCIDENTAL.

(Springfield "American.")

Incidentally, Holland could not side with Germany, without handing the great island of Java over to the British or the Japanese.

FAMOUS MOUNTAIN BATTERY FROM AFGHANISTAN IN FRANCE.



This is part of the famous Mountain Battery from the frontiers of Afghanistan, and now with the Indian troops in France. The parts of the guns are carried on mules, and the battery is able to traverse hilly districts and rough country where ordinary artillery batteries would be useless. The guns can be assembled and put into action in one minute.

BRITAIN'S OWN AFFAIR.

(New York "Evening Telegram.")

Without violation of our strict neutrality, it may be permissible to say that Great Britain's censorship is her own affair, and that she is certainly entitled to thanks for not annoying us with any Sayville wireless messages or sending over press agents to argue her case.

VERY LIKELY.

(Portland "Express.")

Kaiser William is anxious and taciturn remarks a news despatch. He is quite likely to be something worse than that before the curtain falls on the war of the nations.

THE VICTROLA AND THE FAMILY—No. 4.



Mother

says she likes the Victrola because the children are so fond of it.

"I always play it for them evenings before bedtime, so now I never have any trouble in getting them home.

"Then the Victrola is such a splendid help to the children's education. Through its teaching they have become familiar with the best works of all the great composers, as interpreted by the best singers and musicians. One of their favorites is Dvorak's beautiful 'Humoresque,' played by Mischa Elman.

"Besides, I have a really selfish reason for liking it. Some of the ladies of my acquaintance used to delight in inviting me to teas and receptions where they played their fine Victor Records, but now that we have a Victrola, I can have just as good music as theirs."



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"I AM GOING TO ATTACK THE ENEMY" SIGNALLED ADMIRAL ON WAY TO DEATH

Official Description of Naval Engagement Off Chilian Coast, When "Good Hope" and "Monmouth" Went to Bottom.

BRITISH SHIPS WERE COMPLETELY OUTRANGED.

London, Nov. 18.—The Admiralty issued last night the report of Captain John Luce, of the British light cruiser "Glasgow," of the battle with the German squadron on November 1 off the Chilian coast.

The "Glasgow," which left Coronel on the morning of that day, was advised by Rear-Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock, commander of the British squadron, that the enemy's ships were to the northward. Towards evening the "Glasgow" sighted smoke, and reported to Rear-Admiral Cradock and the fleet formed in line ahead, the "Good Hope" leading, with the "Monmouth," "Glasgow," and "Otranto" following.

The enemy had turned south, and were also in single line ahead, the "Scharnhorst" and "Gniesenau" leading. Admiral Cradock signalled the "Canopus": "I am going to attack the enemy."

"The enemy was at that time 15,000 yards away," says the report, "and maintained this range, at the same time jamming the wireless signals. The sun was setting immediately behind the British ships, and while it remained above the horizon the British had the advantage in light, but the range was too great.

"When the sun had set and visibility conditions were altered the British ships were silhouetted against the after-glow, and the failing light made the enemy difficult to see.

OPENED FIRE AT 12,000 YARDS.

"The Germans opened fire at seven o'clock at 12,000 yards followed in quick successions by the British. The growing darkness and heavy spray of the head sea made firing difficult, particularly for the main deck guns of the "Good Hope," and "Monmouth." The enemy, firing salvos, got the range quickly and their third salvo caused an outbreak of fire on the forepart of both ships, which were constantly on fire until 7.45 in the evening. At 7.50 an immense explosion occurred on the "Good Hope" amidships, the flames reaching 200 feet high. Total destruction must have followed.

"It was now quite dark. Both sides continued firing at the flashes of the opposing guns. The "Monmouth" was badly down by the bow and turned away to get her stern to the sea, signalling the "Glasgow" to that effect.

At 8.30 the "Glasgow" signalled to the "Monmouth": 'The enemy is following us,' but received no reply.

"Under the rising moon the enemy's ships could be seen approaching, and as the "Glasgow" could render the "Monmouth" no assistance she proceeded at full speed to avoid destruction. At 8.50 we lost sight of the enemy. At 9.30 we observed flashes of fire, which were doubtless the final attack on the "Monmouth."

OFFICERS AND MEN BEHAVED WELL.

"Nothing could have been more admirable than the conduct of the officers and men throughout, although it was most trying to receive a great volume of fire without a chance of adequately returning it. All kept perfectl ycool; there was no wild firing and discipline was the same as at battle practice. When the target ceased to be visible the gun layers spontaneously ceased firing.

"The serious reverse sustained has entirely failed to impair the spirit of the officers and the ship's company and it is our unanimous wish to meet the enemy again as soon as possible."

"CANOPUS" MAY BE LOST, TOO.

A statement issued by the British Admiralty, November 6th, concerning the sea fight off Chile, said the battleship "Canopus" was not present at the time of the battle. Two days before the Admiralty had said that it would not accept the unofficial reports of the "Good Hope" and "Monmouth" as the "Canopus," which had been specially sent to strengthen Rear Admiral Cradock's squadron, and which would have given him a decided superiority over the Germans, was not mentioned in them.

GERMAN AIRSHIP WRECKED AT PARIS.

Paris, Nov. 17.—A Taube aeroplane flew over Paris this morning but was pursued by the French aerial squadron and was brought down near Beauvais.

POCKET WAR ATLAS FREE

DECEMBER FIFTEENTH

Everyone who sends us one dollar before December 15 to pay for his 1915 subscription to the Witness, will receive a splendidly clear Pocket War Atlas free of charge. This atlas has individual maps of all the battlefields of Europe, besides a map of the world. There are some seven hundred inches of maps in this most convenient and compact little pocket atlas, which is enclosed in a tag manilla envelope. It takes no more space in a pocket than a good-sized letter.

Send your subscription at once to pay for your renewal of the Witness and receive one of these pocket atlasses free. When remitting, claim this offer.

Those remitting this month for two or more of our publications for 1915 at the club rates may also claim the Pocket Atlas

POPE URGES NATIONS TO BE AT PEACE

Rome, Nov. 16.—The Pope to-day caused to be published his announced encyclical urging peace among the warring nations of Europe. In his document the Pontiff attributes the war to four causes, namely: Lack of mutual and sincere love among men; contempt of authority; injustice on the part of one class of the people against another, and the consideration of material welfare as the sole object of human activity.

The oPpe begins by tracing a horrible picture of the present war and by calling upon the rulers and peoples to end the fraticidal fight in order that the dawn of the new pontificate be blessed by a voice announcing peace throughout the world. The present bloody war is terrible because, the encyclical declares, it is a struggle of souls as well as a struggle of bodies, the soul being the origin of the body.

After making reference to the doctrines of Christ, the Pope in his communication says:

"The spirit of Christ does not reign to-day. The people talk to-day of brotherhood more than they ever have before, yet brotherhood is ignored to-day to a degree greater than ever before. Nations, races, cities and individuals are divided to-day by rancor and selfishness more than they are by political frontiers. The lack of reciprocal charity is causing a lack of respect for authority.

"Love does not alter differences between social classes, but it makes those above inclined towards the humble with Christian virtues, most of all with justice, while the humble trust their superiors, awaiting brotherly assistance from them."

The encyclical urges the suppression of all differences, and in particular the extirpation of the "evil growth of modernism, together with the evil modernistic spirit which seeks novelty in everything."

The message expresses the wish for peace among all nations, which will find inestimable good in peace, and also peace for the church, which will find in it, its essential liberty, as well as "cessation of the abnormal state of affairs whereby the Vicar of Christ is placed in Rome, by renewing the protest of his predecessors against which condition he is fulfilling his sacred duty."

"The pretence of emancipation of human civil authority from God causes the links between superiors and inferiors to become daily looser," th Pope continues, "Sovereign rulers it is wise to divorce themselves from should consider this, and see whether the religion of Christ, whether it is good policy to banish the Gospel from education. The principle that men, being equal in nature, must also be equal socially is false. Arguments to the contrary fill souls with anger, inspire class hatred and fill life with struggles. The only remedy is to teach the fundamental precept of the Gospel —to love each other more."

TRAINLOADS OF GERMAN DEAD FROM THE FRONT

Geneva, Switzerland, Nov. 16.—The 'National Swiss' to-day published a long letter from a Swiss who is doing Red Cross work at Brussels. An extract from the letter says: "The number of German wounded arriving here is unimaginable. Trains, which we call cemetery trains, full of piled-up dead soldiers continue to arrive from the front. They contain bundles of dead; that is, four bodies tied together to facilitate transportation. The bodies are burned promptly in special furnaces erected just outside Brussels"

NINE VICTORIA CROSSES AWARDED

London, Nov. 16.—The Victoria Cross has been conferred on Captain Francisco Grenfell, of the Ninth Lancers, for aiding and saving the guns of the British in Belgium, August 24; on Captain Douglas Reynolds, of the Artillery, who was wounded in a similar exploit; on Captain Theodore Wright of the Engineers, who was mortally wounded while rescuing a wounded man; on Surgeon Harry Sherwood Ranken, for attending men under fire after he had received wounds from which he died later; on Lieutenant Maurice Dease, and on four non-commissioned officers.

Lieut.-General Sir Douglas Haig has been promoted to the rank of General for distinguished service in the field.

RUSSIA TAKES OVER FACTORIES FOR ARMS

Petrograd, Nov. 17.—The huge factory in Russia of the Singer Sewing Machine Company has been taken over by the Government, and will be devoted to the manufacture of small arms.

The factory of the American Phonograph Company has also been requisitioned for the same purpose, while smelting concerns operated by Americans are now being used for military purposes.

Russia has lacked arms factories, she having depended largely on France for her small arms as well as for her artillery. But to-day practically nothing is being received from France, and the supplies in Russia became so short that some muzzle-loading muskets, as well as cannon of that same type, have been used in the Polish campaign.

The taking over of these factories, it is expected, will soon remedy the existing deficiency.

BIG SADDLE ORDER PLACED IN CANADA

London, Nov. 17. — The War Office to-day assured the High Commissioner's secretary that no orders for boots and shoes had been given outside the United Kingdom, which disposes of the assertion made in Canada that such orders had been extensively placed in the United States. The War Office further said they were anxious to place such orders in Canada whenever opportunity offered.

Ten thousand saddles to-day were ordered by the Government through the High Commissioner, and orders also for clothing will probably follow. The War Office has arranged for frequent interviews with Secretary Griffith in relation to placing commission for goods in Canada.

MR. WILKIE, PRESIDENT OF BANKERS' ASSOCIATION, DEAD

Toronto, Nov. 17. — Mr. D. R. Wilkie, president and general manager of the Imperial Bank of Canada, died to-day at his residence on Sherbourne street, of apoplexy. He had been confined to the house for several days with an affection of the knee.

Mr. Wilkie was a widower, his wife, who was a sister of General Sir Frederick Benson, having died in 1887.

Two sons, Captain Arthur Wilkie, with the British expeditionary force in France, and Mr. Stewart Wilkie, and one daughter, Mrs. Kerr, survive.

Mr. Wilkie was born on December 17, 1846, in Quebec City, where he was educated at the High School and Morrin College. He entered the service of the Quebec Bank in 1862, and in 1872 was appointed manager at Toronto. In 1875 on the organization of the Imperial Bank he became the first general manager of that institution, an office which he held until his death. In 1906, the directors, in recognition of efforts which had given the Imperial Bank a place among the strongest of Canadian banks, elected him president. A few days ago he was elected president of the Canadian Bankers' Association for a third term.

SWEDISH SHIP STRUCK A MINE

London, Nov. 17. — The Swedish steamer "Andrew" struck a mine in the North Sea yesterday, and sank.

Eighteen survivors, including two women, after having drifted about in boats for twelve hours, were rescued by a liner and landed at Hull.

SMEDENBORG AND WAR

(By the Rev. J. K. Smyth, of Brooklyn.)

(Reprint from Brookline "Townsman," October 17, 1914.)

At a time when war is justly under the strongest condemnation that it has ever received, it is important that we do not think meanly of those who, from motives of patriotism, are at the front. War is dreadful, but a man may feel in duty bound to go to war and do his part in a noble spirit. A man may be devout and a lover of peace, and yet be a tremendous fighter. He may be truly merciful at heart and yet as a soldier do his best to slay. The paradox is not a contradiction. It is not blasphemy for a true soldier to cry: "Blessed be the Lord, that teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight."

Note, too, how beautifully Swedenborg speaks of the treatment of the wounded enemy and the signal is given to cease fighting, and that instead of instituting a reign of terror the true officer and soldier becomes compassionate. Remember that the term "charity" is not used to mean benevolence. It is Swedenborg's favorite and comprehensive term for what might be described as a true, God-fearing, serviceable life, a life marked by these three things:

1. Looking to the Lord.
2. Shunning evil as sins.
3. Doing good to the neighbor from a love of use.

These are the elements of a noble life. A man may be noble and still fight as a soldier. See how this is in the words of he seer:

"Charity in the Commander of an Army. By the commander of an army is meant its highest officer, whether he be king or archduke, or one constituted commander who holds authority from them. If he looks to the Lord and shuns evils as sins, and if he acts sincerely, justly, and faithfully in the affairs of his generalship and command, he does goods of use, which are goods of charity. And as he perpetually meditates upon them, applies himself to and executes them, he becomes charity. If he is king or archduke, he does not love war, but peace; even in war he continually loves peace. He does not go to war except for the protection of his country, and thus is not an aggressor, but a defender. But afterwards, when war is begun, if so be that aggression is defence, he becomes also an aggressor. In battle, if he has not been born otherwise, he is brave and valiant; after battle he is mild and merciful. In battle he would fain be a lion; but after battle, a lamb. In his inner self he does not exult in the overthrow of his enemy, and in the honor of victory; but in the deliverance of his country and his people from the invasion of an enemy, and the destruction and ruin they would inflict. He acts prudently; cares faithfully for his army, as the father of a family for his children and servants; and loves them, —every one according as he does his duty sincerely and valiantly; and many such things. Cunning, with him, is not craft, but prudence.

"Charity in the Officers under the Commander of an Army. Every one of them may become charity, that is, an angel of heaven, if he looks to the Lord and shuns evils as sins, and sincerely, justly, and faithfully performs the duty of his office. For thus they too do goods of use perpetually, which are of charity; for their minds are in them, and when the mind is perpetually in goods of use it becomes a form of charity. His country, in the spiritual idea, is his neighbor; he is its defence and safety from invasion and destruction. He does not falsely exult in what is of no merit; nor does he exult even in what is deserving. This he thinks ought to be;—which makes him of contented mind, and not vainglorious. In war he loves the soldiers under him, according to their valor, sincerity, and obedience; is thoughtful for them, and desires their good as he does his own; for they are victims to the glory of his use. For officers have the glory of the use and the glory of the honor; the soldiers who are charities have the glory of the use, and not the glory of the honor. Other things with him are similar to those above mentioned pertaining to the commander of the army, for whom he acts, — with a difference according to the extent of his command. I have seen such officers in a higher heaven, and I have seen officers who were not such in hell.

"Charity in the Common Soldier. If he looks to the Lord and shuns evils as sins, and sincerely, justly, and faithfully does his duty, he also becomes charity; for as to this there is no distinction of persons. He is averse to unjust depredation; he abominates the wrongful effusion of blood. In battle it is another thing. There he is not averse to it; for he does not think of it; but of the enemy, as an enemy who desires his blood. When he hears the sound of the drum calling him to desist from the slaughter, his fury ceases. He looks upon his captives after victory as neighbors, according to the quality of their good. Before battle he raises his mind to the Lord, and commits his life into His hand; and when he has done this, he lets his mind down from its elevation into the body and becomes brave; the thought of the Lord — which he is then unconscious of — remaining still in his mind, above his bravery. And then if he dies, he dies in the Lord; if he lives, he lives in the Lord."

MADE IN CANADA

Some papers that circulate in Canada are very anti-British and pro-German. So designedly so as to have been accused by many of being under dictation of the Kaiser. "World-Wide" is the only magazine of its kind "Made in Canada," and Canadians can depend upon it as a truly British publication, though with the British love of fair play it within reason lets the other side state its case.

Kindly tell your friends about it.

"Witness" readers would surely enjoy "World Wide" and they may have it in connection with the "Witness" at the very low rate of two dollars for both. See larger announcement elsewhere.

TO REGULATE THE PRICE OF FOOD

Provide for Prosecution of Traders who Unduly Increase Foodstuffs Prices

Ottawa, Nov. 17.—The Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor, proposes to provide machinery in law whereby prosecutions will be made possible of individuals who unduly increase the prices of foodstuffs in Canada. From all parts of the country complaints have reached the government that since the war the cost of certain commodities in Canada has increased beyond all reason.

At the recent emergency session of Parliament there was passed a war measure act which gave wide powers to the government to deal with unreasonable increases in the price of staple products, but an order-in-council is necessary to carry this into effect. The terms of the order are under consideration.

The proposal is to make it an indictable offence for any merchant or wholesaler to raise unduly the price of any commodity, and to enable local magistrates to deal with those contravening this law upon receiving complaints.

MANY JEWS UNDER ARMS IN EUROPE

London, Nov. 16.—The Jewish "Chronicle," in a leading article deals with the question of the Jews and the war. "Something like 400,000 of our people are estimated to be engaged in the present world conflict. If the number be approximately correct, it means that more Jews are under arms to-day than at any moment since the fall of Jewish national being.

"That a Jew should be denominated by a Russian general as a hero," the writer continues, "and deserve the full the title, is a grim commentary on Kishineff and the Beiliss case. That in many parts of England Jews are enlisting in a proportion, as compared with the general population, beyond the average, may be testimony to the love which England has inspired in their hearts as British subjects, but it is more telling as a proof of the Jewish condemnation of militarism and Prussian junkerdom. That," the Jewish "Chronicle" adds, "is the British Empire way. The oneness that pervades every nook and cranny of the vast domains over which the King holds sway is the finest asset which Lord Kitchener possesses."

MUST AID WAR OR DROP HOME RULE

London, Nov. 17. — "We have got either to bid good-bye to Home Rule or to help England honestly in the war," said Mr. William O'Brien, member of the House of Commons from Cork and leader of the Independent Nationalists, in writing to-day a reply to constituents who had protested against the suggestion of conscription. Irishmen, he said, were being fairly treated, and their attitude toward the Government was "inexplicable." This, he continued, was furnishing to certain English politicians their only excuse for deserting the cause of Home Rule.

CRIME IN ENGLAND DROPS SINCE WAR

London, Nov. 17. — "The falling off of crime in this country since the beginning of the war has been truly remarkable; as compared to three years ago there has been a diminution of thirty percent in indictable offences,' said Justice Robert Wallace to-day in charging the grand jury.

The judge attributed this decrease partly to public restraint in war time, but principally to the reduction in the number of hours saloons are permitted to stay open.

UNSTRUNG, UNSTEADY SHAKY NERVES

MAY BE TONED UP BY USING

MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. John Harper, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for the heart and nervous system. I was confined to a grocery store for twelve years, and had to give up business, as I became terribly run down and nervous, and had heart trouble, and I am sure I am gaining very fast now. I feel that nothing did me any good until I tried your Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am positive they will cure me. The nerves of one hand would tremble and then seem to go numb so that I could not write or sew. Now my hand is quite steady, as you can see by my handwriting. This is a big change which delights me so much for I thought all was done that could be done. I was about to give up in despair when I tried this last remedy, and even after I had only taken half a box the change started to come."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will restore the enfeebled, enervated, exhausted, overworked system to full constitutional power.

Price, 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Dame Charlotte Smithers, widow of the late Joseph Bowles Learmont, in his lifetime of the City of Montreal, and the Royal Trust Company, executors of the last will and testament of the said late Joseph Bowles Learmont, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for an Act authorizing them to give to the Dominion of Canada or to trustees therefor, the home of the late Major General James Wolfe, known as "Quebec House," in Westerham, in the County of Kent, in England, together with the gardens, stables and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

FLEET, FALCONER, PHELAN & BOVEY, Attorneys for Petitioners.

Montreal, 3rd November, 1914.

CANADIANS MIGHT SEE SERVICE IN EGYPT

Col. Shillington Writes that Contingency was Considered by War Office

Ottawa, Nov. 17.—Colonel A. T. Shillington, Ottawa, who recently left Salisbury Plain to take charge of a hospital in France near the firing line, has written from the War Office to a friend here as follows:

"The War Office is considering the question of sending the Canadian Contingent to Egypt, since the Turks have thrown in their lot with the Germans. A Canadian Contingent went with the Nile expedition in 1885, and acquitted themselves most creditably. The climate also agreed well with them. Colonel John Currie, M.P., of Toronto, has been called to the War Office for consultation, and Colonel Victor Williams and Colonel Harry McLeod, M.P., of New Brunswick, are also asked for their views, and are in London to-day.

"The Asquith Ministry and the military experts, as far as I could judge at clubs and official headquarters, are well pleased with the way things are going. Everyone is quite sanguine as to the outcome. I got a glimpse of the inside plans, and you can assure your friends that a really huge army is being pounded into shape, quietly but effectively, for the final strokes. Great confidence is reposed in the silent Kitchener.

"Having examined the Canadian division I know most of the men. They are all well, and anxious to get to work.

"I spent some days reviewing London hospitals to see if they had anything of special utility for a hospital on the battlefield, and in this way I met many Londoners. It is safe to say that millions of pounds of British capital will be available for Canadian investments as soon as the war is over."

NOVA SCOTIA'S GIFT REACHES ROTTERDAM

Foodstuffs for Relief of Belgians will be Distributed by American Commission

The Hague, Nov. 17. — The steamer "Tremorvah," the first Belgian relief ship from the American continent, arrived to-day at Rotterdam. The "Tremorvah" sailed from Halifax on October 28th carrying 3,500 tons of flour, potatoes, cheese, and canned goods, the gift of the people of Nova Scotia.

As Nova Scotia is part of the British Empire, these supplies are being handled through the American commission at Rotterdam, which to-morrow will send a large quantity of flour to the city of Malines.

KING ALBERT'S FETE DAY MAIL A RECORD

Havre, France, Nov. 18.—A large motor truck was required to forward to King Albert at his headquarters in Flanders the mail received here for the King on the occasion of his fete.

No class of society forgot the Belgian ruler on his Saint's day, which corresponds to a birthday in Protestant countries. Picture postcards containing congratulations and best wishes were in the majority, but the King's mail contained poems, drawings, paintings, and even original musical compositions.

Children were heav coyntributors, as also were wounded soldiers in the hospitals. All ranks, from the nobility to the peasantry, were represented.

LIBERAL RETAINS ALBERTA SEAT.

Edmonton, Alta., Nov. 17. — The by-election in the Wetaskiwin district to fill the vacancy in the Provincial Legislature caused by the death of Mr. Chas. Olin, Liberal, resulted in the return of Mr. Hugh J. Montgomery, Liberal, by a majority of 518 over Mr. Finlay Watson, Conservative. All but four polls gave majorities to Mr. Montgomery. Mr. Olin's majority at the last general election was 200.

Canada Life generosity

The automatic non-forfeiture clause, under which the policy is kept in full force and effect so long as there is a balance of value in it, is a modern idea, applying only to modern policies.

The Canada Life now extends it to all

Every premium-bearing policy of the company (except term assurances) may now enjoy this valuable privilege without fee or charge of any kind.

Get in touch with the nearest Canada Life agent, who will gladly complete and forward the necessary form.

Herbert C. Cox
President and General Manager

Col. E. W. Wilson, Manager for Western Quebec, Montreal.

FARMER'S MARKETS

Cheese Firm---Demand for Butter Quiet---Receipts of Butter and Cheese Small While Receipts of Eggs are Very Large

BUTTER.

There has been no important change in the condition of the butter situation during the week, prices for finest September creamery being well maintained, as it is claimed that supplies of such will be none too large to satisfy the requirements of the trade for the balance of the year, but the tone of the market for fall made goods is inclined to be easier owing to the quality, and prices have been shaded for the same. There is no improvement in the demand to note as buyers in most cases are taking sufficient to fill actual wants, consequently the market on the whole is quiet. The shipments to the west and the coast have been very small as compared with previous years, but it is understood that several car loads are held here in cold storage for Vancouver account, which may be ordered out at any time. The receipts are much smaller than a year ago, the total for the season to date now being over 70,000 packages short of the corresponding period last year. Some parcels of rolled butter were received during the week, which sold at 26 1-2c to 27c, and prints at 28c to 28 1-2c.

The receipts of butter for the week ending Nov. 21st, were 3,422 packages, which show a decrease of 796 packages as compared with last week, and a decrease of 1,454 packages with the same week a year ago. The total receipts since May 1st to date show a decrease of 70,352 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	27½c to 28c
Fine creamery	26¾c to 27¼c
Seconds	26¼c to 26½c
Manitoba dairy	24c to 25c
Western dairy	25c to 25½c

CHEESE.

A feature of the cheese trade during the week was the advance in the Liverpool cable of 1s per cwt. for Canadian finest goods to 77s for colored, and 76s 6d for white. There has been a steady inquiry from English importers for supplies, and as the prices bid in some instances were in line with exporters' views, sales of several small lots were made to ports where ocean freight space could be secured, and more business would have been done if the space to other ports had been obtainable. There was also some demand on spot between houses, and sales of a few round lots were put through. The export trade from here for the season 1914 is now fast drawing to a close, and it is estimated that the stocks carried over in Canada will be the smallest for many years past.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending November 21st were 27,056 boxes, which shows a decrease of 16,186 boxes as compared with last week, and an increase of 7,017 boxes with the same week a year ago, but the total receipts since May 1st to date show a decrease of 86,628 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote eprices as follows:

Finest western September, white	15½c to 15⅝c
Finest western September, colored	15½c to 15⅝c
Finest western, October, white	15¼c to 15⅜c
Finest western, October, colored	15¼c to 15⅜c
Finest eastern, September, white	15¼c to 15¾c
Finest eastern, September, colored	15¼c to 15¾c
Finest eastern, October make	15 1-8c to 15 3-16c

PROVISIONS.

A firm feeling prevails in the market for most lines of provisions, but the volume of business doing is not up to expectations for the season of the year, which is attributed to some extent to the unsettled weather prevailing, but the demand is fair for small lots to fill actual wants. The trade in smoked meats is rather quiet, with sales of medium weight hams at 17c to 18c, breakfast bacon at 19c to 20c, Windsor selected bacon at 21c to 22c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 23c to 24c per lb. The demand for lard continues fair, o which supplies are ample to fill all requirements, and prices are unchanged, with sales of pure leaf grades at 13 at 13c in 20 lb. tin pails, while compound lard is selling at 11 1-4c in 20 lb. 1-2c per lb. in 20 lb. wood pails, and wood pails, and at 10 3-4c in 20 lb. tin pails. The movement of abattoir fresh killed dressed hogs is fair at $11.50 to $11.75 per 100 lbs.

EGGS.

The receipts for the week ended November 21st were 30,265 cases, as compared with 24,044 for last week, and 4,573 for the same week a year ago. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 331,802 cases, as against 224,571 for the corresponding period last year, which show an increase of 107,231 cases. This large increase in the total receipts this year is due to the fact that heavy shipments have been made from United States points here for export account. There were no new developments in the local market to-day, prices being firm, with a fairly active trade doing in most grades.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stock	43c to 45c
Selected cold storage	31c to 32c
No. 1 cold storage	29c to 30c
No. 2 cold storage	25c to 26c

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

A firmer feeling has prevailed in the market for maple sugar, and prices have advanced 1-4c to 1-2c per lb., which is atributed to the demand from outside sources for supplies and the decrease in stocks on spot, and sales of round lots were made at 9c per lb. The market for maple syrup is steady, with a fair local trade passing in small lots.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins	60c to 60c
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	65c to 70c
Pure maple syrup, 11-lb. tins	75c to 80c
Pure maple sugar, per lb.	9c to 10c

HONEY.

There is no change in the condition of the market for honey, prices being steady, but business is quieter than it has been of late owing to the fact that buyers in most cases have filled their wants for the present.

We quote prices as follows:

Clover, white honey	16½c to 17½c
Dark grade	14½c to 15½c
White extracted	12½c to 13c
Buckwheat honey	6½c to 7½c

BEANS.

The tone of the market for beans is steady, and in a jobbing way a fair amount of business is doing, but the demand for car lots is rather quie tust now.

We quote prices as follows:

Hand picked beans per bushel	$2.65 to $2.75
Choice one pound pickers	255 to 2.60
Three pound pickers	2.30 to 2.40

DRESSED POULTRY.

Owing to the more seasonable weather which has prevailed of late, supplies of dressed poultry have been coming forward more freely, but as the demand for the same is good and prices more reasonable this season, the consumption is larger and the tone of the market in consequence is steady.

We quote prices as follows:

Turkeys, per lb.	16c to 18c
Chickens, per lb.	12c to 13c
Ducks, per lb.	13c to 15c
Geese, per lb.	10c to 11c

POTATOES.

There is no change in the market for potatoes, prices being firm under a continued fair demand, and sales of car lots were made at 65c to 67 1-2c per bax ex-track, and in a jobbing way at 75c to 80c per bax ex-store.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 21.—Grain prices today remained unchanged from yesterday's quotations.—

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.12 to $1.14 outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, new, $1.26; No. 2 northern, new, $1.23.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 60 1-4c; No. 3 Canada western, 58 1-4c, at lake ports for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 49c to 50c., outside.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 71 1-2c, c.i.f. Collingwood.

Peas—No. 2, $1.70 to $1.76.

Barley, 65c. to 68c., outside for malting.

Buckwheat, 73c. to 75c., shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $6.60.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 per cent patents, $4.40 to $4.59 seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $23 to $25 per ton; shorts, $27 per ton on track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Nov. 21.—Futures closed as follows:—

Wheat—Nov., $1.19 3-4; Dec., $1.16 3-4; May, $1.22 3-8; July, $1.24 1-8.

Oats—Nov., .55 3-4; Dec., .54 3-4; May, .57 7-8.

Cash prices closed:—

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.19 7-8; No. 2 northern, $1.17 1-4; No. 3 northern, $1.12 1-4; No. 4, $1.07 1-2; No. 5, $1.02 1-8; No. 6, 97 3-4c.; feed, 94c.

Oats—No. 3 C.W., 53c.; extra No. 1 feed, 53c.; No. 1 feed, 52c. No. 2 feed, 51 1-2c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.29 3-4; No. 2 C.W., $1.26 3-4.

The following were the receipts at Winnipeg to-day:

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Futures closed at the following prices:—

Wheat—Dec., $1.15; May, $1.21 1-8.

Corn—Dec., .66 1-8; May, .70 3-4.

Oats—Dec., .50 1-4; May, .53 7-8.

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.15 to $1.15 1-8; No. 2 hard, $1.15 to $1.15 5-8.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, new, 66 3-4; No. 3 yellow, new, 65c. to 66c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 49 1-4c. to 50 1-4c; standard, 50 3-4c. to 51c.

Rye, No. 2, $1.06 1-2 to $1.07. Barley, 61c. to 80c. Timothy seed, $3.75 to $5.25. Clover, $10.00 to $14.00.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Nov. 23.

About 2,200 head of butchers' cattle, 300 calves, 1,500 sheep and lambs and 2,200 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards to-day. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 3,100 cattle, 500 calves, 1,900 sheep and lambs and 3,500 hogs. There were no really prime beeves on the market to-day. Pretty good animals sold at from 5c to 6 3-4c per lb., the common stock, 4c to 5c do.; the lean canners, 3c to 3 3-4c per lb. Over one hundred rough bulls, mostly of small size, were sold to-day at from $3.50 to $4.60 per 100 lbs.

Calves sold at from 5c to 8 1-2c per lb. Sheep sold at from 4 1-2c to 5c per lb.; lambs at 7 1-4c to 7 3-4c per lb.

Good lots of hogs sold at from 8 1-4c to 8 1-2c per lb.

BIRKENHEAD CATTLE MARKET.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Liverpool, Nov. 21.—With a further slight reduction in supplies and a continued brisk demand, prices for cattle at Birkenhead have again risen to-day, and good quality Irish steers and heifers may now be quoted at 15c. to 16c. per pound, sinking the offal.—Devaney and Co.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Nov. 9.—To-day's supply of beasts, compared with Monday last, showed increase of 270 head. For both prime and second quality fat beasts trade ruled slow, and sales in some cases had to be forced at decline in value. A few choice Devons were on offer, and these made our top quotations. There was a fairly steady inquiry for fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—80 to 90 st. Devons, 5s. 2d. to 5s. 5d.; 90 to 95 st. Herefords, 5s. to 5s. 2d.; 100 st. shorthorns, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; 95 st. Dublins, 4s. 11d. to 5s. 1d.; 90 st. fat cows, 4s. 4d. to 4s. 6d.; 100 st. fat bulls, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; rough do., 3s. 8d. to 3s. 10d. Arrivals—330 Irish, 60 Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, 1,190 midland, home, and western counties, 70 Devon. For both wedders and ewes a slow trade prevailed, nevertheless sellers were not willing to accept decline on late rates. Scotch sheep were in shorter supply at 2d. per st. higher. No lambs were on offer. Leading pens made per 8 lbs.—7 1-2 to 8 st. down tegs, 6s. 10d.; exceptional, 7s.; 8 st. Scotch, 7s. to 7s. 2d.; 10 st. half-bred tegs, 6s. to 6s. 2d.; 10 st. ewes, 4s. 10d. to 5s. Beasts, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 4d.; sheep, 4s. 8d. to 7s. 2d.

London, Nov. 9.—Good supplies and trade slow, with a somewhat lower tendency in prices. English beef, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 6d.; Scotch sides, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; shorts, 4s. 10d. to 5s. 0d.; extreme, 5s. 2d.; Liverpool killed sides, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 5d.; Argentine chilled hind-quarters, 4s. 0d. to 4s. 4d.; do. fore-quarters, 3s. 9d. to 3s. 10d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.; do. tegs, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 4d.; do. ewes, 3s. 8d. to 3s. 10d.; English wedders, 4s. 10d. to 5s. 2d.; do. ewes, 3s. 8d. to 3s. 10d.; Dutch sheep, 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; do. tegs, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 0d.; veal, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 4d.; English pork, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 8d.; Dutch do., 4s. 0d. to 4s. 0d. per 8 lbs.

THE APPLE MARKET

Information Received by the Department of Agriculture

Ottawa, Nov. 17. — The following telegrams have been received by the fruit branch, Department of Agriculture, regarding the apple market:

Calgary—Two cars of Ontario spies in Calgary sold at $4.50 to 85 for Nos. 1 and 2. There were only three cars of British Columbia apples last week and none from Washington. There will soon be Washington fruit on the market, as there is only one house well stocked here, and British Columbia fruit is practically sold out. Several cars of Ontario apples were received last week by the Grain Growers' Association.

Regina — Prices remai nabout the same as last report. Twelve ecars of Ontario apples arrived last week. British Columbia shipments are very light. Ontario shippers should make sure that all cars are heated, as the temperaturee is 20 degrees below zero here.

Winnipeg. — No change in prices. Seven cars arrived to-day (16th). Jobbers do not intend storing, as they figure that shippers are holding for higher prices in the spring. The trade feels that if too many apples are stored at the producing centres prices will be lower.

Edmonton. — Shipments fell off badly last week. Eight cars were received here from the following points: —Two cars of stock in barrels; one car Ontario boxes; one car loose apples from British Columbia; two cars boxed from British Columbia; and two cars of Washington boxed apples. Ontario boxes of winter stock made a poor sale at $1.25 wholesale. British Columbia "C" grade average $1.40 per box. Ontario barreled stock retailing at $5.50 for Spies, 86 for Snows, 85 for Kings and Greenings, and $4.50 to $4.75 for other varieties. No. 2, 50c less.

ONTARIO'S CROPS GENERALLY GOOD

Many Grains and Roots Show Better Than the Average Yields

CATTLE IS IN GOOD SHAPE.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—The Ontario Department of Agriculture has sent out an estimate of the crop yields in the province, which is generally satisfactory.

The following gives the area and yields of the principal field crops. The areas have been compiled from individual returns of farmers and the yields by a special staff in each township in addition to regular crop correspondents:

Fall wheat:—685,692 acres yielded 14,333,548 bush., or 20.9 per acre, as compared with 15,945,717 and 24.7 in 1913. The annual average per acre for 33 years was 21.1.

Spring wheat:—118,607 acres yielded 2,169,425 bush., or 18.3 per acre, as compared with 2,068,951 and 17.7 in 1913. Annual average 16.0.

Barley:—579,473 acres yielded 18,096,755 bush., or 31.2 per acre, as compared with 18,255,958 and 29.3 in 1913. Annual average 27.9.

Oats:—2,776,883 acres yielded 103,564,322 bush., or 37.3 per acre, as compared wita 98,426,902 bush. and 36.5 in 1913. Annual average 35.7.

Rye:—138,913 acres yielded 2,315,532 bush., or 16.7 per acre, as compared with 1,979,775 and 16.7 in 1913. Annual average 16.5.

Buckwheat:—177,227 acres yielded &¾&¾¾&£ Rd3:———y:eyjv8x 4,251,421 bush., or 24.0 per acre, as compared with 4,012,418 and 17.6 in 1913. Annual average 20.6.

Peas:—177,856 acres yielded 2,609,585 bush., or 14.7 per acre, as compared with 3,108,263 and 17.5 in 1913. Annual average 19.2.

Beans:—51,149 acres yielded 835,895 bush., or 16.3 per acre, as compared with 1,021,243 and 15.3 in 1913. Annual average 17.1.

Mixed grains:—456,631 acres yielded 16,854,550 bush., or 36.9 per acre, as compared with 15,113,480 and 36.5 in 1913. Annual average 34.6.

Potatoes:—167,591 acres yielded 26,717,587 bush., or 159 per acre, as compared with 19,024,115 and 119 in 1913. Annual average 118.

Mangels:—50,663 acres yielded 25,439,520 bush., or 502 per acre, as compared with 21,935,847 and 402 in 1913. Annual average 458.

Carrots:—2,448 acres yielded 767,070 bush., or 313 per acre, as compared with 592,016 and 247 in 1913. Annual average 341.

Sugar beets:—18,534 acres yielded 7,460,219 bush., or 403 per acre, as compared with 6,389,177 and 335 in 1913. Annual average 398.

Turnips:—95,371 acres yielded 46,336,108 bush., or 486 per acre, as compared with 41,889,894 and 429 in 1913. Annual average 432.

Corn for husking:—290,817 acres yielded 23,232,360 bush. (in the ear), or 80 per acre, as compared with 22,214,014 and 74.1 in 1913. Annual average 71.7.

Corn for silo:—418,105 acres yielded 4,751,223 tons (green), or 11.36 per acre, as compared with 4,059,345 and 10.46 in 1913. Annual average 11.29.

Hay and clover (including alfalfa):—3,415,484 acres yielded 3,842,554 tons, or 1.13 per acre as compared with 3,924,563 and 1.14 in 1913. Annual average 1.44.

NEW FALL WHEAT.

At the time of writing fall wheat never promised better, nor have returns been more unanimous. The ground at seeding was in fine tilth, and the catch was perfect. Copious rains and warm weather brought the young fields along in splendid form, until now the only fear is that the luxuriant growth may have given the plants too much top for entering the winter. A few complaints are made of the Hessian fly, and the wireworm, but only slight injury has been done by these or other insects. The season of 1914 may, indeed, be described as peculiarly a fall wheat one, the present condition of the fields never being better, while the increase in acreage is one of the largest on record. Sowing ranged from the last week of August to the end of September, most of the seed being got in during the first two weeks of the latter month. Dawson's Golden Chaff is the variety most largely grown, although about forty other kinds are named. It is estimated that the increase in the area of fall wheat for 1914-15 will be about 140,000 acres.

Although the season has been an open one considerable ploughing remained to be done during November, owing, first, to the large amount of corn to be cut and stored this fall in the barns or silos, and also to the fact that the land in many places required more rain. Many farmers, however, have completed their ploughing.

FRUIT.

Complaints are numerous of injury to orchards by the San Jose scale, and also by the tent caterpillar, but otherwise the trees are said to be in good condition. There has been a fair yield of apples, of better quality, as a rule, than ordinarily; but the poor markets and consequent low prices have caused tens of thousands of bushels of choice varieties to go to waste—in some cases the fruit remaining unpicked. One correspondent states that the evaporators were paying from $3 to $4 per ton for apples, while another says that farmers are getting 20c. a bushel from canners and evaporators. Pears have also yielded well, but are comparatively slow in selling. Peaches were the only fruit not equal to the demand, the favorite late varieties being almost impossible to procure. Plums were not a large crop, but cherries were abundant. There was a good yield of grapes, which in the warm fall weather ripened to perfection. Small fruits, which promised immense yields early in the season, were considerably checked in both product and quality by the midsummer drouth.

PASTURES AND LIVE STOCK.

Pastures were very dry in midsummer, but picked up splendidly, and live stock were still on the grass at the end of October. Cattle were inclined to leanness owing to the poor summer pastures, but they were otherwise in good condition, and were getting ready for fattening where not already sold for the market. About the same number as last year of yearlings and two-year-olds are on hand, although not so many as in the previous year, and more calves than usual have been kept this season. Sheep are rather scarce, but they have done well where kept. Several correspondents refer to dogs as a menace to sheep. Hogs are being turned off steadily from month to month. They are reported to be in good condition and equal to the demand. Some returns refer discouragingly to the recent fall in prices for bacon pigs. A few horses have been sold for army purposes. All classes of live stock will go into winter quarters in fair condition and remarkably free from disease.

Taking the situation generally the dairy industry has been in good condition. Butter appears to be gaining in popularity on cheese in most sections of the province, although in the St. Lawrence and Ottawa counties and elsewhere in the east cheese is perhaps, more than holding its own. The quality of dairy products has been kept well up to the mark, in butter especially, and on the whole prices have been satisfactory. Timely fall rains renewed pastures to a remarkable degree, and the fall flow of milk has been ahead of the average at this season. Holsteins, Durhams, Ayrshires, and Jerseys are the favorite dairy cows, the first-named breed being preferred for cheese factories.

oMre attention is being given to poultry on the farm, both in regard to selection and handling. Several returns state that they pay where properly looked after, while other reports contend that profits are doubtful on the average farm. One correspondent claims that a hundred hens have made him $100, while another remarks that profits in farm poultry range from 160 percent to zero. Prices have ranged slightly lower than for the past year or two, but as between fiesh and eggs the latter have done better relatively in the way of returns. It is claimed that egg circles are helping to keep up the price of poultry products. There are fewer complaints than usual of disease among fowl, turkeys especially being named as in fine condition this season.

TREDWELL A BANKRUPT

Was One Time a Half Owner in Famous Alaska Mine

New York, Nov. 17.—John Tredwell, discoverer and at one time half owner of the Tredwell Mine in Alaska, who is living in New York, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the Federal District Court to-day through his attorney. His liabilities were set down at $2,391,660, and his assets, which mainly consisted of shares in various companies, as of unknown value.

The bankruptcy, it was understood, was due to the failure of the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company of San Francisco, in which Mr. Tredwell was a director. Last June eFrank J. Symmes, receiver of that company, sued him for $971,000, and the claims of the trust company against him as they appear in the bankruptcy papers amount to $1,941,752.

KHEDIVE TO COMMAND OPERATIONS AGAINST EGYPT

Berlin, Nov. 16, via London.—According to reports reaching here from Constantinople, the Khedive of Egypt will leave the Turkish capital shortly to assume command of the Turkish operations against Egypt. He will be accompanied by a suite of fifty persons.

Abbas Himli, Khedive of Egypt, has been in Constantinople since the outbreak of hostilities. He owes spiritual allegiance to the Sultan as the head of the Mohammedan faith. Despatches from Constantinople a month ago said the British Government had ordered him not to retuen to Egypt.

A message from Berlin received yesterday said the Khedive chad declared to the correspondent of a German newspaper his loyalty to the Sultan, which was dictated by his religious obligations. This same message said the Khedive intended to accompany the Turkish army which is marching on Egypt by way of Palestine.

CHILDREN TEAR BREAD FROM SOLDIERS' HANDS

Strangers who Enter Malines are Surrounded by Women and Children Begging Food

BELGIAN PEOPLE FAMISHING.

London, Nov. 18.—Cardinal Francis Joseph Mercier, Primate of Belgium, who has just returned to his own country after a visit to England, where hereceived an enthusiastic reception, sends a stirring appeal through the American Commission for Relief in Belgium for assistance for his starving parishioners of Malines and the surrounding neighborhood. In the city of Malines alone, the Cardinal says 12,000 mouths have to be fed daily.

In his telegram to Captain C. F. Lucy, of the American Commission, the Belgian Prelate says: — "Children come to the German soldiers and tear bread from their hands; they are really famished. Every stranger who comes to the city or goes into the country is surrounded by a great number of women and children, begging for something to eat. There is hardly a single laborer who can find work to gain his daily bread.

EVERYTHING LACKING.

"Everything is lacking—we are in want of potatoes, peas, grain, flour, meat and bacon. No petroleum is obtainable; coal can be obtained in the district of Charleroi, but the railways cannot carry the coal because the communications are interrupted. The cattle of the people of the country have been sold to the soldiers, but with the receipts received for the cattle the Belgians cannot obtain any food until after the war is over.

"Cardinal Mercier and all the members of the Belgian clergy hereby make a strong appeal to the American people so that the neighborhoods of Turnhout, Malines, etc., may be relieved as soon as possible."

Captain Lucey adds that in addition to those in the city there are 25,000 people in the surrounding country who must be cared for, and he says he is forwarding 400 tons of provisions.

The Canadian Delegation which arrived at Rotterdam yesterday with the relief steamer "Tremorvah," is making an appeal to the people of Canada for grain.

AUSTRIANS IGNORANT OF APPALLING LOSS

Casualties Up to November 1st Were 900,000 Officers and Men

London, Nov. 17.—The "Morning Post" publishes the text of a letter received by the London correspondent of a Bucharest paper from a friend in Hamburg, in which the writer comments bitterly on the way in which the Austrian public are kept in ignorance of the appalling losses amongst the Austrian troops. The writer, who himself copied the figures from a report shown him by an official in the Austrian Ministry, says the Austrian losses in the campaign against t Servia up to November 1, reached a total of 148,598 officers and men, being almost one-third of the whole army originally sent to that region. In Galicia they reached a total of 752,756, and in East Hungary, 1,772. Thus, Austria lost during the first three months of war a little over 900,000 officers and men, which is something like 27 percent of the whole arm yengaged.

The writer says one reason why, in his opinion, the Government refrains from the publication of statistics for the present, is that the most popular Hungarian regiment, the Magyar Hussars, and the First, Seventh and Sixteenth Cavalry, were almost completely annihilated in France and Belgium. Never a word was published officially as to their being sent to reinforce the Uhlans in the West. There were rumors about it, but not even letters reached the people of the Hussars in Hungary. I understand these have been kept back in order that uneasiness should not arise. I should not wonder if it had created not merely uneasiness but rebellion, for the people here hold that as long as Hungary is seriously threatened and being invaded even by Servians, as was the case, we cannot afford to have even our Austrian regiments in Belgium for Germany's sake."

ROUMANIA'S ARMY GETS INTO SHAPE

Bucharest, Nov. 20.—Orders have been given for the immediate incorporation with the colors not only of next year's recruits, but those for 1916 and 1917 who are medically reported fit for service. The Danube Navigation Company has withdrawn all its boats from active service, and tht only means of communication now between Roumania and Austria is by rail. Even then only passenger traffic is tolerated. No goods or parcels may be sent through.

Public opinion is daily becoming more outspoken in the cause of the Allies. There have been serious street riots owing to the determination of students not to permit further publication of three newspapers said to be German controlled. The office of one of them has been burned down. Similar measures are threatened against the others if they persist in attempting to appear.

TRIBUTE TO BRAVE BRITISH SOLDIERS

London, Nov. 20.—A remarkable tribute to the bravery of the British soldiers fighting in France is paid by Field Marshal Sir John French, in a special order, part of which was published here to-day. The order, which is addressed to the second British army corps, is dated Field Headquarters November 3. In part it says:

"Your commander-in-chief has watched with the deepest admiration and solicitude the splendid stand made by the soldiers of His Majesty the King, in their splendid efforts to maintain the forward position which they have won by gallantry and steadfastness. Its courage and endurance is beyond all praise. It is an honor to belong to such an army."

PRINCE OF WALES ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Heir Apparent, After Persistent Efforts, at Last Gets His Desire

GREAT OVATION BY TROOPS.

London, Nov. 16.—The "Daily Chronicle" says the Prince of Wales has gone to the front. He crossed the Channel yesterday, and had a magnificent reception by the troops of the Allies, who saw him disembark. A trainload of wounded soldiers was alongside the quay and when the news became known that His Royal Highness had joined the active forces there was tremendous enthusiasm. Several of the injured men were held up to the windows of the carriages to see him and he shook hands with some and spoke to others. The Prince was in khaki and seemed very fit and in excellent sparits.

When the war broke out the Prince of Wales, then attached to the First Grenadier Guards, was exceptionally keen on the route marches and other features of the soldier's training. He was full of enthusiasm and confidence that he would get his chance of going on active service, but his hope was not at first realized, for when his regiment was ordered to the front he was transferred to other duties. The young Prince did his best to move the authorities, and even made a personal call on Lord Kitchener at the War Office, but the Secretary for War was adamant. He pointed out to His Royal Highness that he had not served his full course of military training and that unless this had been done no exception could be made, even in favor of the heir to the throne.

Though disappointed by this rebuff, the Prince went about his duties with sustained enthusiasm and no doubt has been winning powerful influence to his side.

When at Oxford the Prince, who was in the University Officers' Training Corps, took his gruelling with the rest, marched to camp under a blazing sun, bivouacked by the roadside in the blanket. With a jacket and shirt collar wide open and cuffs rolled back, he was unrecognizable among the khaki-clad cadets riding along the dusty roads from Mytenett Camp to Bramshille House.

Thenews that the heir to the Throne had been permitted to carry out the Royal tradition as an army leader has been received with great satisfaction by the newspapers, which express the belief that it will stimulate recruiting.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS STILL IN TURMOIL

Washington, Nov. 18.—General Carranza has again refused to deliver the executive power to any but a man of his own selection, and once more peace plans for Mexico are upset, according to official despatchs to-day from American agents in Mexico.

Just as it seemed that an amicable adjustment had been reached, General Carranza has announced that he was misunderstood.

URGENT NEED OF RELIEF FOR STARVING BELGIANS

How Supplies Forwarded from Canada per the "Tremorvah" were Distributed

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Halifax, N.S. Nov. 18.—In the course of a special cable from Rotterdam to the Halifax "Chronicle," H. C. Crowell, who accompanied the "Tremorvah" to Rotterdam with supplies furnished by Canadians, says:

"Not the half has yet been told of the appalling misery and suffering of the Belgians. It is beyond the power of the human mind to grasp and the pen to describe.

"I have been in Holland three days. What I have seen and heard is only a page in the most colossal national calamity of modern times. It overwhelms one with its enormity until we are utterly dwarfed beside it. Louvain, Malines, and their citizens perishing in this great cataclysm of war are but incidents in the suffering of the Belgian people.

AMERICANS' GOOD WORK.

"The "Tremorvah's" cargo was handed on to the Belgian Commission for relief in Belgium, but the American Commission, who by the courtesy of the German Government, have the privilege of entering Belgium and distributing the food and clothes, furnish the protection and guarantee safe delivery for the contributions.

One thing must be emphasized and given due credit. The Germans are not seizing any of this relief food and clothing, but are giving every courtesy and assistance to the work of relief. The Americans are doing magnificent work.

"What Holland is doing is magnificent. Holland is not rich, but in a manner that makes our liberality small, the Dutch are opening their homes, giving of their substance, and helping in every conceivable way; yet the Belgians have no claim upon them. The Dutch have no obligations to repay, except that one demanded by Christian teaching and human instincts.

WHERE THE GOODS WENT.

"The following distribution has been made of the "Tremorvah's" cargo. The potatoes are to be sent to Liege, where tuey have none. The flour will be sent to Limberg, a district of 50,000 people, where they have had no br people, where they have had no bread for forty days. The apples and groceries will be sent to Brussels, with some of the general cargo, from which place the gods will be delivered to the surrounding districts. The clothes will be distributed throughout Holland, under the personal supervision of E. B. Elderkin, Nova Scotia, Commissioner in charge.

"A request for clothing from Flushing has been responded to.

The whole situation is this, and Canada with the rest of the world must realize it, the Belgians are starving; they need food, and must have it."

PEACE and PLENTY

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AGRICULTURE

ECONOMICAL FEEDING

Important Factors Which are Often Overlooked

The first step toward economical feeding is better stock. Few men become poorer by feeding good stock that are adapted to their specific purpose. In diversified farming we must rotate our crops and plan our management and cropping system so that each kind of soil will be brought up to its full producing capacity. But in feeding these crops we must make it a separate and distinct business it we achieve the greatest possible success, and in my opinion the narrower the limits to which we confine ourselves the better the results.

To make stock feeding profitable we must study the adaptability of our farms — the location and markets — our own tastes and previous training, and then specializeon that kind of stock feeding our own judgment teaches us is best adapted to our conditions. It would be pure quackery tor me to tell other farmers what they had better do. Skill in feeding comes by long practice, and to excel in any one branch means success. Specializing enables us to have a better knowledge of type and conformation and select animals that are adapted by their breeding for our purposes.

The beef producers will not find Jerseys economical feeders, nor will the dairymen find profit in feeding Herefords. It is the application to a certain specific branch of feeding that enables dairymen to make a substantial profit from the food consumed. A goat cannot be made a dairy cow by feeding, nor a race horse developed into a Belgian.

The next important requisite in economical feeding of live stock is an abundant supply of pure water, easy of access. Other things may be neglected, but pure water is absolutely necessary. One-half of the live weight of all animals is water, and it is the medium, the universal solvent, by which all substances which nourish the system are made available.

The next factor is comfortable surroundings. Every animal requires a certain amount of food to maintain the heat of its body at 98 degrees. This food constitutes a large percent of the full ration. During the winter the amount of food required to counteract the effect of exposure and neglect more than equals the amount converted into growth and fat. Thus a very little profit is realized that might have been obtained had the animals been housed in comfortable quarters.

The next factor is to preserve our feeding crops in a palatable and digestible condition. If not palatable they will not be eaten, and if not digestible they will not produce good results. From a careful estimate I would say that fully one-third of our home-grown foods are wasted, either through not being eaten or else through not being properly digested. Over-ripe hay, straw and frosted corn fodders contain but little nutritive value. In economical feeding I consider the silo a necessity, for it enables us to preserve our corn crop in the condition in which it will have the greatest feeding value. It indeed seems the height of folly to raise foods simply to make a manure to haul to the field to aid in raising another crop, and yet this is being done by many farmers simply because they do not understand the fundamental principles of economical feeding.

The next factor is to learn how to combine the various foods so as to produce the specific result for which we are feeding. No one crop makes a perfect ration for any animal. We need to make the combining of feeding crops a study if we realize a profit in feeding them. Our animals in their natural condition selected their own foods, and when we are keeping them in a highly artificial condition we must choose for them. If we fail to study the combining of foods to supply their needs and feed in ignorance we cannot feed in an economical manner. In no branch of agriculture is there a greater need of scientific knowledge than in converting feeding crops into animal products.

VALUE OF OIL MEAL.

Those who are not entirely familiar with the use of oil meal for stock feeding will find in the following rules laid down by the University of Wisconsin much timely information.

"Its value is that it keeps the animal in healthy condition, no other feed having such a beneficial effect on the digestive tract.

"Considering the fact that it contains nearly 30 percent digestible protein, the stockman can well afford to pay the market price.

"Old process rather than new process oilmeal should be secured, so far as possible, for the reason that 94 percent of the protein in old-process oilmeal is digestible as compared with only 84 percent of the new-process meal.

"Fattening steers will use to great advantage from two to three pounds of oilmeal daily in connection with other feeds. Nut-sized cakes is considered preferable to the loose meal.

"Dairy cows will consume one or two pounds of oilmeal daily with their grain rations, and during the winter feeding oilmeal is almost indispensable in order to keep the cows in the best condition for producing milk. For growing calves, sheep and hogs, oilmeal can constitute about one-tenth of the grain ration fed and prove very beneficial.

"Horses may be fed small quantities, although its general use for horses is not recommended."

SUCCESS IN HANDLING SHEEP.

It makes no difference what breed of sheep the shepherd handles — to be successful he must practice the secrets which are the keynotes to success if steadily followed, or on the other hand, which when slighted, lead to certain failure in the business. Let me mention a few of these secrets:

1. The shepherd must be kind at all times to every member of his flock.

2. He must practise cleanliness, which means to keep feed troughs clean and sweet, and not let them become filthy with manure, thereby causing a disagreeable odor.

3. He must be punctual, which means to keep regular feeding hours.

4. He must use good sound judgment in the every-day work.

5. He must feed liberaly and not hold the wrong idea that sheep can live on little or nothing.

Wherever these points are constantly observed and practised, there need be no fear that misfortune will come to the flock. Most of the failures in sheep husbandry may be attributed directly to carelessness and negligence on the part of the shepherd, for no breed of sheep will do well under the management of a shiftless shepherd. A disinterested shepherd who has no interest in the welfare of his flock is just as bad as dogs that get among the flock and destroy them. Many times a shepherd does not think and does not use a little common horse sense, and then attributes everything that has gone wrong to "bad luck." When we see a poor flock we generally find a poor shepherd back of it.

In the summer when the farmer is busy cultivating and harvesting sheep require the least attention of any stock kept on the farm. The close attention that they require comes at a time when work is slack and there is little else to do.

The rum should be kept isolated from the flock except when the ewes are to be bred. He should not have to breed more than fifty to fifty-five ewes during a season. "Hand coupling," as it is called, is the best way of handling the ram. He is turned with the ewes in heat and allowed to serve but three at one time, and these but once. The shepherd can keep track of when each ewe is bred by following this plan.

On the middle and long wool breed rams amy be put in service at the age of a year and a half. Rams under this age should not be used, as the lambs will be lighter and the growth of the young ram stunted. The young ram makes most of his growth the first year, and heavy service is sure to cut into his development. — F. Kleinheing, in "Sheep Management."

CARE OF MILK IN WINTER.

If the cow be kept clean and the milk be drawn in a cleanly manner into a clean pail by a clean person and be removed shortly after straining from the barn, there is no reason why winter milk should have a "cowy odor." This "cowy odor" is usually caused by filth which drops into the milk during the milking, or is absorbed by the milk from the foul air in the stable.

Milk should be removed from the stable before it cools to the temperature of the stable air; otherwise it will absorb taints rapidly.

After straining the milk does not usually require any special cooling other than that which takes place from the cold air, if it be stirred occasionally to prevent the cream rising and to ensure uniform cooling throughout the whole mass of milk. It is also necessary to prevent the milk freezing in order to obtain the best results.

If sent to a winter creamery, it should be delivered at least three times a week. If manufactured on the farm, it should be made into butter as soon as possible after it is drawn from the cow. The longer that milk is kept before being made into butter, the poorer will be the product. — Prof. H. H. Dean, O.A.C., Guelph.

COW'S OPINION OF THE SILO.

Laying aside, for a time, our own ideas of the economy, money value and convenience of the silo, a contemporary remarks, let us ask the cow for an opinion on the silo and silage feeding. What would she say? It requires no great stretch of the imaginationto hear her answer thus:

"That tall, round building which my master calls silo, I consider the most important on the farm.

"There is more solid feed packed inside that round building without windows than it is possible to place in any other structure on the farm.

"With careful feeding, this feed will last me until grass comes next spring.

"Next to grass, I prefer this silage to any other feed. Iam very fond of it. It is as succulent as June pasture. It sharpens my appetite, and enables me to enjoy a bite of dry hay and fodder all the more.

"I am enjoying the best of health, and am sure it is due to my silage ration. It makes my hair soft, glossy and silky.

"Master has added up my last month's milk yield, and I heard him say he could not account for the increased amount unless it was from feeding silage.

"I am glad that I am done picking the blades off shock fodder thrown on the ground in all kinds of weather. I can now stand in my stall in the barn and eat my mess of warm silage out of a clean trough."—"New England Farmer."

CHILDREN ON THE DAIRY FARM.

"On the dairy farm the increased amount of work makes it possible to keep the children at home much longer than would be the case with other kinds of farming. This is very true in localities where there are good schools. The boys and girls can well afford to take a high school course at the expense of their parents, if those parents are engaged in dairying. The boys and girls are at home just when the milking should be done and are at school in the middle of the day, when dairy duties are not generally pressing. This is a point that should be more generally considered than it is. Many young women and young men that now think their parents cannot afford to give them a high school education can obtain it by taking care of a few cows night and morning."

While the above is true from the view point taken, it is also true that it is very easy through the exacting conditions of dairy work to make of it a round of drudgery. It is very confining work, from which there is probably less rest on Sunday than any other class of farm labor. The trouble with the boys and girls and the milking business is that too often they feel it to be a drudgery and thus develop a longing to get away from the farm altogether.

FEEDS AND MILK ODORS

Taint of Silage can be Easily Eliminated

All acknowledge that there is some relation between the feed and the milk. If onions are fed to a cow it is expected that the milk will have the odor and flavor of the onions. The same is true of turnips, but in a less degree. If, however, the turnips or cabbage are fed in moderate quantities directly after milking no bad result is noticed, because in this case the system ras had time enough to eliminate the malodorous material. There is another feed, silage, that is fully as strong in odor as onions, and to some persons even more unpleasant and yet a cow can consume a large quantity of even the rankest silage and produce milk without a trace of the silage odor.

This is denied by many dairymen, but, nevertheless, it is a fact, when a man says he is having trouble with his milk on account of the feeding of silage, he is charging himself with carelessness, for it is certain the bad flavors entered the milk after it was drawn from the cow. The silage odor is very penetrating. It hangs to the hair of the cow and the garments of the milker; it fills the air of the stable. When silage is fed just before milking and then the milking done without washing the hands, the milk is almost sure to be tainted. Milk left in the stable easily absorbs the silage odor.

These odors that enter milk after it is drawn from the cow, can be largely removed by aeration. Merely lifting the milk in a dipper and allowing it to fall in a current of pure air will remove the bad odors, but on a large scale it is better to use some of the modern machines that aerate and cool at the same time. To test this matter with regard to silage, I once divided a lot of fresh milk, putting part in the silo on top of the silage in an open pail, while the rest was put at once in ice water. The milk remained in the silo several hours until it was thoroughly saturated with the silage odor. The pail was then removed to the dairy room and fresh air blown through the milk until the air as it bubbled up smelled no longer of silage. This milk also was then put in the ice water. The next day samples of each lot were submitted to a large dairy class without their knowing which was which. The majority of the class decided that the silage milk was the better flavor and had the less odor.

Why should good milk result from bad smelling silage and poor milk from onions? If a very thin slice of onion, turnip or cabbage is examined under a high power magnifying glass, the tissues will be seen filled with minute drops of a sulphur oil that imparts the peculiar odor and flavor. The system of the cow tries to burn up and get rid of all that would injure the milk, but these sulphur oils are among the most difficult to eliminate from the system and unless fed in quite small quantities, produce a bad effect upon the milk. On the other hand the odor and taste of silage are connected with the acids of fermentation and are easily destroyed by the cow. When silage first came into use, some persons claimed that the large quantity of acid it contained must be injurious to the health of the cow.

A person who says this displays his ignorance of the cow's process of digestion. The first great stomach or paunch, occupying nearly half the cow's body, is in effect a silo. The food is here carried through the first stage of digestion, entirely by the production of acid. No matter whether the food is green or dry, grain or coarse fodder, it is all fermented and produces a large quantity of acid. Dry corn fodder in the cow's paunch evolves much more acid than the same stalks would have produced put green into the poorest silo. The cow's system burns up and utilizes this acid with ease, for that is what nature intended.—Professor W. W. Cook.



EXMOOR HORN RAM.

THE CHOICE OF A BOAR.

In the breeding of any kind of stock, an all-important point is to have a good sire at the head of the stud. In pig-breeding this principle is not always recognized, and where a man has only one or two brood sows, he is often in the habit of depending on some neighbor for the services of a boar. Every man who keeps two or more sows should have his own boar, which should be pure-bred, and with a vigorous constitution.

The following are prominent characteristics of a good sire: The boar should have a fine extended form, which is the result of a superior organism: a short, broad face, with a round, heavy underjaw, and thick short neck, indicating strong vitality and assimilating powers, two functions requisite in every first-class meat-producing animal; width between the forelegs, and large girth immediately behind them, denote room for large and active lungs, the very foundation of any animal. Ribs that are long and well sprung outward from the back show capacity of stomach. The broad loin and well-developed ham are signs of active kidneys. A clean, fine, and elastic skin, covered with soft, lively hair, free from strong wiry bristles, denotes a healthy liver and freedom from internal fever. A fine muzzle and limbs, clean, small joints, and standing square upon the feet, denote solidity, strength, and firmness of the animal's frame-work; while the dished or concave face, and slightly dropping ear, are unerring signs of an easy keeper and a quiet, contented disposition.

Having such a boar in his possession, the first obligation on the part of the owner is to keep him properly. The most common mistake is to confine him in a small pen, with insufficient yard room. Every animal needs plenty of fresh air and exercise, and only a moderate supply of food. The boar's pen should be at least 12 ft. by 12 ft., with plenty of sunlight in the winter and shade in summer, and a yard not less than 25 ft. by 12 ft. It ought to be away from the other pig-pens. The fact that the boar is to be sire of the future litters should never be lost sight of, and he should be treated with great care and kindness. As to food, a strong, vigorous boar, from one to four years old, may be fed on swill, mixed with a little barley, pea, or oatmeal; but by swill is meant good, wholesome refuse, not offal, or decayed food. In summer the addition of green feed to the ration, if it can be possibly obtained, such as lucerne or clover, is very desirable.

The number of sows a boar is capable of serving, or should be allowed to serve, will depend on the age of the animal and on the constitutional vigor: but probably fifty sows a year is the limit. The pen should be kept clean, and the yard raked occasionally. Pure water should always be on hand, both winter and summer. A good brushing two or three times a week will keep the skin in a healthy condition. Kind treatment will result in a gentle, quiet-dispositioned boar, and one that will be easy to handle in the breeding season.



A GOOD TYPE OF YOUNG SHORTHORN.

CO-OPERATIVE ICE STORAGE.

At the creamery there is a demand for ice, and perhaps there is a running stream. Why may not the patrons unite with the owners of the creamery in damming the stream and securing a large quantity of ice? One large ice-house may save the expense of several in a community, and the waste of ice will be much less. In warm weather the patrons in returning from the factory may carry home the ice for their own uses. The expense, after the first year, will be slight, and the ice-house is there for a term of years.

WARMTH IN THE COW STABLE.

While it is unnecessary, in fact, undesirable, to have the cow stable too warm, it is equally harmful to have it so open that there is a draft on half the cows. The ideal way is to have your stable tight, and then make provision for ventilation at the proper places. A temperature of from 40 to 50 degrees F. is warm enough for most cows; 60 to 70 degrees is altogether too hot.

VAGARIES OF THE COW.

At a recent meeting of the Monmouthshire Chamber of Agriculture, the milk standard came under discussion, and Mr. R. Stratton gave the results of experiments he had conducted, which tended to show that the milk dealer was greatly open to the possibility of suffering for the loss of the cow. It is held that pure milk must have 3 percent of butter-fat. Mr. Stratton's first two samples were taken on October 24th, and, analyzed, showed 3.50 percent and 3.52. After feeding the cows in a certain way for a week, the second cow's milk showed 3.04, while the other's was absolutely stationary. On October 28th, the first cow's milk fell to 2.70 percent of butter-fat, and the other possessed 2.20 percent. On October 31st, the first mentioned actually dropped to 1.50 percent, while the other rose to 3.80 percent. Then he took a white cow, as she was old, and a black cow, which was an average animal. The milk of the one gave 3.60 percent of butter-fat, and the other 3.40 on November 1st, but on November 3rd the analyst's certificate of the samples from them was 1.60 and 5.10 percent, respectively, yet both had the same food. Subsequently, the 1.60 percent rose to 5.20. The whole thing was absolutely confusing and bewildering. It would be grossly unfair to convict a man on one analysis or one case. Evening milk was generally better than morning's. The figures above mentioned referred to the morning's supply. He took four samples of evening's milk, sending two to be analyzed at Cardiff and two at Newport. The result of the Newport analysis revealed one to be 2.70 percent and the other 5.50 percent. The Cardiff analyst was away, and did not return for a week, but even then his figures were much the same as in the Newport analysis. On a second lot of samples the Newport analyst reported 2.20 percent and 3.70 percent. The Cardiff analyst's report was that the one cow's percentage of butter-fat was 5.17 and the other's 2.83. The meeting passed no resolution, as it was thought that the Board of Agriculture's regulations went as far as they could be expected to go."Dairy World" (British).

THE NERVOUS HORSE.

What shall we do with the very scary horse that takes fright and runs as if possessed by a demon? It is a hard question to answer. He is the most dangerous horse to handle single. Nine-tenths of all serious accidents with horses are with these frantic runaways. The kicker that is dreaded so much is not so dangerous as these. If he stops and kicks everything off of him you can sit in the rig and tell him to let the good work go on. You are in no great danger. But when a horse loses his senses and runs like the wind, something is likely to give way, and some one is likely to get hurt.

Reader, listen to a few dont's; Don't take an aged person, a helpless child, a screaming woman or a timid man in a rig behind such a horse. Don't attempt to work him single without severe bit, good harness, a stout rig, strong lines and hold-back straps. Don't take any chances, believing that you can manage any horse, for you can't. The real expert himself makes no such claims. The one who does is the boy in his teens, or the man who has never seen a really bad case.

But anything that may be said on handling the scary horse can only be suggestive. All depends on the man. If he is quick-tempered, has no patience, always rough with animals, he is not fit to handle a spirited, nervous horse. He should buy an ox or a mule. If he has not sufficient interest in the horse to study his disposition and the best way to manage him, he would better leave this to one skilled in that lines.

WHEN BORROWING TOOLS.

Always be ready and willing to loan anything you have. Most men will meet you half-way and return the compliment.

Nobody minds lending tools and machinery to the man who brings them home in as good condition as they were when borrowed, and a tool that is worth borrowing, is worth returning to its owner in that condition.

In the case of small borrowed tools with a cutting edge, it is commendable to keen them up nicely before returning them. Where larger implements, such as discs, cultivators, stirring-ploughs, etc., are borrowed, it will take but a short time to haul it to the blacksmith shop, having it well sharpened and polished before taking it home. This will cost only a few cents, and it is wonderful what a feeling of good-will such small matters will promote among neighbors.

There is a limit to this borrowing of tools. Whenever you ask a neighbor to use anything larger than hand-tools or any of the cheaper farming implements, always make it a point to pay him for the use of them. We consider that such implements cost too much for us to help a neighbor wear them out and pay no part of their cost. If only a small amount is paid for the use of them, it will help the owner in keeping up repairs, etc. Any lost or broken parts re-place, or allow the owner something for such loss or breakage.

WINTER SUCCULENCE

FOR THE SHEEP.

Roots cannot be beaten as succulent foods for sheep in the winter. The English, who have developed practically all of the breeds of sheep, cannot get along without roots for their flocks. Mangels, turnips, ruta-bagas, vetches, rape and cabbage are some of the most common means of supplying winter succulence to the mutton on the hoof, the root crops being more generally used in eastern Canada and Britain.

Mangels are not fed the rams by the more discriminating breeders as they fear calculi results from the practice. Ewes suckling lambs relish mangels sliced with some ground feed sprinkled over them. This excites the milk flow, and ewes have been known to give more than a healthy pair of lambs could take care of when still young. Care must be exercised in feeding mangels that have become frozen, especially just before lambing time. This practice is liable to cause abortion.

Cabbage can usually be fed in the early winter to advantage when it is available and not too high priced. Vetches and rape are not usually fed out of the field, but can be depended upon for some excellent feed till December and often later in more open climatic conditions. The root cellar should be dry and cool so as to keep the roots and other green feeds in fresh crisp condition, as neir natural as possible.

SKILL AND BRAINS ARE FARMER'S NEED.

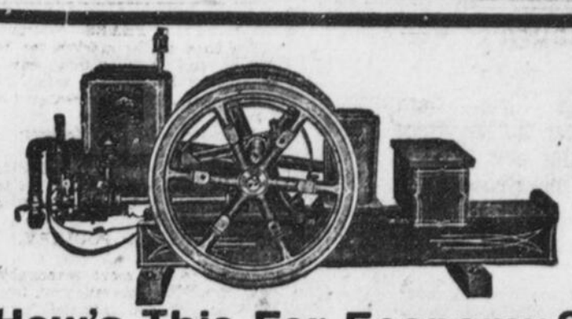
The expression that the highest skill and intelligence are required on the farm is not the statement of a mere flatterer. It is a vital and living truth. In no other calling are these qualities more necessary to success than on the twentieth century farm.

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AGRICULTURAL QUERIES.

CHESTER WHITE HOGS.

Subscriber (Billings Bridge, U.S.) — In the "Witness" of October 13th you spoke of the middle white pig, and gave some of its points as regards feeding, breeding, and fattening. Where can this pig be obtained in Canada? I have never seen them at any of our agricultural fairs. Ans.—The common name of the breed of pigs you refer to is "Chester Whites." They are a popular breed in the Eastern States, and are shown at the fairs there, and also at the Toronto Fair. We do not know where they can be bought, but you might communicate with the Live Stock Commissioner, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.



How's This For Economy?

Mr. S. J. McDonald, of Avonmore, Ont., is glad he bought a Renfrew Standard Gasoline Engine. Read what he says:—

Regarding the 6 h.p. Renfrew Standard Gasoline Engine sold to me some months ago, I have used it for cutting wood and have cut about 2,000 cords, and am pleased to say I have had excellent satisfaction with it. I found it very easy to start, even on the coldest days. It never gave us any trouble whatever, and only used on an average of 4 GALLONS OF GASOLINE PER TEN HOUR DAY. I am pleased to recommend it to anyone intending to buy a gasoline engine. Mr. McDonald's letter is only one of scores received this year from users of the

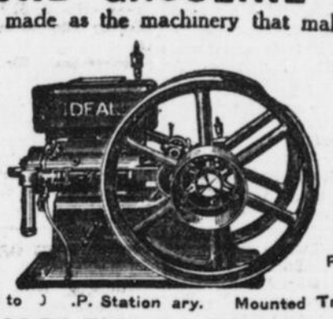
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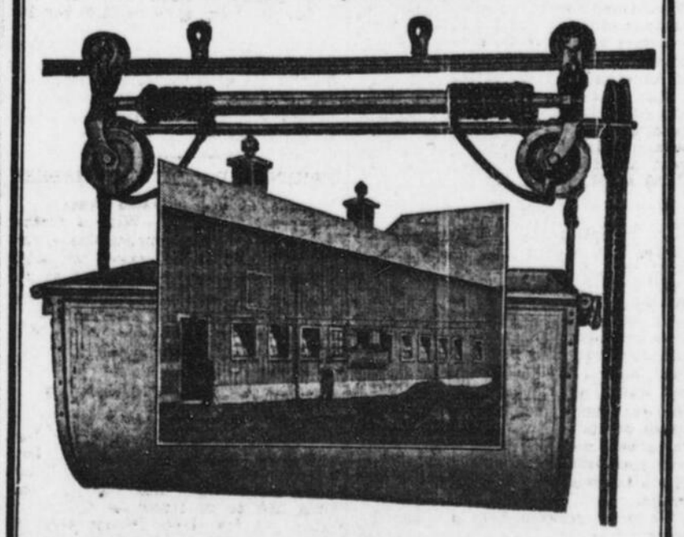
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2

POULTRY



CONSULT THE HEN'S APPETITE

Question of Attractive Feed has Much to do With Egg-laying

(BY JOHN H. ROBINSON.)

The appetite of the fowl is nature's provision for balancing the ration. Though in the artificial conditions imposed upon hens for the purpose of getting a more than natural egg yield, we cannot at some seasons get the results desired if we allow the appetite full control of the fowl's diet, the appetite must always be consulted; and in going contrary to the normal appetite of a healthy hen, we always run a risk of injuring her constitutionally and thereby defeating our purposes.

In this connection and in explanation of what has just been said, I would emphasize the distinction between a normal, or healthy, and an abnormal, or unhealthy, appetite; for it is important that the novice should know the difference and not allow an abnormal appetite in his fowls to govern his feeding. In healthy fowls which have always had a good variety of food fed under conditions insuring proper digestion, the appetite is normal. The fowl does not crave an excessive quantity of any one particular kind of food. But in fowls which have not been fed properly, which have been deprived of some needed article, there is generally a craving, an abnormal appetite for the kinds of food in w their ration has been deficient, and if the opportunity is afforded the fowls will eat to excess of such articles, and sometimes kill themselves by doing so.

The best way for a novice to judge whether or not his fowls have natural, healthy appetites is to compare the quantity they would eat of any article with the quantity of that article recommended by experienced feeders. If it does not vary much either way, the appetite is all right. If the fowls seem to crave, and will eat inordinate quantities of an article it is evident that they have not been given enough of that kind of food. If they seem to care little for it, eating much less than the common allowance, it is apparent that they are getting or have recently had more of it than was good for them.

When the appetite is wrong it must be got back to the normal condition with as little delay as possible. When a fowl has been overfed on any article it is best to discontinue the use of that article altogether for a little while, and when you resume feeding it to begin with small quantities, gradually increasing until about the usual allowance is taken. When a fowl has been underfed of a particular article, do not allow it to eat all it wants of it. If the article is one that is fed daily, increase by a little the proportion of it used. If it is one fed occasionally give the average allowance each time, but feed it oftener than usual until the fowl will eat only about the regular allowance.

In feeding hens for heavy egg production it is sometimes found that the hens begin to lose appetite generally; this indicates that the digestive system is a little overworked. It may happen even when fowls have plenty of exercise. The best way to rectify this condition is to omit a feed. The hens are almost certain to come to the next in good appetite. I found it a good plan, (which had the additional advantage of lightening the Sunday work—always too heavy on a large poultry plant) to give only two meals to yarded hens on Sunday.

Having said so much by way of explanation, let me repeat that healthy fowls with normal appetites may be fed according to appetite, both as to kind and quantity of any good ration, provided that they get the proper variety of food regularly, and are required to take a reasonable amount of exercise. This matter will be considered again after feeding formulas have been given.

All good rations are based on certain general principles of good feeding which may be summed up in the assertions that fowls are omnivorous, require exercise to secure the proper digestion of food, and, like all other creatures, will not work for food more than is necessary. The rations which follow are based on the application of these general principles to the condition under which each of those whose feeding method is given kept fowls, to the food articles most available in his locality, and to his convenience in doing his work.

The first method given is that of Mr. A. F. Hunter, of South Natick, Mass. It is open to criticism in that the arrangements for cooking the mash were inadequate, and also on the ground that the experience of many others has shown that where corn is cheap cracked corn could be profitably used much more freely than in this ration. I would also point out that in feeding fowls for eggs only it is possible, as we have seen, to crowd the hens more than was done here. However, the method as a whole is an exceptionally good one, adapted to a wide range of circumstances, and anyone who follows it closely may know that if he does not get eggs, it is not the fault of the ration. I give Mr. Hunter's description of his method in his own words, quoting from "Farm-Poultry:"

"Five mornings in the week we feed a mash made up of about a third cooked vegetables mashed fine, or cut clover cooked by being brought to a boiling heat in water, an equal amount of boiling water added, a heaping teaspoonful of salt to a bucketful; a heaping teaspoonful of Sheridan's Condition Powder two days, then cayenne one day, Condition Powder two days, then powdered charcoal one; and into this is stirred mixed meal until the mash is as stiff as a strong arm can make it.

"This mixed meal with us consists of one part each corn meal, fine middlings, bran, ground oats, and animal meal, a scoop or dipper of each being dipped in turn into a bag, and poured from the bag into the meal barrel from which it is dipped into the mash. We consider the thorough mixing of these meals a considerable factor in making a good mash.

"When we have cut fresh bone in abundance we omit the animal meal from the mixture; ordinarily we have only about half rations of cut bone to go round, so use regularly half the amount of animal meal to make up the deficiency.

"The foundation of the mash is the cooked vegetables, which may be refuse potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, onions, (anything in the vegetable line), and into the pot goes the table waste, potato parings, etc., and the potato, squash and apple parings from the kitchen. The potatoes or beets, etc., are washed before putting on to cook, and the mess when boiled is sweet and savory. If one has a set kettle in which to stir up the mash, and there leave it to cook in its own heat and the heat of the brick work, they are fortunate. We haven't, and have to make ours up in common water pails.

"The vegetable or clover kettle is put on before sitting down to dinner, usually, and another kettle of water to be boiling hot when wanted. When the vegetables are cooked we set out four buckets in a row, dip out the vegetables into the buckets about equally, mash them thoroughly, add the salt,—always—and the condiment of the day, add boiling water till the bucket is two-thirds full, then stir in of the mixed meal till it is stiff and firm; then cover and set away to cook in its own heat.

"Clover rowen (second crop clover) cut fine makes an excellent foundation for the mash, and two or three days of the week in winter we use that instead of vegetables. We fill two kettles with the cut clover and as much cold water as they will conveniently hold, and heat to a boil. The clover is ladled out into the buckets about equally, the clover tea added and boiling hot water as before, then salt and the stimulating condiment and the meal stirred in.

"The morning mash is fed in troughs large enough so that all of the fifteen fowls in a pen can get about it at one time; another important factor, because if the trough is small some of the birds have to stand back and wait for the second table, and when their chance does come there is nothing left for them. With a trough four feet long by six inches wide there is plenty of room, and if a biddy is driven away from one place she runs around and goes to eating at another, and thus all get a share.

"Our fowls have exercise ground in summer in yards 125 x 12 feet, which gives them a grass run (with growing grass always in the growing season), and they will take ample exercise in pleasant weather. To keep them out of doors the noon feed of whole barley (or buckwheat) and night feed (before sunset) of wheat is scattered upon a gravelled space immediately in front of the houses. Each family of fifteen has a pen within the house twelve feet square, or one hundred and forty-four square feet of floor space, which gives about ten square feet per fowl. The floor is the earth covered about six inches deep with screened gravel. On this gravel the grain is scattered in stormy weather, in spring, summer and early fall, when we want the birds to stay indoors. When cold weather approaches exercise must be stimulated, and we cover the pen floors three or four inches deep with chopped meadow hay or chopped straw, into which the grain is scattered, and the biddies have to dig it out. Some poultrymen use dry leaves from pen litter; chaff from a threshing mill would be most excellent (nothing could be better), and we have found one or two cases where common cornstalks were used. With us, straw or meadow hay is most easily obtained, and we use that. What the scratching material is, is of far less importance than that the scratching material is there.

"Whole wheat is the best grain food for fowls, whole barley is the next best, and buckwheat next. We make barley or buckwheat the noon feed five days in the week, and wheat the night feed five or six days in the week. We do not make the mash on Sunday, because we want to reduce the work to its lowest terms on that day, doing no more than the regular feedings and waterings, and collecting the eggs.

"Monday we feed oats (or barley), wheat, whole corn.

"Tuesday, mash, barley (or buckwheat), wheat.

"Wednesday, mash, cut bone, wheat.

"Thursday, oats, barley, wheat (or corn.)

"Friday, mash, barley, wheat.

"Saturday, mash, cut bone, wheat.

"Sunday, mash, barley (or buckwheat), wheat.

"Two feeds of cut bone each week, one or two of whole oats, and one or two of whole corn, (according to the season), give variety to our ration, and to that is added whole cabbages hung in the pens in cold weather to tempt picking them to get green food; or turnips, or beets, or carrots are split in halves and placed in the pens to be picked to pieces and eaten.

"Ground oyster shells are always accessible, and fresh water, replenished three times a day, (warm in winter), and the water pans are carefully rinsed every day."

The next ration given is that used on the White Leghorn farm of C. H. Wyckoff, Groton, N.Y.

Morning.—Mash compounded as follows: 1 bushel corn, 2 bushel oats, ground fine; to each 200 lbs. of this mixture add 100 lbs. bran, and 5 or 6 lbs. beef scraps; moisten with milk; feed in troughs, returning after ten or fifteen minutes to take up any food that may be left, and give a second feeding where needed. At noon,—green food, mangels or cabbage in winter, clover or kale in summer; sometimes a light feed of mixed grain in litter. Night feed,—mixed grain, in winter 2 bushels each wheat, oats, buckwheat and corn; in summer the corn in the mix—ture reduced one-half.

The reader will notice that in this ration the mash is simply moistened—not cooked or half cooked as in the one given first. Though many poultrymen prefer a cooked mash, claiming that fowls do better on it; and though myself one of those who prefer the cooked mash because for me fowls have generally done better on a well cooked mash than on a half cooked or raw one fed with the same ration under the same conditions, I must say that it is a matter of record that a great many poultrymen get as good results with uncooked as others do with cooked food. It does not seem to make any difference except that fowls accustomed to one system may not at first do so well when changed to another, and it is better to stick to one system than to be always changing back and forth.

On the farm of C. I. Nesmith, Reading, Mass., one of the model poultry farms of New England, where some eight hundred laying hens are wintered annually, the feeding system and ration are:—Morning,—a full feed of some whole grain, generally wheat, but barley, oats, or buckwheat is often used. The grain is fed in litter to compel exercise. Noon,—a light feed of grain. Evening,—mash of dried bread, cut clover, beef scraps and mixed meals, well cooked and fed warm—not hot—all they will eat.

It will be noticed that here the mash is fed in the evening. This farm was one of the first to adopt this method, which has become quite common, though the great majority of those who use a mash feed it in the morning. Advocates of the different systems will often insist that this one or that, whichever they prefer, gives better results. Available records of results indicate no difference on that score between the two systems. Feeding the mash in the evening is sometimes more convenient for the poultry keeper, and in such case it would seem to be preferable.

The method used by Mr. E. O. Roessle, formerly editor of the poultry department of the "Country Gentleman," and proprietor of a large poultry farm at Albany, N.Y., was given in his paper as follows:—

"I feed a mash every morning in the week, and continue it until I find my hens are getting tired of it; then I change to a grain feed for variety. The mash consists of one part bran, one part ground corn and oats, one part corn meal. This is all mixed together with hot water at night, covered up, and left to steam until morning, when it is fed warm. I change the ingredients occasionally, leaving out one and adding middlings or mashed up vegetables. I never give my hens all they will eat of this mash—only enough to satisfy the cravings of hunger. Cracked corn (because it is small and hard to find), wheat and oats mixed together are scattered in the litter, and the hens are compelled to scratch to find it. At noon I feed cabbage every day. At night I feed a scratch feed of whole corn, wheat, and oats, and all they can possibly eat; if the weather is very cold, more corn than oats; if the weather is extremely cold, frequently all corn. Surely there is nothing very difficult or mysterious about this mode of feeding, and I get eggs all winter.

"My flock is supplied with fresh water once every day, and never until about nine or ten o'clock. I consider this the best hour, because the hens are then warmed up and ready to drink. Giving fowls water at seven o'clock in the winter mornings, is like giving a man ice water after he has passed a not too warm night. It chills his whole system, and it requires all the blood in his body to take off the chill. It has the same effect upon the fowls, and when they are thus chilled they will not lay until they are warmed up."

HOW TO PREVENT COLDS.

Putting the pullets into winter quarters does not mean giving them winter care. Above all things the house must not be shut up close at night. It is both surprising and appalling what numbers of chickens are injured, or, maybe, ruined by being shut up close at night when first put into the houses. This, as often as exposure to cold and damp, is the cause of colds and roup. By night as by day, at this season the house should be kept as wide open as is possible without exposing the fowls to direct drafts when on the roosts. As most houses are built facing the south and with all windows and doors in or near the front, all glass sash may be removed during the summer, the windows being protected with wire netting if necessary, and the house thus becomes to all intents a shed, closed on three sides and open on the fourth, which makes it quite the ideal summer house. Many poultry keepers who use scratching shed houses put roosts in the open shed during the summer, and also remove the sash from the window in the roosting room, thus giving the fowls plenty of roosting room for warm nights. The houses can be left quite open at night, except in case of cold driving rain, until it begins to freeze outside. Even after that they are better not closed entirely until it is cold enough to put a crust of ice on water in the house. Fowls thus cared for are not liable to colds from being overheated at night; nor, being gradually hardened up as the weather grows colder, are they so likely to take cold on the approach of severe winter weather as those which have been kept in closed houses. It might be added that fowls which have been accustomed to sleeping in rather close quarters are not always injuriously affected thereby. The trouble occurs when chickens, accustomed to sleeping in the open air or in airy coops, are suddenly transferred to quarters where there is a poor circulation of air.

It is an advantage to raise turkeys, not only for swelling your bank account, but also for the noxious insects they destroy.

It is not wise for the amateur to attempt to develop a new breed by cross-breeding; this is the work of the expert, and he does not always get just where he started out to.

Unthreshed grain laid by for the coming winter will furnish plenty of exercise for the hens and cause them to sing and shell out the eggs.

CARE OF LAYING HENS IN WINTER

Good Egg Yield May be Obtained by Attention to Diet

I have always made it a practice to keep my poultry houses open so much as possible both day and night, because my experience has taught me that abundance of fresh air is one of the best preventives of disease, and that fowls do much better when hardened to a reasonable degree of cold, heating foods being fed to keep up the necessary warmth, — than when shut up in warm houses and fed on a less heating diet. However, in hardening up fowls in this way in the fall one must avoid exposing them to a degree of cold that would injure them by checking development. The care of laying stock at this season calls for good judgment. When severe storms or frosts come the hens must be properly protected from them. Even a single exposure of a few hours may delay laying as effectively as exposure to a week of bad weather. The point is that the hens must be made comfortable, if need be, at short notice. The fall may pass without any rough weather, the days uniformly fine and days and nights gradually growing cooler until winter is on in earnest and the hens so well seasoned that it hardly seems necessary to shut their houses at all. Another season there may be frequent sharp and sudden changes, and the fowls should be provided for accordingly. In extreme cases it pays even to go to the trouble of driving them into the house in advance of a cold wave, that they may not be chilled by remaining out as usual until they become thoroughly uncomfortable. These severe and sudden changes are responsible for many disappointments to those who have worked all spring and summer for early eggs. If the fowls are driven in and the house closed up, the warm air inside cools off gradually, and thus the effect of the change on the hens is discounted. But there must be no coddling — no shutting up fowls for slight changes, no keeping them in when robust fowls should be comfortable outside. On sharp frosty mornings the fowls may be kept in until they have had a meal, but should never be confined late unless there is frost enough to nip their combs. There is nothing more objectionable in the management of laying hens than shutting them up close in only ordinary cold weather. It makes them soft, and after a time they are more susceptible to moderate than rugged fowls to severe changes.

It is a good plan to cull out all birds easily affected by bad weather. Do not nurse such along in the hope that they will eventually be all right. Their room is worth more than their company. Even when the snow is on the ground get the hens out for a little while every day. Clear away a place for them to sun themselves and take the air. Don't be over-careful to prevent them walking on and eating snow. It is often said that either of these things will stop laying. Healthy fowls which have dry, comfortable quarters to go to whenever they feel so disposed can be allowed to go and come as they choose. Fowls that have a supply of water will not eat snow when it will hurt them.

As the days grow short it becomes difficult to get in three meals a day, with intervals between long enough to keep the fowls in good appetite. My fowls always seemed to need to be up and about for a little while before they would eat their breakfast in a business-like way. If well fed at night, it was some little time after sunrise, even in the short winter days, before they would eat heartily. When the mash is fed in the morning, a good method for the short days is to give all they will eat clean of a clover, alfalfa, or vegetable mash, and scatter millet, or other small grain, where they can get it by scratching for it at any time through the day. Then about three o'clock give a good feed in litter, and a little whole corn at dusk to help out any that may have failed to get their share. When the mash is fed in the evening it seems easier to regulate the three meals in short days.

Whether he gives two meals or three the poultry keeper should learn to so regulate the quantity given at each meal, that the hens will be ready and waiting for the next. If this is not done hens soon go "off their feed," though not overfed. This is usually due to allowing them to get too hungry before the evening meal, making them so greedy that they quickly gobble up more than they can comfortably digest. By being observant and careful one soon acquires the knack of feeding about right for quantity, and finds it more simple than the amount of explanation needed to make it clear to an inexperienced person would indicate.

Extreme cold weather is no bar to good laying if the hens come to it without having been suddenly checked. In such weather hens need a great deal of corn and also of animal food. The house, too, must be closed tight at night, and except during the warmer hours of the day. Then the hens must not be allowed to chill themselves with icy water or ice cold grain fed in troughs or on the bare ground. It is of little use to warm grain that is to be fed in litter, for most of it is cold before the hens find it, and at any rate they cannot eat it fast enough to chill them much.

When it is so cold that the poultry house must be closed during all but six or seven of the twenty-four hours, ventilation needs close attention. In such weather the house quickly becomes very damp unless well ventilated, so that it must be kept open as much as possible to allow the circulation of air to dry the walls and ceiling. A good rule for ventilation in cold weather is, to open the house as much as can be done, and still leave it comfortable for the person working in it.

In warm winter weather great caution should be observed in feeding. Use corn sparingly, increase the proportion of hay or vegetables and bran in the mash. As the warm spell passes, go back to the regular winter diet.

In the spring hens need and will stand heavy feeding. While it is not entirely true that the more a hen eats the more she will lay, it is true that when the hen is laying heaviest she eats heartiest. Most hens lay very heavily in the spring months, and there is a tendency toward loss of flesh on this account unless the hens are particularly well fed. Novices rarely discover anything wrong until the hen is out of condition and stops laying. By watching the condition of the hens the trouble can be avoided.

With the first hot days of summer, hens that have gone out of condition and hens of stock not accustomed to continuous laying are apt to quit. Nearly all hens show a disposition to let up on egg production in very warm weather, but judicious care and feeding will keep those that are in condition, and have the staying qualities, laying fairly well all through the hot months, extra good laying is not to be expected.

There are always some hens, sometimes quite a large proportion of the stock, which cannot be kept laying through the summer when handled in the usual way. These should be culled out, penned together, and fed for fattening. On this treatment many of them may begin to lay in a short time, and lay well for a few weeks. When they stop they should be marketed, and any that do not lay should be sold as soon as fat enough. It is better to handle them in this way than to indiscriminately sell all as soon as the general egg yield goes down, or hold all until time for the pullets to begin laying. — John H. Robinson.

NOTES FROM THE FIELD

A meeting of the members of the Canadian Rhode Island Red Club will be held in Guelph on December 8th, during the winter fair.

A shipment of eggs has been sent from Canada to England. This is the first shipment since the outbreak of the war, and points to further exportations. It was sent from Toronto, and doubtless Montreal will shortly make large shipments. Such exportations on the part of Canada should improve the Canadian egg trade and thus stimulate the poultry industry. Doubtless United States will make large shipments of poultry and eggs to England and France, but the producers in Canada should see that our country does a fair share of the business. We must produce more, if for no other reason than to supply Great Britain and France with their needs. At the same time we might as well produce enough to save us from purchasing so heavily in the past as we have done. We need a larger industry, and it will come for poultry products are among the most stable of all.

In an official list of poultry show dates for the season of 1914-15 there appears thirty-two Ontario show dates to one Quebec. This does not present a very healthy outlook for poultry breeding in Quebec.

The annual short course of three weeks will be held at Macdonald College from February 15th to March 6th, 1915. Announcement and particulars may be secured from the Principal, Macdonald College, Prov. Que.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.—Applications from farmers will be welcomed for the boys of various ages who will be available for placing out during the next few months. Full particulars furnished on application to Mr. ALFRED B. OWEN, Dr. Barnardo's Home, 50-52 Peter St., Toronto.

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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.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

HIGH CLASS S. C. B. LEGHORN Cockerels for sale. THOS. EYRES, Cameron, Ont.

NEW LAID EGGS WANTED, PREferably from poultry raisers who have 100 hens or more. Highest price paid for strictly fresh supply; prompt returns. J. D. ARSENAULT, 142 Sanguinet, Montreal.

BUFF ORPINGTONS, SILVER CAMpines, Indian Runner Ducks, Dr. Frith's prize winning stock, farm raised, $2.00 to $5.00 each. Snap. Satisfaction guaranteed. WILLOWBROOK FARM, Innisfail, Alberta.

COCKEREL SALE, MOSTLY EXHIBition stock. Secure your Spring wants now, and get first pick, also saving one hundred percent on purchases bought before Christmas. Rose Comb, White and Brown Leghorns, Single Comb Black, Brown and White Leghorns. First, $2.00; second, $1.00 each. Best varieties at egg production on this terrestrial ball. CHARLES ATTWOOD, Russell, Manitoba.

PARTRIDGE WYANDOTTES FOR sale, in all ages, and values from $1.00 for females, and $2.00 for males and up, or pens; stock selected from over 500 birds of my own breeding; write stating needs for domestic or exhibition stock; satisfaction assured. H. H. GROFF, Simcoe, Ont.

CHOICE WHITE WYANDOTTE Yearling Hens, $1.25 each; English White Orpington Yearling Hens, $1.25 each; Orpington Roosters or Cockerels, $1.50 each; Black Minorca Hens, $1.50 each; splendid pair African Geese, $6.00. P. ROSS McVEIGH, Lansdowne, Ont.

BUFF ORPINGTON HENS AND PULlets at $1.00 each; Cockerels, $2.00; Buff Leghorn Cockerels, $2.00 each; Fancy Pigeons, $1.00 per pair. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont.

BROWN LEGHORNS, SINGLE AND rose comb; cock and 6 hens, $10.00; exhibition birds for fall shows at reasonable prices. DR. F. HILTS. Kennedy, Sask.

EXHIBITION AND UTILITY WHITE Orpingtons. Won 9 firsts, 1 second, on 10 entries this month. Cockerels from $2.00. CLAUD FAUX, Barrie, Ontario. (Member Orpington Club.)

FOR SALE, SINGLE COMB WHITE Leghorn Cockerels from stock imported direct from Tom Barron, of England, winner of the Second North American International Egg Laying Competition. Price at $2.00 each. J. HOLLINGSWORTH, Milton Heights P.O., Ontario.

CHOICE EXHIBITION BIRDS IN ALL varieties of Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Chickens and Bants; Cocks, Hens, Cockerels and Pullets at low figures. Trios and pens mated unrelated. Won 1,200 prizes this season at such shows as Toronto, London, Galt, Woodstock, etc. MUNRO SHANTTZ, Ayr, Ont.

MAY AND JUNE WHITE WYANdotte Cockerels, from my Sweepstakes winners, at a bargain for quick sale. Will make excellent breeders. J. McCAFFREY, Newmarket, Ont.

RHODE ISLAND REDS — CHOICE dark red Cockerels, Hens, Pullets; winter layers; dollar each upwards. E. BEAN, Tavistock, Ont. Mention "Witness."

FOR SALE — ONE TRIO SILVER Campines, $5.00; one trio Blue Andalusians, $5.00; also a few choice cockerels of either breed at reasonable prices. W. E. PAKENHAM, Norwood, Ont.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c.; 50, 35c.; 100, 65c.; 200, $1.00. Samples free, F. CROSS, Montague, Mass.

60 LEADING VARIETIES OF POULtry, geese, ducks, turkeys, guineas, pheasants, pigeons, rabbits, fox terrier, rat dogs, pea-fowls, at a very low price. Must make room for winter. Write for prices. G. B. DAMANN, Northfield, Minn.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

480 ACRES, CLOSE TO TOWN AND school in Saskatchewan; good frame buildings. Price only $17 per acre; very easy terms. E. L. THOMPSON, Gravenhurst, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE, 200 ACRES, 3-4 mile from railroad station; frame house and barn; eighty cleared; balance valuable timber; beautiful lake frontage; clay loam; good stock farm; price $1,000. JOHN BRAUND, Novar P.O., Ont.

FARM FOR SALE, 105 miles west of Winnipeg, in the Assiniboine Valley; lots of wood, water, hay and pasture; 100 head of cattle; owner retiring; terms easy. Apply, Owner, Box 15, Carberry, Man.

STANSTEAD — FARMS OF VARIOUS sizes in beautiful Stanstead. I can suit you; free booklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que.

LIVE STOCK.

MILLER'S LARGE ENGLISH YORKshire boars and sows four months' old, $18.00;; boars and sows, three months' old, $13.00 each, with registered pedigree, and express paid in Ontario; cash with order. HERBERT J. MILLER, Keene, Ont.

FOR SALE — REGISTERED DUROC Jersey Pigs, $15.00 each at weaning time. Fall pigs ready for shipment. Booking orders for spring pigs. W. L. GRAY, Millet, Alberta.

JERSEY BULL CALF FOR SALE, registered, well bred, fourteen months' old, and of a splendid milker, which tests 5.85. R. R. DODDS, Box 229, Guelph, Ont.

SHORTHORN CATTLE FOR SALE, both sexes, various ages, from one of the oldest and largest established herds in the Province; good milking qualities; very large cattle; will please the buyer. JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia, Ont.

FOR SALE. — ONE SPANISH JACK, rising nine years old, weighing about 1,200 pounds. Well built, heavy boned, good stock getter, dark in color. Apply to J. H. SHARPIN, Rathwell, Man.

REGISTERED YORKSHIRES, SOME first prize boars, 2 five months, 1 nine months; also Leicester ewe lambs; good stock. JOHN W. TIBBETS, Box 156, Knowlton, Que.

REGISTERED DUROC JERSEY PIGS. My July, Aug. and September Pigs; male, female from imported boar; bred sows, service boars; they give weight, easy feeding qualities to grade stock; F. and W. Indian Runner Drakes from prize stock. Write for prices. J. W. BAILEY, Wetaskinvin, Alta.

REGISTERED TAMWORTH PIGS from six weeks to three months' old; both sexes; prices right. Write, T. & G. OVENS, Ingersoll, Ont., R.R. No. 3.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

TEACHERS AND THOSE INTERESTed in Higher Education wanted to act as paid Local Secretaries for the Western Home Students' Educational League. Apply, GENERAL SECRETARY, Box 2363, Winnipeg, Man.

HOW TO OBTAIN A POSITION—GET Wise. Card brings particulars. Address, H. D. CHAPMAN, Dept. B., Hull, Que.

WE REQUIRE PARTIES TO KNIT men's wool socks for us at home, either with machine or by hand, especially for war purposes; write for information. THE CANADIAN WHOLESALE DIS. CO., Dept. S., Orillia, Ont.

FOR SALE.

SEND 25 CENTS FOR BUNDLE OF silk patchwork pieces. RUTH ROBINSON, 27 Cornhill St., Moncton, N.B.

SILK REMNANTS FOR FANCY Work. Pieces of assorted sizes and 1 oorcs....shrd sh rsh s hsh rs nshr colors. Package containing one yard or over, sent for 10 cents. Address, EDMUND LAMBERT, Dept. 7, Greenville, N.H.

THOROUGHBRED PERSIAN KITtens for sale at reduced prices; great pets. Mrs. GEORGE COX, Orton, Ontario.

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN. SWEDENborg's great work, entitled, "Heaven and Hell," and the life after death, 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. W. H. LAW, 486-N Euclid avenue, Toronto, Ont.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES — 16 Superior Needles for 25c; Shuttles, 75c; Bobbins, 5c; for any machine. Address, SUPERIOR SUPPLIES CO., 806 Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton, Ontario.

FOR SALE, INDIAN TWIN MOTORcycle and equipment. Write, J. MABON, Neelin, Man.

HIGHLY PEDIGREED AIREDALES, 4 months, bred from prize-winning stock; dogs, $20.00; females, $10.00 each; booklets supplied. THOS. A. MIDDLETON, R.R. No. 3, Shelburne, Ont.

FIRST CLASS FIRE LIGHTER, PAtented in Canada and United States, Patent for sale. For particulars apply to J. R. GRIFFIN, Cross Creek, York Co., New Brunswick.

FOR SALE — CROSS FOXES, HALF price; crowded for room. Write for breeding and prices. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, King's Co., N.S.

LADIES' MEXICAN DRAWNWORK. Handkerchiefs; six assorted beauties, postpaid, 30c. Satisfaction or money returned. EMPORIUM CO., Beebe, Que.

HELP WANTED.

GET A GOVERNMENT JOB. BIG pay. Examinations throughout Canada soon. Get coached by those who know how. Write for bulletin of positions open to Canadian citizens. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Desk 104, Rochester, N.Y.

Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line?

The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its great est circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.

A small want ad. on this page will cost you only a cer a word, six insertions for the price of four. Cash with order. It may mean a lot of money to you. Try it.

JOHN DOUGALL AND SON, WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL



A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



MAY OR MUST

Elsie had brought an acquaintance home from school with her, and Mrs. Parkin heard them talking together over their dolls.

"Will you please see what time it is?" asked Corinne, the little visitor.

"Oh, it isn't time for you to go yet!" answered Elsie.

"Well, I went to be home by half-past five," was the reply, "because if I am mamma is going to let me set the table and help her get tea."

"Do you like housework?" asked Elsie. "I just hate it!"

"Oh, I love to dust and set table and make beds! Mamma let me make her bed yesterday because I stood ten in spelling."

"I thought making beds was awfully hard," returned Elsie. "I never did any, but my mother said the other day that I'd got to make my own pretty soon."

"You'll like it," Elsie went on, happily. "It is fun to see how smooth you can make the bedclothes, and pat out the pillows."

"You don't like to sweep, do you?" queried Elsie. "Mamma made me run the carpet-sweeper round the library last Saturday, because I got some litter on the floor, but 'twasn't any fun."

"Oh, I think that's nicer than anything!" broke out Corinne in a surprised voice. "Mamma lets me run the sweeper round all the rooms Saturday morning, if I've been real good. Sometimes I play I'm taking my little baby sister out to ride. It is fun to see how much brighter the carpet is where you've been, too. Last time I played I was mowing the lawn, and the bright streaks I made was where the grass had been cut."

"Maybe I'd like that," replied Elsie.

The door-bell put an end to the talk as far as Mrs. Parkin was concerned, and the little visitor soon went home.

Elsie's mother thought things over that evening, and resolved she would say "may" oftener and "must" less.

The next Friday Elsie brought home an unusually good school report. Now was Mrs. Parkin's chance.

"You have been such a good scholar this week," sue said, "I am going to let you help me iron to-morrow." She smiled, yet she wondered how her little girl would take the proffered reward. She needn't have feared.

"Oh, and may I iron all the handkerchiefs and napkins?" Elsie cried.

"Yes."

"Oh, goody!" was the response.

Afterwards when Elsie was "allowed" to use the carpet-sweeper in the sewing-room, and went to her task with alacrity, her mother was thankful to Corinne's mother. —Emma C. Dowd, in the "Child's Hour."

THE LITTLE QUESTIONER.

Sometimes they call me troublesome,
Because I question so;
But if I mustn't ask 'bout things,
How will I ever know?

I asked grandma who made the wind
She said, "Why, 'course, 'twas God."
I asked her where he kept his wind,
When things don't shake and nod.

She said, "My dear, just eat your pie
And think about your doll;
Such questions are for older folks,
Or best not asked at all."

One day I asked my new Aunt Kate
What made her hair so red,
Then Uncle Charlie pinched my arm,
"Don't ask such things," he said.

When Dr. Jones was at our house
To set our Bessie's arm,
He said if questions cost me cash
I'd sink my papa's farm.

But they don't cost me anything,
Because no one, you see,
Can tell me what I ask of them;
They don't know more than me.
—Selected.

WHEN THE CRASH COMES.

(Hilda Richmond.)

Though fortunate to all outward seeming, there are women who start with fear every time the door-bell rings, apprehensive it may be some one to collect a bill; who see in the morning's mail nothing but reminders of debt; who fear to face the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, and who must present some excuse week after week to hold off the washwoman and the dress-maker until "times get better." The lives of these women are one continual struggle with debt, and they have nothing to look forward to but still greater troubles.

In spite of the oft-repeated assertion that business men fail because of their wives' extravagance, the fault is not always theirs. The women are not usually responsible for this manner of living, though because of little children and inability to do any one thing well they are helpless to remedy it and are forced, for the sake of appearances, to go on day by day making the best of things and eating the bitter bread of bondage. They would remedy this state of affairs if they could, and more often than not would be glad to relieve the tension and suspense by abandoning the struggle to present a fair front to the world and beginning all over again.

"The new beginning," however, is hard to make voluntarily, and so when the crash comes and forces the family down to honest living it really is a blessing. It is hard for a woman to eat the bread of charity, it is infinitely harder for her, if she is true to her womanhood, to eat the bread that is not paid for and never will be. To such a woman the crash means emancipation. No more agonies of apprehension by day and wakings by night. Driven to follow the road at its new turning, she can follow it head up and fearless, happy in the knowledge that because from now on it must be an honest road, it will of necessity be a good road.

A woman who had lived in a ragged-edge home in childhood went from it to her married home and commenced life with a husband whose business methods were just the sort that her father's had been. For years she struggled along, till the crash came and she found herself a widow with two children and an aged mother to support. She knew nothing but housekeeping, but she bravely set to work to do that by the day in homes where she had been a guest, and in less than ten years she was in her own home—truly her own for the first time, because it was paid for — and had a comfortable income. And moreover she was happier, she said, than she had ever been in her life. She rejoiced in independence. To her it was something very precious and sacred to be able to look every one square in the face and say she owed no man anything in that town where she had so long been humiliated by debt.

Many women shrink from losing the precarious footing they now have because of a dread of the unknown terrors to come. As a matter of fact such terrors rarely materialize for the woman with common sense and health to support her.

It is a common experience of women who have "come down in the world," as the world terms it, but who have really risen above debt and worry to independence and happiness, that the new neighbors are "real folks" whom it is a joy to know. For among the so-called "common people" are some of the most noble of the people in the world. Here are men who never earned $1,000 a year in their lives, who have been able with the help of their wives to erect modest, happy, refined homes, and from them have sent out children to large accomplishment. Small danger that the children will become contaminated by associating with the children of honest, God-fearing, humble people such as are found in every town and country community. It should be, rather, a matter for thankfulness that they are out of the atmosphere of debt and pretension.

And so, instead of worrying and crying and fretting over the impending disaster, as she terms it, let the woman whom it threatens use her strength to make preparations to meet it. Let her take up some occupation that she is sure is not overcrowded and fit herself thoroughly to make a success of it. Since housekeeping, the care of children, home-making, and similar tasks now occupy her mind and hands, she will do well to perfect herself in such things, for they are what she knows best.

The handicapped daughter in a debt-bound home; the worried wife and mother whom poverty stares daily in her face; the elderly woman fearing to face the world alone, should lift up their heads and take courage. When their feet are turned into the happy paths of peace and independence they will wonder why they ever dreaded the crash which has proved itself a blessing.—"The Continent."

MY WEAVING.

Thou art the Master Weaver, skilled and wise—
I only work a brief hour at the loom,
After Thy pattern, slowly, blundering,
Vexed with the noise, complaining of the gloom.

Sometimes my haste has tangled all the skein,
Marring the beauty that thou hast designed;
The knots and ragged ends show here and there,
The careless work would almost prove me blind.

Ah, I have idled precious time away,
Dreaming such dreams as fools are pleasured by,
Toil as I may, I cannot, ere the night,
Complete this web, begun half-scornfully.

I might have helped the weak one at my side,
I might have cheered a soldier heart with song;
I might have fashioned with more patient care
Samite for priest's wear, spotless, fine and strong.

But lo! the summons, Master! I must lay
My work before Thee now, with doubts and fears,
Daring to whisper only, on bent knees,
How it is bleached a little with late tears.
—L. W. Mitchell, in 'Home Herald.'

WHISKBROOM AND SHOEBRUSH

The whiskbrush and the shoe polisher are a man's valued aids to neatness, and well-groomed hats and shoes are more often a manly than a womanly virtue. The average man brushes hat and coat mechanicaly each time he puts them on, but his wife, fearing injury to fancy straws and lace collars, frequently wears dusty finery. The man polishes his shoes every day as a matter of course, while his wife is apt to trust to long skirts to conceal rusty kid and run-down heels. Walking skirts bag at the knees just as trousers do, but the tailor's iron is seldom enjoined to correct the tendency. Perhaps it is because men's garments are so plain as to emphasize a flaw that the wearers have cultivated the art of neatness so carefully. A woman is more interested in planning a gown and making it than in keeping it in order when it begins to show wear. Wash clothes receive regular attention in the weekly mending, but skirt-bindings and frayed petticoats rip from one stitch to the proverbial nine. Two needles on the dressing table pincushion, threaded one with white and one with black, are a constant incentive to immediate mending. When a woman sends her skirts and coats to the tailor to be freshened, wear two pairs of shoes alternately on feet and shoetrees, and handles shoebrush and whiskbroom with accustomed ease, she is copying a mannish habit which well becomes her.—"Congregationalist and Christian World."

UPHOLSTERING CUSHIONS.

"It scares me to see you tackle such a job," said grandmother. "Suppose you cannot do it, then you will be floored."

The daughter laughed rather nervously, but proceeded with her snip-snapping as she ripped the cover off the Morris chair cushion.

"Six dollars is an awful price to pay to have it done," said grandmotner, nodding her head sympathetically, "but really, I would be afraid to undertake it."

"Why, mother," said Mary cheerfully, "I can get new cushions for $6. And I I make a botch of it, I can buy new cushions. But I'll not make a botch."

Grandmother reached for her scissors and commenced on the other cushion. Soon the buttons were off and the cover ripped, and the whole thing slid easily from the cushion, revealing oblong hair pads covered with coarse white cotton stuff.

"What's the next step, Mary," said grandmother, as she quakingly viewed the ruin before her.

"Rip the covers apart for patterns," said Mary, and soon they had them ready.

"I'll never dare to slash into that new tapestry," said grandmother, looking around helplessly.

"Never mind, I'll do that," said Mary, and she took much care and frowned with earnestness as she laid the patterns on the tapestry folded double.

Grandmother leaned back and did not dare to say a word, or it might precipitate a mistake. The keen scissors bit mercilessly into the new material, and soon the requisite pieces were ready.

"Has the machine a heavy needle on," said Mary, and grandmother hurried to adjust one.

"I shall sew it on the right side and then turn and fell it on the wrong side, leaving a welted seam to stand out all round, just as it was originally," said Mary, in an explanatory aside.

"Don't forget to leave it open on one side," grandmother reminded her, and then the steady hum of the machine filled the room.

It did not take long to stitch it, then it was slipped on to the cushions and felled by hand along the open side.

Grandmother hunted out a carpet needle and carpet thread and went at the tufting. The new buttons had been made from a piece of the tapestry and matched perfectly.

She went through the cushion, leaving a knot hanging loose by several inches of thread; on the other side she caught the button and came through the cushion, putting it snug. On this side she caught the other button, clipped off her thread, leaving a few inches.

This with the knotted ends she tied into a hard knot, several of them, and clipping off ends when done.

Mary started at the other cushion, and an hour flew by. Two hours passed, and the tufting was finished.

They marked straight lines for the purpose by the aid of a tape measure and piece of French chalk.

"The cushions look proud as Punch," said grandmother, surveying her handwork with satisfaction. "This besaying $6, I'll warrant you."—Philadelphia "Telegraph."

EAT APPLES AT NIGHT.

The apple is such a common fruit that very few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties. Everybody ought to know that the very best thing they can do is to eat apples just before retiring at night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up; but no harm can come even to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples just before going to bed. The apple is excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than other fruits. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. This is not all. The apple obviates indigestion, and is one of the best known preventives of diseases of the throat. Everybody should be familiar with such knowledge.

THE OVERHEATED NURSERY.

A word of warning is in order as to certain dangers pertaining to the change from summer to winter.

As soon as there creeps into the air the first little autumnal chill the instinct of many persons is to shut down the windows, and the second is to turn on the steam heat, and in some cases to let it stay on unchecked till May.

It is not to be assumed for a moment that there is any virtue or any gain in being cold—feeling cold is bad for any one, and should not be allowed. It lowers vital resistance, and can do harm of many kinds. But there is a sensible middle course. It is foolish, for example, after a lot of young people have been allowed to run loose in the open air for months, to wonder why they are cross and nervous, with congested noses and hot heads, if they are shut up as soon as they get back to town in a nursery with a steam-radiator running in full force.

Nothing in the whole domestic economy needs more watching than a steam heater. All day its energies should be checked by a thermometer, and except where water pipes must be protected it should be shut off tight at night. Further than this, its onset in the autumn should be of the most gradual description.

When the crisp, frosty mornings come, turn the heat on for an hour or so, and then when the sun gets round, let that take the matter in hand—it will do it much better.

In the nursery—a room that should always be on the sunny side—let the windows be thrown open every minute that the children are out of it, and let one window be kept open when they are in it.

Above all, do not leave the management of the radiator in the hands of a chilly, thin-blooded member of the family. It is perfectly right that grandmother's room should be kept warmer than the nursery. But children are energetic, warm-blooded little animals, and the nursery thermometer always speaks the truth.—"Youth's Companion."

HINT FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

Professional dressmakers declare that women sewing at home use entirely too coarse thread for machine stitching. A tailoress of high reputation sews the seams and does the fancy stitching of a linen suit with No. 100 thread, and her work is most beautiful. Of course, this necessitates a finer needle upon the machine than many of us use, but this is also an advantage. We all know that a garment seldom wears out at the seams; and that if it did it would be more easily mended than when the cloth itself gives way.

HANGING PICTURES.

When hanging up a picture it is a good plan to attach a piece of cork on either side of the bottom edge, as this prevents the accumulation of dust by holding it away from the wall.

CLEANING PAINTED FLOORS.

In cleaning painted floors use a mop or cloth wrung out of warm water; if the floor is badly soiled make suds, using a soap which is not strongly alkaline. Do only a portion at a time, then rub dry before proceeding. Once or twice a month go over it with an oiled cloth; this will keep the paint bright and fresh-looking.

HOME COOKING.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

***Housekeepers are invited to write to the Editor of the Home Page of the "Weekly Witness," asking for suggestions; recipes will be given on request, and we will be pleased to have favorite tried recipes sent for publication in this column.**

Dear Madam, — I will give you my experience for dressing tripe, which is an old tried recipe:

First — Give the tripe a thorough cleaning with a good supply of hot water, using a brush on the inside; then coat the inside with a little quicklime.

Second — Put this into hot water, as hot as the hands will stand, to lift parts to be scraped with a good table knife, scraping all the dark loose part off, then wash again, and, if not wanted right away, boil in slightly salted water until half done, and put away to keep in a cool place.

MRS. JANE DUNCAN.

Many thanks. It is the tried and tested methods which are valuable.

Dear Madam, — Will you kindly give recipe for head cheese in your cooking column, and oblige,

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Thoroughly clean one pig's head and four feet, boil in water with salt to taste until the meat leaves the bones. Strain out all meat and bones and let cool in separate dishes. Pick all bones from the meat, being specially careful to get out all the small knuckle bones, which look like pieces of gristle. Season the meat with a little sage, thyme, allspice, nutmeg or pepper, whichever you like best. You can flavor part of the meat with herbs and part with spices, and so prevent your family tiring of the dish. Grind the meat and seasoning through the meat chopper. Meanwhile the broth will have cooled, and you can take off the cake of fat which will have formed on top of it. When this has been done re-heat the broth, turn the meat into it, and mix thoroughly. If vinegar is liked it may be added at this time. Pour into bowls or enamelled moulds. Keep in a dry, cool place, but do not allow to freeze.

Dear Madam, — Having been a subscriber of the "Weekly Witness" for some time, and always interested in it very much, would like to have a few hints as to preparing and serving Christmas dinner, something not too elaborate or expensive. Hoping to see a reply in your Home Page in the near future,

Very sincerely yours,

SUBSCRIBER.

Our Home Cooking article for December 15th will be on the Christmas dinner, and, if you are reading the column regularly from now on, you will find recipes that you may be able to use for Christmas.

THE USE OF FAT

One of our readers asks whether I think it is good to eat fat? If I think children should be made eat it and if mutton fat can be used in cooking?

The first question is perhaps best answered by an extract from an article published in "The Lancet," condemning the modern tendency, which it says it has discovered, to exclude the fatty portions of animal foods from the ordinary diet.

"Every piece of fat," says the "Lancet," "is carefully cut off slices of ham, mutton and beef, and only the lean parts are eaten. Indeed, for some unaccountable reason, the eating of fat is regarded by not a few people as positively vulgar.

"Such an attitude, of course, displays ignorance of physiological facts. Many minor ills of the body would be avoided if only care was taken to include a sufficiency of fat in the diet.

"The introduction of the old-fashioned suet pudding into the diet is in perfect accord wth scientific teaching, and, from a diettetic point of view, especially in the feeding of young and growing people, it does a really beneficial service to the country."

As to forcing children to eat fat I think no child should be forced to see on his plate much less be forced to eat large hunks of half-cooked suet or strong mutton fat. None the lests I strong mutton fat. None the less I would "allow" every child to eat fat, and would see to it that the fat was in the shape of crisp bacon or brown well-cooked morsels of beef mutton or pork fat. The suet pudding or baked batter pudding made with fresh dripping would be frequently on the bill of fare. I would make it law in the household that any grown up, who because of the need of a special diet or lack of early commonsense training did not eat fat, should refrain from all remarks about it, and at least appear to relish it. Children are impressionable little creatures, and the attitude of those around them has everything to do with their likes and dislikes. Once make children appreciate the fact that as their inches increase their tastes will change, and they will willingly try new things and eat without disgust. Small quantities of things they for the moment do not like.

The best medium for all ordinary frying is clarified dripping and mutton fat is quite as wholesome as the fat of other meats.

Tests were recently made by the U. S. A. Department of Agriculture, of different ways of modifying the flavor so that the mutton fat might be more generally used in cooking. The most satisfactory method found was to mix some leaf lard with the suet and render with milk. The suet and leaf lard mixture was finely divided gy lard mixture was finely divided by passing it through a meat grinder, and was heated in a double boiler with about one half of its weight of whole milk. The fat was quickly released from the tissues, and, when allowed to cool, formed a cake on the surface of the liquid, which was easily removed. Mutton suet and leaf lard, fresh and of good quality, "tried out" in this way, possessed little, if any, of the characteristic mutton odor and flavor. The best results were obtained with a mixture of two parts of mutton suet and one of leaf lard, finely ground, rendered with whole milk in proportion of kwoniounaohshhffoiootwdhy T H one-half pint to two pounds of the mixed mutton and lard. This fat had an exceptionally good odor and flavor, which it retained when kept for weeks in an ordinary refrigerator. It was also of good color and texture, being softer than the mutton fat alone, owing to the milk fat and lard which it contained. If such fats are rendered in an open kettle, a moderate heat is desirable, since they "burn on" very readily. Rendering in a double boiler, is much more convenient. In numerous tests, such fat proved satisfactory either alone or with a little butter for use in cooking vegetables and for other purposes.

Another way of utilizing mutton fat for frying and other culinary purposes is in the form of savory fat, similar to that made from beef drippings and other fats. Such savory fat may be easily prepared. For each pound of the carefully rendered mutton fat, allow an onion, a sour apple, and a teaspoon of ground thyme or mixed herbs tied up in a small piece of cloth. Cook these in the fat, at a low temperature in the oven or on top of the stove, until the onion and apple are thoroughly browned. Then strain off the fat, which will be found well seasoned and may be used in place of butter or other savory fat for seasoning or for warming of potatoes, cooking vegetables, and in other ways. Winter or Hubbard squash cooked in the mutton fat until it is brown was also found in this laboratory to impart a savory flavor. The savorings produced by the use of fruits and vegetables in this way seems to be due to the solution inthe fat of specific flavoring bodies present in the fruits, vegetables, or herbs, and to the fat taking up some of the caramelized carbohydrate formed when the fruit or vegetable browns.

The fat which may be removed from mutton broth or soup is useful in many similar ways in cookery, as it has taken up flavor from the vegetables of the soup. Ajfter the soup has cooled, remove the fat, melt it, and strain through a cloth.

The fact that some mutton fats solidly easily makes it necessary to take special precautions in the preparation of made gravies, i.e., those that are thickened with flour, for if the fat is intimately associated with the flour its hardening is not so noticeable. Of the two methods of makng gravy commonly employed—that of thickening a liquid containing fat with a mixture of flour in the fat and then adding the flour and water, and that of heating liquid—the latter is to be preferred in the case of mutton.

In order to bring together the various ways of using mutton fat into the preparation of one dish, the following experiment was made: In the making of mutton croquettes, mutton fat was used in three ways—in the thick white sauce with which the chopped meat was mixed; for frying; and in tomato sauce, which was served with the croquettes. Except for the frying, fat from the leg was used; for frying, rendered mutton suet was used. Effort was made to serve the croquettes hot, and the results were pronounced satisfactory by those who were asked to pass judgment upon the dish.

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A PRAYER FOR WIDER SYMPATHY.

If I could know the agony of pain
In which my brother wrought, yet gave no sign,
His bungling work would take on graceful shape,
And glory would illumine every line.

If I could know the heartache bravely hid
Beneath the smile of courage, day by day,
I'd not withhold the kindly deed and thought
To cheer my friend upon his lonely way.

If I could know the struggle to do right
Of that poor fallen one so sore beset,
Not "shame," but "bravo," would I cry to him:
"Thou fightest foes whom I have never met."

If I could know the longing pressing close
Beneath derision's sneer at holy things,
A friendly hand I'd stretch across the gulf,
And know the thrill which world-wide kinship brings.

And I can know! Come, Son of man, divine.
Flood all my soul with smypathy benign,
Until my very life is love impearled,
And pulses with the heart-throbs of the world.
—Selected.



PROTECTION FROM FROST

There are a good many plants left out all through the winter which are not so hardy as to be altogether immune from the influence of frost, but which are perfectly safe when they have protection.

In situations where the snow lies and where the hot suns of early spring do not too quickly melt the protecting layer, many delicate plants will come safely through the most severe winter. But if the exposure is a southern one, or if the winter is one of alternating thaw and frost, the snow cannot be trusted. In the first case the warm spring will melt the snow covering and leave your pet plant at the mercy of the frosty nights, which so often catch us in late spring. In the second case the thawing snow as it freezes again forms an icy mass through which no air can penetrate, and there is nothing most plants resent more than such a condition.

In some cases the placing of branches over the doubtful plants will be sufficient to catch and hold the drifting snow, and the branches will also serve to hold up the crust, if any forms.

LIGHT LITTER.

The plan generally adopted is to draw over the stems of plants (or over their tops in the case of herbaceous perennials) six to ten inches of light litter; dead leaves bracken, well-decayed strawy manure, or branches of evergreen. If the litter is so light that, as in the case of dead leaves, it may be blown away, sufficient soil to hold it in place should be laid on top. Ashes may be used in place of litter if desired.

If, owing to unduly mild weather, the green tops of bulbous plants appear above the ground too early, some litter should certainly be strewn over them. The lily bed, too, is always better for a mulch of old littery manure at the beginning of winter.

DON'T CODDLE ROSES.

There is no plant which is more dangerous to coddle than the rose, but in Quebec the more tender sorts require protection. Teas, hybrid teas, and climbing roses should be laid down and covered with sods or soil. This, however, should never be done until the severe weather is close upon us, as the warm covering of earth, if applied too early, will start the dormant buds into life, and that means disaster. Choice shrubs may be protected by placing stakes around them, and covering the latter with mats or straw.

It should never be forgotten that part of the reason for such protection is to shade the plants from the full sunshine until they have thawed gradually.

The question of the vital necessity of a gradual thaw when plants are under the influence of frost brings me to the methods which should be adopted under glass when the lamp has been forgotten, or by some other mischance plants have become frozen.

Under such conditions many things are lost irrevocably, and all are lost unless means are taken for thawing the plants without rupturing their tissue. It is fatal to apply heat suddenly by watering with tepid water, lighting the lamp, allowing the access of sunshine directly to the plants, or by any other method.

WHEN FROST GETS IN.

Let there be no substantial increase of temperature until the plants affected have lost the last trace of frost, and to help them to this end merely cover them with sheets of brown paper or other light-excluding material.

In the best managed cool greenhouse it may sometimes happen that frost gets in, and one way of keeping the damage down to the minimum in such an event is to maintain as dry a condition of atmosphere as possible, and of the pot soil too, within reason.

By spreading newspapers over the tops of the plants when a severe night is anticipated, that simple covering will prove sufficient protection from two to three degrees of frost.

As to plants in frames, while they should have all the fresh air possible in fair, frostless weather during the middle of the day, on cold nights the frames should be fast closed, and the lights covered with mats, sacking, or litter. Keep the frames thus protected as long as the frost continues.

There can be little excuse if pot plants in the house become damaged by frost, for it is a simple matter to see that they are never left in a room where frost can penetrate. If there be the slightest doubt about the immunity of their quarters at night, bring them last thing into a room which has been well warmed during the evening.

BULBS IN HANGING BASKETS.

There is no reason why the hanging baskets, which, with their overflowing summer flowers, are so ornamental a feature in our porches and on our balconies and verandahs, should serve none but a summer purpose. Planted with daffodils now and suspended in a cool greenhouse, they may be brought to their wonted places in the early days of spring. Other bulbs than daffodils may, of course, also be planted in them if desired.

The Home Club

One of our many busy knitters has written asking if I can "explain about a new way of knitting," she has heard of. She was told that the ordinary English way was slow in comparison, and much less even.

Certainly I have seen a Swiss lady knitting faster than any one else I ever watched. Whether it would be easy for one who has always knitted in the usual way to change, I do not know, but you can all experiment and see. The difference between the English and the continental method, is simply a difference in holding the yarn. We hold it in the right hand putting up a finger to lift it over the needle at each stitch. The Swiss and other Europeans take the yarn over the forefinger of the left hand and work something after the fashion of crocheting. A little experimenting will show you that though it may seem awkward at first, it saves you much time. At first you will probably find you are knitting more loosely than before, but a little practice will correct that, and personally I find it much the easiest way to knit. It is much less tiring, and, especially where my work is bulky, the fact that I have the right hand free to hold the needle I am working with, and do not have to let it go, to lift the wool, saves me many a dropped stitch.

Let me give one warning to those who are new at knitting. If you are trying a pair of socks be sure to get a good pattern or directions from some one who knits well.

Badly shaped footgear will mean footsore soldiers, and our boys have enough to contend with without the added distress of blistered feet on long marches.

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THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE



The WILD DOG of CAUCOMGOMOC

By Charles Boardman Hawes



Late on a dull day in November, old Gordon Low stumbled on the lonely cabin of the nameless trapper whose lines ran over the Caucomgomoc country; he found the man at the point of death, and cared for him all that long, dark night.

Outside the door, from sunset to sunrise, crouched the dying man's great, gaunt bloodhound. With the first light of morning, the creature whined, scratched the boards of the door, and slunk into the room. The dog thrust his cold nose into the old trapper's fevered hand; he put his two paws on the side of the bunk, and raised himself so that he could look into the unseeing human eyes. For a long time he stared in dumb-brute agony of grief, understanding what it all meant as well as if he were human—and Gordon Low turned to the window, with something akin to mist blurring his vision. After a long silence the gnarled, old, white-bearded man in the bunk rose on his trembling elbow, and flung a long arm around the dog's neck, drew the beast's face close to his own, and held him a full minute with the failing strength of a great love.

Afterward, Low tried to feed the dog. He sought to win the animal's confidence, but the bloodhound was afraid of him. With bared teeth he crouched before Gordon's extended hand, and growled deep in his throat. He stood by the door, and whined. When Low crossed the cabin to open the door, the bloodhound sank on his haunches in the corner, ready to fight to the last gasp. When he found that the man did not attack him, he darted into the open, turned for one brief glance at the dark windows, and leaving behind him the silent cabin with its dead, swung into a long lope that carried him swiftly over the birch-clad hill until he became a mere moving speck in the leafless forest. Thus the masterless dog passed into the wilderness.

Two days later they carried the trapper's body up the hill, above the banks of Caucomgomoc Stream, and buried it, with a prayer and a verse from the Scriptures. Human mourners were few; there were the minister from the distant village, three men from the lumber camp, who came in the name of a brief friendship, and old Gordon Low; but a silent shadow, slipping through the silver birches and the spruces, watched it all, with dark, deep eyes. When the preacher was starting down the trail to the village in the gloaming, he looked back at the solitary grave, and saw a tall, lank hound standing in mute and sorrowful guardianship over the new-turned earth.

Time and again in the winter that followed, men from the towns or the logging camps caught sight of the hound in underbrush or distant thicket, usually silent and far away. They held him in the same awe in which they had held his master; for there was something sombre and threatening in the creature's attitude when, with drooping lips, and great head hung forward, and staring eyes deep as night he gazed down from the high hills at some passer-by on the long, snow-covered roads below. Once three men travelling on foot heard behind them in the forest that never-to-beforgotten voice, resonant, vibrant, like a great bell booming up from the valley, a voice that drew nearer and even nearer. The men knew that the dog of Caucomgomoc was on their track. They ran from him as if a fiend were at their heels; but always that voice trailed them over the ridges, through the valleys, until, looking back, they saw the lean bloodhound, with his nose to the ground, rapidly drawing nearer. When the men, who had no weapons, began searching frantically under the dead leaves for clubs, a deathly silence came over the woods. But the dog did not attack them. The men, looking up at the hill above them, saw him standing there, fixing them with malevolent gaze; they fled again, in a strange fear.

No one knew a reason for fearing the dog. So far as was known, he never had attacked a human being. Perhaps it was his expression — his fearless, challenging stare—that frightened men. Perhaps it was the mystery that attaches itself to the name of bloodhound. They had feared the rangy, bell-throated beast from the day when first he came to Caucomgomoc, but when his master died they feared him more; he had gone wild, he was a menace to the entire countryside, they said—all except Gordon Low.

At midnight, men in the distant camps heard the creature's hunting cry, and, turning restlessly in their blankets, told one another that the hound of Caucomgomoc was out that night. Sometimes, at high noon, scattered choppers in the mountains shuddered and drew closer together, when, from over waste stretches of land, rang the hollow baying of the bloodhound, faint, and small, and far away. Some said he was hunting with the spirit of his lost master; some, that he was a devil incarnate. Gray-haired Amos Nicben, the Indian, tapping his forehead with unmistakable meaning, quoted an ancient tale of the Abnaki, about a hound of supernatural powers, in days long past, that had tracked a man forsworn across the wilderness to the very gates of Quebec.

While the winter passed, and spring came in with the rush of white water in the rips, the fame of the lost hound spread, and he became known from the Abol to the Allagash as the wild dog of Caucomgomoc.

One May afternoon, in the village store, where ehalf a dozen men were loafing in their accustomed places on meal sacks and nail kegs, Gordon Low laughed at the stories they were telling, and declared, impulsively, that he would like to own the dog.

"Own him!" chuckled a French trapper, who had come down for provisions, ten,"—his voice dropped to a whisper, "Ho, ho, that is a ver' good joke! Lis—"that is no real dog. No! That dog has a demon in him. He would eat you in the night. He would eat children in the village. It is not safe to talk so of a demon dog. Once he followed me down Caucomgomoc Stream. I heard him yowling high in the hills. I ran, I ran faster, still came that yowling fiend of a brute, wo-o-o-ow, so! Sacre! I ran—behind me the dog, before me my cabin. I reach the cabin, I slam the door, with my rifle in hand I open the window—he is gone. Always he is gone when there is a gun; therefore he is a demon dog, else he would be shot."

Gordon Low flared up angrily. "Yes, it's mighty glad I'd be to own that hound!" he repeated. "There's no such other dog in all the country!"

"Thanks be for that!" cried another speaker. "If there was such another dog, it would be no place for men!"

A woman was hurrying up the road. Gordon Low watched her quick steps, saw her blue apron blown back by the wind, her brown hair tossed in wisps about her face, and recognized his son's wife. She was coming to the store.

As she stood on the threshold the men turned, and Low felt himself unaccountably frightened by the unnatural pallor in the woman's face. She looked quickly round the little group, into the shadows behind the meal sacks, and cried, "Where's my little Ned?"

Gordon's heart thumped, and he rose slowly to his feet, but Austin, the storekeeper, stepped forward. "Ned's all right; he rode up to the camp with Bill Nichols early this afternoon — Bill's toting in Johnston's supplies."

"Bill Nichols, that rattle-brained scamp!" the mother exclaimed. "Here I've hunted the house over for the boy!"

"Well, here's Bill. He can speak for himself," Austin said, and pointed at a jolting waggon sled that was coming down from the woods. The driver sat, calm as Buddha, in a flour-barrel chair, with the reins over his knees; he was sound asleep.

Bill Nichols woke from his dream to find Mrs. Low shaking his arm.

"Neddy?" he said, with a gasp, and stared at the empty sled. "Neddy? Why—why—he must have fell off!"

Night was approaching. The sun barely peered over the top of Russell Mountain. Johnston's camps were ten miles away, in the Caucomgomoc country, and eight-year-old Ned Low was alone in the wilderness. They told his mother that he could not be lost on the road. They told her that a child of his age could not travel far enough from the road to escape a searching party, if he tried. They told her that the boy would find his way home unaided, and they almost calmed her fears. But Gordon Low knew, better than anyone else, the devious windings of the tote road through grassy meadows and thick alder growths, the pathless wastes of marsh, and bog, and beaver dam that lay through all the Caucomgomoc country. And he knew his little grandson's determined spirit, the dogged will, so like his own, that had led the boy, young as he was, to roam over hills and valleys round the village. The old man's cheeks were gray, and his brows were knotted in a dark frown.

Assuring the woman that the child was probably not a mile from the village and would soon be found, twenty men, armed with guns, horns and lanterns, set out on the long road under the darkening pines; but ahead of them all, at the swift stride for which he was famous, marched Gordon Low. Two hours later the grandfather, trail-worn and weary, stumbled into Johnston's camps. But not a person in Johnston's camps had seen Ned Low. What Bill Nichols had been too much afraid, or too much bewildered, to confess, was revealed now—Ned had been lost on the outward trip.

At that moment, although the grandfather did not know it, the boy's father had just reached home, and, frightened by the news that met him at his door, was starting, supperless, on the winding trail. When the other men, with swinging lanterns and gleaming gun barrels, came up through the alders into the camp yard, Gordon Low was turning back on the road.

The searching parties gathered in the moonlight, which was just beginning to sift through the pines, and looked across the dark waste of evergreen, over the swampy, marshy lowlands, through which they had passed. The boy had been lost, Bill Nichols admitted in tearful contrition, before the team had reached Johnston's camps. For at least five hours Ned had been wandering in the maze of slashings and roads, and streams and bogs. As they stared into the night, despair settled over the group, for there seemed to be little that they could do. They turned back, calling, calling, calling; they wound in and out of old clearings and forgotten roads, plunged into swamps, and spread into a great net of swinging lanterns and shouting men. Slowly the hunt wound toward the town, hopelessly, doggedly, perseveringly. An hour passed, an hour and a half. The father came up into the circle of swinging lanterns, and knew, without asking, the sad truth. The net grew wider and wider It spread into marsh and bog hole, cedar tangle and spruce barrens, all without avail. avail.

For another weary hour they worked back through the wilderness, searching every thicket, and calling, without answer.

Suddenly Ed. Low, the father, held up his hand. "Stop!" he cried. "What's that?"

To left and right ran the command for silence. The shouting died away; the men stood, with stifled breath. They glanced, wild-eyed, at each other, and at the darkness round them.

"What is it for goodness sake, what is it?" Ed Low fairly hurled the words into the night.

From far away in the dark forest came the answering cry of Gordon Low, who called without knowing that they had stopped: "Can—you—hear—the—hound?" The voice echoed, and was still.

Men, leaning wearily against cedars, paled with a terrible dread; stout hearts shook with horror. At last they heard the dreadful sound.

They gathered on the road, and listened to the call of the hound. It came from the south.

They ran, with bobbing lanterns; they jostled down the road, stumbling and tripping.

"The wild dog of Caucomgomoc!" they cried. "God help the boy!"

Strangely enough, they had no doubt whom the beast was tracking. They swung their guns forward, they felt the cartridges in their pockets. Ahead of all of them, at the unfailing pace of a racer trained and tried, old Gordon Low ran down the road.

The cry of the hound grew louder. They were nearing the end of the hunt, they knew, for the howling of the dog was nearer, sharper, and continued without pausing. The dog had swung to the right. The men hurried down a hauling road, stumbling over roots, stumps and crisscrossed logs. For ten minutes they straggled on; then, with Gordon Low still ahead, they dashed from the road into the swamp. Floundering, splashing, plunging, they thrust themselves through alders and willows, leaped into a dead stream, knee-deep in mud and waist-deep in water, surged through tall grass, crossed a beaver dam, partly by moonlight, partly by lantern light — and then stopped.

It had been a night of terror, and this was the culminating moment. The shapes of trees and of men were ghostly in the wan light of the moon. The lantern bearers stood like wraiths in the sultry swamp. They were close to the dog, so close that cold fear enshrouded them! But the dog's cry had changed! With difficulty they forced a passage through the brush, and struggled to the edge of a black bog, and stopped again. Ahead of them lay an impassable morass.

For a moment they stared across the treacherouse plain; then, with a low, quivering cry, Amos Nicben threw his gun to his shoulder. As the Indian's gun barrel rose, Gordon Low swung the butt of his own rifle against it, and knocked up the muzzle, so that the bullet whined into the trees beyond the bog.

"Fool!" cried Low. "Look there!"

"But it is the demon beast," shrieked the Indian.

There, out in the marsh, was the wild dog of Caucomgomoc struggling toward firm earth. The light was dim, and they could not see distinctly, but as he approached, they gradually distinguished something hanging from his jaws. Picking his way over the mud and through the tufted grasses, the dog came slowly nearer. The thing hanging from his mouth was a small boy, a frightened, silent child that was clinging to the neck of the bloodhound with both arms. As the bewildered men stared, not believing their own eyes, they saw the boy's arms drop, and his body sink. Plainly he had not the strength to call; he was too far gone even to know in what place he was. But the tall, lean dog seized the child's coat between his teeth, dragged the little body through the water, ploughed on, floundered, splashed, and sank to his belly in bog mud. The hound's large eyes looked up at the searchers in pitiful appeal. Without letting go his hold on the boy's coat, he whined.

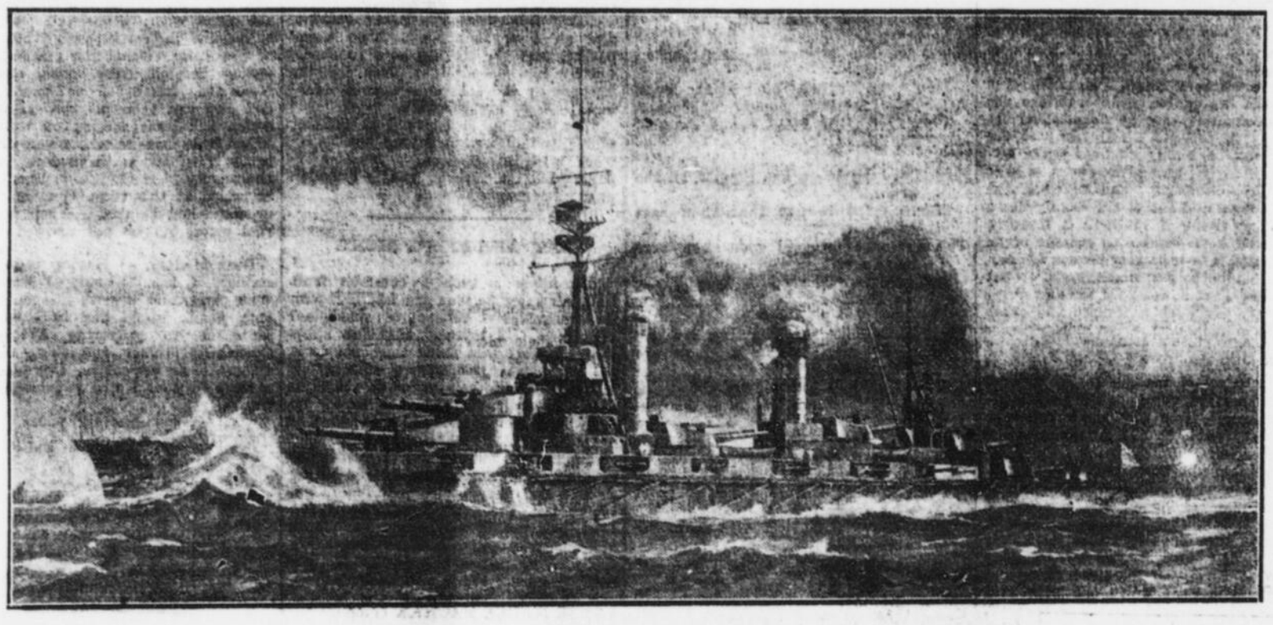
Linking themselves together in one long chain, hand and wrist, the men waded out through the mud and tufted grass.

Then Gordon Low leaped far out into the bog, caught up the boy, and passed him back to waiting hands; and then, even while he was sinking himself, lifted the bloodhound bodily from the trap; he fought against the sucking, clining masses, mell, rose, and, helped by all who could reach him, stepped on solid earth.

The boy was faint, desperately tired, frightened and hungry—but unharmed. The good news, borne by the swiftest runners, preceded him to the village a full hour. His father carried him through the swamps and down the tote road into the waiting town, where lamp-lighted windows and clustered groups of women waited; but close beside him marched the grandfather, and at his heels followed the wild dog of Caucomgomoc.

That night the bloodhound seemed to recognize a new bond between himself and mankind; he seemed no longer to fear the man who had raised him from the bog. That night he followed Gordon Low to his door. At first he was afraid to enter the house, but when Gordon called him in a low, gentle voice, he crossed the threshold in perfect confidence. And from that memorable night until the dog himself died, at the time of the great storm, years later, he loved Gordon Low as once he had loved the lonely trapper of Caucomgomoc.—'Youth's Companion.'

GUARDING THE PACIFIC COAST.



JAPANESE DREADNOUGHT "FUSO."

BOYS—AND GIRLS!

Watch for the first chapters of the famous new story by Ralph Goodwin that will start immediately in the this page of the "Witness." If the little yellow address tag reads Dec. 14, it means that your subscription expires then, and you will miss the story if it is not renewed. Remind your parents that it is time to renew the subscription.

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To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps 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.



1143. DOLLY'S HOLIDAY WARDROBE

What little mother will not be pleased with this lovely outfit for her dolly. Here is a dress with raglan sleeve section and a jaunty cuff. It may be gathered at low waist-line in Balkan style, or worn without the belt. The dress may be of lawn, batiste, crepe, linen, silk or cashmere, and if dolly's mother is handy with the needle, a pretty finish in feather stitching or embroidery will form a suitable decoration. For cold weather or for "evening wear," dolly has a comfortable cape, to be of Bedford cord, cashmere, broadcloth, silk, velvet or eiderdown, with soft silk or batiste lining for the hood. Dolly's set of underwear is quite in keeping with her up-to-date dress. There is a combination garmemrftogniane

bination garment formmg a chemise and drawers, the chemise doing duty also as an under waist, to which the petticoat is buttoned. Thes little garments are nice in soft lawn, nainsook, crossbar muslin, or crepe, and a finish of narrow lace or embroidery edging is very suitable. The patterns are cut in six sizes: (the set comprising all illustrated for dolls) 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 an d nihc42ar shrds——

16, 18, 20, 22 and 24 inches in length. To make the dress it will require 1 yard of 24 inch material. The cape, 1 yard of 44 inch material. The combination and the petticoat, 1 yard of 36 inch material for a 22 inch doll

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

9770—A VERY ATTRACTIVE CHAMBER OR LOUNGING ROBE.

Ladies' Kimono.

Figured crepe in blue tones is here



shown with trimming of blue sateen. The model is good for cashmere, silk, flannel or flannellette. The waist is in Empire style, and is finished with a pretty collar. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It required 4 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipts of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1132—A VERY SIMPLE, BUT PLEASING MODTL.

Girl's Dress, With Long or Short Sleeves.

This design will readily appeal to the busy, thoughtful mother, who is mindful of her little girl's comfort. Dresses that "hang from the shoulders," as this one-piece model, are best for growing children do not hamper or bind. The style, dren, for they give freedom of movement, in its simplicity, will be easy to develop. The front is shaped at the closing, and the sleeve in either length has a neat cuff. A simple round collar finishes the neck edge. Galatea, Devonshire cloth, gingham, chambrey, seersucker, percale, cashmere or serge are good for this dress. It will be so charming in any pretty inexpensive wash materials, or in the novelty plaid or striped wool and cotton goods. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 1-2 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



9886—A PRACTICAL AND PLEASING HOUSE OR HOME DRESS.

Ladies' House Dress (In Raised or Normal Waistline), with Long or Shorter Sleeve.

Black and white checked gingham, with facings of white linene, is here shown. The design would be pretty in figured lawn or dimity, or in a neat percale pattern. For serviceable wear it would look well in gray or blue striped seersucker, with collar, cuffs, and facings in contrasting color. For afternoon or porch wear, there are many dainty materials, also linens and ratines, that will lend themselves admirably to this style. The pattern is cut in seven sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires five yards of 40 inch material for a 34 inch size. The skirt measures 1 3-4 yard at the foot, in a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



1090—THE NEW BASQUE COSTUME.

Ladies' Costume, consisting of Basque, with Body Lining, and with Long, or Short Puff Sleeve, and with or without Tunic.

This style may be effectively developed for afternoon, calling or evening wear. Black satin or charmeuse would make this a lovely dinner gown, with revers, collar and long sleeves, or with low neck and puff sleeve. The design is also good for cashmere, garbadine, voile, velveteen, taffeta and crepe. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7 1-4 yards of 44 inch material, with 1 1-2 yard of 33 inch material for the sash girdle, for a medium size. The skirt measures about 1 7-8 yard at its lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



1140 — A PLEASING GROUP OF THINGS TO MAKE FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

This combination includes a Work Basket, a Utility Case, and a Pin Box and Spoo Hielordco. mTnhdlbiee and Spool Holder combined. The latter could also be developed as a Button Box. The work basket is good for cretonne, silk, linen or denim. The utility case may also be made of cretonne, linen, denim or crash, but is best rubber lined, or made of rubberized materials. The spool holder may be of silk, canvas, denim, cretonne or crash. A good suggestion for the work basket would be found in tan linen, emroidered in red, the lining of red satin or sateen. Cretonne in lovely pink and green tones would also make this a serviceable article. The basket sections could also be woven of raffia over a card-bourd fou be woven of raffia over a cardboard foundation, and lined with silk. For the pin box the same materials would serve that could be used for the work box. For the utility case there are lovely rubberized silks, and cretonnes that will be very good for this article. It requires 1 1-8 yard of 36 inch material for No. 1; 1 1-4 yard of 27 inch material for No. 2, and 7-8 yard of 24 inch material for No. 3.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



1081—A GOOD STYLE FOR A SCHOOL DRESS.

Girl's Dress, with Long or Short Sleeve.

Figured percale was used for this design. It has a three piece skirt joined to the waist, under a wide belt. Neat pockets over the front, are a convenience that will appeal to the wearer. The neck is finished with a shaped collar. The sleeve, in wrist length, has a band cuff. A turn back cuff finishes the short sleeve. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 2 1-2 yards of 40 inch material for an 8 year size.

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'Weekly Witness' Pattern Coupon.

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
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for which I enclose.....cents.

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Street and No.....

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For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' Witness Block, Montreal.

WORLD'S WELFARE

RUSSIA

"Kings are strong only in the strength of their subjects." — Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire."

In the year 1894 the Czar of Russia, acting on the advice of Count de Witte, his Minister of Finance, decided to take over the retail sale of vodka and place it under state management. Under this system the sale of spirits increased enormously, with inevitably evil results among the people, until of late years there has grown up a strong desire on the part of thoughtful Russians that this national curse should be put an end to, and even Count de Witte himself has declared his dissatisfaction with the social results of his policy.

The gross earnings for the current year of the monopoly, which does not extend to manufacture but is confined to the retail sale, were estimated by the Minister of Finance at £93,580,000 sterling. The working expenses, however, including a sum of £300,000 for temperance societies, amounted to £24,080,000, leaving a net revenue of £69,500,000. The estimated sale of spirits of 40 per cent pure alcohol was for 1914 no less than 294,300,000 gallons, or 1.67 gallons per head of the population, equivalent to 1.17 gallons at the English strength, which may be compared with our consumption in the United Kingdom of .71 gallons in 1913, or with the Scottish consumption of 1.41 gallons in the same year.

Upon the outbreak of war the sale of vodka was absolutely prohibited as a temporary expedient, and there is evidence that this step greatly facilitated the mobilization of the Russian forces, and brought them into the field many days earlier than was expected by the German staff. On September 11th the prohibition had been found to work so successfully that it was extended until the end of the war; but now the Grand Duke Constantine, who is the patron of the "All-Russian Peasant Temperance Union," has received a telegram from the Czar in reply to a petition from the Union for the Perpetual Abolition of the Sale of Vodka. That telegram contains the words:

"I had already decided to prohibit for ever in Russia the Government sale of vodka."

It has been decided to permit the sale of beer (at present prohibited) from November 1st to November 14th to enable the brewers to dispose of their existing large stocks, after which measures will be taken to reduce by two or three degrees the strength of the beer brewed in Russia. "The re-opening of the sale of beer," says the "Times," "will, it is hoped, not result in much drunkenness, and to ensure a minimum injury to the cause of temperance the sale will be permitted only in bottle off the premises. The innumerable existing 'Bierhallen' for consumption on the premises now closed during the war will not be allowed to re-open."

Notwithstanding the drain upon the resources of the Russians during the mobilization, it is a very significant fact that during the month of September the Russian savings banks received in deposits two and a half millions sterling more than in the corresponding month of last year!

Up to the present the distilling of spirits has been carried on largely by private enterprise under Government license. The Government undertakes to buy from the distillers of a district a quantity equal to two-thirds of the total consumption of the district at a price to be fixed annually by the Minister of Finance. The remaining one-third is either bought at public auction or manufactured by the Government. According to the "Russian Year Book" the distilleries in 1912 numbered 2,983, and Government liquor shops 26,016, or one shop to every 5,922 inhabitants.

There is only one opinion as to the transformation of Russia. "One can hardly recognize now the sleepy and drunken Russian peasant and workman," writes a Russian land-owner. "Sobriety," he continues, "is bringing many thousands of pounds daily to our people and if the Government would only stop the sale and production of alcohol for ever we shall be a happy people." That hope has now been realized. "Just now," the writer proceeds, "all the peasantry are quiet, modest, busy, and happy. They say, 'Let us collect money for the Government—it will assist them and cost us far less than the vodka.'"

A country vicar writing in the "Novoye Vremya," states:

"The old women in the villages can hardly believe their own eyes and ears, so changed are their men-folk. Not a hard word, not a row, but everywhere peace, kindness and industry. War is said to be hell, but this is like a foretaste of heaven."

It is early yet to consider what steps the Government of Russia will have to take to raise a compensating income from other sources. For the moment we can only rejoice at the courage of a Government which, at a time of great financial and political anxiety, does not hesitate to place the well-being of the people far before financial considerations. A sober Russia is a great world-factor. The new measure will probably affect for the better Russia's relations with Finland, where the anti-temperance policy of the Government was bitterly resented by the sober Finnish people. It will enormously stimulate temperance sentiment in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, and greatly accelerate and facilitate the carrying into operation of spirit prohibition in these countries.

To temperance reformers in this country the news of Russia's temperance advance has been very cheering. We rejoice with our Russian brethren and sisters in the new-found joy and blessing which has come to them; and, turning to our own Government, we would say: "Make your alliance with Russia one of common purpose, not merely against the German hosts, but against that even more deadly foe—Alcohol." — The "Alliance News."

BROTHERHOOD IN DEATH.

(An Incident of the Present War.)

Upon the ground—a skirmish o'er—
Two soldier lads were lying;
A French and German, wounded sore;
Each knew that he was dying.
The night was damp; its chilly breath
Their weak'ning frames benumbing;
And in their hearts, they prayed that death
Might not delay his coming.

When came the rosy daylight hour,
Tho' weak, they spake each other;
The hate of war had lost its power;
Each saw a wounded "Brother."
The dying German longed to drink;—
His throat with fever, burning;
The Frenchman; tho' upon "The Brink"
Well understood his yearning.

"Here's water, take a taste," he said,
His water-jug extending
With trembling hand;—for strength had fled,
His last, he now was spending.
The German took two little sips,
Then kissed the hand extended;
"Thank God," thus spake his stiff'ning lips,
"Up Yonder, war is ended."

Thus in the heyday strength of life
Mankind may join in battle;
May e'en delight in deadly strife,
And cannon's direful rattle.
But in the "Misty Dark'ning Vale"
They leave the strife to others;
And meeting there, they gladly hail
Their foemen, as their "Brothers."

HENRY S. ERB.

THE PRUSSIAN STATE CHURCH.

In view of the position of Germany in the present European war, special interest attaches to an article in a recent issue of "Hibbert Journal," regarding the withdrawal movement from the State churches. Since the first of January, 1908, in Berlin alone, 31,967 Protestants, 5,029 Roman Catholics, and 196 Jews have notified such withdrawal. The formality of withdrawing involves no little personal trouble and loss of time, besides the social stigma attached to it. Those baptized in the church must formally declare their withdrawal before a State official, otherwise they must pay the church tax, if their incomes exceed a certain sum. The writer calls the Prussian State Church little more than a link in a social and political chain, a constituent element in the State organization, but one which only reflects a part of the heart of the nation. It is the political-religious side of "Preussentum," and he thinks that the working class is becoming increasingly convinced that Christianity has moved somewhat from its primitive ideals and has been misused to bolster up the Prussian State idea.—"The Churchman."

THE SACRIFICE OF BELGIUM.

(Respectfully dedicated to the Belgian Commission.)

Oh, martyred Belgium, faithful, brave and true,
Passing the measure of an age like ours,
The spirit of your sires survives in you;
Their sunset glory bathes your battered towers!
A world stands lost in reverent surprise,
Watching the struggle you have nobly waged,—
Honor and Freedom, still your battle-cries,—
Amid the hurtling storm of death that raged!

On you—offending not in word or deed,—
On your fair fields the first fierce onslaught broke;
'Twas yours to check the Teuton's deadly speed,
To crush the nations with one sudden stroke!
What though your battlements are overthrown,
Though 'neath their crumbling wrecks your warriors lie?
These served you better than your walls of stone,
What they have won for Freedom shall not die!

It is not "hell" to fight 'mid smoke and fire,
'Mid thundering guns and shrapnel's screaming flight;
'Tis "hell" to live enslaved to base desire,
Nor know the blessedness of Truth and Right!
For these your old-time heroes, in their day,
Drenched with their blood your old historic sod,
Their dauntless courage lives in you today,
And makes your freemen strong with trust in God!

Rapine and wrong have wreaked their cruel rage,
Your Rachels mourn dear homes in ashes laid;
But you have helped to win a brighter age,
Leading the van in Freedom's new Crusade!
Not long the hour of anguish may endure,
Not long the powers of darkness hold their sway,
The night is waning, and the dawn is sure
That ushers in the new and glorious day!

AGNES MAULE MACHAR (Fidelis).

THE LABRADOR FUND.

Address all subscriptions for this work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

BOOMING A 1916 CONVENTION.

The officials of the World's Sunday School Association are already hard at work making plans for the world's convention in Tokyo two years hence. The dates chosen for the meeting are October 18 to 26, 1916, and the expectation is that the gathering assembled in Tokyo on those dates will be far and away the largest Christian gathering ever brought together anywhere in the orient, although Shanghai has very frequently seen large Christian convocations.

Under the head of "Tokyo Talking Points," Frank L. Brown, the world's secretary, issues from his office in New York an appeal pointing out that the year of the visit will be most auspicious, since it is to be the climax year of the united evangelistic campaign already inaugurated in the island empire of the orient. And October is auspicious, too. It is the chrysanthemum month, when the favorite flower of the Japanese is blooming in perfection.

The chief Japanese sponsors of the convention are four men of the highest eminence and influence: Count Okuma, the prime minister of the empire; Baron Sakatani, mayor of Tokyo; Baron Shibusawa, the Japanese financier, and Mr. Nakano, the president of Tokyo's chamber of commerce. And they promise what Count Okuma calls a true Japanese welcome. Through the count's mediation as prime minister, the emperor has already decreed that the delegates of the convention shall have access to the imperial gardens, which is considered in Japan an honor of rare distinction.

It is trusted that the holding of this Christian rally in the Japanese capital will impress all the nations of the orient in such a fashion as will prove a distinct impetus to missionary work.

NOW.

"God is faithful"
Not, He has been.
Nor, He will be;
Both are true:
But to-day, in
Every trial,
He is faithful,
Now, to you.

Send for Christmas Catalogue **New Macmillan Books** Send for Christmas Catalogue

Offerings by Well-Known Writers:

H. G. WELLS — **The Wife of Sir Isaac Harman $1.35**

In the present book Mr. Wells surpasses even his previous efforts, *Marriage*, *The Passionate Friends*, etc. He is writing of modern society life, particularly of one very charming young woman, who finds herself so bound in by convention, so hampered by restrictions, largely those of a well-intentioned but short-sighted husband, that ultimately she is moved to revolt. The effect of this revolt on the lives of herself and her associates is narrated by one who goes beneath the surface in his analysis of human motives. This will probably be the most discussed novel of the season.

GILBERT CANNAN — **Old Mole $1.25**

"To many readers this will at once suggest the work of William J. Locke. But, if it is Locke, it is the Locke of the best period, before he let himself truckle to the popular demand for sentimentality. It has all his skill in handling his story and characters, and also his knack of surrounding them with an atmosphere at once whimsical and romantic. It is a delightful story such as comes all too seldom to reward the reviewer. There is nothing better among the current books. It tells a charming story charmingly. Who can ask for more?"—*Toronto Saturday Night.*

KATHLEEN NORRIS — **Saturday's Child $1.25**

"Saturday's child must work for her living." This old quotation at once indicates the theme of this new novel. It is the life story of a girl who has her own way to make in the world. The various experiences through which she passes, the various viewpoints which she holds until sthe comes eventually to realize that service for others is the only thing that counts, are told with that same intimate knowledge of character, that healthy optimism and the belief in the ultimate goodness of mankind that have distinguished *Mother* and all this author's books.

ZONA GALE — **Neighborhood Stories - - $1.25**

The people in this book are not at all unlike those in *Friendship Village*. Miss Gale has humor and a lightness of touch, but she has above all a keen appreciation of human nature.

RACHEL C. SCHAUFFLER — **Metzel Changes His Mind $1.25**

A great many readers of the "Witness" will remember with pleasure this author's *The Goodly Fellowship*. This story is worthy of reading.

Send for Christmas Catalogue — **THE MACMILLAN CO. of CANADA, Ltd.** 70 Bond Street - TORONTO — Send for Christmas Catalogue

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

(Copyright, 1912, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited., Publishers, Brantford, Ont., Canada.

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Dec. 6, 1914.

(Copyright, 1914, by the Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

Christ Risen from the Dead. Mark xvi.: 1-8; Matt. xxviii: 11-15.

Golden Text—Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Luke xxiv: 5-6.

1. Verses 1-3—On what day was Christ crucified, and on what hour of the day did he give up his spirit?

2. Who were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Salome?

3. In what day and hour did these women come to Christ's sepulchre? and for what purpose?

4. Seeing the sepulchre was guarded by soldiers, and covered with a heavy stone which they could not move, how did they think it possible to anoint the body of Jesus?

5. Verse 4—In undertaking a mission of love, should we always see that all difficulties in the way of its accomplishment are first removed?

6. What proportion of the insuperable difficulties in the way of doing our duty are removed when we come up to the duty?

7. How had this stone been rolled away?

8. Does God do anything to-day for his children other than through natural law? Give your reasons.

9. Verse 5—The young man sitting on the right side of the sepulchre was an angel: is there any reason to believe that he was once a human being? Why?

10. Most Christians believe that angels are all around us; is it possible to develop sight sufficiently sensitive to see them? Why?

11. Verse 6—Why is it that most people have such a dread of the very thought of seeing a spirit?

12. Did Christ resurrect himself, or did God resurrect him? Give your reasons.

13. If we seek Jesus what are the chances of our seeing other spiritual persons?

14. Of what import is Christ's resurrection to us? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

15. Verses 7-8—Why was it necessary for the disciples to be told of Christ's resurrection, and especially that Peter should be told?

16. Why was it that these women were so frightened by the best news mortals could hear: and can you give any examples of similar experiences to-day?

17. Matt. xxvii: 1y-15. (According to Matthew's account Jesus himself met these two women after they had seen the angel.)

18. Verses 11-14—What did those who were set to watch the sepulchre tell the chief priests?

19. This was clear testimony of Christ's resurrection from enemies, but how did it affect the chief priests?

20. How can you account for the entire council agreeing to bribe the soldiers to tell a lie, when they were the spiritual leaders of the people?

21. How would it have been possible for Christ's disciples to have stolen his body, when it was a death penalty for a Roman soldier to sleep at his post?

22. Verse 15—What is there that money will not bribe an unscrupulous man to do?

Lesson for Sunday, Dec. 13, 1914. The Great Commission. Matt. xxviii., 16-20; Luke xxiv: 36-49.

I'LL BE HAPPY.

All good thoughts I will think to-day,
And many pleasant words I'll say;
The deeds I do shall all be kind,
So happiness I'll surely find.

—Virginia Baker.

SOMETHING TO DO.

There is something to do for somebody,
Always and everywhere,
Some little service of love to give,
Some little pleasure to share.

—Selected.

Sunday School Lesson

SABBATH-SCHOOL LESSON.

December , 1914.

CHRIST RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

Mark 16: 1-8; Matt. 28: 11-15.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Luke 24: 5, 6.

The fact that Jesus had risen from the tomb and had showed Himself alive, in His human body, to His disciples, was very strongly insisted on by the apostles in their public addresses, because His resurrection was absolutely necessary to prove His divinity. If He had not risen, His death could only have been regarded as a martyrdom on a par with very many other martyrdoms, and the religion which He came to introduce, would have died with Him or would have degenerated into a foolish superstition.

"This Jesus did God raise up, whereof we all are witnesses," Peter said in his great Pentecostal address, "Let all the house if Israel therefore know assuredly that God hath made Him both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom ye crucified." (See Acts 2: 24, 32, 36, also ': 14, 15; 4, 10, 5, 30, and 10: 40, 41.)

Paul also laid great stress on the resurrection of Jesus; although he was himself a witness to that fact. He knew it to be a fact by the testimony of Christ Himself, from whom Paul received by special revelation the truth which he was to preach (Gal. 1: 11, 12.) But Paul was able to cite the testimony of many credible witnesses in support of his assertion that Jesus had risen from the tomb. (See 1 Cor. 15; 3-8.) Paul talked so much about the resurrection that the Athenian philosophers thought he was trying to introduce to them two new gods—one called Jesus, and the other called Resurrection. (Acts. 17: 18.) And Paul wrote to the Corinthians. "If Christ hath not been raised, then is our preaching vain, your faith also is vain * * * ye are yet in your sins." (Cor. 15: 14, 17.)

As the death of Christ signifies, and is, potentially, our death to sin, so the resurrection of Christ signifies, and is potentially our resurrection in Christ to a life of holiness.

"Know ye not that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death? Therefore we were buried with Him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life." Rom. 6: 3, 4.)

"If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God. Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth." (Col. 3: 1, 2.)

There is no other fact in all history which it is so important to have proved by incontestible evidence as the fact of Christ's resurrection, because the truth of our religion depends on that fact. And there is evidence enough to convince any intelligent student who will examine it with a candid mind. But when we begin to study the records, we find that no two of those who have reported the facts for us give the same story in regard to the appearances of Christ to His disciples, and that it is quite impossible to harmonize the different accounts in such a way as to make one connected narrative that will include all the facts stated.

There are discrepancies between the different accounts which cannot be harmonized. But these discrepancies are just such as any intelligent reader would expect to find in different records of a series of events made by independent narrators, and therefore, instead of discrediting the witnesses, the discrepancies prove that there was no collusion between the witnesses. If they had been telling a made-up story, they would all have told the same story. All the narratives agree as to the essential facts; it is only in details and in regard to the precise order of events that they differ. It is interesting to note the difference; it is not worth while to try to explain them away.

It was the women who came first to the sepulchre, and who were the first to hear the glad news.

"They were saying, who shall roll us away the stone? And looking up they see that the stone is rolled back!" How often it happens that what seemed insurmountable difficulties, disappear as we get up to them! Wasn't it Charles Wesley who said that if God commanded him to go through a stone wall he would go to the wall and let God make the way through it?

"Go tell His disciples, and Peter." Why "and Peter?" Because Peter had denied that he was a disciple of Jesus, and he could not have felt that the message was intended for him, too, if he had not been specially mentioned. By this message Peter was assured of his Lord's forgiveness, and the other apostles were given to understand that he was still one of them. But indeed, they do not seem to have had any idea of turning their backs on him: they were all too conscious of their own unfaithfulness to set themselves up as judges of Peter. Even John, who was present when Peter denied Christ, was not afraid to be found in company with Peter when the women came with news of the resurrection.

"His disciples came by night, and stole Him away." It was necessary to give some explanation of the empty tomb, but this was a very shallow falsehood; for if the statement had been true, the soldiers guarding the tomb would have been executed.

As a matter of fact the disciples were too utterly confounded to have the courage or enterprise for any attempt to interfere with the course of events, even if they had been capable of such a trick. They would not even believe in the resurrection of their Lord until they had seen Him, each for himself.

THE RUSSIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

God the all terrible, Thou who ordainest;
Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the all merciful; earth hath forsaken
Thy holy ways, and hath slighted Thy Word;
Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God, the omnipotent, mighty avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard:
Save us in mercy, and save us in danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

THE LABRADOR MEDICAL MISSION

$366.34 (Official Receipt.) No. 203.

Wilfred T. Grenfell, Superintendent Montreal Association.

Nov. 16, 1914.

Received with cordial thanks from the Montreal "Witness," and the "Northern Messenger" the sum of Three Hundred and Sixty-six and 34-100 dollars.

S. MACFARLANE,

Hon. Treasurer.

The Montreal "Witness," and "Northern Messenger" have collected and forwarded many thousand dollars to this fund.

CHRIST AND THE SOLDIER

(By Henry Wace, D.D., Dean of Canterbury.)

"Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me."—St. John xiv. i.

Address at the Church Parade of the Troops under training at Canterbury, given in the nave of the Cathedral on Sunday morning, September 27th.

My brethren, when your Commanding Officer did me the honor to ask me to address you, I thought I would try to bring before you, in the simplest and briefest form, the special message which is brought by the Gospel of Christ to men in such a position as that in which you now stand — a position of great anxiety and solemn responsibility. You will meet that responsibility, of course, in the manly and cheerful spirit which has marked the soldiers of great races at all times, from the Jews, Greeks, and Romans to our own days. But the Gospel of Christ has the characteristic privilege of bringing good news to human nature in all circumstances. It sheds a new and blessed light on life and all its duties, on death and all its fears, and I would fain impress on you, in one sentence of our Saviour, what is the supreme blessing and guidance which it affords, especially to soldiers.

THE COMMAND.

That blessing is contained in the few words of my text: "Ye believe in God; believe also in Me." They are the first words of our Saviour's address to His disciples, at the moment when they were in great trouble and anxiety, on account of His having told them that He was about to be violently taken from them. It was no ordinary trouble that they were about to encounter, but one of the greatest and bitterest that ever befell human beings. Yet He begins, at once, by bidding them not be troubled. "Let not your hearts be troubled," He said. But how were they to avoid it? He gives them a short and sufficient reason: "Ye believe in God; believe also in Me." Remember who they were. They were Jews, full of the faith of the old Covenant, familiar with the Psalms which we sing every day, believing in God as Abraham did, as David did, as Isaiah did, and as He Himself had taught them to believe. That was, and is, a grand faith to live in. But our Lord brought an addition to it, which made it, and makes it, infinitely better. "Ye believe in God," He said; "believe also in Me." He uses the same word of belief in Himself which He had used of belief in God. "You put your trust in God," He seems to say; "You give yourselves up to Him, to obey His will for life and for death. Do the same for Me. Give yourself up also to me, to obey Me, to trust Me, and to love Me." The privilege of doing that is the reason He gives them for not letting their heart be troubled. If they would obey and trust Him, with the same faith which they gave to God, they would have a still surer ground for comfort and strength than if they only believed in the God of their fathers.

THE PROMISE.

This was a great claim for our Lord Jesus Christ to make. But He went on to shed His blood on the Cross in attestation of it; and, according to His promise, He rose again after being put to death, to assure us that He was the living Son of God He claimed to be; and that is our sufficient reason for believing it. For that reason we take His word for it, and trust everything He said. But why does this assurance bring that special comfort to His disciples, and to ourselves, which He promises? There are many reasons; but on this occasion I will mention only the one which He Himself proceeds to state. He goes on to declare at once what is perhaps the greatest of all the comforts which He brings. He tells us what is our eternal home, where He was Himself going, and where we are meant to go. He says at once: "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you; and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also." Every one of us must ask himself, sooner or later, where he is going; what is his eternal home? More especially must we ask ourselves this question when we are brought face to face, in any way, with the great issues of life and death. When nations are marching in their millions to conflicts which must mean an early death to many of them, we must crave for an answer, more than ever, to the question, What is beyond death? What is the life into which we shall pass from this world?

Now, in these few words our Saviour gives us an assurance which is more than enough on this question. We shall go into a world in which He is ready to meet us, and in which He is preparing mansions for us. Without the Gospel there is a complete veil over the future life. But to the Christian that veil is lifted by the Saviour and His Apostles in some glorious details, and above all — far above all — in this: that the Lord Jesus Christ, that living Man of whom you read in the Gospels, Whose character stands out so clearly there, in all graciousness, justice, love, and power, is preparing homes for us, and will be there to receive us unto Himself. David was inspired to sing, "When I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." It was a great height of inspired faith to be able to utter that prayer of trust in the great God of his fathers, surrounded as He then was, by clouds and darkness. But what a vastly greater blessing it is to be able to say it of the Lord Jesus Christ, Whom we are privileged to know not only as God, but as Man in flesh and blood, and to be assured that in death, as in life, we have with us all the sympathy, all the tenderness, as well as all the righteousness and justice, which He showed during His life on earth. Had He not reason to say: "Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in Me?"

But if it is to be a comfort to us to know that we shall be received by the Lord Jesus Christ when we pass from this world, and that, whether we pass suddenly or slowly, we shall find ourselves in His hands, we cannot fail to realize that one condition on our own part is essential. We must come to Him with a character, and in a condition, which He can approve. He will meet us in two capacities; first, as our Saviour and friend, but also as our Judge. Without waiting for that ultimate judgment which He has announced, the thought of our closer approach to Him at death must make us deeply apprehensive of His personal judgment on our character and our lives. If we desire to meet Him in happiness, we must be preparing ourselves, while we are here, so as to be at least in general harmony with His will and His character. In consequence of those inveterate sins of mankind, which bring about wars and all other such miseries, He Himself, with His own deliberate consent, was brought to death, and sacrificed His life as an atonement for our evil; and by that sacrifice He has won from God the Father, His Father and our Father, the right to forgive us and to judge us mercifully. We may be sure accordingly that He will receive us into the arms of His mercy, and pardon our innumerable failures and offences, if we truly repent of them. But if we are to be at peace with Him hereafter, in His mansions, He must needs expect us, while we are here, to be trying to grow like Him, and to be doing His will. This accordingly is the second main point which follows from this assurance of our Lord. It places us under the strongest possible obligation to live here as Christ would have us, in order that we may look forward with full hope to living with Him hereafter.

OUR DUTY.

Consequently, this promise of Christ obliges us to Christen, as it were, or to Christianize, the work of our lives, and every duty or profession in which we are engaged. This is a principle which has innumerable applications; and I will only apply it this morning to one aspect of the profession of a soldier. Men had great ideals before Christ came. Few things are nobler, in the profession of arms, than the examples of self-sacrifice, of bravery, of generosity, exhibited by the ancient Jews, Greeks and Romans, and, in our own days, by the Japanese. But the history of the Christian world has shown that it is possible to raise those ideals, if not to a higher, yet to a more gracious, height by adding a Christian touch or color to them. The knighthood of the Middle Ages, for instance, exhibited the highest qualities of a manly soldiery, elevated, purified, and illuminated by the supreme graces of gentleness, of mercy, of tenderness for the weak, of that impulse to save the suffering and the crushed, which is embodied in our Lord's character as "the Saviour." The knight of the Middle Ages was essentially the saviour of the weak, the champion of women, bound by oath to uphold all right and righteousness, to avenge wrong, to maintain, in the midst of his stern duties, the mercies and graces of Christian feeling. One of them, as he stood at the bier of the most typical knight of his day, is described in the old romance as exclaiming: "And now, I daresay, that, Sir Lancelot, there thou liest: thou wert never matched of none earthly knight's hands; and thou wert the courtliest knight that ever bare shield; and thou wert the truest friend to thy lover that ever bestrode horse; and thou wert the truest lover of a sinful man that ever loved woman; and thou wert the kindest man that ever stroke with sword; and thou wert the goodliest person that ever came among press of knights; and thou wert the meekest man and the gentlest that ever ate in hall among ladies; and thou wert the sternest knight to thy mortal foe that ever put spear in the rest." Can we fail to be sensible that, even in such an imperfect example, something of the grace of Christian tenderness has been shed over the character — an essence of Christian feeling, which would make impossible in such a soldier any brutal violence or wilful injustice? It was, in fact, the conscious example of Christ which controlled them. They all, more or less, resembled the knight of our own noble poet Spenser:

"For on his breast a bloody cross he bore,
The dear remembrance of his dying Lord;
For Whose sweet sake that glorious badge he wore,
And dead, as living ever, Him adored:
Upon his shield the like was also scored,
For sovran hope which in his help he had."

That is the true badge not only of Christian service to the wounded, but of Christian warfare itself.

THE REWARD.

Such, my brethren, is the spirit in which you can apply to your present duties the exhortation of our Saviour in this gracious and cardinal text. It bids you to add the belief in the presence of Christ, trust in Christ and love towards Him, to all the other principles by which you are animated. The fact that you are here, that you are making great sacrifices, that you are ready to make the greatest sacrifice of all, for your country, is proof enough that you are animated by high and generous motives, that you wish to live and die for the greatest of all causes, for righteousness and justice, for your King and your country. But if you would do the best you can, do one thing more. Take care to add the spirit of Christ to these motives and impulses: strive to enter more deeply, day by day, into His heart and will, to realize more and more, even in the midst of war, that "new commandment" which He gave us, "that we should love one another"; and so prepare yourselves to meet Him, whenever you have to do so, as we all have, soon or late, in such a character that He may be able to say to you: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." In a word: You believe in God, and in all that the Name of God stands for — righteousness, truth, goodness of all kinds; believe also in Christ, and let His love, His mercy, His purity, His absolute self-sacrifice, and His own peculiar grace to all your words and deeds, and then you may cherish the confident hope that "Where He is there you will be also."

THE LOST HOUSE

(By David Lyall)

CHAPTER I

A shadow cast at some unexpected angle, a shaft of sunlight on a mossy wall, a fragment of melody, even an elusive odor, can call up panoramic visions before the eyes of the mind.

It was merely an odor which pulled up Duncan Heriot sharply as he fitted his latchkey to the door of his house, and threw it back with a big, rough, unchastened hand. No pleasant or aesthetic odor either, but merely that whiff from a wash-tub which loves to permeate and secrete itself in the nooks and crannies of narrow houses set in crowded areas, like Pember Villas, Ardington-road, Camden Town.

For one brief instant, however, the narrow hall, with its shabby, feet-worn oilcloth, and Tottenham Court-road table at eighteen-and-sixpence, faded, and was lost in a noble vista of encircling hills that reached the sky, of crooning water in a burn which had its source in their immensity, and he saw a woman's figure, bending over a wash-tub at a cottage door, pausing anon to tend a three-legged pot boiling merrily in a fireplace bricked with boulders in the open, and fed with peat from the hag-moss at the bottom of the brae. His mother's figure, his mother's house the lost house of his memory and his dream!

The little house he now entered, though quiet at the moment, was presently disturbed by a fretful wail which seemed to come from regions below.

It ought to have aroused his fatherly instincts, for it was a little child's insistent whine, the only vehicle whereby it can make its distaste of life articulate. But it merely aroused in the big, uncouth man an ineffable disgust.

He had had a day of hard work, a worrying, ravening day, and, if a man may not command rest and refreshment in the home he has builded for himself, then where is he to find it?

He banged the door, flung down his hat, and strode to the place called by courtesy a study, where he locked himself in. Stalking to the fireplace, he jerked the cord of the incandescent burner, which some mysterious-minded gasfitter had fixed in the least accessible and most inconvenient spot in the whole room. It flooded the narrow space, however, with a sickly bluish glare, showing a floor covered with more oilcloth, which Jeanie Heriot had chosen with the mistaken idea that it saved work.

A living-room covered with cheap floorcloth is discouraging to the outward eye, disdains the homely look, and, with the cheaper sorts, retains a faint, unpleasant odor redolent of Kirkcaldy when the wind is blowing out to sea. It was much in evidence at the moment when Heriot entered the room, for the window had been hermetically sealed all day, while the fire, which might have purified the air, had died of inanition early in the afternoon.

Three haircloth chairs, some painted book-shelves sparsely filled, against the only available wall-space, and an American roll-top desk of incredible ugliness comprised the equipment of Duncan Heriot's study, the place where, presumably, his soul was permitted free play and liberty to seek the higher flights of imagination which are supposed to adorn his profession.

He tossed his parcel of books and manuscripts down with a force which burst both wrapper and string, and scattered the contents on the floor.

"Esther" he muttered under his breath but, instead of stooping to pick them up at once, shoved them aside with his foot and unlocked the desk. It was not orderly within, nor had it been dusted for many days. Heriot permitted no liberties to be taken with his desk, and kept it locked against all marauders, his wife included.

The dead fire, the cold chill of the room, were very cheerless, but he made no effort to improve matters or to enquire regarding this crass neglect of his comfort. He did not ring the bell, because the only person to answer it in the house was his wife, whom, at that moment, he had no desire to see.

As he sought for comfort in a blackened pipe he asked himself savagely why he had come home, why any man ever did come home! He had parted, regretfully, at the Temple Station from two congenial souls who had besought him to dine at the Yorick, to discuss the skeleton of a plot for a play, brought forth, with much labor and sorrow, in collaboration. He had resisted, not because the call to his home was insistent or joyful, but because the burst parcel on the floor represented work which was overdue, some of which must be carried back to the City completed by the following morning. A little dinner of three, interspersed with much good patter, illumined by some stray pearls, while eminently congenial, brings little material grist—at least, immediate grist—to any man's mill.

Yet Heriot might reasonably have demanded some sort of celebration that day, for it happened to be his thirty-fourth birthday. But birthdays were not kept in the little gray house in Pember Villas, and had Heriot been questioned as to the reason he might very probably have answered, with Job, that the day of a man's death is better than the day of his birth.

Physically the man was an arresting figure. Large, raw-boned, and loose, six feet in height, broad-chested, with a great leonine head, a big-featured, taciturn face, deep eyes glowering under bushy brows, a shock of reddish-brown hair—all gave an instant impression of resources held in reserve.

His clothes—a slop-shop suit of mottled tweed—hung badly and bagged aggressively at the knees. A soft shirt and an old black tie carelessly knotted might suggest Bohemia, but they would not have passed muster in quarters where personal neatness is carried to the point of fastidiousness.

Yet this unheroic figure seldom passed unnoticed in a crowd; it was the sort of figure which made amateurs and lion-hunters at literary gatherings clasp ecstatic hands and inquire, with bated breath, what "that one had done"! Created to tower above his fellows, he was at the moment grovelling very near the earth. All the forces of his life were in the melting-pot.

The slavish fear that he would be disturbed by the only person in the world who, according to accepted tenets, had the right to break in upon his solitude, caused him to lock the study door.

He had not eaten since lunch-time, but the desire to work was more insistent than the desire for food. He unlaced his muddy boots, kicked them off, and, bending to pick up his scattered forces, set to work at his desk.

Although partly mechanical, it was congenial, and, under its spell, his rugged face lost its gloom and became more human.

It was raining hard outside, a lashing spring rain, and the moan of the wind with it soothed him. He had no quarrel with nature, nor ever had; he would have assured you quickly that nature makes no mistakes either in her moods or her expression thereof, that her whole plan is benignant and essential, whatever the impression left upon the minds of men.

The editor of a small magazine of fine literary flavor, steadily growing in the public favor, Heriot supplemented his meagre income by the writing of books. It was on the proofs of one that he was presently engaged. These books — novels of sorts, frankly pot-boilers — in no sense expressed the best that he was capable of; but, as yet, he was struggling in the quagmire, and was working against odds which he sometimes bitterly reflected were entirely of his own making.

He believed that he had made a mess of his life, the exact truth being that he had made a mess of another life—a woman's, who deserved better at his hands. He had married in his callow youth, and was now the father of two children. He had thus three dependent on him, though, in his own estimation, he had no home. He had kept the promise of his youth, and, driven by the early goads of duty and discipline which bid a man crucify the flesh and sacrifice himself at every turning, he had tied himself for life, as he believed, to a woman incapable of understanding him, or appreciating his aims and ambitions. She was a dead-weight, an aggravator of every untoward circumstance in which his life was set.

This was his point of view. Hers we shall come in contact with later, finding therein a notable and pregnant contrast.

Children, so often the healers and the peacemakers, had somehow failed of their mission in this dismal little house. They were weakly, cowed little things, singularly barren. Heriot thought, of the sweeter attributes of childhood — the attributes which inspired Botticelli's angels and such poems of childhood as are immortal.

He saw little of them, and neither the pride nor the joy of fatherhood lifted them up. Who was to blame?

He blamed her, first and last and wholly, and such colossal heights — or depths — had his selfishness assumed that his eyes were blinded to the greatness of her desolation, the immensity of her need.

For she was, through him, a soul in prison. She was scared of his temper, which was large and dominating, like his person. Aware of her own inability to enter his life, her hatred and suspicion of what she did not understand had warped a disposition naturally sunny and sweet, and made her, though inarticulate, at once his jailer and his judge.

Yet once—God help them!—they had loved one another on the gracious hills of home, where she had set him on the pinnacle of vision, and worshipped him god-like in her eyes. A common tragedy, it was slowly but surely dragging these two down to hell!

For half an hour complete silence reigned, and Heriot, soothed by it, worked steadily. Then from the dim outside, a work-worn, hesitating hand went forth and smote upon the door.

He heard the knock, but ignored it until it became too insistent for his comfort, when he pushed back his chair noisily and threw open the door.

"Well, what do you want?" he inquired ungraciously. "Can't you see I'm busy? I've got enough here to keep me at it till after twelve o'clock."

The slight creature, standing on the threadbare mat, showed no sign of resentment at this uncouth salutation. Her face preserved its wooden, impassive look, and her eyes—which he had once compared to the stars of the morning when they sang together — fixed him with an aggravating stare.

"It's Margie. I wish you'd go for the doctor, Duncan. She's been whiny and queer all day. I'm sure she's sickening for something. She'll neither eat nor sleep."

"They're aye sickening for something! They're not managed right—nothing is in this house," he said surlily. "But why did you leave it till this time of night, and to me? As for the doctor, do you think he'll thank you for dragging him out after his work is supposed to be done?"

"Oh, he won't mind," she said, and just for a brief moment the still tension of her face seemed to relax. "I had nobody to send earlier in the day. You know quite well I couldn't leave the bairns and go myself."

The even, monotonous, toneless voice acted like a lash upon the man's ragged nerves. If only she would flare up, betray some energy of outlook, give as good as she got, he might endure her better! She was maddeningly inarticulate, self-repressed, yet with it all managed to convey that unerring reproach which has been known before now to send a man to the lowest depths. He will more quickly forgive the frenzied outburst than the goad of an enduring yet eloquent silence.

Jeanie Heriot's face was small and pinched and grey, and her dark, melancholy eyes glowed in it uncannily. A complexion naturally dark had not been improved by London smuts. Her figure, once slim and neat, had lost its contour. She was flat-chested, and had no clearly defined waist-line, so that her apron, always white, though seldom fresh, hung at a distressing angle by a loosely tied string.

Poor Jeanie had no idea of the maddening effect of that ghastly apron upon the critical eyes of her spouse, else surely she would have torn it ruthlessly from her body and thrust it into the fire.

The apron—no sign of servitude in far Glen Kinder, but the working woman's natural and oft becoming adornment, suggesting warm, bright fires, the smell of toasted cakes, all the homely perquisites and duties of the housepiace—became a rag of deadly insult, a sordid flag of distress, in a London tenement!

None of the wives of Heriot's married friends wore aprons. Some of them donned pretty frocks of an evening, with bared throats, and flowers showing warm and vivid against the white of their bosoms.

Jeanie Heriot, once the beauty and toast of Glen Kinder, had gone under in the city of desire and of disenchantment. The fight with poor means, indifferent health, and perhaps a natural lack of adaptability, all had militated to very nearly complete in her their disastrous work.

Heriot himself had taken no pains to avert this. From the first an unwilling bridegroom, he had been her censor and her judge. Quickly he had ordained that there should be a dividing and ever-widening line between his home and his professional life. This in matrimony is the fatal, irretrievable mistake, for since the essence of the relationship is union, that essence has to be carefully preserved and husbanded if there is to be happiness or peace.

Heriot was a husbandman who had failed. But he had no consciousness of failure on his part, attributing all to his unhappy partner.

He had married the wrong woman—that was the head and front of his offence, and hers! Few people asked after Mrs. Heriot now in haunts where he was known. Many had no knowledge of her existence. When rarely asked, it was his habit to answer that his wife, busy with a young family, had neither time nor inclination to go out of doors.

To him she was merely a landlady to whom he occasionally spoke civil words.

But there was no civility in his demeanor as he surveyed her figure, swaying limply against the door, as she asked him to go for the doctor to their little girl.

"I've a night's work lying here, and it's most awkward," he said, grudgingly. "All right, I'll go," he added hastily, the echo of the wailing voice from below deciding him. "Can't you try a poultice or something? You always seem to wait till things grow desperate."

She drew the door to quickly, as if, having obtained what she had come to seek—his promise to go forth—there was no need to pursue futile recrimination further. But, as she moved towards the basement stair, a wandering smile, ghost of some unuttered, perhaps unutterable, thought, relieved for a moment the downward droop of her lips.

She was more observant than Heriot knew. She had long weighed him in the balance and found him wanting. She could even have laid her finger unerringly on the weak spot in him that had militated against his success in every relation of his life. Once they had discussed together the ultimate chances of obtaining the success he had set out to win, but they did nothing together now.

His biting sarcasm, his habit of fault-finding and reprisal, his heavy wit had crushed her, and in self-defence she had put up the shutters of silence. Because she was silent he imagined her stupid. She had ceased to count in his life, and when a man has reached that stage with the wife of his bosom things are at the crucial point and he is ripe for attraction elsewhere.

To Heriot's children their father was simply the man who, while in the house, demanded that the silence of the grave should be in it and upon it. They feared him greatly, and already Kenneth, in his ninth year, was beginning to chafe under the sense of injustice which represents the child's first conflict with life. When Kenneth heard his father speak crossly to the mother he adored he mentally squared his shoulders and clenched his fists and longed to be a man. Jeanie, fully aware of this, already presaged the conflict which must inevitably ensue between father and son.

Left alone, Heriot drew on his discarded boots, and sallied forth into the night. The storm had partially stayed its violence, and, though wild clouds were still scurrying across the sky, there were revealed here and there delicious patches of blue wherein the stars appeared. It was a wonderful skyscape, and Heriot, who had something of the artist's eye for nature effects, paused more than once in his short walk to Oakley-square to admire the entrancing beauty. One bright, particular star, occasionally flashing through thin veils of obscuring cloud, reminded him of his own career. In some such fashion his brilliant dream had been obscured by the workaday world!

At the doctor's door he rang the surgery bell, and was immediately attended to by a neat maid-servant, who spoke with a northern accent.

Ferguson, a fellow-countryman of Heriot's, was a bachelor, with a good practice, a comfortable home, troops of friends and freedom. The last of these possessions was the only one Heriot envied him.

Freedom is the thing! When a man is free can he not realize himself? As the ordered comfort of the doctor's house beamed upon him through the open door, he once more cursed the folly that had made him speak irrevocable words one night in the moonlit glade of Glen Kinder! It was the aftermath he was suffering from now. Never had it seemed more bitter in the reaping!

"Sorry the doctor's not in, Mr. Heriot. He's at the Vicarage. I can get him on the telephone if it's urgent."

"Oh! the Vicarage. St. Bedes Vicarage, you mean?"

"Yes, sir."

"I'll go round. It isn't far, and it'll be quick enough. Thank you, Lizzie. I hope you've good news from Alloa. Good-night."

He touched his cap with that courtesy he bestowed on all women outside his house, even the most obscure, and turned away. Holding across the Square, he turned in at a little cul-de-sac, along one side of which ran a high wall, which enclosed one of the most delectable gardens in North London. A small green door in this wall yielded to his touch, and he passed in, and, shutting it, was at once as remote as if he had been set down in some country village.

Just then the bell in St. Bede's Tower hard by struck nine.

Heriot, though no churchgoer, was well acquainted with the Rev. Henry Vickary Hunt, vicar of St. Bede's, and one of the hardest working and most beloved priests in the crowded and populous area which absorbed all the energies. He, too, was a bachelor, to which fact, doubtless, Heriot would not have hesitated to have attributed the larger part of his success.

As it happened, however, Hunt was not a celibate from conviction or from choice, but simply because the woman he loved had married another man.

The windows of the Vicarage, quite immune from outside observation, were seldom obscured by drawn blinds, and as Heriot crossed the lawn in a slanting direction he had the privilege of observing the lighted interiors of the two lower rooms.

In the dining-room a neat page-boy—a brand plucked from the burning in the slums of Somers Town—was engaged clearing the remnant of the evening meal from the table, while in the study, on the other side of the passage, three men were engaged in what appeared to be a highly engrossing conversation. The vicar and host himself stood on the hearthrug talking earnestly.

Hunt, at first sight, was an insignificant figure, small and plump, with the middle-aged set of the figure suggestive of the Church militant rather than spiritual. His smooth, rounded face, so like a boy's at times in its cherubic expression and freshness, possessed very regular features, with mild grey eyes and beautiful hair, showing slightly grey at the temples.

His was a most winning personality—optimistic, sensible, straight and fine. He was a terror to none. Even the evildoers were not afraid at his approach.

Heriot had heard from many sources that the vicar of St. Bede's lived more nearly to the Christ-like in daily practice than any other man in that wide area. He therefore accorded him a hearty respect as well as an honest liking, though he did not profess to see through his spiritual eyes.

The doctor, tall and spare and ascetic-looking, with a keen, eager face and the eyes of a student, was leaning far back in the shabby old chair, evidently listening with both ears and heart.

The third was a personal stranger to Heriot, though, imagining something familiar in his face, he concluded that he must have met him in some omnibus or tube train going to and from the City. He was quite young, not more than four-or-five-and-twenty, of slim, well-knit figure, good-looking face, and dressed with great care in a dinner-jacket suit. Heriot's eye caught the gleam of the solitaire in his shirt front.

When the page-boy came Heriot asked for Dr. Ferguson. In less than a minute he appeared.

"Oh, its you, Heriot! Nothing wrong at home, I hope?" and his face sharpened to all the alertness of the man keen on his profession, and never too much occupied elsewhere to deny it attention.

"Nothing much," Heriot answered. "One of the kids feverish. It's Margie. You know what her mother is. You'll know, I daresay, whether it is necessary to break up a good pow-wow; but I had to come for peace sake."

"I'll come round with you now, Mrs. Heriot doesn't bother a chap with needless alarms," answered Ferguson, and just then the vicar came out smiling jovially.

"Won't you come in, Mr. Heriot? We were in the midst of a right good talk. Don't say you've only come to take Ferguson away?"

"I shan't be long, Vicar," the doctor hastened to explain. "Go in, Heriot; I'll be back from your place in twenty minutes."

Heriot appeared for the moment undecided. Work—not parental anxiety—pressed, but the warmly lit room, the prospect of good comradeship, made irresistible appeal.

Ferguson put on his light overcoat and cap, nodded brightly, and stepped out into the night with the cheerful, long-legged stride which showed that his heart was in his work.

"We haven't met for quite a while, Heriot," said the vicar cheerfully, as the newcomer stepped across his threshold; "not, I believe, since the January night you harangued my boys' brigade in Alcock Mews. They've never forgotten it. You must give them another night when you've one to spare."

"Did they like it? I forget what I yarned about. Yes, I'd like to come a little later. Just at present I'm up to the eyes. Journalism is more and more a mug's game, Vicar. Sometimes I'm fairly sick of it."

"Come, come; it's a little fresh vim you want. Perhaps we'll give you a little here. My nephew, Geoffrey Ferrars, is inside. I'd like you to meet him. He lived with me three years here, you know, but that was before I had the pleasure of your acquaintance."

"I'd like to meet him," said Heriot cordially enough, and with that they entered the big, bare room, which boasted no superfluous luxuries, and was the abode of the student and the worker rather than the sybarite, which so many bachelors become.

Meantime, the other man, the healer, sped towards the house where his services were needed. It may be said here that while Ferguson liked Heriot quite well as an acquaintance, there were sections of his character and aspects of his personality of which the doctor actively disapproved. He had now been in attendance on his family for six years, and had had the doctor's usual opportunity of arriving at a just conclusion.

He admired and respected Jeanie Heriot for the very qualities which irritated her husband. He came in daily contact with women who had lost heart, but never one quite of Mrs. Heriot's type. It was her reticence he loved; he was profoundly thankful for it.

His professional hours were sometimes rendered hideous by the plaints of his women patients against their husbands, and he had long discovered that articulate grievances are often practically non-existent, while the inarticulate sap the springs of being.

He had observed the gradual decline of hope in Jeanie Heriot, while powerless to arrest it. For obviously when a woman makes no complaint in a specific direction it is not the business even of the friendly sympathizer to suggest it.

Still less could he speak to Heriot, though he was sometimes tempted. The amazing blindness and pig-headedness of the man exasperated him, and he frequently wondered what would be the final issue between that apparently ill-matched pair. That it would be tragic he did not for a moment doubt.

Jeanie had not removed her apron when she answered the doctor's familiar double knock, which proved in her the final extinction of female vanity. Ferguson had often been sorry to observe this personal carelessness, though it irritated him less than the waiting to which he was sometimes subjected while some women made hasty toilettes to receive him.

She smiled very sweetly at sight of his kind, keen face.

"I'm so glad you've come, Doctor! Margie's been feverish most of the day, and she had rather a bad night last night; I was afraid to risk another. In a small house like this it is so easy for sleepers to be disturbed, and Mr. He-he can't do at all without his sleep."

"Let us have a look at her. Mr. Heriot didn't come back. The vicar hauled him in. I had dropped in there for half an hour."

"I'm sorry you had to be brought here," she said sincerely. "I know you don't get many nights off."

"That's all right. I'll probably go back," he answered easily, as he followed her up the narrow stair.

Jeanie occupied the front bedroom with both the children, while Heriot slept at the back, where he was more free from interruption from the myriad noises of the street.

The little boy, aged nine, was sound asleep in his cot in the far corner, while Margie, the flaxen-haired five-year-old, was tossing restlessly in her mother's big bed.

Her cheeks were pink and hot, her eyes big and feverishly shining, but she was not too ill to hurl herself, with a shrill of delight, into the doctor's arms.

When she buried her hot, soft cheek against his a curious spasm crossed her mother's face. What would she not have given to have seen Margie's head thus pillowed on her own father-breast? She remembered in a flash at the moment an unforgotten week in the old farmhouse on the slope of the hill behind Glen Kinder. Night after night her father had walked the floor, carrying in his arms her brother Willie whom all his love was powerless to save. That was fatherhood!

Perhaps God does not give the instinct to all men who become fathers. But when it is lacking there is no compensation for the child anywhere on earth, since nothing else can take its place. Even the mother has to stand aside in the supreme desolation because she knows herself inadequate to fill the gap.

"There isn't much wrong here, sweetheart," the doctor said tenderly, as he sat the child on his knee, and took out his watch before he put his finger on her pulse.

Soon he had quietened and soothed her, and laid her back in her bed, bidding her go to sleep like a good girl, and all the pixies would watch her bed till morning. He was full of child's lore, and had the power to present it picturesquely, which gave him an extraordinary hold over the child-mind, and enabled him to cure by suggestion rather than by any other means.

When they went downstairs again, and he was reaching for his coat, he was struck by the utter weariness on the woman's face.

"It is time somebody looked after you, Mrs. Heriot," he said on the impulse of the moment. "You ought to get away somewhere—you and the children—for a good long spell. Why not Glen Kinder? Eh? After this blast is past they'll have the April softness there."

"I'm thinking of it, Doctor," she answered, and into her voice there crept a sort of deadly chill. "But it takes a lot of thinking about, because, when I return there, I will never come back any more to this great grey wilderness that has wrung and broken so many hearts."

CHAPTER II.

Vickery Hunt was one of the most genial of men. After introducing Heriot to Geoffrey Ferrars, he invited him to the big, sprawling basket-chair the doctor had just vacated.

"Mr. Heriot has been a help to me in the parish, Geoffrey," he explained to the younger man. "His forte is interesting boys, a rare enough gift, so I'm going to make love to him shamelessly to-night, and pin him down to another night before he goes."

"You make too much of my small service rendered willingly," said Heriot, thawing under the influence of that genial smile. "And Somers Town boys, licked into shape by you, are exceptional material."

"I've tried hard to get my nephew interested," went on the vicar, leaning against the carved stone of the mantelpiece. "He has an uncle a missionary in Uganda, and his father was rector of Upleys, in Sussex. Love for humanity ought to be, and I am sure is, in his blood, eh, Geoff?"

"I couldn't do the work you do, Uncle Henry," answered the lad. "I can't think how you put in so much. You know how frightfully hard he works, Mr. Heriot? I stopped here for three years before I went to my present digs, and it appalled me. There's only one person works harder, and that is the parish doctor."

"It would have been good for him to remain here as a permanent boarder, Heriot, but I couldn't persuade him."

Heriot thought he knew why. The austere regime, the constant crucifixion of the flesh could make but little appeal to a favorite of fortune such as young Ferrars appeared to be.

Yet the odd thing was that, unless outer signs could woefully mislead, Vickery Hunt was happier than any of them! His eye, so clear and untroubled, the sunny smile, the air of joyous assurance, permeated the whole room even as he spoke.

"I daresay he has to have his fling," he said bluntly. "And I don't blame him either. A chap is young only once, and when middle age begins to menace, one's chief regret is for opportunity lost."

"Ah, is that it?" asked Hunt, and he appeared to be studying the rugged face of the journalist with a fresh intent. "Do you know what line of thought you interrupted when you came in?"

"No; but I should like to hear. I saw your faces through the window as I came across the grass, and wondered what it was."

"Well, we were discussing what would happen supposing, shall we say, ten men in this parish set about, quite sincerely and honestly, to carry out the teaching of Christ in their daily lives."

"His literal teaching, do you mean?"

"So far as is practicable to carry the spirit into the letter. Ferguson thought it impossible. Geoffrey here scoffed at the idea that so many men could be found. It happens I know more than ten; but they are among my poorer parishioners, whose influence counts for less than, say, yours or mine would count."

"Oh, mine wouldn't count at all," said Heriot hastily. "I'm a person of no importance."

"You are the editor of a popular magazine, so you are convicted on the spot," said the vicar quickly; and at this announcement young Ferrars, obviously impressed, looked at Heriot with increased interest.

"I edit a magazine which in no sense of the word is popular," corrected Heriot. "But do you mean to say, vicar, that you actually know ten men in this parish of St. Bede's who live as you say?"

"I know ten people—men and women. I'm bound to admit that the women preponderate. That is easily understood; because women are naturally more spiritually minded, more susceptible to divine and heavenly influences, than we are."

"You think they are?"

"I know it," answered the vicar positively; and Geoffrey Ferrars, thinking of his mother, nodded in assent.

"Well, and what was the net result? How did it pan out? How did it work?"

"It worked—and is working daily—miracles," answered the vicar quietly.

"But the method? How did they do it? The teaching of Christ is a general term. I want to know how they apply it."

"If you read the Sermon on the Mount you won't be at a loss long," said the vicar quietly. "Go home and read it. Take it with you to the city to-morrow, and when you are in a difficulty apply to it. The result might surprise you."

"It would," admitted Heriot. "I haven't read the Sermon on the Mount, or heard it read, since I was a boy."

"Drop in at St. Bede's next Sunday evening and you'll hear me discourse. I'm trying to picture to my people the practical religion for which the world is famishing."

"Then you admit the decline of the Church?" said Heriot, sitting forward with the eagerness of a man who would like some cherished contention proved.

"I admit nothing—except that she needs less of creed and more of Christ. The moment a great ideal is torn from its first inspiration, tampered with, or cloaked with extraneous trappings, there is and must be failure. We see it every day around us, in the lives of men and women whose first fine enthusiasms have been choked by the world, the flesh, and the devil. We must go back to simplicity; to singleness of thought, word, and deed."

Once Heriot would have thrilled to such words, but now they merely stirred in him a vague discomfort.

"It is inevitable," he answered quietly. "The work of the world can't be carried on by visionaries. Like your Somers Town boys, we have all to be licked into shape. Some of us get a little more tarnished than others in the process, that's all."

"Only those who have parted with the great ideal! If life means anything at all, it is a widening and purifying process. It is because the greater half of humanity deliberately elects to drift in the dark that it is as you say with them. The life really informed by the Spirit is very different."

"I haven't struck it so far," observed Heriot gloomily. "That particular plant doesn't flourish in the soil of Fleet street."

"Ah, if it did!" said Hunt, with an odd yearning in his voice. "Take it as a whole, the Press of to-day is on a higher level than on any other day in the world's history."

"You say that!" exclaimed Heriot in a vast amazement. "In spite of the muck that everywhere passes for journalism and literature!"

"In spite of all that, I hold that the men who count, the men who guide public opinion, are, in the main, inspired by the proper sort of enthusiasm. Look how seldom they fail in a big crisis in the nation's history! Their passion for justice is keen. It has, more particularly of late, filled me with a lively hope."

"Hope of what?"

"That the Christ-spirit is spreading. You could help its diffusion, Heriot; for you are a man who could influence men."

"You've got a wrong impression," said Heriot, a somewhat sullen flush rising to his face. "I'm very small beer—so small that I don't count. I like your idea, though. It's interesting, if quite impracticable. But I'd like to hear something about these ten people of yours in St. Bede's parish. It would interest me uncommonly to come across them."

"There is one in the mews at the bottom of my garden—the wife of a cab driver, who has suffered incredible things at the hands of the man who took her from a good home, for which he failed, almost from the beginning, to provide an equivalent. He is a man for whom vows have no meaning. He has broken the few he ever made, and would break the entire decalogue without a qualm. She, a refined, delicate creature, has kept hold of the faith right through. She is holding fast still."

"To what end?" asked Heriot roughly. "Has she converted him?"

"Last year things got to such a crisis

(To be continued.)

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LITERARY REVIEW

LIFE OF LORD ROBERTS

Sir George Forrest in this book has expanded a sketch of Lord Roberts which appeared in one of his earlier works called "Sepoy Generals." The object of this new Life is "to enable the reader to form his own judgment of this great soldier by a clear presentation of his services in three main events in the annals of England: the Indian Mutiny, the second Afghan War, and the Boer War." That is what the book does literally. It describes clearly and concisely Lord Roberts's achievements, and from these the measure of his services may be taken — though the mind of the whole country is already made up as to the splendid character of the work of our greatest soldier — but it cannot be said that Sir George Forrest goes outside his narrative to guide the minds of his readers with criticism or comment or that his manner is distinguished. He states the facts and leaves nearly everything else to look after itself. We think it would have been useful if he had summarized the military opinions which are opposed to Lord Roberts's, if only triumphantly to refute them, as we believe in nearly all cases they can be refuted.

For example, in the South African War the objections raised were that Lord Roberts's strategy left unconquered forces in his rear, and that without "making the country good" as he went along he occupied the enemy's capitals as though that were the equivalent of defeating the enemy. A plausible criticism can be drawn up which seems to derive sanction from the teaching of the great strategists, Germans and others. But as a matter of fact Lord Roberts was just as much aware as any one else that the mere occupation of capitals without defeating the enemy in the field was what Napoleon called "an empty honor." He was bound to move forward rather sooner than he wished in order to relieve Kimberley; and, having "got the enemy on the run," he determined to keep him running. He made use of circumstances, instead of having a hard-and-fast plan that could not be bent to the changing conditions. Hence the occupation of Bloemfontein, Johannesburg, and Pretoria, though the enemy was still fairly strong in the south-east, and though marauding commandoes were continually appearing elsewhere. Really the occupation of the capitals was incidental; and though it undoubtedly served an auxiliary purpose, it would have been a mistaken purpose had Lord Roberts made it his chief one. Moreover, Lord Roberts knew that the marauders behind him were not in strength, and could never maintain themselves across his lines of communication. Thus he was justified in taking what risk there was of having his army left in the air because the odds were heavily in his favor. Since the Boer War very few theorists would argue that a general is not justified in concentrating his strength at the decisive point because he may suffer minor and temporary embarrassment on his communications. The extent and probability of such embarrassment are, of course, an essential part of the problem to be considered when it is decided in the first place where the decisive strategic point is. Lord Roberts was magnificently justified by his success. It has been said that he left Lord Kitchener the task of cleaning up a country in a state of peculiar military confusion, since it was impossible to say where the enemy's battle front was, although the enemy still had very strong powers of mischief. But the Boer War might not have descended to the guerilla stage at all, and certainly would not have reached that stage nearly so soon, had not Lord Roberts conducted the war as he did. The present writer, from his own experience in South Africa, will never forget the astounding change in the situation shortly after Lord Roberts's arrival. It was as though a magician had touched events with his wand. Confidence was restored; the dark clouds of the early reverses broke and scattered; from the moment that Lord Roberts began to advance no one ever looked back. We have writen thus far entirely about the South African War because all this is a fresh subject for a biographer of Lord Roberts. The Mutiny and the Afghan War have been described in Lord Roberts's own book, "Forty-one Years in India."

Sir George Forrest very rightly points to the wisdom of Lord Roberts's unceasing gospel of good musketry, and of his recommendation that stronger artillery should be used in the field. On the latter subject — it was some years before the Boer War — Lord Roberts said: "I trust that in the British army, at any rate, we shall hear no more of the moral effect of guns, but of their destructive power, and that generals in command will readily put up with the inconvenience which long lines of guns involve, and waggons on the march undoubtedly cause, for the sake of having a superior force of well-served artillery, the possession of which would in all probability lead to victory." Sir George Forrest adds: "The advantages and disadvantages of having heavy guns in the field was discussed by Wellington with characteristic thoroughness and foresight. But in the South African campaign we made a grievous mistake in neglecting to do what we had done in India for more than a century — and what the Boers did — take heavy guns into the field. It is due to Lord Roberts that heavy guns now form part of the equipment of our field army." We may take it that the lesson has been carried even further by the present war. The German army is what may be called an artillery army. We do not believe that, in the long run, artillery alone, or almost alone, can win any war. Infantry remains the queen of the battlefield, but unquestionably the Germans have proved —what the Boers proved on a minor scale—that large guns have many uses, and that the irresistible army of the future will have artillery in huge numbers, as well as infantry who are much better marksmen than the German infantry. Forts, we may already assume, have been blown out of fashion by the great German siege guns. No nation, of course, entered this war with the thought of ever allowing its army to be locked up in a fortified place, but we dare say that no nation henceforth will think it worth while to build forts even for the protection of frontiers. As for Lord Roberts's opinions on other subjects, we wonder whether he would now be readify to modify his former opinion that the traditional weapons of cavalry — the lance and the sword — are out of date. Shock tactics have played a very considerable part in the present war, for all the barriers of field guns and machine guns. Let the cavalryman be armed with a first-class shooting weapon by all means, but let us admit that the lance or the sword has as great an effect to-day, in spite of all prophecies to the contrary, as it had forty years ago.

Sir George Forrest's narrative conveys a clear picture of Lord Roberts's character as a soldier, and a very fine character it is. He has always been calculating and deliberate in preparation; he detested starting before everything was ready; but when the moment came he always struck with extraordinary dash and personal daring. Long experience in India naturally taught him the moral value of the offensive, for, if one comes to think of it, there is hardly a battle in Anglo-Indian history in which the Europeans were not in greatly inferior numbers. Then Lord Roberts had wonderful powers of appreciation; he never was served well by his subordinates without recognizing the exact value of the service and rewarding it with ample praise. He was ever thoughtful of the welfare of his men, and, knowing that an improvement in their conditions of life depended largely on their own self-respect and their ability to keep themselves, he cultivated their pride and independence. He was pained when he was commander-in-chief of the Indian army to notice the number of military prisoners, and he successfully advocated a rational method of reclamation:

"Even when the prisoners happened to be of some length of service, I usually found that they had undergone previous imprisonments, and had been severely punished within a short time of their enlistment. I urged that, in the first two or three years of a soldier's service, every allowance should be made for youth and inexperience, and that during that time faults should, whenever practicable, be dealt with summarily, and not visited with the heavier punishment which a court-martial sentence necessarily carries with it, and I pointed out that this procedure might receive a wider application, and become a guiding principle in the treatment of soldiers generally. . . . I have often remarked that the corps in which indulgences were most freely given contained the largest number of well-behaved men, and I had been assured that such indulgences were seldom abused, and that, while they were greatly appreciated by those who received them, they acted as an incentive to less well-conducted men to try to redeem their characters."

When Lord Roberts received his G.C.I.E. he wrote: "What I valued still more was the acceptance by the Government of India of my strong recommendations for the establishment of a club or institute in every British regiment and battery in India." Lord Roberts was never afraid of letting himself go in expressing strong emotions of sympathy or admiration. That is a characteristic of brave men. His powers of appreciation and his magic touch of sympathy were as stimulating in the South African War as they had been during the superhuman march to Kandahar. In his parting message to the army in South Africa he said:

"Is it any wonder that I am intensely proud of the army I have commanded, or that I regard you, my gallant and devoted comrades, with affection as well as admiration, and that I feel deeply the parting from you? . . . And now farewell: May God bless every member of the South African army, and that you may be spared to return to your homes, and find those dear to you well and happy, is the earnest hope of your commander!"

Implicit in these words is the secret of Lord Roberts's hold over his men and of their devotion to him.

"The Life of Lord Roberts, K.G., V.C." By Sir George Forrest, C.I.E. With 8 photogravures. London: Cassell & Co. (16s. net.)

THE GERMAN SOLDIER

This would have been a more interesting book if the author had given his name. He entered a German military college when he was twelve years old, then served in the British Army in India, then got a commission in the German Army, and later fought for the British in South Africa. Thus he had plenty of opportunities for a critical study of the German soldier. And in the present scrappy book he gives us the fruits of his observation. It is partly flattering, but mostly the reverse.

He has more that is interesting to tell us about the German officer than the German private. He gives us an admirable idea, indeed, of the crowded life of military and terpsichorean exercises to which the officer is doomed:

Neither in summer nor in winter has he any time for the games which are part of the daily life of his British brother. There is for him nothing like polo, tennis, or kindred games. Occasionally a game of tennis was possible, but for this special permission had to be obtained, and it was years before permission to play in flannels was granted. I did once play a few sets in a beautifully-laced tunic and Hessian boots, but it hardly came up to my ideas of enjoyment, and I never repeated the attempt. But those were the early days of tennis in Germany, when I remember a German lady asking for a chair to be placed in the centre of the court, as she preferred to play sitting down.

COMPULSORY DANCING.

If the officer is forbidden games, however—and we know how suspicious Bernhardi is of them—he is absolutely compelled to dance:

Balls are always in progress, and the cavalry subaltern is expected to dance everything. At one of these dances a young friend of mine, who had really been doing his duty extraordinarily well in this matter, dropped out for a while to snatch a moment's respite. His colonel spotted him, summoned him to the middle of the room, and lectured him for neglecting his duties, adding that he was not there for his own amusement!

Of the heads of the German army the author does not profess to speak with much knowledge, but he is clearly rather fascinated in a disapproving sort of way by "the young Hotspur, the Crown Prince":

His personality is wholly tinged with Byronism, dash, ardor. He shouts for Prussianism, but I believe that if something equally violent and picturesque were offered him he would shout still louder for that. You should see him leading a cavalry charge at manoeuvres; you should see the flush on his cheek, the blood rushing in his skin as he flashes his sword and goes heart and soul for the great game!

As for the ordinary German soldier, the author is not inclined to overpraise him:

It has been my lot to train recruits in both the English and the German Armies, and in my experience the English recruit may be trained in at least half the time required for the German conscript. Of course, Tommy does not have so much theoretical knowledge crammed into him, but, that apart, the British working lad is infinitely sharper, intellectually, and much quicker in the up-take. Because the German is slow and plodding, it does not follow, as so many people argue, thinking of that tortoise story, that he is more thorough. He isn't.

SOLDIERS AND TOBACCO.

We are given some interesting facts about tthe German soldier's love of tobacco:

In addition to his love for his native lager the German soldier has a fondness almost as great as that of Tommy Atkins for tobacco. It is said by some that the defeat of the French in 1870 was due chiefly to the fact that the French soldiers had no tobacco, whereas, on the German side, every precaution had been taken by the clear-minded von Moltke for continuous supplies to his troops; and the soldiers actually fought with pipes in mouth. In the charge before Saarbrucken the Hussars dashed into the historic encounter with cigars in their mouths, and through the hail of bullets they went, calmly sucking at the weed, and hacking their way through the French infantry. The eUhlan, as a rule, prefers a pipe, not a briar pipe such as we use, but a large German pipe, capable of holding an ounce of tobacco at one fill.

The soldier's capacity for beer-drinking is suggested in an anecdote the author tells:

I remember my orderly once coming to me in a state of some dismay. It appeared that he was in trouble, so I questioned him. He explained that he thought his health was bad. He couldn't account for it. He used to be able to take his lager all right, but now, if he had four or five gallons, it seemed to make him queer.

The author considers that German gunnery and marksmanship are better than is sometimes admitted. Nor does he join in the usual laugh at the goose-step:

Behind this apparently futile performance there is a serious purpose, for half an hour of this exercise does as much for the muscles of the leg and the abdomen as half a day's route marching. Hence, there is a great saving of time, which may be devoted to becoming proficient in other branches of the noble art of militarism; and to such a materialist country as Germany this of considerable moment. It is, however, neither interesting to the soldier nor impressive to the onlooker. But remember: it saves time.

Regarding the soldier's pay we are told:

The pay of the common soldier in Germany is a trifle hardly worth mentioning. I believe it is, gross, a matter of three-halfpence a day, and I fancy that there are some deductions made from that.

This book is sure to be read with great interest, though it contains no revelations of the kind we get in "Jena or Sedan," against which the author warns us, by the way, as a picture of military life."

"The German Army from Within." By a British Officer Who has Served in It. Hodder. Paper covers, 2s. net.

SIR CHARLES STANFORD'S MEMORIES

(Pages from an unwritten diary, by Sir

In books of the "reminiscence" type the mistake is often made of dwelling too much upon trifling incidents and obscure personages, which, however interesting to the author, cannot impress the general public to the same degree.

It is this fault which mars Sir Charles Stanford's book upon his musical career and experiences at times a little dull, although, on the other hand, much of it is well worth the reading. But on account of the defect just mentioned one is inclined to think that the average reader will pass lightly over the story of the musician's early days in Dublin, his native city, and also his student career in Cambridge. The picture of musical life in the University nevertheless will be read with interest by all Cambridge men, to whom the C.U.M.S. is familiar. In this chapter one finds a capital story, which has, however, nothing to do with music:

Sitting next W. in the Senate House was a fellow-Commoner of mature years, whom either examination-mania or the prospect of a family living had induced to try for a University degree. It was a classical paper, and W. as he came out, met on the steps holding a slip of paper, which, after careful manoeuvring, his neighbor had, when the proctor was on another scent, pushed over to him. On it was written these agonized words: "I have a wife and six children. Tell me the English of etiam."

One may also come across several neat little glimpses of dons, such as the one who used to time the boiling of his egg by playing the overture to "Figaro."

THE NEW AND OLD.

At the present time, when Germany's lack of respect for historic monuments is being shown, Sir Charles Stanford's remarks on Leipzig, where he studied in the early 'seventies, are very illuminating. He compares the new Leipzig (apparently visited recently) with the town of his student days;

The impulse to hack, mutilate, and even exterminate every historical landmark seem to have seized the rulers of the town. . . . the Rathaus was only saved by a miracle. . . . The Thomas-Schule, home of Bach and his successors in the Cantorship, a noble old house. . . . is razed to the ground. The unique triangular Pleissenburg, with its knife-like glacis, has shared the same fate. The old Gewandhaus is gone. Bach's two churches are restored beyond recognition. . . . In place of these deeply interesting and picturesque monuments of their forefathers' taste, blocks of Americo-Parisian flats have sprung up like mushrooms. So much for the reverence of modern Germany. And the Leipzigers had no excuse. There was plenty of room on the outer side of the ring of boulevards. . . . Even the house where Wagner was born has been pulled down, without any apparent necessity.

Two other anecdotes from the writer's Teutonic experiences may be quoted. He visited an old Viennese restaurant which had been a favorite haunt of Beethoven. The following dialogue ensued between him and the landlord:—

"Do you know that Beethoven used to eat his dinner in there?"

"Beethoven? Beethoven? I don't know the name at all."

"Surely you know Beethoven, the great composer?"

"Oh, yes, I know him. The gentleman has left!"

The other story is concerned with the unveiling of the Bach statue at Eisenach:

The committee discovered that two old Miss Bachs, of the same family as the Cantor, were still living in Thuringila, and invited them to be present. But the old ladies replied that they had never heard of such a person as Sebastian Bach, and that there must be some mistake.

WAGNER IN THE FLESH.

Sir Charles Stanford's account of his visit to Bayreuth in 1876, and his impression of Wagner is worth quoting, if only because it differs so greatly from the experience of so many other people. He says:

I regretted seeing him in the flesh. The music was the music of Jekyll, but the face was the face of Hyde. Whatever magnetism there was in the man, his physiognomy did its best to counteract. The brow and head was most impressive, the mouth and chin equally repulsive. Together they made a most curious combination of genius and meanness, which exactly corresponded to the Wagner of the Liszt letters and the autobiography.

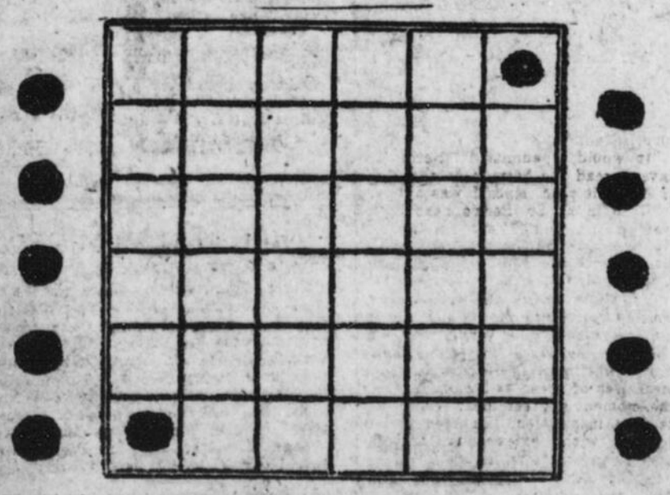
An interesting remark, apropos of the tendency nowadays to drag out Wagnerian operas by inordinately slow tempi, may be quoted from the chapter on Bayreuth. At the rehearsals for "Parsifal" in 1882 Wagner (according to Dannreuther's communication to Stanford) frequently called out to the conductor, Levi, "Quicker, quicker. The people will be bored."

Another great composer who figures largely in this book is Brahms, whose personality and music are discussed in a way that shows the author's adoration for both. Sir Charles Stanford did much to win recognition for the composer in this country, and the accounts of his association with Joachim, in getting performances of Brahms' works at Cambridge and elsewhere, are a record of valuable work in the cause of musical art.

Charles Villiers Stanford. London Edward Arnold, 12s. 6d. net. London.)

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

OUR COMPETITION



IF YOU WERE A GENERAL.

Of course you are not a General, and much as I want you to be brave, fine men, ready to fight wrong and evil, I hope by the time you grow up there will be no wars, and so no need for Generals.

But just for play, suppose, (whether you are a boy or a girl) you are a General, and have ten soldiers to add to the two already placed on this square field.

You must manage it so the enemies' bullets will do the least possible damage. And arrange your men so that not more than two of them will be in a line. No two men can stand on one square, and the two already in the corners are defending such important positions that you cannot move them. See how many of the ten you can add to the two already on the field, but do it carefully, for remember you must plan so that any straight line or a bullet shot from north, south, east or west or diagonally can strike only two of your men at a time.

PLACE YOUR MEN.

Cut out the ten little round men, and move them about on the square, until you are sure you have them correctly placed. Then paste them neatly in position, write your full name, age if under 12, and address on the paper, and send to the Editor of the Children's Corner.

PRIZES.

We will give prizes for the neatest and most correct solutions of this problem.

We will keep to our division so that Seniors, Juniors and Tiny Tots will each compete only with their own class, and there will be one prize for the best work in each class. Best means neatness, as well as placing the men correctly.

Those of you have all made maps for last week's competition. I've just been getting a big desk ready to receive them and keep them safe for the judges to see.

YOU CAN.

Thirty years ago, in a poor schoolhouse in a back district, a boy at the foot of the class unexpectedly spelled a word that had passed down the entire class.

"Go up ahead," said the master, "and see that you stay there. You can if you work hard."

The boy hung his head. But the next day he did not miss a word in spelling. The brighter scholars knew every word in the lesson, hoping there might be a chance to get ahead. But there was not a single one. Dave stayed at the head. He had been an indifferent speller before, but now he knew every word.

"Dave, how do you get your lesson so well now?" said the master.

"I learn every word in the lesson, and get my mother to hear me at night, and then I go over them in the morning before I come to school. And I go over them at my seat before the class is called up."

"Good boy, Dave!" said the master. "That's the way to have success; always work that way and you'll do."

Dave is to-day the manager of a big lumber company, and he attributes his start to the words:

"Go up ahead, and see that you stay there. You can if you work hard."—"Genesee Courier."

THE WISENESS OF LADY BELLE

"I guess horses don't know much," Ellie said, thoughtfully.

She was on the front seat with Uncle Colin. Aunt Faith and little Hop 'o Thumb were on the back seat.

Suddenly Uncle Colin pulled on the reins and said, "Whoa, Lady," and there they were stopping right in the middle of Nowhere! Not a horse middle of Nowhere! Not a house anywhere near—not even a store or a schoolhouse.

"Why, what you stopping here for, Uncle Colin?" cried astonished Ellie, and Hop o' Thumb echoed, "Toppin' here for?" from the back seat. Even Aunt Faith looked surprised.

"For you to get out," answered Uncle Colin, calmly. "We can't take her any further, can we, Lady Belle? Not a young person that says horses don't know mu—"

"Oh!" laughed Ellie, as if she understood. But she hopped out and ran up to the big gray nose and reached up on tiptoes to rub it.

"I'm sorry I said it; honest I am, Lady," she said. "You know something. Now, will you let me ride the rest o' the way to town? She's bowing her head, Uncle Colin! She says I may!" And Ellie came running gaily back and climbed up on the front seat again.

A little way ahead there was quite a steep hill—a "steepish" one, Elsie said. Lady Belle crept down it very cautiously, picking her steps with the greatest care. She would not trot even near the bottom.

"Mercy! what a slow coach—oh, I forgot! Excuse me, Lady Belle. But, honest, I could run down such a little hill as this, even if 'tis icy—an' I've only two legs 'stead of four! Besides, Lady Belle's got 'creepers' on her boots, hasn't she, Uncle Colin?"

"Yes, but they need sharpening. We'll go to Shoemaker Ben's, Lady Belle. Then we'll see!"

"Ho!" laughed Ellie. "Lady Belle won't know they're sharp! That's what I meant by saying horses don't know—oh—!" Ellie clapped both little red-mittened hands over her mouth and laughed again.

"Whoa, Lady!" began Uncle Colin, solemnly. Then he relented. "No, you needn't this time. We'll go on and show this young person in another way that it isn't horses that don't know much."

In front of the blacksmith's shop there was a very slippery place, indeed, and it seemed to Ellie that Lady Belle hardly moved at all, she crept so slowly over it. But when all four of her shoes had been "sharpened" and they were starting away, how she did fly over that long slippery stretch of road! How she didn't creep—mercy, no! but held her head high in the air and pranced along as merrily as you please, not in the least afraid of slipping! Just as if she knew her shoes had been "sharpened!"

"Why, I b'lieve she does!" thought Ellie aloud, "I b'lieve she knows it as well as—I do!"

And just that minute it almost seemed as if Lady Belle turned her pretty gray head and winked one eye at Uncle Colin!—Annie Hamilton Donnell, in the "Child's Hour."

MUCH BETTER.

'Tis better to speak kindly words,
'Tis better to do kindly deeds,
'Tis better to know
That the seed you may sow
Will blossom as flowers, not weeds.
—"The King's Own."

THE LITTLE CHICKEN STORY.

One day a little chicken said: "Mother, may I go out into the road? I think I see a bug in the road, and I wish to get it."

But his mother said: "No, no, my chick! you must not go into the road. I saw a hawk, just now, in the old oak-tree, and I'm afraid he'll catch you."

"O, mother, the hawk cannot catch me. Just see how swiftly I can run! Indeed, I can almost fly. Just see, mother!"

And the chicken ran to the apple tree and back to his mother. But still his mother said, "No, no, my chick, you must not go into the road."

He was a naughty little chicken; so, when his mother was hunting bugs and did not see him, he crept under the fence and ran out into the road.

He caught the bug he had seen, and ate it. Then he said to himself: "Oh! is not this nice fine dust to make tracks in! I do like to make tracks in such soft dust!"

So little chicken ran up and down the road, making tracks in the dust. But soon the big hawk saw him. Down he came, and caught him and carried him away to his nest in the old oak tree.

O little chicken! little chicken! why did you not mind your mother?—Selected.

DO IT NOW.

When you've got a job to do, do it now! If it's one you wish was through, do it now! If you're sure the job's your own, just tackle it alone; don't hem and haw and groan—do it now!

Don't put off a bit of work, do it now! It doesn't pay to shirk, do it now! If you want to fill a place and be useful in the race, just get up and take a brace, do it now!

Don't linger by the way, do it now! You'll lose if you delay, do it now! If the other fellows wait, or postpone until it's late, you hit up a faster gait—do it now!—Selected.

SMILE IT DOWN.

Every one who loves you
Loves to see you smile,
Loves to see you cherful
And happy all the while.
Smiling comes so easy!
Do not wear a frown.
If you feel one rising,
Always smile it down.

THE FINE UMBRELLA.

Dot had to go to the post-office. It was a long walk and the day was very hot.

"Take your parasol," said mamma.

"Oh, I just hate to!" sighed Dot. "It is so old and torn. Mayn't I take the umbrella?"

Mamma smiled and answered, "Yes."

The little figure under the big umbrella made a quaint picture. Every one smiled at Dot, and Mr. Smith said she was fortunate to have such a shade on such a hot day.

But when Dot was opposite the hotel a mocking voice cried out, "What a fine umbrella!"

Poor Dot! She looked straight ahead and walked steadily onward, determined that her tormentor, whoever it might be, should not see that she was teased.

But the voice sounded again and again, "What a fine umbrella! What a fine umbrella!" in so tantalizing a manner that the little girl's ears fairly rang with the mocking words and began to grow quite hot and crimson with mortification.

Dot thought every one in the streets must be laughing at her. She put her mother's letter in the box and almost turned to go home by Johnson's corner, though it was so much further. Then she remembered that mamma had said she must not go that way alone, and so she went back the same way she came.

Near the hotel the voice began again "What a fine umbrella!" and Dot almost wished she had disobeyed and gone the other way.

Just then Mrs. Perkins called to her "Come here, Dot," she said. "Come here and see my cunning new parrot. Isn't he a saucy fellow?"

"Yes'm!" answered Dot. "Yes'm but I s'pose he don't know any better. I thought it was a boy and I felt bad; but a bird don't count."

"And if I had gone home by Johnson's corner, as I almost did, maybe I'd never have known that 'twas a bird," said Dot to herself, as she trudged on toward home, holding the big umbrella and thinking thoughts of not being afraid and of doing what was sensible even if others seemed to misunderstand and to laugh at one for it.—"Christian Standard."

OUR MAIL BAG

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to our Mail Bag. We have taken the "Witness" for some time, and all like it just fine, but I like the letters and stories in the Children's Corner best. I have been in town for three years going to school, and it seems a little lonesome out here on the farm. I passed into the sixth grade just before I left Hanley school. There's a school out here just three miles and a quarter from our place. One night when I had to walk home I got caught in a rainstorm, and made up a piece of poetry on it which I will send to you. I am afraid my letter is getting too long, so I will close wishing the Editor and his paper every success.—From your new correspondent,

BERYL WALDEN.

AN ADVENTURE.

It was a summer June day
The sky was bright and clear,
When the teacher spied a rain cloud,
Coming very near.

I wasn't walking very long
When the rain came pouring down,
It certainly was a heavy rain
And it wet my nice clean gown.

The thunder and the lightning
Chased each other across the sky,
And lofty angry rain clouds
Their black wings did apply
I was shielded with my parasol,
Though the wind did make it shake,
Till at last the clouds went floating by,
With the bold wind in their wake.

I wonder if any of our other Corner readers can write verses? I think we will have to do it for a competition some of these days.

Dear Editor,—I like school very much, and am in the sixth grade. We take up sewing now three times a week. I like it very much. I have tried for the "Witness" before, but I never got a prize, so I will try again. Whenever the paper comes I always look for "The Children's Corner." I think it is a very good page. We have taken the "Witness" for a long time, and we all like it. I was eleven years old on May 26. I guess I will have to close as my letter is getting too long.—Yours truly,

AUDRY TAYLOR.

Not too long, Audry, but too much like all the rest of the letters. Write us again, and tell us something different.

Dear Editor,—May I introduce myself to you all? I am a girl twelve years old. I have brown hair and eyes, and am four feet nine inches tall. I live in a very beautiful place on the Cobiquid Bay in N.S. There is a large pond here where there is good skating in the winter. I have travelled a considerable lot, and just love it. Have been to Hong Kong, China, and various parts of United States. I haven't any brothers or sisters; some may think I am lonesome, but I assure you I never was, as there are many things to amuse me. I go to school every day, and am in Grade Eight. Wishing the "Witness" every success.

BEATRICE VANCE.

P.S.—Don't you think, dear Editor, also the readers that it would be a good plan to form this "Mail Bag" of ours into a club, and have correspondents among the members? I am sure we would have a jolly time.

Write again, Beatrice, and tells us about something funny you saw in Hong Kong. And will the other Mail Bag readers who have been in China or any other far away place write and tell us about it?

Dear Editor,—I go to school every day, but this week was a holiday on account of thanksgiving and teachers' convention. I like to go to school very much for now we have the dearest teacher (Miss Hare.) For pets I have two white kittens. I have 2 sisters and five brothers. My favorite hoboy is music, and have taken ten lessons on the third quarter, twanty is a quarter of lessons. I hope this won't go into the gaping mouth of the W. P. B.

ALICE SADLER.

Here is a girlie who could not be lonely if she tried. She has such a jolly crowd of brothers and sisters it almost makes me envious.

Dear Editor,—I want to thank you for the Bluebird brooch and pencil set which I received for prizes. Both of them are ever so nice, and I am very pleased with them.—Yours truly,

MARGARET E. HUTCHINS.

I'm glad you like them, Margaret, and pleased to see you can write a letter your very own self.

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KAISER PLAYS TRICKS, MAKES PUNS, AND KEEPS HIS COURT ON THE JUMP

Intimate Pen Picture of the German War Lord by his Daughter's English Governess

(By Jeannette L. Gilder, in New York "Sun.")

A most timely book is "Memories of the Kaiser's Court," by Anne Topham (Dodd, Mead & Co.) In 1902 Miss Topham became English governess of the young nine-year-old Princess Victoria Louise, only daughter of the Emperor and Empress of Germany, and she served seven years in that capacity. Chief among her early impressions is that of the Kaiser himself, whom she had only known through the medium of newspapers, and who had appeared to her to be a "frowning imperial personage of fierce moustaches, corrugated brow, and continually clenched mailed fist." She soon found "that he frequently recedes from his warlike attitude nad becomes an ordinary humorous domestic 'papa,' who makes sportive jokes with his family at the breakfast table, and is even occasionally guilty of the more atrocious form of pun."

As every one knows, the Princess Victoria Louise has always been a great pet of her father. They have been more like pals than father and daughter. One day the little Princess made a noise with her mouth and cheek like the pop of a champagne cork and the subsequent gurgle of the flowing wine.

"Who ever taught you these unladylike accomplishments?" Miss Topham asked in the reproving tones appropriate to an instructor of youth.

"S-s-sh! It was papa," she answered gleefully, repeating the offending sound with an even more perfect imitation than before; "he can do it splendidly," and she gurgled with persevering industry.

Miss Topham continues: "It is obvious that in the intervals of inspecting regiments and making warlike speeches papa unbends to a considerable extent when in the bosom of his family. But I learn with some regret that 'poor mamma' seldom has time to get a really proper breakfast, because after she has poured out 'papa's' coffee, buttered his toast and ministered to his other wants she has only time to snatch the merest mouthful for herself before he is hurrying away to call the dogs and put on his cloak for a brisk early morning walk.

"'Come on, come on,' he says with cheerful impatience. 'How you do dawdle over your food, to be sure! I've finished long ago.' And the whole family has to leave its meal half eaten and start on an hour's tramp through the streets of the town or to the beautiful hills outside.

"It is clear that 'papa' is the dominating force of his daughter's life. His ideas, his opinions on men and things are persistently quoted by her; trenchant, fluent criticisms on persons of world-wide fame, astonishing verdicts on men of the hour, issue from her lips in bewildering confidences."

The little Princess used to make her governess play hide and seek with her.

"On the evening of one of the days when we have been playing hide and seek my pupil tells me an interesting piece of news.

"'Papa is coming back to-morrow morning,' she says gleefully, 'and then you'll see him. I expect you're looking forward to it very much. I shall tell papa all about you. You are just like all English people—very thin. Why don't you eat more and try and get fatter?'

"'I don't want to get fat,' I reply indignantly; 'and if I did what would be the use when I have to run about all day after you children? I expect I ran at least ten miles this afternoon when we were playing hide and seek.'

"'I expect you did,' answered the Princess regretfully. 'It was a splendid game, wasn't it? Georgie hid in a bath once and Alexander turned the tap on him; but,' returning to an earlier subject, 'papa will want to know all about you, and I shall tell him you are very thin. Won't you be very pleased to see papa?'"

It was at a picnic that Miss Topham was first presented to the Kaiser:

"We had all driven one afternoon in a series of carriages to a beautiful spot in the surrounding hills, where, a little way into the forest which bordered the roadside, a table on trestles was laid for tea. His Majesty and the gentlemen with whom he is talking volubly when I first catch sight of him are all in uniform, which gleams brightly under the deep green of the pine trees. The German officer, it is well known, wears uniform continually, and adds greatly thereby to the color and gayety of the social functions in which he takes part. The Emperor sets an example also in this respect, and on the very few occasions when he appears in mufti loses a great deal of his imposing appearance.

"Civil dress has with him something of the baffling nature of a disguise, and the ordinary easy lounge tweed suit which many Englishmen wear with advantage is distinctly unflattering to him, although he looks well in a frock coat and silk hat. But he never appears quite himself, never really fits into any but military or naval garments.

"The Empress performed the ceremony of introduction:

"'Papa's keen blue eyes, alert with a rather quizzical brightness, which I afterward learned to know so well, are in contrast with the deep sunburn of his face. My hand is enveloped in a hearty, almost painful handshake, and I am confronted with a few short, sharp questions.

"'From what part of England do I come? Have I ever been in Germany before? What do I think of Homburg? Do I speak German?

"'I subsequently have the pleasure of many stimulating discussions with His Majesty, when we debate a variety of questions from armaments to suffragettes, and are not invariably accordant in our views; but on this occasion our talk is necessarily short and perfunctory.'"

The Kaiser on several occasions expressed his horror of the way that English people drank alcoholic spirits.

"'You English people,' he says to me on one occasion, 'you drink those awful fiery spirits — horrible stuff — whiskey, brandy, what not. How can you imbibe such quantities of poisonous liquid — ruining your constitutions? Simply ruining them—whiskey and soda everywhere —no, it's awful! I tasted it once—like liquid fir—ugh! Your drinking habits are fearful.'

"He admonishes me for our national failings with uplifted finger and serious face."

The Princess Victoria Luise was very fond of having animals for pets, and her father humored her in this taste. One time he sent her from his farm at Cadinen a present after her heart—"a tiny dimpled pigling of tender years. From my bedroom window I suddenly caught sight of this infant swine as, looking newly scrubbed and washed, with a bit of blue ribbon tied round the tender curve of his tail, he sprinted across the Hof pursued by several footmen and the two princesses, who had decreed that exercise must be necessary for him after his cramping railway journey in a tiny crate. Viewing his innocent infantine chubbiness as he darted between the legs of the pursuing lackeys, even the sentries on duty were forced to relax their military sternness and smile at his baby antics as he rushed about, evading capture for a time.

"The Princess was charmed with 'Papa's Scherkel,' and rather annoyed at not being allowed to have him in her own rooms; but he was comfortably installed in the stable at Lindstedt, a villa belonging to the Emperor standing close to the gate of the Neues Palais, where, being a pig of placid disposition, he put on flesh at a rapid rate, quickly losing the innocent gayety of his early days, and developed weight and fatness day by day, so that toward Christmas the usual tragic fate of pigs befell him.

"His mistress suffered no sentimental regrets with regard to his death, eating without a qualm the savory sausages he provided, and retaining a grateful memory of the nice sum he brought her —for naturally, although she never paid for his keep, she demanded and received the sum for which the butcher purchased his remains.

"'I wish papa would give me another pig,' she had been heard to sigh when money was scarce. 'He was so useful.'

"On every possible opportunity the Emperor liked to have his daughter with him, and he would do tricks to amuse her, sometimes in public places, as, for instance, once when he took a conductor's baton at a concert given by the band of the Potsdam Guards and beat time, to the great amusement of the Princess, who, with her brother, marked time with her finger.

"Some members of the band looked a little surprised at having no less than four conductors and four different time beats to follow, but after a time they settled down again, and, keeping their eyes firmly fixed on the music, played triumphantly to the end.

"His Majesty has not a highly cultivated taste in music. He likes something military in style, with well marked time and rhythm, and Wagner makes no appeal to his tastes.

"His patronage of the art has been singularly unfortunate, and all the operatic pieces to which he has stood godfather are always played to very thin houses. He comforts himself by inveighing against th ewant of musical taste shown by Berlin audiences. The critics treat these pieces with contempt, ignoring their existence, and the newspapers publish a bare announcement that they have been performed and make no further comment."

A chapter is devoted to the description of Christmas at court:

"On Christmas eve the Emperor, as is well known, has a habit of walking abroad, his pockets, or rather those of his accompanying adjutants, full of gold and silver coins. These coins he distributes in a promiscuous manner to whomsoever he may chance to meet; it may be a gardener, or a sentry on duty at the gates, or a little school boy or girl, or even an officer may be the recipient of this Christmas dole, which is always highly prized by those who chance to receive it.

"One Christmas the Princess was walking with four of her brothers down the wide drive of the Neuer Garten, when in the distance they saw the Emperor approaching accompanied by his adjutants. Knowing the errand which had taken His Majesty abroad, Prince Fritz suggested that there might be a chance of receiving some Christmas money, so under his orders they ranged themselves in military formation beside the road, standing at the salute (at least the Princes did)—the ladies merely kept 'eyes front' as the Emperor drew near. He returned the salute, but said in a gruff voice as he passed, speaking in English, 'No, you won't get anything —all labor in vain,' and gave an emphatic nod, while the would-be recipients giggled at each other and felt rather foolish.

"'He might have given us a mark each,' complained the Princess.

"Christmas dinner at the court is served at four o'clock. It is given thus early so that the guests may still be in time for their own private festivities at home. After the dinner the Emperor walks around and shows his own gift, usually a very beautiful fur, where it lies on each person's table; but one of his great charms is that he has no stereotyped line of conduct—if he doesn't feel like walking round and making himself agreeable he doesn't do it. He is no slave to precedent. So then we find his present on our tables by ourselves, and go up and curtsey and thank him as opportunity offers.

"All the adjutants and generals receive something handsome and substantial; one has a Turkey rug, another a bronze bust of the Emperor, a third a pair of silver candelabra. But whatever else they get, a large plate of nuts, cakes and chocolates accompanies each table — and those gentlemen who have to return to Berlin early may presently be seen, aided by footmen, pouring their nuts and gingerbread into large brown paper bags, which they carry away under one arm, for all the world like children from a Sunday School treat. This procession of gray-haired generals and officers in uniform going off like schoolboys with their booty seems to afford the Emperor much pleasure."

The Kaiser not only has a hand in every department of his Government, but he even made himself felt in domestic arrangements, and one of his customs was to choose the hats of his family.

"The birthday of the Empress, which occurs in November, was always celebrated at the New Palace. The most striking among her presents were the dozen hats given by His Majesty, invariably chosen by himself. They were arranged on stands on the billiard table of the room where the 'birthday table' was erected — a table beautifully enwreathed and garlanded by autumn leaves, intermixed with fruits, bunches of tiny red crabapples, clusters of green and black grapes, small melons and gourds.

"It is a perilous business for any man to set out to buy a dozen hats for his wife without consulting her tastes and wishes on the subject, but the German Emperor is not a man to recoil from even such an enterprise. Though the hats were always very beautiful, and obviously the most expensive of their kind, they always raised, I found, certain doubts and queries in the mind of the feminine observer."

Miss Topham devotes a chapter to the personality of the Kaiser and Kaiserin. Of the Emperor's conversation she says:

"The Emperor's conversation at its best has a certain quality of intoxication — is provocative of thought and wit. Men have been seen, grave American professors and others of that type not easily thrown off their mental balance, to retire from talk with His Majesty with the somewhat dazedly ecstatic look of people who have indulged in champagne; then they go home, and under the influence of this interview write eulogistic, apologetic character sketches of the Emperor."

At home he inspires much the same charm that he does abroad, and sometimes the same irritation:

"Unexpected people, whimsical people, are necessarily alternately irritating and charming just as their moods happen to please or displease the circle of people whom they affect. He is a man who is bound to get somewhat on the nerves of those who surround him, to make his service laborious to his servants, his secretaries, his courtiers, who live in a state of continual apprehension, fearing that they may not be ready for some sudden call, some unanticipated duty. There is no more alert place in the world than the Prussian Court.

"'We are like the Israelites at the Passover,' grumbled one lady; 'we must always have our loins girt, our shoes on our feet — shoes suitable for any and every occasion, fit for walking on palace floors or down muddy roads — our staff in our hand; nobody dare relax and settle down to be comfortable.'

"The Emperor disapproves of people who want to settle down and be comfortable. In a jolly, good-humored but none the less autocratic kind of way he sets everybody doing something. He likes to keep things moving, has no desire for the humdrum, the usual, the everlasting sameness of things."

In the light of the present situation it is interesting to read this paragraph:

"No one who knows the Emperor intimately can fail to see how early English influences have helped to mould his character, how intensely he loves and admires English life as apart from English politics, for which he has a perplexed, irritated wonderment and contempt."

One day in talking to Miss Topham he said:

"Not one of your Ministers can tell how many ships of the line you have in your navy. I can tell him—he can't tell me. And your Minister of War can't even ride. I offered him a mount and every opportunity to see the manoeuvres. Thanks very much for Your Majesty's gracious offer. Sorry can't accept it. I'm no horseman, unfortunately.' A Minister of War, and can't ride! Unthinkable!' He gave his short, sharp laugh.'

Speaking of the difference between the English and German royal homes Miss Topham says:

"The palaces inhabited by the Emperor are huge, magnificent buildings, expensively and uncomfortably constructed; and Germany has too recently been engaged in the stern business of war, her faculties are still too absorbed in the great question of defence, to be able to afford the leisure to accumulate those relics and treasures of past ages which are the charm of England.

"'Ah, you have never had a Napoleon to plunder and burn your country houses,' sighed the Emperor, almost apologetically once when talking of his English visit. 'Your Reynoldses and Gainsboroughs, where would they have been if Napoleon's Marshals or his soldiers had seen them? Perhaps burnt or destroyed or sent to the Louvre. Think what it must mean to the children of a house to live with one of those pictures, to absorb it unconsciously into their mentalities; they must grow up with a love of beautiful things — they cannot help it. We have nothing of the kind; our houses were stripped and burnt.'

"I suggested something about Cromwell and the way his gentle Ironsides in their zeal smashed up the beautiful sculptures of our cathedrals and stabled their horses in the naves. 'Though the horses did less damage than the men,' I conceded.

"'Ah, Cromwell!' he replied: 'Cromwell did nothing in comparison with Napoleon; besides, that was much further back—long ago. Gainsborough and Reynolds not yet born. All our art treasures were absolutely destroyed, burnt, by Napoleon. Art and war cannot live side by side. We have had too much fighting, and now must re-create, rebuild almost from the beginning.'

"'Yes, it is lucky for us that we live on an island, and that the French fleet met its Trafalgar,' I said. 'Nelson saved our art treasures for us, I suppose.'

"'I expect he did,' returned His Majesty, nodding his head emphatically. 'So you recognize that, do you?' and he turned away laughing and still nodding vigorously, thinking, I am sure, a good deal about Nelson and the fleet."

Of the Empress Miss Topham says that any one who takes her for a mere house frau makes a great mistake. "It is safe to say of her," she writes, "perhaps no other woman in the world would have been so admirably suited to the Emperor's varying moods, to his suddenness, his volcanic outbursts of energy. In the presence of her husband she is self-sacrificing, self-effacing, but when apart from him shows plenty of initiative and self-confidence."

If you want to get intimate with the Emperor you must read the concluding chapter of this book, which tells us that the Emperor William has a great horror of every possible kind of infection, especially of the ordinary cold.

while suffering from this minor ailment

"Unhappy officials summoned to court may be seen using surreptitious pocket handkerchiefs behind the kindly shelter of a palm, or slipping through the window on to the terrace to indulge in the inevitable sneeze out of range of His Majesty's observation.

"Whenever the Emperor himself catches the complaint he at once retires to bed till the worst is over, and all engagements are cancelled until he is well again.

"'Go to bed and perspire' (only he uses a more forcible Anglo-Saxon word), is the advice he gives and follows."

When the Princess Victoria Louise, now the Duchess of Brunswick, was made Colonel of the Death's Head Hussars the Emperor said to her governess:

"'She will ride at the head of the first regiment that invades England.'

"'Yes, I hope so. Then we shall be delighted to see it,' was the only possible answer I could find.

"'Oh, yes! You will receive her with open arms, no doubt,' he laughed, but looked as though he were not quite sure of the matter.

"I suppose that the Emperor at the present time thinks it more than likely that this will happen, but there are others who think that it never will."

Those who like to read of august personages in their off moments, particularly of one who is so conspicuous at the present moment as the Kaiser, will find this book of great interest, a pathetic interest too, for there are no play days now in the life of the Emperor of Germany.

TYPES OF INDIAN SOLDIERS IN THE FIGHTING LINE.



These are types of our Indian soldiers at the front, drawn by an artist with the troops. They are by no means the half-savage people performing vicious tricks with the knife that some people seem to imagine. On the contrary they are under precisely the same discipline as the British soldier, and are of a clan physically and mentally equal to their white comrades, in some cases superior to them.

THOSE GERMAN CRUISERS

Here are a Few Details Concerning Them

Recent events have made us familiar with the names of some of the German cruisers, such as the "Emden," the "Leipzig" and the "Konigsberg," but beyond the names the average man knows very little of them. It is not without interest to compare some of them with British cruisers of the same type.

The "Gazelle" class of 1898-1900 was Germany's first serious attempt at constructing fast cruisers. The "Gazelle" and "Niobe" were of 2,558 tons and 19 1-2 knots speed; five later vessels were of 2,608 tons and 21 3-4 to 22 1-4 knots speed. Contemporary British ships were somewhat larger, but not as fast, the "Furious" and "Vindictive" being of 5,750 tons and 19 1-2 knots speed, the "Talbot" class of 5,600 tons and 18 1-2 knots speed, and the "Highflyer" class of 5,600 tons and 20 knots speed.

The "Undine," "Arcona" and "Frauenlob," of 2,656 tons, followed in 1901, and then came the "Hamburg" class of 3,200 tons displacement, and having a speed of 22 knots. In 1905 four vessels were laid down, the "Konigsberg," "Stuttgart," "Nurnberg," and "Stettin," They are of 3,350 to 3,500 tons displacement, are armed with the 4.1-in. and fourteen smaller guns, and two torpedo tubes. The speed of the first three is 23.5 knots, but the "Stettin" which is turbine driven, has attained a speed of 25 knots. Against these the British Government laid down the "Topaze," "Amethyst," "Diamond" and "Sapphire," of 3,000 tons displacement, with a nominal speed of 21 3-4 knots, and armed with twelve 4-in. guns. On trial speeds were reached approximating to those of the German vessels.

THE "DRESDEN" AND "EMDEN."

Germany next turned out the "Dresden" and "Emden," of 3,592 tons, with a speed of 25 knots, and an armament of twelve 4.1-in. guns. Four later vessels of 4,230 to 4,280 tons and the same speed were the "Mainz," "Koln," "Kolberg" and "Augsberg." Two of these, it will be remembered, were sunk in the fight off Heligoland. These ships were driven by different types of turbines, with which the German Admiralty was experimenting on a great scale, the motto apparently being, "Speed before all." The nearest approach to these in the British navy are the "Bristol" class of 4,800 tons, 25 knots speed, armed with two 6-in., and ten 4-in. guns, built in 1909-10. A large number of German cruisers of this type have been constructed, among the latest being the "Strassburg" and "Stralsund" (4,480 tons, 27 knots, 12 4.1-in. guns).

Germany has also several classes of larger cruisers, the first to be noted being five ships built in 1897-8 and known as the "Hertha" class. They are armed with two 8.2 in., eight 5.9 in. and ten 3.4-in., as well as other smaller guns and three submerged torpedo tubes. The displacement is 5,575 to 5,790 tons. The "Talbot" class is the British equivalent, but they are more lightly armed. In 1901 the "Prinz Adalbert" and "Friedrich Karl" were laid down. They are fast and powerful ships, having a displacement of 8,850 tons, an armament of four 8.2-in., ten 5.9 in., twelve 3.4-in guns, and four submerged torpedo tubes. Their speed is 21 knots. The "York" and "Roon," of 1902-3, were similar, but slightly larger ships of 9,350 tons displacement. The former was recently lost by striking a mine in the North Sea. The type was again improved on three years later in the "Gneisenau", and "Scharnhorst" of 11,420 tons and 22 1-2 knots speed. These were the ships which sank the "Good Hope" and the "Monmouth." The "Devonshire" class, laid down at about the same date, is perhaps the nearest British equivalent.

GERMANY'S "DREADNOUGHT" BATTLE-CRUISERS.

The year 1906 the year of the "Dreadnought"—witnessed a remarkable shipbuilding effort by Germany. The first cruiser completed of this new type, the "Blucher" (1907), is of 15,550 tons displacement, carries twelve 8.2-in. eight 5.9-in., sixteen smaller guns and four submerged torpedo tubes. Her speed is 25 knots. The second vessel, the "Von der Tann," is of 18,700 tons, has 11-in. guns in place of the 8.2-in. guns of the "Blucher," and is somewhat faster. Even the "Von der Tann" was outdone by the "Moltke" of 23,000 tons, 26 knots speed and armed with 12-in. guns in place of the 11-inch. No British battle-cruiser carries such an armament, but the "Lion," "Princess Royal," "Queen Mary," and "Tiger," have eight 13.5-in. guns, and are several knots faster than the "Moltke." The latter was almost the high water mark of battle-cruiser building in Germany. Many recent ships have only shown minor modifications in design. The latest are the "Seydlitz" and the "Derfflinger," while the "Ersatz Hertha" are nearing completion. The "Seydlitz" has eleven-inch guns against the twelve-inch guns of the "Moltke," but the yare so arranaged as to be all availiable for firing on the broadside, which is not the case with the earlier ships. The weight of the broadside discharge, nowever, is only 7,600 lbs., against the 11,000 lbs. of the British cruiser "Queen Mary."

In all, Germany as about sixty cruisers, of which only one-fourth are of the first class. But cruisers, and especially German cruisers—have been all along intended for aggressive work, which does not involve fighting a superior force. That they have been very successful in their object must be candidly admitted, but their ultimate fate is not in doubt. They are out to do all the mischief that they can before Nemesis overtakes them. The account is heavy, but it is even now in process of settlement, and a few more weeks should see the majority of the rovers swept from the seas.

H. J. DAVIDSON.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

SILVER LINING.

(Philadelphia "Ledger.")

The spinster—"How many Masonic lodges did you say your husband belonged to?"

The Wife—"Fifteen."

The Spinster—"Just think of a man being out 15 nights a week! I'm glad I'm an old maid."

GOLD PROPOSITION.

(Pittsburgh "Post.")

"My bank is mean, I think."

"How so, girlie?"

"I have taken hundreds of cheques to that bank, and they always count me out the exact amount, just so much and no more. All the other business men with whom I deal throw in a little occasionally for good will."

OPPORTUNITY.

("Lippinsott's")

A young suburban doctor, whose practice was not very great, sat in his study reading away a lazy afternoon in early summer. His man-servant appeared at the door.

"Doctor, them boys is stealin' your green peaches again. Shall I chase them away?"

The doctor looked thoughtful for a moment, then levelled his eyes at the servant.

"No," he said.

"Bumps prides himself on being judicial in his methods." "Sure he is. He'll arrest your attention, arraign your motives, try your patience, and be sentential in his conclusions."—Baltimore "American."

"Your constituents didn't stand by you," said the sympathetic friend.

"Yes, they did," replied Senator Sorghum. "That was the exasperating part of it. They stood right alongside of me and didn't seem to care what happened to me."—Washington "Star."

"Who is that haughty-looking dark lady on the right?" "That is Signora Juarez-Torreon-Varanza-Quilla, of Mexico." "And what are all those badges, buttons, and medals with which she is almost covered?" "Why, she's a Daughter of Three Hundred and Twenty-nine Revolutions!"—"Judge."

"What's the big gathering at the depot for? Some eminent citizen expected?" "No! That's the usual crowd. Everybody comes down to see the train arrive." "Oh, that's it. And suppose the train was wrecked on the way?" "I dunno what they would do. Sue the road, mebbe. Anyway, th' railway folks better not try it. Our people are mighty ticklish 'bout their vested rights."—Cleveland "Plain Dealer."

SEEKING THE FACTS.

(Pittsburg "Chronicle Telegraph.")

There is a young man in Boston who can actually trace his family back two generations. His one failing is a desire to be thought a descendantt of one of "the old families," and his studio—he says he is an artist—contains a number of heirlooms. One thing which he takes particular pride in is a continental unifrom, complete in every detail, with flintlock and powder horn. He was showing this to a young lady the other day.

"My great-grandfather wore this suit when he gave his life to his country during the brave days of the revolution," he said.

The young lady inspected the uniform carefully, but could find neither bullet hole or sabre cut. She turned to him with a charming smile. "Oh! was the poor old gentleman drowned?" she asked.

Philadelphia isn't so slow in somethings. Here is a sign on a little shop on Walnut street:

"Pants pressed here while you wait—One leg 10 cents, two 15 cents."

"Mrs. Plympton-Todgers is very proud of the fashionable illegibility of her handwriting."

"But I thought it was the secretary's writing?"

"Of course. It took Mrs. Plympton-Todgers three years to find such a secretary."—Cleveland "Plain Dealer."

War Cannot Slaughter MORE VICTIMS THAN PNEUMONIA.

Pneumonia is described as a preventible disease if taken in time.

Pneumonia is the scourge of the able-bodied men and women "a little run down perhaps" but strong in the belief that they can fight off a cold. Colds are not easily fought off in this northern climate.

On the first sign of a cough or cold, our advice to you is "GET RID OF IT."

The slight cold, the irritating cough, the tightness of the chest, if not attended to, will sooner or later develope into some serious lung or bronchial trouble.

GET A BOTTLE OF

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

and you will find after the first two or three doses have been taken the cough or cold will quickly disappear.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

Be sure you see that the name of The T. Milburn Co., Limited, appears on both the label and wrapper.

Mrs. Edward Hugo, Moose Jaw, Sask., writes: "My little girl, three years old, contracted a bad cold which settled on her lungs, and turned into pneumonia, and she was given up by our doctor. I decided to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and by the time she had taken three bottles she was well again. I shall always keep a bottle of "Dr. Wood's" in the house."

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the fifteenth day of October, 1914, incorporating Messrs. J. O. Besette, accountant; A. Benneville, hotelkeeper; T. E. Simard, gentleman; Albert Thibaudeau, accountant; J. G. Duvert, electrical inspector; Alphonse Decary, advocate; E. C. P. Guy, gentleman, all of the city of Montreal, for the following purposes:

To construct and equip sailing vessels or boats propelled by steam or gas engines or electricity or any other motive power;

To construct skiffs and canoes of all kinds;

To purchase, sell, exchange, lease and deal in boats, skiffs, canoes, engines and accessories of every kind;

To warehouse, repair all kinds of boats, skiffs, or canoes;

To acquire by purchase as a going concern and to carry on the business of builders of boats, skiffs, canoes and engines, storing, warehousing and repairing now carried on in the city of Lachine, under the name of E. Hebert, No. 423 Saint Joseph street, with its equipment, furnishings, stock-in-trade, good-will and other moveable assets in general, and to pay for the same in cash or in bonds or in paid up shares of the company;

To acquire by purchase, exchange, lease or otherwise, from any individual, firm or company as a going concern or otherwise, and to carry on any similar business with or without the lands and buildings used in or destined for its exploitation and its equipment, furnishings and other assets generally and to pay for the same in cash or in bonds or paid up shares of the company;

To buy or otherwise acquire, and to hold by lease or otherwise any immoveable property which may be deemed necessary for the objects for which the company is incorporated, and to pay for such acquisition or holding in cash or in bonds or paid up shares of the company;

To sell, exchange, lease, dispose of or otherwise deal with all or any of its moveable or immoveable property; and to borrow money upon the security thereof;

To construct, maintain and exploit, upon any lands acquired or held by the company, warehouses, shops and any other buildings which may be deemed necessary for the carrying on of the above undertakings;

To buy, acquire and hold and to sell, assign and transfer shares, debentures or other securities of any other company or corporation engaged in the business which this company is authorized to carry on, or doing any business capable of being conducted for the benefit of this company;

To do and perform all other acts and things which may be conducive or seem advantageous to the carrying into effect of any of the above objects, under the name of "E. Hebert Limitee" with a capital stock of nineteen thousand dollars ($19,000.00) divided into one hundred and ninety (190) shares of one hundred dollars ($100.00) each.

The principal place of business of the corporation will be in the city of Lachine.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this fifteenth day of October, 1914.

C. J. SIMARD,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

ORANGES AND LEMONS.

("Westminster Gazette.")

"Punish the Huns!" say the Bells of Mons:
"Fierce is their rage!" say the Bells of Liege:
"Avenge our slain!" say the Bells of Louvain:
"Slay William the German!" says the Bells of Termonde:
"Coward and mean!" say the Bells of Malines:
"O Brothers! Grant help!" says the Bells of Antwerp.
Here comes the Allies, to put him to bed:
Is it the Crown off—or is it his head?

"Patience; be calm," say the Bells of Notre Dame:
"What's done shall be undone," say the Bells of London:
"The work maun be thorough," say the Bells of Edinburgh:
"He'll cease from throubliu'," say the Bells of Dublin.
"Full redress shall be had," say the Bells of Petrograd:
"Yes, yes, he must go!" says the Great Bell of Moscow.
Here are the Allies, to put him to bed:
Is it the Crown off—or is it his head?

"It's when the other fellows laugh at a boy because his mother makes him keep his hands as clean as if he was a girl."—Chicago "Record Herald."

First Stranger (in Boston)—Can you tell me how to reach Washington street?

Second Stranger—That's just where I want to go. Let's work together. You go south and I'll go north, and we'll report progress every time we meet.—"Puck."

FREE TO

ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

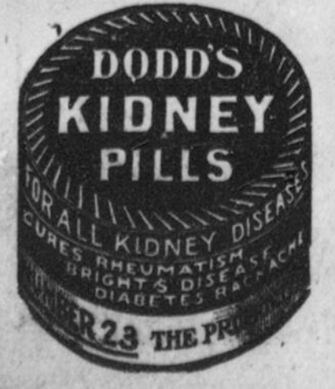
We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

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PICKNICKING

Canadian nurses and officers being given the time of their lives in England—Sir Richard McBride interviewed.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

London, England, Nov. 6. — Sir Richard McBride, the Premier of British Columbia, who, with the Hon. Geo. Perley, had the pleasure of accompanying Their Majesties and Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts to Salisbury Plain to inspect the Canadian troops, has returned to the Savoy Hotel en route to Canada, and assuming there is a safe passage he should be back in the Dominion by way of New York by Nov. 15. I saw Sir Richard to-day as he sat in his admirable quarters, commanding a fine view of the Thames and the British Houses of Parliament. The Premier, fresh from his trip to Salisbury Plain, was at no pains to conceal his pride at the fine showing of our troops on the British camping ground.

"I enjoyed the privilege of going through the lines with Their Majesties and Lord Kitcheser and Lord Roberts," said Sir Richard, "and it was a matter of much pride to me as a Canadian to witness the satisfaction that His Majesty King George showed at the excellent contingent sent over. The men look well, they are entering into their duties with vigor, loud praise was bestowed upon them from all quarters, and I am convinced that the best traditions of Canada and the Empire will be worthily maintained by our men. I notice in the ranks so many of my old friends from the West, and it is with great regret that on this hurried trip I find I shall be unable to go back to the camp to renew many old-time acquaintances.

"Salisbury Plain seems to me to eb an ideal camp. Everything appears to be well ordered, and unquestionably the whole of the authorities are doing their best to make our men feel that they are indeed brothers-in-arms, and that their presence here in the Old Country at this time is exceedingly welcome. Everywhere they are being splendidly recognized and appreciated, and it has for me been a very pleasant experience during my short stay to hear so many prominent laymen and soldiers express themselves so highly upon our troops.

"On all hands there seems to be but one desire, and that is to make Canadians feel that their efforts are greatly appreciated. No one could do more in this respect than Lord Kitchener, who, notwithstanding his tremendous exertions and the immense burden that fall upon his shoulders, seems to be able to keep well in mind every detail in every branch of the service.

"In this connection I cannot help expressing my gratitude to the Hon. Geo. Perley, in the High Commissioner's office, for his many kind attentions, and to the Imperial Government for the consideration shown me in many different ways. The Colonial Secretary, the Right Honorable Lewis Harcourt, is deeply interested in Canadian matters, and his numerous inquiries with regard to conditions in the Far West bear witness to his masterly grasp of the responsibilities of the Colonial Office. I was fortunate enough, said the Premier, to see the First Lord of the Admiralty, who, notwithstanding the tremendous strain of office, was in the best health and spirits. It must be a source of great satisfaction to Mr. Churchill to find that his policy and work he has undertaken since his accession to office have unquestionably been justified by the developments of the last few months.

"I am struck with the splendid courage of the British people," continued Sir Richard. "Here they are, within 100 miles of the battle line, but they have stout hearts and strong faith in Britain's ability to emerge victorious. They pursue their daily tasks and the even tenor of their way, and if one were not reminded of the war by things he sees around him he would see scarcely any evidence of the appalling condition of affairs."

With the tremendous slaughter on the Continent and the scores of thousands of wounded British, French and Belgians needing treatment here and in the other stricken countries it is not surprising that the Canadian nursing sisters should receive the earliest call to service. Proceeding to St. Thomas's Hospital to-day I found that fifty of the Canadian sisters had already packed their trunks, having received instructions to entrain for a British seaport, there to embark for the Continent.

A first batch of 35 left London this evening, and upwards of another dozen go to-morrow. Precisely where they are going they do not know, but they are glad at the prospect of active service. They have had a royal time in London, where all the public institutions, the theatres and clubs, the patriotic associations, and d private people in every walk of life have vied with each other in their efforts to make the stay of the Canadian women in the capital one that will long be remembered. They have had a real taste of British hospitality, and many of the sisters, whom I bade Godspeed and a safe return to-day just as they were leaving for the front expressed grateful astonishment at the kindness showered upon them.

All of the sisters have been supplied with handsome new costumes of navy blue serge, with scarlet facings and gold buttons. Those proceedings to the front now are: Sisters Ida Smith, Denmark, De Bellefeille, Domville, Doucet, Dussault, Maher, Maney, Parkin, Strathy, St. Armand, Mattice and Jessie Robertson, all of Montreal; Sisters Galt, Attrill, Hudson and Scoble, of Winnipeg; Sisters Burns, Blewett, Bowden, Bruce, and Hammell, of Toronto; Sisters Fraser, Graham and Grattan, of Pictou County, Nova Scotia; Sisters Halpenny, Mary Smith and Jean Stronach, of Ottawa; Sisters Pelletier, Meiklejohn, Jameson and Webb, of Quebec; Sisters McLean, P.E.I.; McCurdy, Nova Scotia; Sisters McCallum and Hinchey, Ontario; Sister Richardson, daughter of the late Judge Richardson, who sentenced Louis Riel; Hare, St. John's; Ivey, London, Ont.; Sisters Muir and Macdonald, of Calgary; Sisters Mercer, Princeps, Samson, Scott, Willoughby, Younghusband, Hunter, O'Lowrie and Pense. Thirty-five of the sisters will serve under Miss E. B. Ridley, of Belleville, and 12 under Miss Edith Campbell, of Montreal.

The following sisters are to be attached to the 2nd London General Hospital, St. Mark's College, Chelsea, London, under Matrons Darbyshire and Riddell; Sisters Burcep, Dixon, Follette, Howard, McLeod and Holmes. At the 3rd London General Hospital, Royal Victoria Patriotic Schools, Wandsworth, London, are to be, under Matrons Barton and Holden: Sisters Dower B. Watson, Johnston, Tupper, McNeil, Mills, McCullough and L. V. Smith.

About fifty of the nurses went down to Windsor Castle Monday. On Tuesday, the women were entertained by Mrs. Donald Armour, whose husband, with Sir Wm. Osler, is at the head of the Canadian Hospital at Folkestone. Here Lady Tree, wife of the great British actor, and Lord Howe, made graceful references to the Canadian women in the presence of many distinguished guests and Lady Tree was one of many talented singers who entertained the company. Before the gathering broke up Mrs. Armour announced that Lady Alexander, the wife of Sir George Alexander, would like to see all the nursing Sisters at St. James's Theatre. This was one of dozens of similar invitations showered upon the women, and most of them gladly accepted. Sir George having asked that he might have the pleasure of meeting some of the women's representatives between the acts, Mrs. Burns, of Toronto, attended, and thanked Sir George very cordially on behalf of the nurses for the kindness shown. Mrs. Burns was introduced by Sir George to Irene Vanburgh, the principal actress in "His House in Order."

As in the case of the nurses, so in the case of the Canadian officers. All sorts of courtesies are efreely and profusely shown by all classe of people, and quite a number have placed motor cars at their disposal. Colonel Wm. McBain, who had charge of the Valcartier Camp, and who was arrived in London, was driven down from town to Salisbury Plain with your correspondent on the occasion of the Royal inspection of the Canadian troops by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Horsfall Bill, of Hare Hill Cottage, Ottershaw, Chertsey, a well know city business man. Mr. and Mr. Bill accompanied the party in a smart high-power car, and hospitably entertained us with great generosity on what was nearly a 200 mile trip to and from camp. The many acts of kindness to Canadians here are offered without ostentation or attempt at patronage, and if any visitor here is unhappy or dissatisfied he can only have himself to thank.

Colonel and Mr. George Murphy, of Ottawa, arrived at Liverpool on the "Adriatic" to-day, and are now staying at the Savoy Hotel.

A GENEROUS OFFER

In order to assist our friends to secure new subscribers for the "WEEKLY WITNESS" at once, instead of waiting until the first of the year, we have decided to send the paper FREE to new subscribers from the date the subscription is received to January first, and all of 1915, for the regular price, $1.00, by referring to this offer.

BUT

If the old subscriber remits one dollar and sixty-five cents it will pay for his own renewal (extended 12 months from date on his address tag) as well as for the subscription of his new friend from receipt of subscription to the end of 1915.

The sooner you tell your friend the bigger the bargain you can offer him.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR

Gleaned from English Newspapers

Here are two scenes from the war which vividly show the contrasts in fate which come to men.

The first shows the man who, in a very hurricane of hell, comes out unscathed and writes a remarkable unpremeditated account to his family.

He is the Hon. William Westenra, eldest son of Lord and Lady Rossmore, who took part with the naval brigades in the defence of Antwerp. He has sent to his mother a long letter, written at Ostend. The writer recalled that he had last written to Lady Rossmore a post-card saying, "Just off to Antwerp. Hooray!"

"I've been through hell and out again, and none the worse, but it was through God's help, for if any one in Antwerp ought to have been killed it was I. For two days I drove my car up and down the big city with enormous shells bursting all round me. No one who was not there will ever be able to realize what the whole scene was like. The whole side of a house comes down, nothing but dust to be seen, and then flames, and in five minutes the whole surroundings are on fire. Can you imagine all this and at the same time thousands of men, women and children pushing along, all in a panic?

"I was tearing down one of the boulevards at 40 miles an hour — we didn't waste much time — when, thirty yards off, a woman opened the door of her house and came out. I just saw her, and then there was a thunderous crash and a shell burst right at her door. Poor woman! Anyhow, she must have died at once.

"Then the time came when the town got practically deserted, except for just a few people who had trusted to their cellars. They would run out and ask me, 'What is the situation?' and one tried to buck them up saying, 'The English will save your city, but you had better go.' They had such faith in us. It just all rests in one's mind as a nightmare spent in hell. Everything is inconceivable. The bursting of those shells was the most terrible thing on one's nerves you can imagine. I don't for one moment pretend that I was heroic and didn't care. One did. They (the shells) acted so on one's nerves, but I don't mind telling my family I am rather pleased with myself, for although I was terrified and unnerved I stuck to it and drove backwards and forwards through that town amongst all those shells till the last moment.

PICCADILLY 'BUSMEN.

"I was in the last car to leave the town, when every one else had gone. Some one remembered two motor-buses that had been left at the other end of the town, and my captain, I, and two Piccadily 'busmen had a joy-ride once more through the city and got them. It was then dark, except for the glow of the burning houses. All the streets had holes in them two feet deep from the shells. The tramway wires were all hanging down, but we got those 'buses and got back safe. I never went to bed for three days, and had nothing to eat all that time. Then I collapsed and fell out of my car dead done. I have lost every bit of my kit and clothing except what I have got on. There was no way out of that town except over one narrow pontoon bridge."

The writer adds that they were pursued by the Germans, and a bomb dropped close to them. He concludes: "Cheer up, be happy, because I'm happy myself, so happy and thankful that I feel I could cry with joy. I'm proud of what I've been through, and I would not have missed it for £40,000,000."

WAR IN ITS NAKED REALITY.

Mr. H. B. Lees Smith, one of the members of Parliament for Northampton, who has gone to France on important work for the Government, tells the other story:

"The awfulness of the wounds which can be inflicted by modern explosives was brought home to me by a young boy, with a fresh, innocent face, whom we brought home, and whom I have just seen for what is, I am sure, the last time. His right leg was shattered and has since been amputated at the hip; his left hand was blown away and the arm has since been amputated at the shoulder; there was a fearful wound on his right shoulder; he had a compound fracture of his left knee; his body was rotting with gangrene. As he looked at me with his patient, wondering eyes, soon to be closed for the last time, I realized what war is in its naked reality."

"RAINBOW'S" SISTER SHIP FOUGHT OFF BELGIAN COAS



H. M. S. "Brilliant," one of the second-class cruisers of the British Navy, a nd a sister ship of H. M. S. "Rainbow," was hotly engaged along the Belgian coast recently, driving the Germans inland with shell fire. The Germans returned the fire, but did no serious damage. The effect of a spattering of the enemy's shrapnel is shown by the condition of the ventilator in the photo. The little sailor is the mascot of the ship.

CANOPUS WAS NOT IN THE CHILIAN BATTLE

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, Nov. 19. — The British cruiser "Glasgow," which arrived here November 17th to repair the damage sustained in the naval battle off the Chilian coast on November 1, has obtained permission from the Brazilian Government to enter dry dock and to receive the most urgent repairs. The repairs must be completed within seven days, and at the expiration of that time the vessel will immediately sail for the high seas. The "Glasgow" has five holes in her hull, made by shells in the battle, and four sailors were wounded.

At the beginning of the battle the cruiser "Good Hope," Rear-Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock's flagship, considering the higher power of the German squadron's guns, ordered the "Glasgow" and the transport "Otranto" to seek a place of refuge. Notwithstanding this order, the "Glasgow" answered the fire of the German cruisers and received a number of shells.

The British battleship "Canopus," the officers say, speeding at only sixteen knots an hour, could not arrive in time to participate in the battle.

TOLD OF BRUTALITY OF GERMAN SOLDIERS

Quebec, Nov. 19.—A pitiful tale of atrocities committed in the town of Ardennes, on its occupation by the Kaiser's troops, was told to the Belgian relief workers here this afternoon by Messrs. Vaeson and Magis, natives of that city, and delegates of the Belgian Government, who are visiting Quebec in connection with relief work for their war-smitten country.

All present listened spell-bound to tales of cold-blooded murder of men, women and children, witnessed by the lecturers themselves. An incident related of a dying Belgian who called for a drink of water. A German private handed him his water bottle. An officer passing by floored the soldier with a blow of his fist, and kicked and cursed him, at the same time wrenching the much-needed water away from the wounded man.

MAYOR ALLAN WON WEST HAMILTON

Hamilton, Ont., Nov. 18.—In the bye-election held to-day to fill the vacancy for West Hamilton in the Legislature caused by the elevation of the Hon. J. S. Hendrie to the office of Lieutenant-Governor, Mayor Allan (Conservative), defeated Walter S. Rollo, candidate of the Independent Labor Party, by the narrow margin of 39.

The total vote polled was about 600 less than that recorded at the last election.

A PLEA FOR GERMANY IN CHINESE PAMPHLET

English are "Criminals" and "Cowardly," Writes Oriental Munchausen

"THIEVES" AND "CURS."

Yang Chun-tze is a name unknown to readers of the modern humorists, but it is one that deserves recognition. Unfortunately there is not available at the moment an adequate biography of Yang, but there is some evidence to suggest that he is a descendant of Ananias, and that he can trace relationship back to the genial Baron Munchausen, who could, on occasion, spin a yarn. Yan Chun-tze is the author of a pamphlet published in Chinese and circulated for the benefit of Chinese and Japanese, and forms another example of the German thoroughness in preparation for this war. It was distributed largely in Shanghai at the outbreak of war, and a copy secured by Mr. T. B. Macaulay, of Montreal, has been translated into the English tongue. Yang is quite outspoken, terming the English a nation of robbers, and refers the late King Edward as "Edward, the Spiteful." This Chinaman with German fancies begins by stating that "England's policy since the unfortunate Spanish Armada was wrecked on England's coast has been inspired by an insatiable hunger for land and gold. . . . then it is doubtless true of England that ethical laws, rules of fairness and the holy commands of humanness has never troubled England when her eyes saw the glistening of gold; even when some untortunate country was in the throes of deathly struggle or weakened by external or internal troubles; then England has always come forward, formulated some high-sounding mission, and has annexed, taken, or stolen land, peoples, and gold."

GERMANY AND HER COLONIES.

Yang then discusses the opium traffic, and is most uncomplimentary in his references, and this leads to Germany's start to secure colonies thirty years ago. "The danger from Germany was created by the English bully himself, for the British Lion shed his coat and showed his black heart to the world when, in 1896, the German Emperor had sent a message of candid congratulation to President Kruger, of the Transvaal, on the successful capture of the "British thieves who had invaded the land of the peaceful Boers." Developing this theme of the Boers, Yang speaks of the English as "common robbers," and declares that they instigated "the most abominable war which modern history knows, that which is known as the Boer war."

The writer expresses the opinion that the peace-loving nations of the world "hope that in Germany at least a nation has risen who shall chastise this notorious bully in such a way that he may never have a voice in the destinies of the world."

Then follows this: "For the real instigator of this last war which has set all Europe into flames, is England and nobody but England. Russia and France are only English tools. The real criminals sit in London and hope that they are safe. The others would never have dared to make trouble had they not been promised British support."

The Moroccan situation is discussed and Yang asserts that "For the second time England bullied Germany when Germany demanded a share of influence in Morocco." In this the writer states that Germany was looking for an outlet for her over-flowing population. Because of England's share in this Yang terms the statement "criminals." He continues, "The criminals in London having lied so often to themselves and to all the world, cannot imagine that the German Emperor would keep his word when he solemnly promised that he would use Belgium only in this war and would withdraw as soon as peace was restored. They cannot imagine that there are honest people in the world who will keep their word because England in a similar case has never kept her word."

LOW WORMS, HE SAYS.

Further on this subject "Now it is too late. Sir Edward Grey's talks about the respecting of Belgium neutrality sounds now, as if a thief exhorts another to be honest and not to steal. These are weak legs on which Britain has taken up the cause of murderers and it is a mantle full of holes with which she clothes herself as Champion of Belgian scared neutral soil. The British Cabinet had to find a formula for their devilish designs on German independence, for their undisguised desire to take part in war with Germany when the chances were that German ascendancy could for ever be rushed cheaply. It was too abominable for the Criminals in London to openly throw in their lot with the Servian murderers and join at once semi-barbaric slavs bent on crushing German civilization out of existence. A predict text had to be found by English statesmen, the low worms to turn against their own kin and the pretext was Belgium neutrality, which they themselves had long ago intended to disregard."

AS BAD AS SAYVILLE.

"Lies are heaped on the world from London until they were steeple high," continues Yang. A little further on the "criminals" become the "curs in London," and this follows: "The curs in London were bent on joining the sponsors of the Servian murderers and they are trying to bluff the world into believing that cowardly Britain fights for a noble cause, while in reality she falls on to the back of Germany, engaged in a struggle for life or death. What a nation of curs!"

Then the real motive of Yang appears shown in his concludieg paragraphs:

"I do not say to the Chinese and Japanese: 'Now is the chance of a lifetime to take from Russia what really belongs to you, the people of the Far East, viz., Eastern Siberia from Irkutsk eastwards.' I do not say take it now, because I do not know what arrangements your statesman have made. Russia has more territory in Siberia than she can develop. In western and middle Siberia many hundred millions of Russians could live while Japan wants a territory like Eastern Siberia where she can send her superflous population, while China wants Mongolia and Manchuria for her everflowing people in the south. Japan and China are natural allies of Germany.

WHAT HE DOES SAY.

"But I say this to you: When Russia and England are victorious in this war, then your turn will come next. Russia has shelved her designs on the Far East, because she had no other choice. But she will come back to her old schemes as soon as she has her hands free in Europe, though every good man must hope that Russia, supported by tottering cowardly England and France with Servia (a wonderful quartette) will not get the upper hand over the country of Culture and high ideals—Germany.

"Ask yourselves where your sympathies are, and act on your feelings."

NAVAL BATTLE IN THE BLACK SEA

"Goeben" Got Hard Licks, While "Breslau" Held Aloof

Petrograd, Nov. 19. — The following official statement was given out to-day by the Russian Ministry of Marine regarding the naval battle in the Black Sea between the Russian and Turkish fleets:

"On November 18th a division of the Black Sea fleet, returning from its cruise to Sebastopol, near the coast of Anatolia sighted, twenty-five miles from the Bhersones Light, a Turkish detachment consisting of the 'Goeben' and the 'Breslau.' The Russian fleet immediately drew up in battle order, bringing the enemy to starboard and opened fire at a distance of fort ycable lengths (about five miles). The first salvo of 12-inch guns from the flagship 'Admiral Evstafry' struck the 'Goeben' and caused an explosion amidships, setting her on fire. Following the 'Evstafry,' the other Russian ships opened fire, the Russian guns giving an excellent account of themselves.

"A series of explosions were seen in the hull of the 'Goeben,' which opened fire slowly. The enemy seemed not to have expected to meet us. The Germans fired salvos of their heavy guns, directing them exclusively at the flagship. The encounter continued for fourteen minutes, after which the 'Goeben' withdrew and disappeared in the fog, taking advantage of her speed.

"The 'Breslau' took no part in the fight, holding herself on the horizon. The 'Evstafry' suffered only insignificant damage. The Russian losses were a lieutenant and nineteen sailors killed and five sailors slightly wounded."

Constantinople, through Berlin, makes no mention of the 'Goeben' having been injured, but says in a formal report of the encounter that one Russian battleship was badly damaged and that the other fled towards Sebastopol, off which place the fight occurred.

FRENCH CRUISER SUNK GERMAN SUBMARINE

The "Waldeck Rousseau" Scores Another Triumph in Adriatic

DOUBLE ATTACK.

London, Nov. 19. — A despatch to the "Standard," dated Paris, says: News from the Adriatic says that the cruiser "Waldeck Rousseau" has sunk another submarine. The enemy seemed to be making a special watch for this vessel, and during her recent cruise of only four days the cruiser had to run quite a gauntlet of aeroplane, submarine and torpedo boat attacks. However, she not only came through them unscathed, but with the honors on her side, for besides sinking the submarine, she chased a battered flotilla of seventeen hostile destroyers.

The armored cruiser "Waldeck Rousseau," whose daring activities since the beginning of the war have several times challenged the admiration of friend and foe alike, was completed by France in 1911 at a cost of $6,506,540. She is 515 feet long, and has a displacement of 13,780 tons. She is armed with six inch and five and one-half inch guns, and carries a complement of 738 men. She has a sped of 23.1 knots.

London, Nov. 20. — News has been received in London that the Hamburg-Amerika liner "Ekbatana" has been sunk in the Prussian Gulf.

COMFORTS FOR THE CANADIAN TROOPS

London, Nov. 18. —Misses Plummer and Arnoldi, appointed by the Minister of Militia to take charge of field comforts for the Canadian Contingent, have been given the rank of lieutenants for special services in the field. Comforts are now needed by the men here, especially cholera belts, sleeping caps, socks and mufflers in great numbers; also, cigarettes, pipes and other Christmas presents for the troops. All these should be sent to Miss Plummer, Field Comforts, Canadian Contingent, Salisbury, and subscriptions for the same and to Miss Arnoldi.

KINGSTON BUSY ON BIG HOSIERY ORDERS

Kingston, Nov. 18. — The Kingston Hosiery Company, of this city, has just secured orders for the British and French Governments that will keep the company running not only full time, but overtime, for the next five or six months.

The order consists of 35,000 dozen half hose, 3,000 dozen suits of underwear and 1,500 dozen sweaters.

The sweaters and the underwear are what may be termed a "hurry order," and it must be completed by December 15th, less than a month drom now. Hence it is that even now work at the mill is being carried on until nine o'clock each night, and a full complement of help is as busy as can be.

NAVAL LOSSES OVER SIX THOUSAND

London, Nov. 18.—Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, stated in the House of Commons to-day, in reply to a question, that the total British navy casualties to date were:

Officers killed, 222; wounded, 37; missing, 5.

Men killed, 3,455; wounded, 428; missing, 1.

This list, the First Lord said, did not include the missing officers and men in the Royal Naval division at Antwerp and on the British cruiser "Good Hope," sunk off the Chilian coast, which totalled 1,000 and 875, respectively. The Germans looked out upon bayonets and the muzzles of machine guns.

Where the Japanese broke the line they crossed over the dead and wounded. Of the three big fortresses only Bismarck was able to continue firing. Its guns were dynamited as the Japanese scaled the fortifications. The Japanese rushed into the city streets, pick-axes and shovels in hand shouting "Banzai" almost simultaneously with the hoisting of the white flag. The Germans had destroyed all their vessels, including three merchantmen in dry-dock, and all their cannons and military stores.

The German losses were 170 men killed, and between 500 and 600 wounded.

To Cure Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else has failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore, if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand to them and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home and is made as follows:

Secure from your druggist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 75c worth. Take this home, and add to it 1-4 pint of hot water and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety percent of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parmint always specify that you want Double Strength; your druggist has it or he can get it for you; if not, send 75c to the International Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P. Q., who make a specialty of it.

SOLDIER DROWNED IN KINGSTON HARBOR

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 18.—The body of Private Wm. Harris, of Toronto, a member of B Company of the 21st Battalion, who had been missing, was found in the harbor this afternoon, opposite the City Hall, behind the "North King." His cap was picked up on Tuesday morning on the water front and he was seen wandering along the water front about 10.30 on Monday night.

This tragedy makes the second of its kind to the Expeditionary force which is in training here in ten days, a private from Ottawa having been drowned about a week ago.

PARTICULARS OF THE SEIGE OF TSING-TAU

Peking, Nov. 18.—Tsing-Tau was no longer defensible when the Germans surrendered it to the Japanese according to a press correspondent, who was in Tsing-Tau throughout the siege and who arrived here to-night. His delay in reaching Peking was due to the Japanese holding him in Tsing-Tau after its fall as a method of censorship.

At the time of capitulation the Japanese artillery had shelled the trenches till their infantry were on the brink of them. When the shelling ceased,

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LETTERS FROM READERS

QUESTIONS OF THE DAY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—As I stated when you published your editorial re the Postmaster-General as a result of my letter to you, I would take your paper if I was able to have no other, as you were the only one who had the stamina to come out and express what I am sure were the sentiments of the other papers. They certainly were of the subscribers. That is one thing I like about your paper, although I am afraid I have had some hard feelings towards you as a result of your Home Rule views. I certainly would be in favor of Home Rule for Ireland as well as for Canada if I believed it would result in the betterment of the whole of Ireland, but I am afraid history will repeat itself. It is too bad that these things happen, but I am of the impression that these same influences, or trouble hunters, are in a measure at the bottom of the war now on as well as the Balkan war.

D. T. GREENE.

Sec.-Treas. Rural Municipality.
Viking, Alta.

BRITISH COLUMBIA'S DUTY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—After the splendid outburst of patriotism which rightly accompanied the sending to the front of our soldiers it is somewhat hard for us to settle down and realize that those of us who remain at home have also a great duty to perform for the British Empire.

All honor to the brave men at the front who are risking their lives on the field of battle, but all honor also to the men of the commissariat department who in a less conspicuous position are working day and night to supply the fighting line with food without which they must fall back before the enemy. And so in the same way in view of the terrible strain that is being put on the British Empire, all who are doing their part to produce from forest and farm, from sea and mine, necessary products, all who are laboring to manufacture these raw products into articles of use, all who are engaged on railways or steamships in transporting to the consumer these necessary commodities, all who are educating the rising generation of British subjects, all who are praying and preaching to inspire our citizens with a high and noble purpose, national, imperial, Christian, are doing a patriotic service which is worthy of every honor.

This is a lesson for us who stay behind to learn—that without the bugle call or the military parade we must "fall in" and do the humdrum work of the daily task which by itself seems to insignificant, but when taken collectively throughout the length and breadth of the country is absolutely necessary during this time of stress and strain for the maintenance of the very existence of our Empire.

Canada especially will be looked to by the British Government to supply a large part of the food products required not only by the British troops at the front but also by the British people in the Motherland. It will be a great loss to us if we cannot turn this rising flood of patriotism into an intensely practical channel. "Back to the land" is at this time a truly patriotic cry, but there are in this province a large body of very unpatriotic people called land speculators who are holding the best portions of the uncultivated districts of Central and Northern British Columbia in order that they may selfishly profit by the unearned increment. In the Nechaco Valley I lately had to walk six miles back from the river through blocks of uncultivated lands held by speculators before I reached a settlement of pre-emptors who are trying to do something at farming though discouraged by being crowded so far back.

In the Gitwangool Valley I found some Alberta farmers lately arrived with horses and waggons and farm implements eagerly seeking to get some land reasonably near the railway, but they discovered to their sorrow that thousands of acres in this fertile valley are held by syndicates who, while they have done nothing to improve the land since they acquired it from the Government, want a price for it beyond the reach of the ordinary farmer.

During the war no more patriotic action could be done by those holding land for speculation than for them to make a little sacrifice and offer at least every other quarter section at a low price to men who will pledge themselves to cultivate it. The speculator in being patriotic and helping to settle the country would in the end attain what he is now missing by his selfishness.

No more patriotic investment of money could be made at this time than in paying men to clear land in our fertile valleys. This would give employment to many now out of work and help to increase the resources of the Empire.

It is not too soon for hundreds of non-producers to begin to plan how they can become producers. Even the holder of a vacant town lot could make it produce something.

In this part of the Province the period of railway construction is practically over. The period of colonization should now begin in earnest. The curse of this region for the last seven years has been the "booming" of townsites. One blessing of the war has been the knocking of these townsites on the head. Surely we can now plainly see that the country back of these paper" towns must first fill up before there can be a healthy growth.

When the blow first fell it seemed to stun us all, but now with a new spirit of practical patriotism, sobered and steadied by the financial strain upon us, let us "fall in" and move forward to do our duty in developing our country and supporting our Empire.

"March on, we shall gain the victory
We shall win the day."

F. H. DU VERNET,
Bishop of Caledonia.

Prince Rupert, B.C., Nov. 6, 1914.

Press Opinions

A PASSPORT AND A SPY.

(Brooklyn, N.Y., "Eagle.")

The story told by Charles A. Inglis, of Chicago, to the Department of State, requires the most rigid investigation. Mr. Inglis carried an American passport to Berlin. He took it to the Foreign Office to have it vised. He never saw it again, although formal applications were made for its return. This passport, or a similar passport, made out in the name of Charles A. Inglis, was found in the possession of Karl Hans Lody, the German spy, who was shot in the Tower of London after trial by court-martial. The physical description of Inglis in the passport fitted that of Lody, who travelled to England under Inglis's name.

To get at the bottom of this case, to find out whether the passport in Lody's possession is identical with the one issued in Washington to Inglis, and then to discover how Lody was enabled to masquerade under the credentials of a man whom he did not know and who did not know him, should not be difficult. The passport found on Lody must be in the custody of the British military authorities. It can be examined. That would establish whether it is the document left by Mr. Inglis at the Foreign Office in Berlin and which was never returned to its rightful owner. If it is identified as the passport issued to Inglis, the plain duty of the United States Government is to ask the German Government to explain how it came into Lody's possession.

An American passport is entitled to respect the world over. It cannot be withheld or transferred by a foreign Government on any pretext whatsoever. The presumptive evidence of withholding and transfer in this case is strong enough to compel an inquiry in which the German Foreign Office will doubtless co-operate for its own interest, and regarding the outcome of which public opinion here should be suspended.

"THE DAY" THAT IS PROMISED.

Instead of rallying to the standard of the Kaiser and making common cause with the Hohenzollern and the Hapsburg, the Germans in America should look with hatred and dismay upon the bloodshed invoked by the word of a single man and the slaughter wrought upon their brothers at home in order that an imperial dynasty may enjoy another century of absolutism and arbitrary power.

Nothing is surer than that the Kaiser and Kaiserism will be completely crushed. Let us hope speedily. Then let us have instead of the empire of Europe the republic of Germany. Or, if not that, the republic of Poland and the commonwealth of Hungary with the kingdoms of Prussia, Saxony, Wuertemberg and Bavaria, the German people retaining all their racial glory, the militarist only gone to the wall.—Louisville "Courier-Journal."

MUST TELL THE TRUTH.

(Portland "Express.")

Some people invariably make a great commotion if a newspaper prints a story that is not absolutely accurate, yet these same people have been known to take keen joy in "stringing" a cub reporter or even in giving misleading information direct to the newspaper offices. Just now Ohio journalists are rejoicing over a law, recently enacted, which undertakes to punish newspapers for publishing false statements. The cause of their joy lies in the fact that the same law automatically provides for the punishment of any person, be he advertiser, campaign manager or private citizen, who prevaricates to a newspaper representative for publication, so to speak. A male gossip has already been arrested for telling a false story to a reporter.

The "Editor and Publisher and Journalist" comments that everybody knows who has ever been employed in a newspaper office if there is any one thing that is emphasized over and over again it is the necessity of being accurate in what is written for publication. Those who secured the passage of the Ohio law already referred to doubtless sought to make trouble for the press. The newspaper men had no objection to the law when it was introduced if it was also made to include persons who lied to them, and a clause was added to the original bill to that effect. Now the newspaper men of Ohio are chuckling with glee, for if any one of them prints a false story furnished by anyone outside the office and is arrested and fined for doing so, the man or woman who told it to the reporter is also arrested and fined.

SAFETY GUARANTEED BY ENGLAND.

(Philadelphia "Bulletin.")

The foreign trade balance is swinging heavily in favor of the United States because the safety of the transatlantic routes is substantially guaranteed by English domination. If that should be seriously threatened the embargo of war on our commerce would once more be felt. The United States should make and gather its hay while the sun of safety is shining.

SHORT MEN IN WAR.

(Pittsburg "Dispatch.")

The physical qualities required for soldiers to-day are wiriness, agility, aim and endurance. In those characteristics the short man is perhaps likely to be a little superior to the tall one. A man of five feet two inches can other things being equal, certainly march as well, fire a rifle as accurately, swing a bayonet as viciously and endure the hardships of campaigning as successfully as a six-footer.

DRINK IN THE TRAINING CAMP.

(Peterboro' "Review.")

The Kingston "Standard" is authority for saying that complaints have been made to the effect that certain hotels there have been guilty of getting volunteers of the second contingent drunk and keeping them out after hours. If this is true, drastic action should be taken with the Kingston hotel men guilty of such action.

MONEY TO BURN.

(Calgary "News-Telegraph.")

A well-known Calgary gentleman is responsible for the statement that he believed there were hard times until he attended the whist party in the Palliser on Saturday. After viewing the elaborate display of gowns, headgear and flowers, he has changed his mind, and is of the opinion that there's money to burn in this vicinity.

STILL BLAMING WOMEN.

("Journal of Commerce.")

"Ignorance on the part of housewives is responsible in large measure for the high cost of living," is the opinion expressed by Mayor Mitchell of New York's Special Supply Committee, which has been investigating this question. Modern man has not progressed very far from the time of Adam, who blamed his fall on the housewife of the day. Undoubtedly ignorance plays a part, but it does not begin to compare with trusts, tariff, unnecessary middlemen and other factors.

THE CENSOR AND THE COMMONS.

(Brooklyn (N.Y.) "Eagle.")

All the world is interested in the attitude of Sir Stanley Buckmaster, Great Britain's censor-in-chief, toward the forwarding of news to other countries, and England is especially interested in the relentless withholding of facts from the British public. The attack in the House of Commons had to come. It was an aggressive attack, based chiefly on the alleged discouraging of recruiting as a result of holding back news. The answer of Sir Stanley, practically a defiance, illustrates how war alters normal governmental conditions.

The censor defended his acts, denied certain charges. But he made it clear that no group of members of Parliament could interfere at the present time with what he regarded as essential to the national defence. In peace such an attitude would be gravely resented. In the existing emergency conditions most Englishmen think Buckmaster is everlastingly right.

The supreme test of a parliamentary form of government is its ability to yield, when the nation is threatened, to that centralization of authority which means the highest efficiency. The United States showed it in the Civil War. Newspapers were forbidden to publish. Assemblages for discussion were broken up. The habeas corpus was suspended. And no popular revulsion had to be faced by the Lincoln Administration because of what would have been tyranny in safe times. That is the feeling which England is now displaying. Censorship is inevitable. On the whole, it does not appear that Sir Stanley Buckmaster has gone beyond the rigorousness which the occasion demanded.

THE FORLORN HOPE.

(Manchester "Guardian.")

In the course of every war one hears a great deal about "forlorn hopes." The term is one of the most misused in the vocabulary of war. It is commonly understod to mean a desperate adventure. It really means "lost troop"—that is, "detached troop." The word "hope" in the phrase is not an English but a Dutch word, "hoop" meaning literally "heap," and secondarily body of troops. The word "forlorn" represents the Dutch "verloren"—lost. A "verloren hoop" was a detached body of troops thrown ont in front of the main line of battle to find the enemy and engage them first. This was the regular Sixteenth and Seventeenth Century practice, and though it was one of the more dangerous kinds of service, it was not desperate, or, in the English sense, forlorn. Nowadays much the same work is done by the detached bodies of cavalry which are thrown out before the main line of battle without communications or supplies to find the enemy. In Belgium, for instance, the Uhlans were the German 'forlorn hopes."

Capitulation is another term of war which is very loosely used. It does not mean surrender, but surrender on terms; in fact, it means the terms, not the surrender. It is from the Latin "capitulum" or "heading" (from which is derived our word "chapter"), and a capitulation is a formal treaty of surrender drawn up under a series of headings or chapters, embodying the terms on each point.

RIDDER'S ASPERSIONS.

(Springfield "Republican.")

Secret treaties have rightly come in for condemnation since the war broke out, and in England particularly there has been unexpected praise for what has been sneered at, as "shirtsleeves" diplomacy. But for German critics to convert these expressions of a wholly democratic feeling into an argument that England was the provoker of the war is not quite legitimate. Herman Ridder the other day spoke in the new York "Staats Zeitung" of these protests "against those England foreign policies of the last decade where the German people have been complaining about, namely, secret treaties, secret alliances, and secret balance of power arrangements." If there is any country which is not in a position to complain of these things it is the country of Bismarck, who made a secret treaty with Russia against his own ally, Austria. Germany is all the less in a position to blame England in the matter, because it was the effort inspired by Germany to form a coalition against England during the Boer War which drove the English Government into the "foreign policies of the last decade." But it may be hoped that from the war may result a less tortuous diplomacy and a greater control by the people.

A NEW CRIME AGAINST BELGIANS.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

The new edict issued by the German Governor of Brussels, and, apparently representing the purpose of Germany toward all Belgians, to the effect that unless citizens "return to work" all activities of charity will be stopped, and the people left to starve, is a fresh crime against the suffering nation. "Returning to work" is easy enough to talk about. The world knows that all industry has been wrecked in Belgium, and can only be reorganized when peace comes. Germany has even taken all the horses, so that coal could not be drawn to the factories. The demand for what is impossible, with starvation as the alternative, means nothing more and nothing less than an order that many thousands of men, women and children shall die for lack of food; though America and the world are ready to feed them.

It is doubtless in the power of the German Kaiser to enforce such orders. The military occupation of Belgium is nearly complete, and is absolutely arbitrary within German lines. Never in all history of human warfare was the deliberate starvation of such a population, in full sight of food, attempted by any commander or by any Power.

The exercise of such power in such a way, however, is not without perils to the tyrant himself. In this case it is a waste of words to say that Germany will lose the remnant of foreign sympathy that has survived her past exhibitions of faithlessness and brutality. The Kaiser evidently is uninfluenced by wholesome human opinion. But he is in the line of forgetting that German opinion is not negligible. The Germans are a people as warm hearted, as susceptible to the cry of outraged humanity as any on earth. They have accepted war. On the ground of military necessity, they have condoned much that the Emperor has done. Does he think they will condone this? If he has any such notion in his head he is grossly unjust to the masses of his own people. And his error will have consequences to himself that will be most unpleasant.

A MISTAKEN PROFESSOR.

(New York "World.")

Prof. Thomas C. Hall comes back from Germany to tell us that "so cut off has the American public been—yes, is now—from any real contact with the German view that the American mind has been prejudiced, often unconsciously, by the colored English version of all that happened on the other side." Then Prof. Hall proceeds to gather up all the press-agent defense of Germany with which this country has been flooded for months and presents it as a scholar's statement of Germany's position before the world.

With due respect to Prof. Hall, his statement is what Carlyle used to call "clotted nonsense." The United States is not cut off from "real contact with the German view." On the contrary, German newspapers, German pamphlets, German official statements, are to be found and read everywhere. German wireless reports are printed every day in all the American newspapers. In every important American city there is a German press bureau actively engaged in presenting the German side of every question. Special German publications have been established to influence American opinion, and these publications have the official countenance of the German Embassy. The German Government maintains a publicity agent here in the person of Dr. Dernburg, the former Imperial Secretary of State for the Colonies, and the German side of the case has been presented far more systematically and persistently than the British or French side. We know a great deal more about this war than Dr. Hall knows, if his article in the "World" is a fair measure of his information. We have had the official documents of all the nations involved. We have studied the records which Prof. Hall plainly has not studied.

Prof. Hall is in a class with many other well-meaning Americans who come back from Germany to tell us all about the causes of the war. They tell us nothing. They merely repeat a mass of unsupported assertions that the German publicity bureaus have already scattered from one end of the earth to the other.

CONFESSES TO BARBARISM.

(New York "World.")

Frankly, we are and must be barbarians, if by this we understand those who wage war relentlessly—Major-Gen. von Disfurth.

All right, General; only don't boast of your barbarism and your culture in the same sentence. That is too metaphysical for plain people.

WHAT IT MEANS.

(New York "World.")

A $50,000 war levy by the new German military Governor of Ghent upon the people of the city, in addition to increased requisitions for food and supplies, has but one meaning. It has the effect of reducing that many more Belgians to the point of starvation where they must be provided for by American generosity or perish.

A QUEER LIBEL.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Max Hambourg's talents as a pianist are apparently better known than his family and place of origin. In the King's Bench Division the other day Mr. Hambourg vindicated himself from the atrocious charge of being a German, and obtained a verdict of £500 from the "Daily Mail," which called him one.

THE KHEDIVE GOES TO WAR.

(New York "World.")

As the Khedive of Egypt has been in Constantinople since the war began and is said to have been forbidden by the British to return to his country, it may well be that he is to command the Turkish army of invasion.

Nominally only, no doubt. An amiable middle-aged Eastern Prince who has been twenty-two years the figurehead through whom Britain ruled Egypt can hardly be a military genius. Yet Abbas Hilmi is the descendant of Mehemet Ali, a great man even in a day that knew Napoleon, and of Ibrahim Pasha, who made Greece a Belgium. Since the Koran forbids the surrender of Moslem soil, the Khedive is still to native eyes the lawful lord of Egypt under the Sultan. Figurehead as he is, British and other Christian employees in Egypt have for years worn the fez as a symbol of their fealty to a Moslem ruler.

Old men have no more reason to remember the spendthrift Ismail Pasha gratefully than Egyptians who can read history have to regret "independence" under the tyrannous and rapacious Mehemet. Nowhere does the "morning drum-beat" roll over a dependency that has better cause than Egypt to appreciate British rule after a dark past. But when material benefits weigh against race ties and religious sentiment it is not always safe to predict how the balance will swing. There has been a strong nationalist movement in Egypt of late. And the low price of cotton is a promoter of discontent in the country which ranks third in the production of that staple.

Probably the English are right in expecting no serious rebellion in Egypt, but it is a country worth watching.

TRUE TO HIS ANCESTRY.

(Ottawa "Journal.")

The Duke of Cumberland is in more congenial company with the Germans than he would be with the allies. At any rate, Highlanders who remember Culloden Moor will insist that the descendant of "Butcher" Cumberland is true to his ancestry.

VITAL QUESTIONS FOR THE KAISER

(Springfield "Republican.")

The very vital question is now sharply defined before the Kaiser and his Councillors—whether to abandon the attempt to break through the allied line with all the strength he can concentrate and risk further disaster at the hands of the Russians, or to hold on in France simply, attempting no decision, and rush assistance to the east to secure one there. It is a momentous hour for the Emperor, and his considered order to Germany will be of the utmost importance in its bearing on the duration and result of the conflict.

OMINOUS FOR KAISER.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Taking the situation in Poland in conjunction with the situation in the west, the fourteenth week of the war closes ominously for the Kaiser. At the beginning of the war it was assumed that the allies in the west must play the anvil to the Russian hammer. Both functions have been realized—the French and English by holding stubbornly, the Russians by hitting hard.

(New York "Sun.")

"If we conquer—and conquer we must—we shall continue to cultivate militarism to our utmost ability in order to preserve the fruits of victory and promote the full expansion of our arts and sciences."—Professor Neisser in the "Berliner Tageblatt."

A frank avowal, but it sets German militarism full in the light as a policy to which no limit of selfish aggression is conceivable.

DEFEAT FOR THE GERMANS.

(Boston "Transcript.")

Because the tug of war continues it does not follow, however, that the prestige of neither side is affected by its continuance. So far as a balance can be struck it is against the Germans, for with them failure to go forward is equivalent to going backward. The German military machine is so stupendous, has focussed the attention of the world to such an extent that nothing short of clear, emphatic success will make good its claim to supremacy. A drawn battle is to the Germans the same thing, in moral effect, as a defeat.



FOREIGN WHITE STOCK OF THE UNITED STATES, BY PRINCIPAL COUNTRIES OF ORIGIN.

Showing only those of the first and second generation. This diagram is from the census report of 1910. Another table shows that 85 per cent. of our German-American population are grouped in the 15 Middle-Atlantic, East North Central, and West North Central States, stretching from the Hudson River across the northern part of the country to the western border of Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas. Only 2 per cent. are in New England, while the entire Southern, Mountain, and Pacific groups, embracing 27 States, contain but 13 per cent. of our Teutonic element.

From "Literary Digest."

CATARRAH

FREE ADVICE ON ITS CURE

If you have Catarrh let me show you what to do for it—how to drive every bit of it out of the system.

Without it costing you a cent, you can have the benefit of my twenty-five years of successful experience—my wide knowledge of Catarrh, its causes and its cure.

Don't neglect Catarrh! Don't let it make you into a worn-out, run-down Catarrhal wreck.

Remember, Catarrh is more than a trifling ailment—more than a disgusting trouble. It's a dangerous one. Unchecked, Catarrh too frequently destroys smell, taste and hearing, and often opens the way to Consumption. Be warned in time. If you have Catarrh, start to cure it NOW!

Don't think it can't be cured because you've tried to cure it and failed.

Don't waste any more time—energy—money, in trying to conquer it with worthless patent medicines.

Catarrh can be cured, if you take it in hand the right way. Write to me today, and I'll give you valuable medical advice free on just what to do for it.



CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE.

LEARN AT ONCE HOW TO CURE CATARRH

Tell me about your trouble. After careful study I'll send you, without any charge whatever, a complete diagnosis of your case which will explain clearly how to get rid of catarrh.

Simply for the asking you'll receive excellent counsel that will point out how Catarrh can be cured, not just for a week, or a month, or a year—but PERMANENTLY.

Don't let this offer pass—accept my assistance to-day. This treacherous disease has been my life study—I know it in every form and stage. My advice has already cured thousands who You can be also if you will.

Read my list of questions carefully, answer them yes or no, write your full name and address plainly on the dotted lines, and mail the Free Advice Coupon to me as soon as possible. 'Twill cost you nothing, and will obtain for you the very help you need. I am a graduate in Medicine and Surgery of Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Mail Naval Service. Address,

Catarrh Specialist Sproule,
286 Trade Building, Boston.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE COUPON

It entitles readers of this paper to free medical advice on curing Catarrh.

Is your throat raw?
Do you sneeze often?
Is your breath foul?
Are your eyes watery?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Do crusts form in your nose?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Are you losing your sense of smell?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have a discharge from the nose?
Does mucus drop in back of throat?

NAME.. .. .. .