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and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

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The War

Six weeks more and we shall have been a year at war, and the end seems no nearer than it did at the beginning, or at any time since, though of course it is by over ten months the nearer. It is eight months since there has been any marked change in the positions of the opposing forces in France and Flanders, though men have fallen there by the thousands every week, nay every day, and shells have been expended often by the hundred thousand a day. On the Russian front, the line has swayed backward and forward over a range of two hundred miles. For a month now the Russians have been receding in Galicia before a stupendous drive of an Austro-German army of something like three million men. They have swung back more than once before, and have recovered themselves. But never before had they such an infinite force opposed to them. Or so determined, for everything seems to depend on the success of this assault. Should the Germans—for it is the Germans who command and largely Germans who are fighting—break the Russian line and destroy the Russian army, they would have three million men free to attack the western allies in similar fashion; and that is what they are counting on doing. Should they fail to break the Russian line, as they have so far failed, every mile of advance means increased embarrassment for the transportation of supplies, munitions and reinforcements for so enormous an army, and for the removal and care of wounded, and increased peril in retirement. The latest story is that the German Emperor has again gone to the front to take command. That would dismay the commanders supplanted at the crisis of their plans and dishearten the soldiers, who would expect to be recklessly sacrificed. Should this drive fail, on which so much has been staked, it would break the spirit of Germany. Hitherto we have heard of ever new forces being taken to that front; now there come accounts of Austrian veterans having been withdrawn from Galicia to face the Italians in the Alps, and even, though unlikely, of the transportation of German troops from east to west to meet the increased pressure there. The direst poverty in ammunition is the cause of Russia's weakness. She has men enough, but cannot arm them. Britain and France are short and cannot help.

New Belligerents

Terrible slaughter on both sides goes on in the attempt to rush the Dardanelles, without any visible progress being made. The Australians have lost almost as many men there as Canada has in Flanders. There comes news of revolts, of disease, of panic, of conflagrations, and of despair in Constantinople, but we would rather hear that the fighting had got beyond earshot of Sedil Bahr, the hithermost extremity of the peninsula, where the Allies hold a few square miles, and are threatened by Turkish sappers. The Straits will be passed; but when? All men's attention is turned toward the new entrants to the arena. Italy has already had a campaign of remarkable success. Indeed, her Alpine troops have been performing prodigies of warfare that read more like Henty romances than like the horrid hum-drum of French warfare. So far, however, she has encountered makeshift troops. She now finds herself face to face with seasoned and trained mountain warriors. Her further progress will not be a picnic, for Austria is there fighting for her very life, which is bound up with the possession of her Adriatic seaports. Indeed, whether Austria should continue to be a power or should coalesce with the rest of a reconstructed Germany, it is hard to see how central Europe could ever rest without access to the Mediterranean. The Emperor of Austria, aged eighty-five, is fretting over reverses on the Italian front. He has displaced two generals for losing ground, and has scolded the admiral of the fleet for inactivity. He told him that the purpose of the fleet was to fight and not remain shut up in a rat hole. This command was obeyed by sending a cruiser, defended by a flotilla of torpedo boats, to bombard some defenceless, towns on the Italian coast. Bulgaria and Greece cannot both enter the war on the terms they are demanding, for their demands are extreme and incompatible. Greece has had an election which will restore Venizelos, the leader of the war party, to power, though his opponents may be able to make delays in handing the reins over to him. But like each of the other southern countries he will make a bargain beforehand as to how much loot will be given Greece as her pay for entering the war. Rumania was expected to follow suit with Italy, its people being of Italian race and language, and close sympathy with Italy. She, however, is like the rest making a hard bargain. Her demands, like those of Italy, are such that Austria must fight them to the death. She cannot let Rumania have Transylvania. Hungary would revolt. Still the more countries there are to make claims the more difficult it will be for each to insist on selfish advantages.

More Perfidy

Government silence with regard to the campaign on the Tigris is broken by a private letter, an extract from which the "Manchester Guardian" has given us. From it we gather that the land where was the Garden of Eden must have suffered much from the deluge, as it says the poor troops are so caked in mud that you cannot tell an Indian from a white man, or a gun from an ambulance waggon, or where man ends and mule begins. But a far more serious statement in this letter is the charge it contains against the German Consulate in the British port of Bushire, on the Prussian gulf. As everywhere else the representatives of Germany seem to have been planted by the Wilhelmstrasse for purposes of calculated treachery. The consul and his staff were members of clubs and attending tennis parties and teas while trying to arrange with the tribes to attack the European colony. The Arabs about there are friendly with the British, and the plot was found out; a warship appeared and the consul arrested so suddenly that the incriminating documents were found. The Kaiser's scoundrels are now prisoners at Bombay.

Retaliation

What seems to cool observers a great and mischievous mistake is the attack by French aviators on the innocent city of Carlsruhe, the capital of the grand-duchy of Baden. Apart from being the headquarters of an army corps, and having a statue to the dead of 1870, it has no warlike character and is noted for technical institutes and museums. Like many other towns in Germany its industrial progress has been rapid since the Franco-Prussian war, and especially in late years, and its factories have no doubt been working at top speed on munitions of war. The French War Office announces the bombardment of this place, not as an act of war, but as an act of retaliation for German attacks on unwarlike British and French places. This statement seems to make it unnecessary to enter into the question how far an attack on a palace, an arms factory and a main line, but unbelligerent, railway station can be treated as an act of war. The German air attack on the royal residence at Antwerp was very vigorously reprobated by the British press as an act of unpardonable vandalism. The German account of the Carlsruhe attack says that eleven persons were killed, but does not tell us whether men, women or children, whether workers in an arms factory or mothers in the nursery. If the latter we should probably have been told.

Imitation

This news of the bombardment of Carlsruhe came on the same day that we were told of representations being made by the British embassy at Washington condemnatory of the frequent German attacks on defenceless London. It was represented that it was impossible for air-craft to be sure where their shells would hit; also that it was impossible to take artillery action against them in a dense population, as, whether the missiles hit the airship or not, they must prove a danger in returning to the ground. It was also said that there are Americans in London and other neutral visitors, as well as the embassies of many states. The Carlsruhe raid stultifies all this, as, with the exception of the embassies, all these facts are true of Carlsruhe. Retaliation is an unfortunate word to use. It is a plea that has no standing ground in morals or virtue or value in war. It simply means imitation. After the phrases that have been used with regard to the German raids on Scarborough and Southend, on Paris and London, imitation could only mean: You murdered our helpless unbelligerent people; we will murder yours.

Frightfulness

The Holland correspondent of an English paper puts the dead at two hundred. He says the palace hit was the headquarters of the local commandant, and that the other places hit were factories manufacturing shells. He is stating the facts as he thinks they should be, but he evidently takes satisfaction in the raid as an act of frightfulness, which is just where we do not. Whether the Carlsruhe raiders did anything that should be called murder or not, their government's statement shows that it does not know. But, apart from the use of that word, so frequently applied to like performances, looking at it as an act of retaliation which it professes to be, and not as a war measure, in which sense it was next to useless, it seems a grievous mistake. It gives absolution to the enemy for dastardly performances which the whole world has condemned. It challenges an enemy to competition in a class of injury in which that enemy is easily the master. We do not mean that Germany excels the allies in aeronautics, or on provision of aircraft, for the reverse is the case. But if it comes to which side can do the dirtiest thing, the Germans will infallibly excel. The German Emperor is said to have shed tears over the innocents slain in his dear Carlsruhe, and at the human depravity that could commit such acts, and to have vowed in his turn enormous retaliation in kind; so different does an act appear as committed by ourselves or by our foes.

Courting Defeat

Mr. Churchill's retirement from the Admiralty was no doubt in a measure to atone for his error in yielding to jingo clamor in punishing the prisoners taken on submarines. There were two reasons why this should not be done. One was that, whatever their personal sympathy with their infernal task, these men were prisoners of war, and not technically criminals. They were acting under orders. If any one was to be punished, it was Admiral von Tirpitz and the German Emperor. It would be right to hold those two men personally responsible as murderers. No wrong will be done if they be so treated at the reckoning day. But, if it is not proposed to hang those arch-criminals, it was of no avail to apply to their tools a punishment far from proportionate to the crime of which they were the instruments. The other reason why it should not have been done was a practical one, namely, that Germany is abundantly able to outdo us in cruelty. She immediately commenced to do this, and by cruelty to leading prisoners easily gained her point. Britain has a new first lord, and the special treatment of these miserable tools of infamy has been revoked. Mr. Churchill was barely responsible for his mistaken course as it was followed under pressure from the rage of an irresponsible jingo press, inflaming popular passion and inspired by an interested determination to oust a government which its protectionist owners had set out long before the war to overthrow, no matter what might happen to England in the process. The presence of the Conservative leaders in the new ministry should shield the country from that form of disloyalty. We shall see if it will.

Out of Date Nationalism

In one of his frequent public utterances, Mr. Bryan says the present rules of international law will have to be revised. They seem to have been made, he says, for the nations at war, not the nations at peace. We agree with him, though we understand the matter in precisely the opposite sense from Mr. Bryan. He wants rules by which nations that wish to stand aside from the world's quarrels, will be protected in doing so, and in profiting by the losses of the nations which are fighting their battles. There will certainly need to be changes in the understanding between nations as to the duty of neutrals, but it will be in the very opposite direction. It will mean that henceforth there shall be such a brotherhood between nations as Mr. Bryan is evidently not big enough to comprehend, and that when any one power breaks forth to reduce the world to servitude, beginning with superlative brutality towards the smallest, the rest shall not stand by with virtuous disdain while those immediately involved have to fight, but shall all forthwith, as a matter of understanding and duty, contribute their moral, economic and physical strength to abating a common nuisance, and will as a reward be accorded at the end the privilege of being arbiters in the affairs of their erring neighbors. He says "In "all history no other nation has been in "a position to claim so rich a blessing "as that which will be pronounced on our "president when the time for mediation "comes as it must." This is all in the direction of national individualism and selfishness and not in that of a common humanity.

The Olive Leaf

Miss Jane Addams, the slum heroine of Chicago, has, as president of the Woman's Peace Congress recently held at The Hague, been visiting the various powers at war to invite them to submit their desires as to the outcome of the war to a spontaneous committee of leading citizens of all neutral states, which committee would communicate the replies to the opposing belligerents with a view to coming to a common understanding. She says that only the French and Italian government did not welcome the proposal, the Italians giving as the reason that they had just entered the war, and the French that it was premature. Miss Addams is mistaken if she thinks the other powers meant anything more than that they would gladly welcome peace on their own terms. We need go no further than Germany, and the one country that Germany hates. Great Britain has over and over again stated, officially and unofficially, that nothing will satisfy her but the overthrow of German militarism; and it has been commonly understood throughout that with this must fall the house of Hohenzollern, which has made itself the impersonation of a system of savage force and perfidy such as has never been equalled for organized enmity to humanity, and all human sanctities. The crime centre, the Wilhelmstrasse, which has filled all the world with treachery, and which has systematically laid at the door of what would have been an honest and virile people the most despicable and treacherous criminality, must be purged utterly away, and the people set free to repudiate the hateful reputation it has brought upon them. No one can suppose that the Wilhelmstrasse is ready to accept this. The whole proposition is therefore nugatory. Out of profound respect for the noble purpose of the ladies we use no stronger word.

"SIT DOWN, MR. BRYAN, THE NATION IS TALKING THROUGH ITS PRESI DENT."



—Cleveland "Plain Dealer," Friday, June 11, 1915.

In a Dream

Reports of debates in the Reichstag represent the German nation as living in a dream from which it will be hard to awaken it. All the discussion is carried on under the assumption that Germany has been wickedly attacked on all sides. The theory is that Great Britain has incited all nations to attack and crush her terrible rival for the world's supremacy. Sane men, shall we say?—at least, educated, well informed, responsible men, are under this preposterous obsession. They shape their speech to it in spite of the facts that none of the countries at war with Germany were at all prepared for war when it broke out, while Germany was enormously and surprisingly prepared; that it was Germany that declared war against Russia and invaded Russia, and that declared war against France, and in pursuance invaded Belgium without declaring war, and thus made war upon Britain; that Germany is everywhere fighting now in invaded territory; that Germany's prophets had all foretold such invasion; that all Germany's official classes knew of it years ago and expected it; that the common army toast was "to the day" when Germany would assail Britain; that the ostensible cause of the war, the Austrian invasion of Serbia, was planned and determined on years before the assassination of the Austrian prince and that with the full concurrence, or, rather, at the instance, of the Prussian court; that Germany prevented a peaceful settlement of that quarrel; that Germany had always repelled every proposal looking to the peaceful settlement of quarrels, while Great Britain and France had always cordially welcomed them; that in short the whole conflict had been long and carefully planned by Germany, who had made stupendous secret preparations at home and abroad, and had planted treacherous war traps in every country, including that of her sacrificial victim, Belgium; had corrupted foreign statesmen where that could be done, and had supplied every country with lying scoundrels to influence public sentiment whose only redeeming quality was an ungovernable native arrogance that made them hated. If knowing all this, German parliamentarians are still dreaming that they had been wickedly attacked, it would seem that they are hopeless cases of the idée fixe, to be kindly cared for in asylums.



"THE PROFESSOR OF THE FUTURE."

". . . and at the end of 1915 there ended the most atrocious world war. On the day that the Peace Congress was assembled in Rome the will of the civilized world was imposed upon the nations—General Disarmament, Compulsory Arbitration and the Recognition of the Rights of Nationality. It was thus possible to come to a durable peace and to establish the United States of Europe. . . ."

The above from "L'Asino," the Ass, the Italian "Punch," shows that paper's forecast of the war. Germany appears as the German Republic, Austria disappears altogether, giving the German part to Germany, East Prussia and Galicia to Poland, the Slavic part of Austria to Serbia, and the Rumanian part to Rumania, leaving a remnant to Hungary. To Greece is assigned what Bulgaria is demanding, the remnant of Turkey in Europe. Belgium gets Hamburg.

Dangerous

A letter from the German Emperor to a Bavarian magnate, published in Spain, shows what preposterous arrogance still inflates the unbalanced head of that victim of self-sufficient folly. "Peace," he says, "could be signed to-"morrow if I wished." He goes on to say that it must be a peace that would give present advantage to Germany, and that would pave the way for further expansion later. In other words, he still shakes his mailed fist in the face of all inferior mankind, and declares that Prussia shall remain a menace to the world. This is precisely what the rest of the world is determined it shall not, if peace has to be secured by shutting up this dangerous being in a cage, or sending him, like Nebuchadnezzar, to grass till seven times pass over him, and till he shall know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever He will. It is clear that until the unhinged successor to his "august grandfather" is cured or got rid of the world can have no peace.

Japan's Germanism

A mischievous report comes from a returned Seventh Day Adventist missionary to Corea at San Francisco, who tells us that the Japanese government is about to establish Shintoism, and with it emperor-worship, and to exclude Christianity from the schools. The statement does not confine this intention to Corea, and from its nature it could hardly have any such limitation. But one would need stronger evidence than a newspaper interview to believe anything so portentous and so contrary to all the behavior of the Japanese government for a generation. It would indeed imply a deadly lapse of Japan into German Caesarism; for race and emperor worship has been the essence of the religion taught in the German schools for forty years with baneful results. Emperor worship was the religion under which Rome sought to trample out Christianity, and which ended in submission to the Galilean. It is easy to understand that a Japanese governor of Corea has made such a proposal to his government. The Japanese government of Corea has been oppressive. It has not only trampled on the sanctities and memories of a thousand years, and upon every patriotic sentiment, but was, for a period at least, rascally and intolerable in detail. It was an administration of carpet-baggers, as was the phrase when, fifty years ago, adventurers from the North spread over the conquered Southern States in the hope of making their fortunes as place holders. The carpet bag was at that time the travelling equipment of the impecunious. These corrupt and oppressive conditions were far from the desire of the elder statesmen of Japan. The late Count Ito, who was assassinated at Mukden by a Corean fanatic, was really a martyr to his desire to do well by Corea.

Improbable

But what has this to do with the question of Christianity in the schools? Contemporaneously with the acquisition of Corea by Japan, or rather antedating it, was an active Christian movement in that country. The Coreans, who had boasted of the seclusion of their "hermit kingdom," had been as a people worse than asleep. They had been supine under a profligate and decadent imperial house. Nothing in the history of Christianity is more interesting than the fervor and whole-souled devotion with which these people flocked by hundreds and thousands to the standard of a religion that gave them life. No labor was too heavy, no risk was too great for them to face on its behalf. It was natural that, when harried by the Japanese, the natives should look for aid to the great Christian nations whose religion of justice and brotherhood they had been learning, and it was very difficult indeed for the missionaries not to plead their cause. It is easy therefore to imagine the Japanese in Corea, who may be compared to the Germans in Alsace, regarding it as in the public interest to eliminate the foreign element from the schools, which we presume they have been establishing everywhere for the Japanning of the dependency. But it is not long since we were told that one of the demands made on China was the right to set up Buddhist schools in that country. How far it is possible to establish both religions we do not know. They seem to have dwelt happily together in both countries. But to exclude Christianity, the source from which Japan received her awakening and astonishing revival, seems so reactionary and so much of a flout to all Christendom as to be highly improbable.

Canada's Part

It is startling to Canadians to be told that in their sparsely settled country with its few factories are being manufactured as many shells per day as are being manufactured in the United Kingdom. We should have counted the capacity of Great Britain, an iron country, at a hundred times that of Canada. After all the howl that there has been in England over the scarcity of shells, it does not seem possible that the great manufacturing industries of that country have been so slow to take up the new business that the small equipment of Canada has surpassed them. Yet so it is, if Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's statement has not been misunderstood by the press. Even more surprising is the statement of Colonel Bertram, the head of the government purchasing commission, that Canada can manufacture ten times as many shells as she is manufacturing. With the Canadian factories working at this rate, and the factories of the United States helping in the good cause, it is to be hoped we shall soon so expand the business as to supply not only the English but the Russian gunners, and that never again will there be such a shortage in Russia as has made possible the recent painful defeats of the Russian forces.

Not only is Canada making shells. She is making rifles and rifle cartridges in great quantities, and the foolish stories circulated at the beginning of the war about discarding the Ross rifle as an implement not suited to work in the trenches, has proved entirely unfounded. Canadian Ross rifles are doing a large part of the effective work. In the manufacture of clothes and other items of outfit for the allied armies, Canada is doing her share, and only in the manufacture of artillery and machine guns is she behind the other allies in her contribution to the general cause. Canada is taking her place in the empire in a favored way. With a hundred and fifty thousand men enlisted for foreign service, the figure that will be reached as soon as the new thirty-five thousand at present being recruited have been sworn in, one person in every twenty-seven of her population will be under arms. The highest estimate we have ever seen of the enlistment in Great Britain is two million; this would be one person in every twenty-three of her population, and we believe this number includes a good many who have not volunteered for foreign service, so that Canada has very nearly as large a proportion of her population in uniform for foreign service as has Great Britain, which is nearer the field of war and consequently more engrossed by it.

More Machine Guns

The "Daily Mail" is urging the government to hasten the production of machine guns by placing orders for unlimited quantities in England, Canada and the United States. "The Germans," says the editorial, "are virtually sub-"stituting men armed with machine guns "for the old-fashioned infantry armed "with rifles. Experience is proving "that an army which attempts to fight "machine guns with rifles is committing "the same mistake as the man who runs "a foot race with a locomotive." It is true, as we said in commenting on the gifts of Mr. Huntly Drummond and Mr. Carruthers of one hundred thousand dollars each for extra machine guns for the Canadian forces, that the Germans are using more machine guns per regiment than are the British, and that there is, up to a certain point, no doubt of the advisability of increasing the equipment of the British forces as fast as men can be trained to use them. If all the men were perfectly trained and enough masters of themselves to act judiciously in moments of excitement, a gun that would fire as rapidly as the machine gun would be an advantage as a general arm were it not for the weight of the gun and of the ammunition it uses up. It has to be remembered that every machine gun added to the establishment of a regiment decreases by just so much the mobility of that regiment. Men cannot run forward to a charge carrying machine guns; a regiment equipped with machine guns cannot quickly advance to the support of a charge or to take up a new position that might suddenly be discovered to be of advantage. The man with the light gun that he can carry about with him all day, without having to diminish appreciably his maximum rate of walking, is and will remain the principal unit in warfare.

In offensive tactics against entrenched positions, the machine gun plays little part; there the work falls to the artillery, the rifle and the bayonet. In defending trenches, however, the machine gun plays a most important part, as it does in the defence of open positions when an army is being pursued. The rear of a German column in retreat consists of machine guns mounted on motor lorries. There is no doubt that additional machine guns in the trenches, with a plentiful supply of ammunition for them, will save many lives on our side and make more impossible the chance of a forward move by the Germans. Even here, machine guns have many limitations of usefulness. They cannot be used against men advancing in very open order; they cannot be effectively used against men lying in the open if well scattered. It is only on occasions when a charge in force is made, or a group of the enemy is surprised in

the open, that the machine gun can do much, but on such occasions it is the one all important weapon. There is a cross between the machine gun and the rifle, which the British government was experimenting on just before the war broke out, and had almost completed. This is a military rifle which will reload itself automatically, and can be fired repeatedly by merely pressing the trigger. Such rifles have long been in use by sportsmen. For comparatively light charges they are a splendid, reliable gun, but they have not been perfected to work with the heavy charge required in the military rifle. In the hands of skilled men they would be even more effective than the machine gun in stopping any charge, except one in which the men were rushed forward, as in the German way, in thousands with a reckless disregard for the loss of life. On such occasions men defending themselves with automatic rifles might be overwhelmed, whereas machine guns work so rapidly that no possible number of men can overwhelm them unless at a critical moment the guns balked, as all machine guns are likely to do at not infrequent intervals. The mystery is that in this crisis the Government has not achieved the automatic rifle.

Coming of Age

It is worth while remembering that on Wednesday of this week the Prince of Wales, "the Khaki Prince," attains his majority. The coming of age of the eldest son of the sovereign has always been the occasion of elaborate festivities, but we know if the Prince has his way he will spend it at work, enduring hardness as a good soldier. This was always the attitude of his father who in one typical instance persisted in taking his torpedo boat out in the teeth of an easterly gale instead of attending the races with the royal party. "Punch" a few weeks ago had a cartoon showing the Prince in his fighting kit gazing over a battlefield of Northern France, while behind him, with fraternal hand upon his shoulder, towered a form in sable armor, that of his great namesake, the Black Prince, who won his spurs upon those same fields of Flanders, nearly six centuries ago.

The loyalty with which we people of British stock regard our rulers and princes is of a quality far removed from the German attitude to the Kaiser. The kings and queens who have been most beloved have been those who identified themselves most closely with the life of their people. Especially has this been so in times of great stress. When Alfred lived a poor man, among poor men, among the woods of Athelney, when Elizabeth at Tilbury declared her resolve if need be "in the midst and heat of battle to live and die amongst her people," they touched the deepest spring of English hearts. Queen Victoria and King Edward also had this secret for evoking loyalty. King George possesses it, and the Prince of Wales possesses it to a marked degree. He is everywhere acclaimed by the soldiers as "a right good sort." Many stories are told of his doings at the front. Some no doubt are legendary, but all redound to his credit. We learn how he succored wounded men and brought them to the base hospital in his motor car; how he drew maps under fire; how he saved a young German who was about to be shot as a spy. When the Prince was a little fellow he once said that when he grew up he would make two laws—one so that no one could cut off puppy's tails, and another that there should be no more sin in the world. Like us all, the Prince has not been able to fulfil all his fine ambition. People still cut off puppy's tails and sin, and the results of sin, hang heavy in the world to-day. But the boy has apparently been father to the man. The lad enters manhood exemplifying the true spirit of his ancient motto Ich Dien—I serve. We all pray that he may ever deserve the encomium bestowed upon the Black Prince, "the valiant and gentle Prince of Wales, the flower of all chivalry in the world."

Friendly Leaders

An attempt has been made in Alberta to secure immediately the earlier closing of liquor shops and saloons. Some little time ago a great deputation, consisting of business men from Edmonton, Calgary, Medicine Hat, Lacombe, Didsbury, Leduc, Vermillion, Vegreville and Lamont, waited upon the Government with the request that, in view of restrictions being placed upon the sale of liquor in Great Britain and in Canada, and also in view of the great amount of relief work in the province, necessitated to a large degree by the liquor traffic, there should be immediate prohibition of the sale of all liquor in the province between the hours of seven p.m. and seven a.m. each day. The petitioners believed that such action would pave the way to a successful vote on the general question in July. Mr. Sifton, whose father was a leading prohibitionist, received the deputation in a very friendly manner, stating that he had always been in favor of Prohibition, and that if he were not Premier of the province he might possibly have been a member of that very delegation. However, he said, his was the responsibility of legislating for the whole province, and owing to the fact that the Prohibition Bill, brought forward under the Direct Legislation Act, would be before the people on the twenty-first of July, he thought that under the circumstances there should be no change either in the License Act or the election machinery, but that the vote should be taken under the same regulations as when the matter was first brought to the attention of the Government. The deputation then waited upon Mr. Michener, the leader of the Opposition. He, on his part, expressed entire accord with their request, but said that if he moved a resolution in the House along the lines indicated his action might be construed in the light of an endeavor to obtain a partisan advantage, and that therefore he was in favor, unless he changed his mind, of allowing things to remain as they are.

Alberta's Opportunity

There is no reason to think either Mr. Sifton or Mr. Michener insincere in the expressions of good will. Prohibition is notably what the Scotch would call a kittle subject for politicians, and the friendly way in which the deputation was received by each leader shows that the cause is strong. Yet the duty of every one in Alberta who seeks the overthrow of the liquor traffic is plain. They must fight "tooth and nail" for sweeping victory in the coming referendum. Reports from the province indicate that they are working and working well. But now in the last few weeks of the campaign their efforts should be redoubled. They have the best of causes and the most reasonable. No reason beyond the selfishness of the liquor maker, liquor seller and liquor drinker can be advanced for the continuance of the business, and these are all rather reasons for voting against it. The voters will see through the purchase of local newspapers by big advertisements and imported paid matter, and will regard statements that are being made in the interest of the trade as the work of well paid expert misrepresenters. There has been a very highly subsidized propaganda of this sort in the United States ever since the prohibition movement there became alarming, and it has not availed to stop the rising tide—has possibly promoted it by giving the people a broad hint as to how and by whom public opinion is manipulated. A decided vote for the removal of this malign incubus will be the biggest step toward prosperity which Alberta has ever made, and will aid the advancement of the cause throughout the country and throughout the world.

British Columbia Now

Mass meetings held in British Columbia have by resolution requested the Government, in the interests of national efficiency, to take steps to bring about the prohibition of the sale of liquor during the period of the war, and have made the further request that such prohibitory legislation shall not be repealed without a referendum. The movement which embodies its aspirations in this demand is supported by some of the best people in the province. British Columbia is behind most of the other provinces in temperance legislation. It has no Local Option Law upon the statute books, although one has been demanded again and again by those interested in social welfare. In 1909 indeed a general vote was taken and a Local Option Law was demanded by a majority of thirty-seven hundred, but the Government ignored that expression of the popular will. The present Government of British Columbia has always considered itself as a model of "efficiency," but its efficiency has been something of the German type, which goes on its way, with its own ends to serve, and with little care for the welfare or uplift of the people. It will be interesting to see how it will regard the request for prohibition which is so truly a measure in the interest of "national efficiency." The reformers in British Columbia will apparently need all their energy to make the desired impression. Temperance organizations are not numerically strong there, but their membership is faithful and active. The Dominion Alliance, the Social Service Commission, the Local Option League, and other societies have done excellent work under discouraging conditions in the past, and can be trusted to do worthily in the present campaign. The churches should be the most valuable champion of temperance reform, for intemperance and the liquor traffic are the deadliest foes to the church and to all the church stands for. There is no doubt that if the people of British Columbia demand prohibition clearly and strongly enough they can get it. To show the people that it is in their interest that such a popular demand be made is the task to which the reformers in British Columbia must strenuously address themselves.

What Next?

In October, 1912, "Le Pays," a French paper of Montreal, alleged that the purchase of a school site in Longue Pointe had been accompanied by a payment of a consideration to one of the Catholic school commissioners. The Superintendent of Instruction ordered an investigation before Mr. Justice Mercier. Justice Mercier in his report sustained the allegation as against Mr. Giroux, the commissioner accused. It was proved beyond a doubt that he had accepted money in connection with the deal. Then a suit was taken before Justice Monet, of the Superior Court, to prevent Justice Mercier from giving a decision, or from making that decision public. The action was dismissed. Subsequently an appeal was taken by the same party to the Court of the King's Bench. This also was dismissed with costs, so that the finding of Justice Mercier, which was months ago laid on the table of the Legislative Assembly, now becomes a legalized document. Mr. Giroux has all this time continued to be a member of the Catholic Board of School Commissioners of the city of Montreal. Within the last fortnight he was re-elected a member of the board by his fellow aldermen in the City Council, a body of which he is an influential but obnoxious member. Behind all this is a lower deep. Mr. Giroux was years ago the leader of a corrupt majority in the City Council, which was severely reported on by a royal commission under Judge Cannon, and was one personally named in that report with condemnation. No action was taken on that report. Mr. Giroux was again elected to the council, showing that his ward wanted that sort of alderman. That such electors got a council to their mind was proved by the fact that the council in turn elected Mr. Giroux a school commissioner.

Were the Catholic Board of School Commissioners made up of such men as Mr. Giroux it would be of little use to comment on it with the hope of bringing about a reform. The Catholics of Montreal pay their taxes to the Catholic Board, and the Catholic Board spends its money as it sees fit. With its work or its support the Protestants have nothing to do. We only advert to the case as one of a number of such cases, such as the infringements of the liquor law, infringements of the Sunday observance law, and the criminality revealed in the Montreal City Council by the report of Justice Cannon referred to. There is, in these things, an accumulation of evidence that we lack very much in this province officers whose duty it is to prosecute on behalf of the public. There are a good many infractions of law that damage nobody in particular, but greatly damage the public in general. In such cases it is nobody's business to prosecute, and it is doubtful if in many of them any private individual, even if he were willing to go to the trouble and expense of prosecuting on behalf of the public, would be permitted to do so. The whole tendency of our jurisprudence is to discourage private initiative, except in private interest. There is one person who unquestionably has the power to take action in all such cases, the Attorney-General of the province, but the Attorney-General is the Premier, a busy man with much else to do, and from his political position cannot be effectively held to serve as Crown Prosecutor. Is it not time that officers were created for this purpose and effectively required to protect the public?

Right or Wrong

In connection with many of Germany's acts, such as the sinking of the "Lusitania," there has been a good deal of reference to international law and the relation of nations one to another. In this discussion it has frequently been asserted or implied that international relations are essentially different from the relations of individuals to each other and do not require respect for the same code of morality. This is Treitschke superman morality, but is all too common. It is held, for instance, that nations have no right to be generous, that the governing powers in each must, at all times, grasp whatever they can get in the way of privilege or territory that will advantage their subjects, that nations more than any other class of entities are subjects of the law of survival of the fittest, and that on that ground many acts which would not be permitted to the individual by our common conception of morality are incumbent on the nation. If this were true it would make it very difficult for us to judge of the merits in the present conflict. Fortunately we still, in spite of community selfishness, know right from wrong. Mr. Elihu Root, than whom there is no more eminent international lawyer in the United States, has come out with a statement which clears the whole of this field of thought to the ordinary mind. In speaking at exercises commemorating the seven hundredth anniversy of the signing of the Magna Charter, he said that the theory of international law "asserted in the great charter, by logical and inevitable result, binds states by the rules of morality which the individual recognizes; and the supremacy of that rule of right governing men and states and powers is the hope of mankind." It is this that brings international relations well within the horizon of every man with an undeformed conscience. It makes all qualified judges, and because qualified, bound to assume their share of responsibility for the common action.

Trifling

A professor at Oberlin University, who seems, like the late Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, to set store by general knowledge, tested the two senior years by putting the words Joffre and Ypres on the black-board and asking what they were. Of eighty women five knew and of thirty men eight knew. We venture to say that if he had put the name of Jack Johnson on the board, or that of any noted base ball pitcher for whose services rival clubs contend, the figures for the men would have been reversed, and even the women would have suffered less humiliation. The result sheds light on what is called a liberal education, also on the seriousness of our generation. A Montreal evening newspaper comes into our hands, on the first page of which, in these days when the world is passing through the throes of its greatest crisis, there are four columns devoted to sports against three given to the world's interests. Sometimes the sports have even a larger proportion. The sports record seem to be chiefly interesting for gambling purposes. Tips upon horse races all over the continent reveal the enervating nature of the interest taken. That a community, as measured and judged by its daily press, should have its soul absorbed in matters of absolutely no importance to mankind while, whether in the world of science, of religious thought, or in the clash of nations the greatest movements of history are evolving before our eyes, is an evidence of decadence which has only to gain the mastery to condemn nations to their downfall. When Rome took to trifling she went into a decline till she became an easy prey to the Germans of a former day, who were at least in earnest.

A Great Era

Few are noting the greatness of the era in which we are living. We know the present war to be unspeakably greater than any war that ever has been. We know it by figures. But even that we do not feel in proportion to its bigness. Even Canada has already a third more men in the field than Great Britain sent to the great Crimean War that fills so large a place in history and literature. The Duke of Wellington could shout to his army from horseback. Sir John French does not see his army, nor the army him. He can visit a little bit of it and make a speech that no one can hear, so large is the scale of operations. Amid the smoke we are apt to forget the greatness of the moral issue that is being fought over, or to keep it in our eye as our ruling motive. There have been fights for liberty before; but never before was there such a world conflict between liberty and despotism, with the democratic freedom of the whole world at stake. So blind are we to the mighty stake that British democrats are doing what they can to obstruct the forces of liberty and thousands in a democratic republic are still despising the whole conflict as an old-world quarrel.

Deeper Movements

Still more do the passions of the war obscure from us the greater upheavals that are going on in the souls of peoples. The war might seem to have put a spoke in the wheels of every forward and beneficent movement, and brought them almost to a standstill, while men's minds are concentrated on the noisome trenches. But in the depths of soul deep calleth unto deep. It is for instance an age of extraordinary new vision in the Christian church, not in one country, but in all. From week to week we give notices of books revealing this fresh outlook. See to-day the notice of the work of Canon Carnegie, Rector of St. Margaret's, Westminster. The saving of one's own soul is being discovered to be not an end, but the opening of the door of brotherly service to mankind. It has been complained that many churches have lost their spirituality in social effort; and so they will, if the social effort becomes mere amusement instead of being such an unreserved devotion as amounts to a taking up of the cross. But without the service the religious life is vain and unreal. The hermits and monks of old who separated themselves from men that they might be holy—a completely impossible proposition, seeing that real holiness consists in service—have their counterparts in the churches which have preaching services and prayer meetings, and imagine these to be religion, while they are not reaching out at all to the "lost," or only doing so by perfunctory subscriptions. This era of selfish piety must give way, and is visibly giving way, to a piety that will devote itself at all cost to the good of men. The church is realizing what it is up against in the work of remaking the world. It finds before it a common duty in which all denominations are at one. It is by the path of public service that church unity will first be reached. With this pursuit we shall see distinctions melting away and religionists of all sorts and conditions fighting indiscriminately in the same ranks, as now we see men of all nations and colors fighting for the world's liberty against the assault of despotism.

The Far East

It is not only in Protestant Christendom that there is movement. It is in all countries and communions, especially in Russia, where a peculiarly dead church needs it most. And not only in Christendom, but in all lands into which the searchlight of Christianity is shining. We have seen a complete renaissance in Japan, and possibly a relapse on German lines, through an excess of material progress and consequent self-sufficiency. Germany is getting her lesson and will come out of the fire with a new heart. Japan may need a like experience. We see the myriads of China waking up. The last twenty years have made China a new country. The shock of the Japanese war for Corea and Port Arthur, then the mailed fist of Kiao Chow, then the humiliation of the Boxer rebellion, then the triumph of Japan over Russia, have been among the outward events that have startled her into life and revealed to her her physical incompetence. But greater in its effect was the effulgence of the light that was thus let in from the west, producing the spontaneous Sun Yat Sen revolution, the present nominally republican form of government, and the introduction of western learning into all the schools. The recent victory of Japan over Germany and the bullying of China that has followed it will further promote the great awakening which is hurrying so large a proportion of the human race from being a thousand years behind the world into nationhood and a front place. The important thing for China is not who rules her, but what her people are; and already the Chinese are no longer what they were.

India

But the interest of the moment centres on what is going on in India. The old beastly idolatries of India are losing their hold. Caste is giving way before the education and promotion of low caste and no-caste people. The educated classes—and they are highly educated—are forsaking the pantheism which made all acts, good and bad, the acts of God, and turning to a sense of the personal fatherhood of God, with a very open mind towards Christianity. In the review page of this number of the "Witness" will be found noticed, among other works on India, a summary of Dr. Farquhar's book on the working of Indian thought. The unification of India under British rule has made a nation out of many races, languages and religion, a nation with not unreasonable aspirations towards a self-governing status in the empire. So important is this movement that we give large space to-day to a report written by a Hindu, of the opening of the annual National Congress, held this year at Madras, and to the speech of its president, Bhupendra Nath Basu, made in the presence of Lord Pentland, the Governor of Madras. We urge our readers to consider well the statesmanlike wisdom, moderation and reasonableness of the demands of this congress as compared with the extreme claims of most gatherings of reformers. We may be startled at the assertion of the president that "it is only ignorance that "thinks of Indians as an inferior race, "whereas they are fully the equals of "the proudest European nation, and "claim to be free citizens, shaping their "own national destiny within the many-"nationed empire of the free"; but we must concede Mr. Pardham's proud assertion that the Indian National Congress is the noblest product of British rule. This congress is only the surface expression of the fact that the India of to-day is not the India of yesterday. The coarsest of the deeds of darkness are melting away before the light. What is of infinite importance to India and to all the awakening lands is that the light that is in those who are the light of the world be not darkness.

GROWING POTATOES FOR HOME AND MARKET

(By Mr. W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.)

When the farmer sows or plants his seed his object should be to get the largest return from the soil. This can only be obtained by the use of good seed and by thorough cultivation; and there is no farm crop the yield of which can be increased so much by these methods as the potato. Potatoes have been grown in a small plot at the rate of over 700 bushels per acre at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Canada, but so great is the difference in the yield of varieties that while one gave this large yield, another, planted at the same time and in the same kind of soil, yielded only 154 bushels. It will thus be seen how important it is to plant a productive variety.

VARIETIES AND SOURCE OF SEED.

A variety which is productive in one place may not be productive in another. In some places the season is too short for the later varieties, and as a result the crop is small. A variety which at one time did well in a certain locality may become unprofitable through being diseased or becoming weak in vitality owing to unfavorable seasons. In such a case a change of seed is very desirable. As showing the advantage of a change of seed, it may be stated that new seed potatoes of eleven varieties from the Experimental Farm, Indian Head, Sask., grown at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, yielded on the average at the rate of 368 bushels per acre, while seed potatoes of the same varieties which had been weakened in vitality at Ottawa by unfavorable seasons averaged only 97 bushels per acre. Other striking results could be given of the results from seed from other provinces. Seed from the cooler and moister districts usually give better crops the following year than seed from the warmer and drier ones. Potatoes which are immature when dug will usually give better crops the following year than potatoes which have been either prematurely ripened by hot, dry weather or even that are well ripened normally. It pays to import seed from cooler to warmer climates, as has been learned by experience. Some of the most reliable early varieties are Irish Cobbler, Rochester Rose and Early Ohio, and of medium or later varieties, Carman No. 1, Gold Coin, Empire State, Green Mountain and Wee MacGregor. British varieties which have done exceptionally well in Canada are Table Talk and Davies Warrior.

CONDITION OF SEED WHEN PLANTED.

The condition the potatoes are in when the time for planting arrives is very important. If possible, potatoes should be prevented from sprouting before they are planted, unless sprouted in the light as described later on; and to prevent sprouting it is desirable to keep them in a cool cellar where the temperature does not go much above 35 degrees F. nor below 33 degrees F. The cooler potatoes are kept without freezing the better. When potatoes are kept in a warm, moist cellar, as they so often are, they sprout and the shoots take from the tubers both plant food and moisture, and as these sprouts are usually broken when handling the potatoes, the new shoots which are made when the potatoe starts to grow in the field have less moisture and less plant food to draw upon, and do not make as vigorous a growth as they otherwise would, and the yield is smaller. The best results will be obtained if the sets are planted immediately after cutting, but if the seed is prepared several days beforehand it will pay well to coat the sets with land plaster or gypsum which will prevent evaporation. The seed potatoes should be free from disease. When potatoes are affected with the "Rhizoctonia" or "Little Potato" disease or the "Common Scab" the following treatment is recommended before the potatoes are cut or planted:—Soak the tubers for three hours in a 1 to 2,000 solution of bichloride of mercury (corrosive sublimate) or in 1 pound formalin in 30 imperial gallons of water. As the former chemical is very poisonous and will corrode iron vessels, wooden barrels or tubs should be used. Formalin is not so poisonous but should be used with care.

KINDS OF SETS TO USE.

Many experiments have been tried to determine the best kinds of sets to plant, and on the average it has been found that good marketable tubers cut into pieces so as to have at least three good eyes to a piece are the best. If cut sets are found to dry up after planting, use whole potatoes for seed. It has been found to be a great advantage to "sprout" potatoes in order to have the tubers ready for use earlier than when treated in the ordinary way, and where the season is short to obtain large crops. Medium sized potatoes are selected before they have begun to sprout and placed in single layers in shallow boxes or trays, with the seed end up. The boxes are then put in a bright, airy, cool place where the temperature is low enough to prevent sprouting. After a few days the potatoes will turn green and the skin become tougher. The potatoes are now given a little more heat, but still kept in a bright place. From the seed end will now develop two or three strong sprouts, and the meaning of exposing the potatoes at first to toughen the ski is now apparent, for most of the eyes do not sprout, and practically the whole strength of the potato is concentrated in a few sprouts at the end. This is what is desired, as the fewer sprouts there are the larger proportion of marketable potatoes there will be in the crop from them. The potatoes are planted whole. If the potatoes are given plenty of light and the place where they are kept fairly cool, the sprouts will become very sturdy and strongly attached to the tuber, and will not be broken off in handling, unless very carelessly used. Tubers will develop more quickly from sprouts made slowly in a bright, cool place than from sprouts which have grown rapidly in a dark place, and, furthermore, the yields will be much heavier. Potatoes which sprout in the dark are very difficult to handle as the sprouts break off very easily. It is not absolutely necessary to place the potatoes with the seed ends up, as very satisfactory results are obtained even when potatoes are emptied indiscriminately into shallow boxes or trays and then treated as already described. The sprout should be about two inches in length at time of planting. If longer, the sets are more difficult to handle.

SOIL.

The most suitable soil for potatoes is a rich, deep, friable, warm sandy loam with good natural drainage, a constant though not too great a supply of moisture, and well supplied with decayed or decaying vegetable matter. They will, however, succeed well on a great variety of soils. The warmest and best drained soils that can be obtained should be chosen for the early potatoes, and the sets in this case should be planted shallow, so that they will get the advantage of the heat from the surface soil.

PREPARATION OF THE SOIL.

The more thoroughly the soil is prepared the better the results will be. Loose, well pulverized soil is particularly desirable for potatoes. While heavy manuring with barnyard manure is not recommended for potatoes, the use of a moderate quantity is advised. A good way to apply this is on clover sod in autumn, the sod, with the manure, to be turned under in the spring. If manure is used in the spring it should be well rotted and mixed with the soil, not put in the drills with the potatoes. Chemical fertilizers, if used, should be applied at the rate of 500 to 800 lbs. or more per acre, in the proportion of 250 pounds nitrate of soda, 350 pounds superhosphate, and 200 pounds sulphate of potash or muriate of potash per acre. This should be mixed with the soil in the drills.

PLANTING.

As a slight frost will injure the tops, planting should be delayed to within a week of the time when the last frost is likely to occur, but in some districts potatoes may be planted later than in others. Where extra potatoes are desired chances are taken and potatoes are planted earlier; and, should a frost threaten, the young plants, if they are above ground, may be protected by covering them with soil. The best results have been obtained in Canada by planting the potato sets four to five inches deep from the main crop, and twelves to fourteen inches apart in rows two and one-half feet apart. As has already been stated, potatoes planted early, or if planted in soil which is too wet and cold for best results, may be planted shallower, say, an inch deep where the soil is warmer than it is further down. The sets should be covered as soon as possible after planting, so that they will not dry in the sun.

CULTIVATION.

If field culture much time will be saved in hoeing later in the season if the soil is harrowed, to destroy weeds, just as the potatoes are beginning to come up, and at this time many weeds will have germinated. If the potatoes are in a garden it may be raked over for the same purpose. As a rule, the crop of potatoes will increase in proportion to the number of times the potatoes are cultivated during the growing season. There was found to be an increase of 40 bushels per acre in a crop of potatoes cultivated six times over those cultivated three times. Level cultivation will sometimes give better results than moulding or hilling up, and sometimes the results are not so good. Where the soil is stiff, or where the soil is wet, moulding, or ridging, is desirable, but where the soil is loose and liable to suffer from drought in a dry time, level culture is recommended. the soil is recommended. cgiggdcafloasd Where the soil is both loose and moist and where the climate is moist, ridging will usually give best results. As the crop of potatoes will be much larger if the tops can be kept green until frost than if they are destroyed by insects or disease in summer, it is important, in addition to thorough cultivation, to protect the tops from injury.

PROTECTION FROM INSECTS AND DISEASE.

The Colorado Potato beetle and the Cucumber Flea Beetle are the commonest insects which injure the potato tops. The former can be readily killed with Paris Green in the proportion of 8 ounces to 12 ounces to a forty gallon barrel of water, or with Arsenate of Lead in the proportion of 2 to 3 pounds to 40 gallons of water. Paris Green kills quicker than Arsenate of Lead but the latter adheres better than Paris Green, hence a mixture of both in the proportion of 8 ounces of Paris Green and 1½ pounds of Arsenate of Lead to 40 gallons of water will kill quickly and adhere well to the foliage. These poisons will, to some extent, check the Cucumber Flea Beetle, but, in addition to them, a better preventative is a covering of Bordeaux Mixture on the foliage. The Bordeaux Mixture should also be used to control the Early and Late Blights of potatoes, the latter disease causing rot. These are two of the commonest diseases. To control the Early and Late Blight of potatoes spraying with Bordeaux Mixture should be begun before the disease appears and the the plants covered until autumn. It is safer to start spraying with Bordeaux Mixture when spraying for the Potato Beetles. The poison of the latter may be mixed with the Bordeaux. From three to four sprayings or more will be required, the number depending on the weather. Taking the average of three years, the increase of yield from spraying with Bordeaux Mixture was at the rate of 94 bushels per acre. In some years it is much larger. The importance of keeping plants growing as late as possible is well illustrated in an experiment where the total crop of marketable potatoes per acre when dug on September 1st was 234 bushels per acre, whereas in the same field the same variety yielded 353 bushels marketable potatoes per acre when left undug until September 22nd, or in three weeks the crop had increased by 119 bushels per acre of marketable potatoes. Bordeaux Mixture is made in the proportion of 6 pounds Bluestone, 4 pounds lime and 40 gallons of water. Spraying mixtures should be used at the proper time and thoroughly, if good results are to be expected.

DIGGING AND STORING.

Potatoes should be dug in dry weather, so that they will be dry when they are taken into the cellar. If they are diseased, the disease will not spread so rapidly among dry potatoes. If the potatoes are known to be diseased in the field, it is best to leave them in the ground as long as possible, so that diseased potatoes may more readily be seen and separated from sound ones before they are taken into the cellar. Potatoes should be stored for best results in a dry, cool, well ventilated cellar and kept at a temperature between 33 degrees F. and 38 dergees, F., if possible.

QUICKLY SURROUNDING LEMBERG

(Continued from Page 3.)

ditional troops sent from Trient. The report says that the Austrians lost fifteen thousand men killed, wounded or prisoners, and that the Italians who captured a large number of guns are now marching to join the other columns concentrated on Trient. There may be some basis for this story, but every probability that it is considerably exaggerated.

FRIDAY

JUNE 18, THE 318TH DAY OF WAR.

Italy reports fighting in progress all along the front, with special importance attaching to the action developed in the Monte Nero zone by the Alpice troops to whom has been trusted the task of dislodging the enemy. In this region three hundred and seventy-five Austrian prisoners have been taken including fourteen officers, but this is said to be only a first instalment.

SATURDAY

JUNE 19, THE 319TH DAY OF WAR.

An Austrian cruiser accompanied by a number of torpedo boats went on a marauding expedition along the Italian coast, firing at all sorts of defenceless places, but not succeeding in doing any great damage.

The Monte Nero prisoners now number six hundred. At a number of other points on the front Italy announces artillery duels and some small advances made by its infantry.

MONDAY

JUNE 21, THE 321ST DAY OF WAR.

The Italians are now reported to have taken the heights on the left bank of the Austrian side of the Isonzo river opposite the town of Plava. This is about forty miles north of the Adriatic. Plava is just about as far north of Gorizia the principal fort in the valley of the Isonzo as Monfalcone is south of that fort, so that the Italians are gradually proceeding with an enveloping movement of Gorizia to the north and south at a distance of about fifteen to twenty miles. It is said that the Emperor Francis Joseph has become very angry with his Austrian generals for their inability to hold back the Italians, and that he has relieved two of the principal generals in the south from their commands, appointing successors to their places.

TIPPERARY BYE-ELECTION

Son of Late Nationalist Member is Returned

London, June 19.—The result of the by-election in North Tipperary, rendered vacant by the death of Dr. Esmonde, who has represented the constituency in the House of Commons since 1910, was declared yesterday as follows: Esmonde, 1,693; Hecter, 1,203; Gill, 1,192. All three candidates are supporters of the Irish Nationalist party, who left the contest to the electors without the intervention of the customary selection by convention. Esmonde, the successful candidate, is a son of the late member. It is announced that Hecter is lodging a petition against his return.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

JUNE 22nd 1915

QUICKLY SURROUNDING LEMBERG

Since the Capture of Przemysl the Germans Have Pushed Rapidly Forward and are Now Within Seventeen Miles of Lemberg, the Principal City of Galicia—The Italians Have Captured Important Heights Across the Isonzo, But Have Made no Further Progress Toward Trieste—The British Have Done Some Very Heavy Fighting and Taken a Thousand Yards of German Trench — The French Have Made Many Small Gains and Continue to Fight Desperately in the Region Between Arras and La Bassee.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

JUNE 15, THE 315TH DAY OF WAR.

The French have again progressed in the southeast section of the "Labyrinth," and in the vicinity of Lorette have made a further advance of about a hundred and fifty meters. The artillery struggle in this region has been nearly continuous. This is news of very small gains, but it suffices to show that on the twenty mile section of the French line reaching from south to north, from Arras to La Bassee, at which latter point the French line joins the British steadily, day after day, week after week, the French are pounding away. This is the strongest part of the whole line. No reason is given as to why it is the point of attack. The gains though numerous are in each case so small as to be almost inappreciable even when added together.

There is some talk of the French being able by continuous gains at one point to so break the morale of the German troops at that point as to make it impossible for German officers to induce their men to fight there. Indeed, letters have been found on Germans fighting opposite this section of the French line, telling of the great slaughter that has been occasioned in their regiments, and stating that it is equivalent to a sentence of death to be posted on that section of the line for any length of time. Another account tells of a German regiment which had just come on motor lorries to this front, which killed their officers and immediately surrendered to escape the fate that they were sure awaited them. Were news of all that goes on on the fighting line freely circulated throughout the German army it might be possible to break down the morale of the crowd in this way, but should the Germans fear this effect they would simply isolate this section of the line from all communication with the rest of the line or with the country. In that way only the morale of such troops as might be engaged on the Arras front would be hurt, and even it could be bolstered up for a long time by reinforchements. From all the experience we have had with the Germans as fighters since the beginnng of this war, there is nothing that appeals to us less as a method of overcoming them, than to do it by breaking down the morale at one section of their line. At three other points to the long front between Switzerland and the coast, insignificant gains have been made.

DO BRITISH DO THEIR SHARE?

The "Temps," one of the principal newspapers of Paris, attempts to explain the reason for the shortness of the British line. With a force in France that is estimated at anywhere from four hundred and fifty to seven hundred and fifty thousand men, the British are only defending the line from La Bassee to Ypres, a distance of but twenty miles out of a total length from the English channel to the Swiss frontier of four hundred miles. They are defending, therefore, just one-twentieth part of the whole line. The Belgians are defending another twentieth part, so that between the British and the Belgians they are defending one-tenth of the line, while the French look after the other nine-tenths. If the troops were distributed so as to be of equal strength all along the front, the French would have to have nine times as many men in the field as the Belgians and British put together. Putting this at a minimum number of eight hundred thousand, it would necessitate French forces of five and a half million. It is hardly necessary to say, as the Temps" points out, that the troops are not evenly scattered along the line, that by far the greatest part of the weight of the opposing armies is in the short piece from Arras to the coast; that sixty miles of line defends the channel ports of France from occupation or bombardment by the Germans. That is one reason why the Germans naturally concentrate large forces against it. Another is that it is one of the easiest pieces of the land to get at, the roads being both good and numerous.

While a break at this point by the German forces would be an exceptional advantage to Germany, a break at this point by the French would be of exceptional value to the allies, for an advance eastward here would cut the main roads by which the armies along the Aisne are supplied from Germany. The "Temps" gives an additional explanation which is not so satisfactory, it intimates that the British have more than a reasonable proportion of non-combatant soldiers in France, that the British transport service and the British ammunition columns as well as other units which work behind the lines at a safe distance from the guns, are out of all proportion to the number of fighting men in the British expeditionary force. It is to be hoped that this is not true, and we will hardly accept it as true on the unsupported word of the "Temps."

WEDNESDAY

JUNE 16, THE 316TH DAY OF WAR.

The French report states that they are still pressing north of Arras, but that they confined their day's work to an artillery combat in which their batteries violently shelled the German trenches.

In retaliation of the bombardment by Germans of French and English towns, the command was given to bombard the capital of the Grand Duchy of Baden. At three o'clock in the morning twenty-three aeroplanes set out for Karlsruhe, these dropped a hundred and thirty projectiles which they tried to aim at the Chateau, an arms factory and the station. A great number of fires broke out in the city. The aeroplanes all returned safely except two, though they were heavily shelled both on their outward and homeward trip.

A special committee of doctors and scientists has been to the front from Paris and completed some experiments in the burning of the dead. The committee reports that this method of disposal can be successfully carried out, and is to draw up a plan for its accomplishment. As the dead bodies lying in the vicinity of the trenches is one of the biggest dangers that confront the men, it is high time that the very best thought was given to their removal.

THURSDAY

JUNE 17, THE 317TH DAY OF WAR.

At last we get a report of action on the British section of the line. The army of General Sir Douglas Haig made an attack on the Germans just north of La Bassee, and very close to the point of junction between the British and French armies. The attack was delivered at a little place named Festubert. Along a whole mile of front, the British by a night attack, carried the first line of German trenches, but the Germans quickly delivered a strong counter attack, and the British were unable to hold any of the ground they had gained. At the other end of the British line the army under General Smith-Dorien was more successful. It made an attack east of Ypres and just north of a small place named Hooge, and occupied the whole of the first line of German trenches on a front two-thirds of a mile long. While at the northern end of the line the stretch of trenches captured was not quite so long as the southern end of the line, all that were captured were held, and considerable number of German prisoners taken. Of the losses sustained in these attacks no report is sent, they have probably been very heavy, but as they will come dribbling in mixed up with the casualties at other points and spread over a considerable period, it is quite likely we will not be able to even guess at what they have been until after the war. A successful attack always costs less than an unsuccessful one, so that the losses at Ypres will not be comparable to those at Festubert.

The French on the section of the line just south of La Bassee, that is in the region of Lorette, Souchez and the "Labyrinth," took three hundred prisoners and advanced their positions. The Germans have again been bombarding the city of Reims, and the French seem powerless to move them out of gunshot of it.

FORWARD IN THE VOGES.

There has been no news to speak of from the eastern end of the line for a long time, but to-day it is reported that in the Vosges on the Upper Fecht, the French moved forward on both banks of the stream, capturing three hundred and forty prisoners and half a million cartridges.

FIGHTING FROM AEROPLANES.

While the British report that two hundred persons were killed in Karlsruhe by the bombs dropped from a French fleet of aeroplanes, they report that a German fleet of zeppelins which made a raid on the northeast coast of England on Tuesday night, killed sixteen and injured forty. For the first time the British authorities also give a definite statement of the results of the zeppelin raid of June 6. The number of deaths caused by the raid was twenty-four comprising five men all civilians, thirteen women and six children. There were also forty cases of injuries.

FRIDAY

JUNE 18, THE 318TH DAY OF WAR.

The French have been doing exceptionally strenuous fighting in the region of Souchez, which town they have now almost completely surrounded by their progress in the region of Angres to the north, and by their capture after weeks of fighting of Neuville St. Vaast to the South. They are now trying to work in towards the village of Souchez, in which there seems to be a strong German defence force which they hope to capture. The advances are small, they hold the sugar refinery which is right beside the town, and they hold the cemetery. The rest of the ground will have to be gained street by street house by house.

300,000 SHELLS.

At Neuville St. Vaast, about ten miles south of Souchez, a most terrific action has taken place. The French took by assault the front line of the German trenches, the infantry fighting with bayonets and hand grenades under a violent artillery fire. The advance of the French infantry was supported by the fire of nearly three hundred thousand shells. During Wednesday and Thursday night the Germans made many violent counter attacks with large forces, but were repulsed along the entire front.

220,000 GERMANS.

The Germans, according to the French report, brought into the fight eleven divisions or two hundred and twenty thousand men, just a little less than a quarter of a million at one small point on the four hundred mile front. The French took some six hundrd and sixty prisoners and twenty officers, which is an insignificant number, but the loss suffered by both sides is said to have been very severe.

Reims has been subjected to a further bombardment, in which the cathedral suffered new damage. In Alsace the French continue their advance reported yesterday along both banks of the Fecht river, and captured both the village of Altenhof and Steinbuck, incidentally capturing five hundred prisoners.

SATURDAY

JUNE 19, THE 319TH DAY OF WAR.

There is another report from Sir John French this morning. He says that east of Ypres all the German first line trenches which the British have captured remain in their hands in spite of two counter attacks which he had repulsed with heavy losses to the enemy. His forces have, however, been unable to retain those of the enemy's second line of trenches which they captured in the morning. East of Festubert which is at the southern end of the British line just north of La Bassee, the British made a slight advance, and judging by the number of dead Germans they found in the trenches entered, General French concludes that his artillery fire was very effective.

The French have again advanced down the valley of the Fecht in Upper Alsace.

NEW GERMAN FORCES.

A Holland despatch says that it is by drawing on their reserves that the Germans have been able to withstand the fiercely continued attack of the allies from the channel to Arras. The correspondent says that while the British offensive has not been successful, it has compelled the Germans to alter their plans and bring, during the nine days that the Belgo-Dutch frontier was closed, four thousand troops from the eastern theatre, together with a huge mass of artillery. This does not agree with the Russian official complaint that the successes of the Austro-German campaign in Galicia was largely due to the work of new German armies which have been brought from the western front. Germany would hardly send one army eastward and the other westward at the same time, as by doing so she would lose a week's work from each of the two armies.

The German report of the British operations near Festubert tells of an attack made with the intention of breaking the line, and states that the attacking troops were destroyed, only a few men succeeding in retreating.

MONDAY

JUNE 21, THE 321st DAY OF WAR.

The British have made another advance north of Hooge, where they occupied German trenches on a front of two hundred and fifty yards. The abandonment of these trenches by the Germans was made necessary by the British gains in this region earlier in the week.

In the vicinity of Souchez the French have carried several more German trenches and made three hundred prisoners. In front of other German trenches in this region the French troops "are maintaining themselves, clinging to the ground," as the French despatch puts it. By to-morrow they will probably have dug themselves in. By a counter attack of extreme violence in the "Labyrinth," the Germans re-took last night one part of the Great Passage way which the French had occupied. The French regained it and have repulsed all further attempts of the enemy. In the entire sector the artillery engagement continues fiercely.

A further advance was made in the valley of the Fecht in spite of the heavy fog and torrential rain. It is said by one of the special correspondents that the intense continuous fighting of the French in the region of Souchez and the "Labyrinth" compelled the Germans to place eleven divisions, or two hundred and twenty thousand men on this short piece of the front. The losses on both sides, due mostly to the lavish expenditure of shells have been great. The furious fighting for the key to the roads to Lens and Lille now has lasted with few interruptions nearly six weeks. It is a dogged struggle from trenth to trench, house to house, fortress to fortress, hole to hole. Of the villages through which the fighting rages nothing remains save jumbled heaps of brick and mortar, as though the whole place had been turned upside down by an earthquake.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

JUNE 15, THE 315TH DAY OF WAR.

Russia's successful fight in the Upper Dniester last week looked as if she had at last been able to give a definite check to the advance of the Teutonic forces in their advances on Lemberg from the south. Later news indicates that the batle was not so important as it appeared, for in spite of it the Austro-German forces still continue to advance towards Lemberg both from the west and from the south. The army advancing from the west under General von Mackensen has again succeeded in crossing the Lubaczowka river that flows into the San from the east about twenty-five miles north of Przemysl. It will be remembered that von Mackensen's forces were successful in winning across this river about a



The solid line on this map running from the upper left hand corner just left of the word Radom, down around Bartfield to Czernowitz marks the position of the German army at the beginning of May before the drive from Cracow was started. The dotted line which begins on the left of the upper portion of the map and runs down through the towns of Radom and Opatow, curving around Przemysl and running off the map a little above Czernowitz, indicates the position of the Russian lines just before the fall of Przemysl. The dot dash line which, starting from the aforementioned dotted line in the vicinity of Sandomierz, curving slightly to the southward, then curving to the northward around Tarnograd, running close to Zolkiew and making a half circle around Lemberg, thence running down the river Dniester, shows the present position of the Russian lines. The area between this line and the aforementioned dotted line shows the territory that has been overrun by the army of General von Mackensen in the region around Tarnograd and Zolkiew and by the army of General von Linsingen, in the region of Stanislau and Stry. The Germans are now fighting desperately for the capture of Lemberg, the capital of Galicia. It will be a great prize if they can win it, yet, should the Russians be forced to retreat from it, while it would be a serious loss, such a retreat could hardly be called a catastrophe.

The Russian army keeps backing up, and as it backs up it continually shortens its line, so concentrating its forces, and getting nearer to its source of supplies, while the German army keeps getting its centre of gravity further and further away from its source of supplies.

THE LOSSES ARE ALL IMPORTANT.

The Russian army is undoubtedly losing heavily, how heavily we have no means of estimating except through German and Austrian despatches. Russia never tells how many she has lost as prisoners, or how many have been killed or wounded. Germany and Austria can only tell how many Russians they have captured, they cannot tell how many Russians are killed or wounded, consequently the only figures we have of Russian losses are the figures of the captured. These, according to German and Austrian reports, now amount to any army of nearly a million and a half Russia says that these reports are grossly exaggerated, and that seems probable, but even were they not, Russia can stand the loss of a million and a half prisoners if by that loss she has been able to tide herself over to a time when she has her new armies trained and provided with a regular supply of ammunition from her own works as well as from Canada and the United States.

CAN STAND LOSSES.

We have nothing to fear in the number of prisoners which Russia has lost so long as she can hold her army intact, keeping the Germans from breaking through by a rapid retirement, and coming back on them when they have spent their strength. These losses in prisoners are not the principal losses, however, the greatest losses are those of killed and wounded. In this way Russia has probably lost a terrific number, but the losses of Germany and Austria have also been appalling. The German army is calculated to be being worn down at the rate of twenty thousand a day, by the Russians and by General Joffre's nibbling. The German and Austrian forces on the Russian front are probably being worn down at a far greater rate than this.

THEY MUST HURRY.

It is to relieve the pressure from the coast before Austria has to meet the full weight of the Italian pressure from the south, before aid can be sent to Russia through the Dardanelles, and before France and Britain are ready to push the Germans out of their trenches in the west that the Austro-German forces are making this desperate drive through Galicia. If they can by it once for all break the Russian army by going through it and then rounding up large sections of it from behind ending with the capture of the forts of Ivangorod and Warsaw, then the other allies will be driven to extremity. On some days it has seemed as if they might almost be successful in this, for time after time they have broken through the front line of the Russian forces. But by good management, they have always been stopped by supporting columns until a new Russian line could be formed in front of them, and the old line bent back so as to connect.

A VICTORY ESSENTIAL.

The Austro-Germans are calculated to have a force of two million eight hundred thoucand men in Galicia at the present time, and if this force has to leave Galicia as it had to leave in its first attack on Lublin at the beginning of the war, in its second attack on Ivangorod, in its third attack on Warsaw, and in its fourth attack on the Niemen, against all of which places it sent tremendous forces, with the Russians following it out on its retirement, Germany and Austria will be in a worse way than they have ever found themselves before.

THURSDAY

JUNE 17, THE 317TH DAY OF WAR.

Russia reports that Germany has brought up fresh troops not before seen on the eastern front, and put them into the fighting in Galicia, on the right bank of the San. After three days of hard fighting Russia says that she has yielded some ground to the enemy, that is to say, she admits the gains reported yesterday by Germany on the Upper Dniester. Russia delivered a successful counter attack against the army of von Linsingen, capturing one thousand two hundred men.

On the Lower Dniester, near the Russian boundary, the Russians are still holding the banks of the Dniester, and report that in that region they captured last Sunday one thousand five hundred prisoners.

MANY MORE PRISONERS.

Germany says that what she calls the defeated Russian armies attempted to bring the German advance to a standstill on Tuesday along the whole front between the San and the Dniester, but by evening the Russians had everywhere been driven from their positions. The report adds that General von Mackensen's army has captured upwards of forty-nine thousand men and sixty-nine machine guns since June 12.

Austria reports that Nizniow, a town of some importance on the Lower Dniester, south of Tarnopol, has been taken. The town is situated where the railway crosses the river, and its fall will lead to a big fight for the railway bridge.

COUNTING THE DISABLED.

Some extraordinary figures reach us in a communication from France, the military expert of the "Matin" estimates the total casualties and loss in prisoners of the Teutonic allies at 6,726,000 men. The French general staff, ti says, compiles the German losses alone at 3,290,000 up to March 21. According to the "Matin's" war expert the German losses in wounded, killed and prisoners are 4,200,000 out of 8,500,000 men who have been called to the colors, and Austria's losses are 2,526,000 out of 4,500,000 men called to the colors. If the estimate attributed to the French general staff of the German losses is correct, Germany has lost just half of all the men that she has put into the field, Austria has lost more than half of her men. These figures would leave Austria with an army of two million, and Germany with an army of three million and a half. General Joffre considers it his duty to keep the German army of at least two million continually busy on his front. That would leave a million and a half Germans for the Russian front. The Reuter's Petrograd correspondent says that the Russian military critics estimate the total Austro-German forces operating against the Russians as not less than forty-five German army corps, or 1,800,000 men, and twenty-six Austrian army corps, or one million men, making a total army of two million eight hundred thousand men operating against Russia. If these figures are anything like correct, a breakdown of Germany will have to come very soon, but they are probably a somewhat optimistic estimate. Then, too, in certain particulars they do not seem to be at all right. It is hardly credible that Austria has an army of only one million fighting the Russians. Though the losses of the Austrians have probably been heavier than those of any other country engaged in the war, except Serbia, in proportion to her whole forces, she is still calculated to have two million left, and at such a critical juncture she could use more than half her force against Russia. At the beginning of the war the Germans expected to be able to count on Austria to withstand both the Russian and Serbian armies, leaving her forces almost free to deal with the French and Belgians. So far has that been from the case that now we are told Germany has actually a bigger army facing Russia than has Austria.

FRIDAY

June 18, THE 318th DAY OF WAR.

The great battle in Russia does not go well. The Russian forces have been driven back from the banks of the San in Galicia, and have retreated towards Tarnograd. General von Mackensen's army has made ground westward as far as Niemirow. This gives to the Russian armies facing Lemberg the position of a semi-circle with a radius of about 25 to 30 miles, putting them much in the same relation to Lemberg that they were in to Przemysl three weeks ago, so that three weeks' work has brought the armies of the Germans forty miles forward, or an average of two miles a day. Their gains are rapid, but both armies must be being worn down at an unprecedented rate.

We get to-day another estimate of the losses of the Teutonic powers in an English computation. Mr. Hilaire Belloc says that the English casualty lists show that by multiplying the dead by five we get the total casualty list in the British forces, according to the figures given by Mr. Asquith. He considers that the enemy losses are not less than six to every man killed, mostly because the losses of the Austrians in prisoners have been so great. By multiplying what he calculates to be the dead of the foe by six, he finds their losses up to the first of March to be three million two hundred and fifty thousand, and considers that since then they have lost another half a million, mostly in Galicia, makin ga total of three million seven hundred and fifty thousand. It will be seen that this estimate of the total losses of the Germans and Austrians is only half a million greater than the losses of the Germans alone, as estimated by the French military staff up to the first of March.

These figures of losses are not to be taken at the face value, for all the men wounded are not put permanently out of action, many of them return to the field after having been once wounded, and quite a number return even after having been twice wounded. The numbers, therefore, contain many duplicates as well as containing a whole lot of men who will yet go back into the fighting line. Still, making every allowance possible, it is plain that a large large section of the armies of the enemy is out of the field for good.

SATURDAY

JUNE 19, THE 319th DAY OF WAR.

The German forces in front of Warsaw have again become active, and made another unsuccessful attempt to cross the Bzura.

The Russians are still holding the Germans from effecting a passage of the Dniester valley. Of a body which got across the river at one place, the Russians captured eight thousand and five hundred and forty-four men and two hundred and two officers together with six guns.

East of the San the troops under General von Mackensen are more effective in their work. Having captured Tarnograd, they are driving the Russians northward towards the Tanew river. This is the lowest eastern branch of the San, flowing into the river, just a little above its junction with the Vistula. As yet the forces of von Mackensen have stopped at no obstacle the Russians could put in their way, they have kept going irresistibly forward with hardly a halt.

Austrian troops under General Pflanzer are trying to work their way westward from Buckowina to the valley of the Dniester and Pruth. The inability of the Russians to make any stand is very discouraging, but so long as they can hold together there is always the chance of a great reversal, such as occurred at the Marne in the Western theatre or at Ivangorod in the eastern.

DEFEAT OR STRATEGICAL RETREAT.

Russia has made an official review covering the operations in Galicia since the beginning of the present drive in the early part of May. In this review she implies that Germany has not won a single notable victory, but has announced each of the strategical retirements made by the Russian armies as victories for her forces. There is probably something to be said for both the German and Russian points of view, but the preponderance of evidence is in favor of Germany's claims to victories.

MONDAY

JUNE 21, THE 321ST DAY OF WAR

The German and Austrian reports tell of new advances made by the army of General von Mackensen. Having taken Tarnograd, his left wing has pushed northward and secured the southern banks of the Tanew. To the eastward it has pushed its way almost to Zolkiew. It has taken Grodek only fifteen miles to the southeast of Lemberg, and has taken Komarno, another town on the chain of lakes which the Russians have been expected to hold as a last standing place before the fall of Lemberg.

The army of General von Lindsingen operating on the south shore of the Dniester has not been so successful. While it has crossed the river, it has only been able to get a hold on the lowlands of Dniester, a valley which is very narrow. The Russians still hold the hills immediately overlooking the river. It is obvious that the Russians cannot allow either the army of General von Mackensen or the army of General von Linsingen to go more than a few miles further before they evacuate Lemberg, for the surrounding movement is becoming too critical. If they are going to try to hold the city they must hold back the wings of the Austro-German armies, that are encircling it so persistently.

THE ITALIAN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

JUNE 15, THE 315TH DAY OF WAR.

Many attempts during the day by the Austrians against the positions captured by the Italians were successfully repulsed, and heavy artillery of the Italians has managed to cut the railway from Gorizia to Monfalcone. The Austrian report says that the Italians have succeeded nowhere in piercing the Austrian front on the Isonzo, and that on the Corinthian-Tyrolian front there has been no incident of importance.

WEDNESDAY

JUNE 16, THE 316TH DAY OF WAR.

About all that can be said of the Italian campaign for the day is that while the Italians enumerate some insignificant victories, the Austrians state that everywhere the Italians were repulsed. A number of names of places are given in these despatches from Italy and Austria to designate where the fighting in the hills is taking place, but the names are of such minor significance as not to appear even on the best maps.

THURSDAY

JUNE 17, THE 317TH DAY OF WAR.

The report from Italy gives almost no indication of how the fighting is going, it only has reference to small details. No pitched battle of importance has yet taken place, the two armies are only manoeuvring for positions, and feeling out each others strength at various points. Along the Upper Isonzo the Italians have apparently been completely checked in their forward progress, but are not as yet delivering any severe attacks capable of discovering the real strength of the Austrians. The weather has been so hot during the last week that fighting was very difficult in the lowlands between the Gulf of Trieste and the Julien Alps, but recent rains have brought relief.

An unofficial report from Switzerland tells of an important victory gained by the Italians on the eastern side of the Trentino against the Austrian front, though it had been strengthened at that point by twenty-five thousand ad-

(Continued on Page 2, Column 7.)

TOOK PEOPLE OUT OF THE LIFEBOATS AS THE LUSITANIA SANK

Evidence at Inquiry Shows That Orders of Captain Turner Were Countermanded.

London, June 15, 6.40 p.m.—Fifty survivors of the "Lusitania" disaster, together with relatives of passengers who lost their lives, and a force of privately retained lawyers, attended the opening session to-day of the board of trade enquiry into the destruction of the liner, whose sinking by a German submarine May 7 caused a loss of more than 1,100 lives. The survivors and the relatives of the victims expressed disappointment that the testimony relating to the admiralty's wireless instructions to the "Lusitania" were given in camera, since they now see small hope that any evidence will be forthcoming to show whether the officers of the ship exercised all precautions to protect the vessel and her passengers.

MERSEY'S CENSORSHIP.

This hope was lessened further by the ruling of Baron Mersey, president of the court of enquiry, that he would pass personally on all questions put to witnesses by outside attorneys.

In addition to the survivors and relatives of the dead, there were thirty odd witnesses, and perhaps 75 other spectators in the gallery.

No robes or uniforms were worn. Everyone present, including Captain Turner of the 'Lusitania," was in civil dress.

TURNER FULLY RECOVERED.

Captain Turner was the principal witness to-day. He appeared to be in good physical condition.

"Interfering, I should say," was Captain Turner's answer to the question of Butler Aspinall, one of the Cunard Line counsel, whether the passengers were helping after the explosion; but when asked again if the passengers were doing the best they could the captain replied: "Yes."

"Competent enough, but they need more practice," was Capt. Turner's opinion of the efficiency of the crew in reply to the representatives of the Ships' Stewards' Union.

A Cunard Line attorney then came to the rescue of the witness by asking him if he did not think all modern seamen and stewards were inferior to those of the old sailing ship school. Capt. Turner said he preferred the old school every time.

VITAL POINTS TO DECIDE.

At the opening of the proceedings, Sir Edward Carson, addressing the court, declared that the "Lusitania" was not armed and had never been fitted out as a transport. He would call evidence to substantiate the statement.

Certain specific information was sent by the British admiralty by wireless telegraphy to the "Lusitania," but these instructions are not to be made public and this part of the evidence is to be taken in private.

The real questions arising were:

"First, as to the navigation of the ship having regard to the instruction and information conveyed by the admiralty, and

"Second, as to whether everything was done that could be done after the ship was torpedoed."

RUNNING SLOWLY TO SAVE EXPENSE.

London, June 16. — Chairman A. A. Booth, of the Cunard Company Board of Directors, to-day admitted that the "Lusitania" was proceeding at comparatively slow speed when she was torpedoed, because the company wanted to save money.

Mr. Booth was the first witness at the probe to-day, and corroborated the statement of Capt. W. T. Turner that he had been given orders to work only 19 boilers to save coal and labor cost.

"In November the company considerred whether to continue sailings of the "Lusitania" and "Mauretania" because the war caused a heavy falling off in trans-Atlantic travel," Mr. Booth said.

Cross-examined, Mr. Booth admitted that after warnings of danger from submarines the company recognized that speed was very essential if the "Lusitania" was to escape attack.

"But we concluded the "Lusitana" was too speedy for any submarine," he said.

THOUGHT EIGHTEEN KNOTS AMPLE.

"So far as submarines are concerned there is no difference between 21 and 24.5 knots," Mr. Booth stated in reply to Sir Edward Carson, who then asked whether there was any difference between 18 knots, the speed at which the "Lusitania" was proceeding when attacked, and 21 knots. Mr. Booth replied that no steamer making more than 14 knots was known to have been struck by a torpedo from a submarine until the "Lusitania" was hit.

The witness said the Cunard Company was unable to communicate with the vessel by wireless except through the Admiralty and therefore had given no wireless instructions to Captain Turner. General instructions given previously covered the closing of the water-tight compartments, the swinging out of boats on entering the danger zone, and an order not to slow down to take on a pilot or to lie to off Liverpool for the tide. It was left to Capt. Turner's discretion to arrange the time of the vessel's arrival.

Mr. Booth said he received no word from Captain Turner during the voyage. On the morning of the day the "Lusitania" was torpedoed the Cunard Company asked the Admiralty to communcate with the ship concerning threats made to sink her.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT REPRESENTED.

Mr. Donald Macmaster, representing the Canadian Government, asked Mr. Booth whether there had been installed on the "Lusitania" an apparatus for the detection of submarines. The witness responded he had no knowledge of any workable device of this sort. Mr. Macmaster then asked whether by calling out both watches all the boilers could have been worked, as it was admitted the "Lusitania" had a sufficient supply of coal. Baron Mersey, president of the court of inquiry, interrupted: "What difference would the speed make?" He pointed out that the testimony thus far taken indicated that a speed of 18 knots might have been regarded as ample to escape a submarine. Mr. Booth said that on account of the war there were many poorly trained men in the crew.

The attorney for the Stewards' Union asked whether there were Germans working on the Cunard dock in New York. Mr. Booth replied that perhaps German-Americans or Americans of German descent were employed there. The atorney then asked whether it would have been possible for a spy to board the "Lusitania" for the purpose of signalling submarines. Mr. Booth answered that he was not prepared to say this would have been impossible, but the company took all necessary steps to prevent such action.

Baron Mersey elicited from Mr. Booth that the "Lusitania" had neither coal nor firemen enough on board to make the trip across under full boiler power. Addressing Sir Edward Carson, Baron Mersey said he desired to know where the danger zone began and whether arrangements could not have been made for the ship to traverse this zone in the dark. The attorney-general promised to endeavor to supply this information.

Able Seaman Quinn, who was in the crow's nest of the "Lusitania" when she was struck, then took the stand. He said he saw the torpedo coming, and he expressed the opinion that the "Lusitania" could not have escaped even if she had been "going a hundred knots."

Naval Commander Anderson, who followed Quinn, dwelling upon the importance of speed to avoid submarines, declared that if the "Lusitania" had made 21 knots and taken a zig-zag course she could still have reached Liverpool at the earliest possible moment for crossing the bar, and that she would have had a much greater chance to escape the submarine.

EXAMINATION BY DIVERS.

Examination of the "Lusitania" by divers from a neutral country, with a view to ascertaining what she had on board in the way of arms and ammunition, was suggested in the House of Commons to-day by Laurence Ginnell. The practicability of this suggestion was questioned by Walter Runciman, president of the Board of Trade, owing to the depth at which the vessel is lying, and because that locality is not free of hostile craft.

Mr. Runciman said he thought there would be no difficulty in the way of ascertaining all the material facts by means of the Board of Trade inquiry.

CAPTAINS ORDERS WERE COUNTERMANDED.

London, June 17.—The public inquiry into the sinking of the steamship "Lusi- ended this afternoon. A short session ended this afternoon. A short session in camera will be held to-morrow to take further evidence as to whether Captain Turner observed fully the Admiralty's warnings, but none of this will be made public. A feature of to-day's session was the ruling of Baron Mersey, President of the court of inquiry, that the question of speed had nothing to do with the catastrophe.

When the attorneys connected with the witnesses were asked for their opinions this afternoon, A. D. Edwards, M.P., representing the Seamen's Union, said it was obvious that if a zig-zagging course was an element of safety as an Admiralty expert had testified, then the captain and owners of the steamer "showed grave culpability."

"Had it anything to do with the calamity?" asked Baron Mersey.

Mr. Edwards replied that the evidence disclosed the company was economizing in the consumption of coal. As Captain Turner was holding the ship to a straight course at a speed of 18 knots, he said, it was easy for a submarine to take its proper position, whereas if the vessel had been zig-zagging it would have been difficult, if not impossible, to tell where the ship would pass.

"The evidence shows the torpedo suddenly came into the side," was Baron Mersey's comment. "How would the speed of the vessel have affected that catastrophe?"

The only question on which Baron Mersey desired light was the statement of D. A. Thomas, the coal operator, that while the first and second class passengers were calm and the stewards and stewardesses brave and helpful, the steerage passengers were in confusion, and members of the crew were mainly interested in saving themselves, giving a general appearance of lack of discipline.

STATISTICS OF SAVED.

Sir F. E. Smith presented statistics of those saved, showing that 41 percent of the crew, 38.8 percent of the male passengers, 38.6 percent of the female passengers, and 27 percent of the children were rescued. Sir F. E. Smith said after submitting these figures that they did not give a fair idea, as the women and children were unable to stand exposure, while the sailors and passengers who were able to swim were of more hardy physique. Consequently the number saved was not indicative whether the crew took the boats to the exclusion of passengers. The outstanding questions, Sir F. E. Smith said, were the responsibility of ship's master and company's action in restricting the number of boilers in use.

HAD SUFFICIENT LIFEBOATS.

London, June 17.—The "Lusitania" carried nothing in her cargo not permissible under the laws of the United States, Sir Edward Carson, representing the Board of Trade, declared at the resumption of the inquiry into the sinking of the liner to-day. To support his declaration he offered in evidence an official statement to that effect.

Chief Steward Jones, of the "Lusitania," was the first witness to-day. He testified that the supply of lifebelts aboard the steamer was sufficient for emergencies.

ATTACKED BY TWO SUBMARINES.

Sir Edward Carson, the attorney-general, expressed his conviction that a second submarine was lying in wait on the port side of the "Lusitania." Sir Edward made this statement in reply to an argument put forward by Baron Mersey, who said he thought a mistake had been made by Seaman O'Neill, one of the witnesses before the court, who testified he had seen the wash of a torpedo passing the stern of the "Lusitania" from the port to the starboard side, immediately after the liner had been hit on the starboard side.

O'Neill was formerly in the navy. He is positive that he recognized the wash of a torpedo, although he did not see the submarine which fired it from the port side.

This testimony of O'Neill's was corroborated by another seaman witness who testified also that he saw the wash of two torpedoes from the starboard side. These came forward in parallel lines until they almost reached the ship when they parted at a slight angle, first one then the other striking the "Lusitania."

LIFE RAFTS LEFT TIED UP.

Capt. Turner, who was in command of the "Lusitania" at the time she went down, was recalled to the stand to-day and asked why the collapsible boats had not been freed from their chocks or had not been free from their shocks on entering the danger zone.

He replied he feared the boats would slide about when the boat listed and sweep passengers into the sea. The captain admitted further that some boats were strapped on the tops of others.

When asked by Baron Mersey if the increase in the number of small boats on the liners since the time of the "Titanic" disaster was of any advantage, Capt. Turner answered that he did not think so.

Chief Steward Jones declared that he had not seen any life belts on the upper decks of the "Lusitania" after the liner had left New York.

SAID ONE BOAT LEAKED.

Chief Carpenter Robertson said the condition of the lifeboats was good when the "Lusitania" left New York. In reply to the statement of the attorney for a relative of one of the victims that a certain life boat leaked so badly that all but two of the occupants were drowned, the chief carpenter replied that he was unable to throw any light on this statement, but said it was possible for the hot sun to have warped the boat's sides.

TOOK PEOPLE OUT OF BOATS.

The evidence showed that Staff Captain Anderson countermanded the orders Captain Turner had given previously to get the women and children into the boats. A number of witnesses testified that they got into the boats and had to leave them later on orders from Captain Anderson who was heard shouting: "The ship is safe."

It was also testified then that no lifebelts were available on deck during the voyage. Bertram Jenksin, of New York, a saloon passenger, said he had remarked several times to other passengers on the absence of life belts.

"That you did not see them I well believe, but that they were not there I cannot believe," commented Baron Mersey.

A woman witness also told the court she was unable to find a life belt. Another passenger said he helped to launch a life boat full of women and children, unassisted by the crew, but the boat leaked so badly that it sank a few minutes after touching the water. Baron Mersey asked whether the boat was damaged in being lowered, as it was on the port side. The witness replied that if the boat bumped against the hull as it was going down, he was unaware of it.

SAYS CREW DISOBEYED.

D. A. Thomas, known as the "British Coal King," who was on the "Lusitania," was of the opinion that some members of the crew did not obey the captain's orders to attend first to the rescue of women and children, but attempted to save themselves first.

EARL BRASSEY WILL GO TO DARDANELLES

London, June 15.—Earl Brassey, the veteran owner of the famous yacht "Sunbeam," who joined the royal naval division at the outbreak of the war, is under orders to proceed to the Dardanelles.

Lord Brassey, who is 79 years of age, is a well-known authority on naval questions and the compiler of naval statistics. He had been civil lord of the British Admiralty as well as secretary to the admiralty and has served on several royal commissions formed by the British Government.

AVIATOR HERO IS KILLED IN FRANCE

Lieut. Warneford Piloting Machine with American Writer When Explosion Occurred

Paris, June 17.—Lieut. Reginald A. J. Warneford, who gained fame recently by blowing to pieces a Zeppelin over Belgium, was killed to-day by the fall of an aeroplane at Buck France.

Lieut. Warneford was piloting the machine which had as a passenger Mr. Henry B. Needham, the American writer, who also was killed. Lieut. Warneford and Needham fell from a height of 500 feet. The aviator had been spending a few days in Paris where he came after his Zeppelin exploit to receive his decoration of the Legion of Honor.

According to a report received in Paris, the accident resulted from an explosion in midair which caused Lieut. Warneford to lose control, the machine crashing to earth.

Needham's body was taken to the English hospital in Trianon Palace, Versailles. He had been in Europe about four months as correspondent of magazines and newspapers. He had received permission from the military authorities to make a flight in order to get material for a story. His wife, who also is a writer, accompanied him during the early part of his trip abroad. Mrs. Needham sailed for America six weeks ago.

The death of Lieutenant Warneford caused much regret among the French people, his exploit having made him as popular here as in England. Since his arrival in Paris he had been the object of attentions on the part of military men and the public generally. Only last night he was the guest at a dinner of friends who desired to honor him. It was given in a restaurant in Paris, and at the end of Count, who isamember of the French nobility, and who was one of the patrons of the restaurant, approached Lieut. Warneford's table and in French congratulated the aviator. Warneford replied in English, which a companion interpreted to the Count. Before the interpretation had been finished Lieut. Warneford rose and shouted "Long live France" and "Long live the allies," which was greeted with cheering.

Lieut. Warneford was born in India, but was brought up in England, where his parents are. He has several relatives in New Brunswick.

REMARKABLE BILL TO CONTROL WORK ON MUNITIONS IN BRITAIN

Courts Will be Formed to Punish the "Slackers" — War Expenditure Will be Fifteen Million Dollars a Day—Big War Credit Voted — Ultimate Success in Dardanelles Assured.

London, June 16.—Premier Asquith, on moving a vote of credit for £250,000,000 ($1,250,000,000), informed the members of the House of Commons to-day that the expenditure in the next three months would not be less than $15,000,000 daily.

The House voted the credit of £250,000,000, making, with previous sums, a total of £602,000,000 ($4,510,000,000) already allowed for war purposes

$15,000,000 DAILY.

In introducing the measure Premier Asquith remarked that from April 1 to June 12 the expenditure has been at the rate of £2,660,000 ($13,300,000) daily. He estimated that the total daily expenditure during the currency of the new credit would be no less than £3,000,000 ($15,000,000), for the reason that, as the war extended its area, Great Britain's financial obligations to the allies would increase. Britain has spent $7,365,770 a day for war expanses alone since the beginning of the European conflict. Premier Asquith told the House her estimated expenditures in the coming year are double that amount. The Prime Minister called upon all parties to support the government in its financial request. The nation, he said, is passing through a great crisis that is taxing to the utmost its tremendous resources.

ALL MUST DO DUTY.

In concluding, he said

"There is a fitting place, a fitting work, for every man, every woman, in the land. Be it sooner or later—it will certainly come—when our cause has been vindicated and there is once more peace on earth, may it be recorded on that proudest day in the annals of this nation that there was no home, no workshop in the whole of this United Kingdom which did not take its part in the common struggle and earn its share in the common triumph."

SIR EDWARD CARSON RELUCTANT TO JOIN.

London, June 15.—Sir Edward Carson, the Irish Unionist leader, like Mr. John Redmond, the Irish party leader in the House of Commons, did not want to join the coalition cabinet, said Premier Asquith to-day in a speech of tribute to those who were according the government support.

"Sir Edward Carson at first declined when it was suggested that he join the administration," the Premier said, "and it was only strong pressure and his sense of public duty which made him associate himself with the government."

Mr. Asquith said he regretted extremely the absence of any Nationalist in the cabinet, but he said he had done all he could to obtain the co-operation of all.

Mr. John Dillon, in behalf of the Irish party, explained that their attitude meant no desire to oppose or to snipe the new government, which had their fullest co-operation; but actually to join it was wholly inconsistent with the obligations of the party. He felt that aid from the outside would be most valuable, and he regretted that other parties of Ireland had not adopted this method of Nationalist self-effacement.

BIG LOAN TO BE FLOATED IN THE UNITED STATES.

London, June 15, 6.50 p.m.—In the course of the debate on the new war credit of $1,250,000,000, approved by Commons to-day, Mr. Reginald McKenna made his maiden speech as Chancellor of the Exchequer. The keynote of his remarks was the necessity of economy.

Sir Frederick Banbury said he had heard the Chancellor purposed to rehabilitate the American exchanges by issuing a loan in the United States, a step of which he approved.

Mr. Godfrey Collins suggested the appointment of a central body to collect American securities in this country which could then be exchanged for government scrip and securities received from the United States.

NECESSARY TO KEEP THE VEIL DRAWN YET.

London, June 15, 7.16 p.m.—There have been so many rumors recently that the allies had forced the Dardanelles that Sir James H. Dalziel asked Premier Asquith this afternoon in the House of Commons if there was any truth in such reports. "None whatever," was the reply. The premier said that it was not in the public interest to say anything now about the Dardanelles. "The operations are of the highest importance," he added, "and they will be pushed to a successful conclusion."

COMPULSION MEASURES HELD IN ABEYANCE.

London, June 17.—The Government appears to have abandoned, at least for the present, any idea of resorting to compulsion in the organization of industries for the production of munitions of war. David Lloyd George, the Minister of Munitions, when he first broached the idea of compulsion in public, was vigorously attacked by Radicals and Laborites inside and outside of Parliament, who strongly opposed compulsion either in recruiting for the army or for industrial purposes, arguing that such methods would produce in Great Britain the alleged evils seen in the German military system.

Mr. Lloyd George's conferences with the trade union leaders has resulted in an agreement upon a bill which will be introduced in the House of Commons next week and passed with all possible speed. This bill will give the Government power to prohibit strikes or lockouts prejudical to the national interest in controlled factories and provide that all questions of wages and conditions of employment be settled by a specially appointed tribunal.

NO COMPULSION PROVISIONS.

The bill contains no provisions for compulsion or even compulsory registration by the male population, but will enable the opening of rolls of volunteers who are prepared to work in any factory controlled by the Government for a period of six months. In all such controlled establishments producing munitions, all restrictive rules and the practices of the trade unions will be suspended and the profits of the employers limited. It was announced in Parliament yesterday on behalf of the Government that it was intended to impose a special tax on war profits, and that a measure with this object in view was being considered. Such a measure has long been expected as it has been realized that the Government could not demand sacrifices from the workers without making demands on firms providing war materials.

As far as is known the employers generally are not offering open resistance to this plan, which probably will form part of the first budget of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, Reginald McKenna.

This Budget, according to the "Times" promises to be the most terrific instrument of taxation in British fiscal history. "Members of Parliament," the "Times" adds, "are steeling their nerves not merely for a surtax on war profits, but an increase in the income tax which was not dreamed of a year ago. These sensations will probably materialize in the early autumn.

ENORMOUS LOAN TO BE ASKED FOR.

London, June 17.—Premier Asquith announced in the House of Commons this afternoon that Chancellor of the Exchequer Reginald McKenna would introduce another loan bill on Monday. Unofficially it has been suggested that the amount of the vote probably would be £850,000,000 ($4,250,000,000).

COURTS TO PUNISH SLACKERS IN WORKSHOPS.

London, June 17.—In addition to the provisions to the "labor for munitions bill" already described, the bill will provide for munition courts of committees, composed of equal numbers of representatives of employers and workmen who are to be elected by each side, and a president nominated by the Minister of Munitions. These courts will be empowered to punish by fine offences by ordinary workmen which tend to hinder production, but they will not have the power to punish by imprisonment. The employers will be allowed to take profits for their output on an average of the profits of the previous three years plus one-fifth of that average and an allowance for depreciation of machinery. Any surplus profit will be attached by the Government.

The bill will be operative only for the duration of the war.

A REMARKABLE SCHEME.

The "Times," commenting on these provisions, says:—"The scheme is one of the most remarkable in the history of labor legislation. It will give a measure of official countenance to the trades unions such as they never enjoyed before. The trade union leaders will almost certainly embark upon the scheme willingly and do their best to make it a success, knowing that the only possible alternative is State compulsion.

The bill will be introduced next Wednesday.

TRYING TO LET MORE SKILLED MECHANICS.

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TRYING TO LET MORE SKILLED MECHANICS.

London, June 17.—The British Board of Trade has sent a mission to Canada to arrange to bring unemployed skilled mechanics to England as far as it can be done without interfering with Canadian Government contracts, according to an announcement made in the House of Commons by Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade.

Mr. Runciman added that the men would be required to accept the same pay as British workmen on similar work. No official steps had been taken, he said, to obtain workmen from other British dominions or from the United States.

Asked whether in view of the great number of skilled mechanics in the United States it would not be advisable to try to induce some of them to come here to assist in making war material, Mr. Runciman replied that he was not sure the United States authorities would welcome such a mission, but he said the shortage of mechanics here had been made well known in America.

INTERNMENT OF ALIENS PROCEEDING.

London, June 18.—The great number of Germans and Austrians still at large in London and elsewhere again has been the subject of agitation in the House of Commons, Sir Edwin Cornwall, Liberal member for Bethnal Green, to-day in the House remarked that he had been informed that three of the present ministers had secretaries who are of German origin. This statement remained unanswered during the discussion that ensued, but Sir John A. Simon, Home Secretary, said the internment of alien enemies was proceeding as rapidly as possible.

NO DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.

London, June 19.—"That there should be no dissolution of Parliament was the decision virtually arrived at by the cabinet at its meeting yesterday," says the "Times" to-day. "The ministers decided in principle that the life of the present Parliament should be extended twelve months and that no municipal elections should be held this year."

GOVERNMENT'S SCHEME TO HELP UNEMPLOYED

Ottawa, June 16.—To provide employment in the west the Federal government has arranged to give settlers on Dominion lands covered with scrub or timber an opportunity to increase the amount of the tillable area on their holdings. In northern Manitoba and parts of Saskatchewan and Alberta there is much scrub land on which the settlers have not received their patents. The Federal authorities will, with the consent of these settlers, utilize the services of the unemployed to clear this land and make the cost a first charge on the land.

As the Dominion government has authority only over unpatented lands if the provincial authorities wish to co-operate they can greatly extend the scope of the work by arranging a similar plan for patented lands.

"Looking Forward" — Our New Serial — By DR. HUGH PEDLEY

We are about to begin the publication of "Looking Forward," Dr. Pedley's book on Church Union. It is a story of Canada for Canadians, and cannot fail to find an army of appreciative readers among church people. In it Dr. Pedley very skilfully shows what part a united church may play in a united Canada, and at the same time he gives us a novel full of sustained heart interest, with a most original and tender love story running through it.

Dr. Hugh Pedley, pastor of Emmanuel Congregational Church, Montreal, the writer of this story, though born in the Motherland, has spent most of his life in Canada. He has lived in Montreal the last fifteen years, and before that spent twelve years in Winnipeg. Early in his ministry his attention was drawn to the subject of church union. Nearly thirty years ago in arranging a course in Church History for a theological college, he distinctly kept this matter in view, in order that the students might be better equipped to deal with a problem in which he was convinced they would in the course of time be confronted. His earlier convictions were strengthened by what he saw of life in the West, and for years as he has had opportunity he has lifted up his voice in favor of a church that would be in a very real sense the church of Canada, representing the genius and adapted to the needs of this expanding country.

The book, "Looking Forward," is an endeavor to popularize this conception. Many of the touches have a background in the personal experience of the author. Some readers may think that he has unduly emphasized the narrowness of a certain Presbyterian type, but a more careful study will show that, as in the case of the elder McCheyne, due stress has been laid on the virtues that often went with the narrowness, the virtues of steadfastness, loyalty and restrained tenderness of heart.

The busy pastor of a city church is the last man one would expect to enter the ranks of the sensational novelists, yet that is what Dr. Pedley has done in the romance, "Looking Forward."

In a novel of some 300 pages, Dr. Pedley adopts the method of Edward Bellamy's book, "Looking Backward," but with this difference — that while Bellamy contemplates a perfect social order in the entire sphere of human life, Dr. Pedley projects a vision of a Canada made better because a little more of heaven had entered into its life through an improved ecclesiastical situation.

The scene is laid in Montreal, and the hero of Dr. Pedley's remarkable and intensely interesting story is a young Presbyterian graduate, the Rev. Fergus McCheyne, who horrifies his parents by falling in love with the daughter of a Methodist minister. This is in the year 1902. Dr. Pedley pictures religious denominations as still hostile to each other, but shows the awakening of new idea, as when his hero, talking to an Anglican clergyman, says that a parish system along free church lines is wanted, which will put a well-equipped church in every section of the city, and lay upon it special responsibility for the moral and social welfare of that section.

* * *

Now the Rev. Fergus McCheyne is not only interested in theology, but also in science. He is experimenting with a view to placing on a scientific basis the trick of which Indian fakirs are said to be capable, namely, of suspending the vital functions for weeks and months, and then of restoring life. He succeeds with frogs and animals, but hesitates to take the fearful responsibility of putting a man into the death-like sleep from which he had aroused animals.

He ends by making the experiment on himself. He goes into a cave in the Laurentians, fixes an automatic arrangement to his arm, which, at the end of two weeks, will inject a revitalising fluid into his arm, and then charges himself with a chemical substance which sends him into a sleep so nearly resembling death that both respiration and heart's action cease.

A squirrel comes along, nibbles the leather thong which binds the automatic apparatus to the hero's arm, and thus destroys any hope of an automatic awakening at the end of two weeks. The French-Canadian guide who has helped McCheyne on a part of his journey, gets drowned, and a friend in the city with whom he has left a note "to



REV. HUGH PEDLEY.

be opened in two weeks," telling where his body may be found, in case he does not revive, gets killed in an automobile accident.

It is a fantastic argument that will not bear too close a scrutiny. But it serves the purpose of the author, which is to make his hero sleep for a quarter of a century, and then bring him back to Montreal to see how the world in general, and the Church in particular, has progressed in that time.

* * *

Despite his bold use of "the long arm of coincidence," Dr. Pedley's description of the finding of the body in the cave 25 years after animation had been suspended, of the bringing of it to Montreal, and its restoration to life forms a highly interesting narrative.

But it is only here that the real purpose of the book begins. Through the eyes of a man of the present-day outlook, the reader is permitted to take a vision of the future—and a wonderful future it is that Dr. Pedley paints for Montreal and for Canada.

Montreal McCheyne discovers to have grown into a city of 15 or 16 millions, with grand boulevards running the whole length and breadth of the island, beautiful asphalted streets lined with pretty homes far to the back of the mountain, huge departmental stores west of Westmount, big ships coming down the Back River from the Georgian Bay Canal, and regular fleets of passenger aeroplanes and dirigibles at work in the sky. All this is seen from a miniature Eiffel tower on the mountain —the "new lookout."

* * *

But what a change has come over the Church. It is now the leading factor not only in religious life, but in social and municipal life. All the Protestant sects are united:

"Three of the old denominations, the Presbyterian, the Methodist and the Congregational, together with parts of the other two, the Anglican and the Baptist, and also a considerable number of people from bodies less well-known, have formed into one Canadian church. As a result of this, every English-speaking community, however small, has at least one well-equipped church, the work in cities has been organized as never before, the theological colleges have been placed on a footing of unprecedented strength and efficiency, and the ministry is returning to that place of honor which it has usually held when not narrowed and degraded by sectarian divisions."

How have the prejudices of the denominations been removed? Dr. Pedley's argument is that all these denominations are importations, and:

"You can easily see how the feeling of national self-respect, the sense of new and large opportunity that was rising with tidal force at the beginning of the century, should have furnished the condition under which a bold, comprehensive Canadian scheme could be matured."

The united theological college to which many are now looking forward in Montreal has come. This college, with its fine lecture rooms and its spacious library abundantly recognizing the scholarship of the universal church, is responsible for supplying about 600 churches and home mission fields requiring the graduation annually of thirty to forty men.

The power of the Church has been wonderfully enhanced:

"In addition to the direct actual work it accomplishes, it has tremendous influence in making the other agencies, especially the municipal, effective. Why the church has created such an atmosphere that municipal corruption cannot live in it. A man would as soon think of painting his face with pitch as of trying to bribe his way into office. Thank God, the beastly old times are past."

* * *

After McCheyne has had his fill of the wonders of Montreal in the year 1927, which is long after all grafters had been ousted from the civic administration, he is taken off in a flying machine to the General Council of the United Church at Winnipeg, and more wonders en route, and at the destination are revealed. For instance, Winnipeg even has a mountain, placed there by a wealthy Irishman.

Fleeting glimpses of the new Canada are given, then McCheyne comes back to Montreal, and in the end marries the daughter of his old sweetheart, who is in word, gesture and form the very image of what her mother was at the time McCheyne disappeared.

Dr. Pedley carries the thread of love interest cleverly through the whole book, and equally cleverly he causes the wonderful secret of suspending life to be lost.

RUSSIAN GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE IS DEAD

Was One of Dukes Arraigned For Attempting to Influence Actions of Duma

Petrograd, June 16.—Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch, president of the Imperial Academy of Sciences and head of the Department of Military Schools, died last night of heart disease at the age of 57 years. He was a member of the reigning family and his heir is Prince Jean Constantinovitch.

Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch, who was a general of infantry, was one of the commanding figures in the Russian nobility. He had not been exempt from revolutionist plots, for an attempt was made in 1907 to blow up at Orel the train on which he was a passenger. He was severely arraigned with other Grand Dukes in 1908 for attempting to influence the actions of the Duma.

The Grand Duke was thrice bereaved during the present war, two of his sons and a nephew having been killed.

London, June 14.—Garua, an important German station on the Benue River, German West Africa, surrendered unconditionally to the Anglo-French force June 11, says the Governor-General of Nigeria in a telegram to the Colonial Office. The attack against the station began May 31.

GERMANY NOT LOOKING FOR WAR?

Representatives of Politics and Business Exert Efforts to Reach Understanding With U. S.

Berlin, via London, June 14 — The "Lokal Anzeiger" prints a noteworthy article on German-American relations by its general director, Eugen Zimmerman, which, coming on the heels of Friday's conciliatory article, is taken to mean that influential representatives of politics and business are standing behind this paper and exerting their efforts for a German-American understanding.

"President Wilson," says Herr Zimmerman, "desires nothing more and nothing less than an understanding between Germany and England concerning the forms of maritime warfare, which, at the same time, will insure the safety of American passengers. The task is not light, considering the development of naval warfare, but it can be solved if all interests display goodwill."

A new form might be given to naval warfare, Herr Zimmerman continues, on the basis that passengers on ships with special marks of identification and sailing under the Government guarantee that they are unharmed, should receive proper consideration at the hands of submarine commanders. The compromise must also involve the withdrawal of the British Admiralty's instructions to merchantmen to attack and ram submarines on sight.

The article ventures to indicate for the first time to the German public that there may be a second side to the question of arms shipments, on which the press for months has been harping. Herr Zimmerman pays his respects to what he terms "typewriter heroes, who far from the front are preaching war to the knife against everybody," and concludes:

"We wish to act and write with blood and iron, but just because we are fearless and determined we may look for possible ways by which to arrive at an understanding with America. We need not close up our department of incoming and outgoing declarations of war, which heretofore has worked nobly, but it seems to me that we can curtail the output somewhat without incurring a reputation for excessive caution.'

The editor of the "Tageblatt," Theodore Wolff, also publishes an article in favor of a policy aimed at the avoidance of new conflicts and the bringing in of new adversaries. He urges as a suitable method for giving German diplomacy adequate authority and prestige at home to stand for against "jingo and whip-the-world enthusiasts," the creation of an advisory council to the Foreign Office, in which former ministers and secretaries for foreign affairs, ambassadors and leading members of Parliament should have seats.

BOMB EXPLOSION IN CLOTHING FACTORY

Port of Big Works Engaged on Army Contracts is Destroyed

Windsor, Ont., June 21.—The overall factory of the Peabody Company, Limited, located in Walkerville, Ont., a suburb of Windsor, was partially wrecked by the explosion of a bomb early today.

The company is said to have just completed an order of 115,000 BBritish uniforms.

The Peabody Company, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc., is one of the largest concerns of its kind in Canada. Situated as it is, close to the American border, the Peabody factory would be a ready mark for any filibustering pro-German from the other side of the line who might harbor the idea of helping the Kaiser by damaging a Canadian factory engaged in the manufacture of military supplies.

The company has been working overtime on army orders for the Canadian and British governments. Up to the end of May the factory had done $1,500,000 worth of army business.

$20,000 FINES AND JAIL FOR 6 MONTHS

'Chronicle's' Comment on Two Glasgow Men Who Traded With Enemy

London, Saturday, June 19.—Sentences of six months' imprisonment for each and fines of $10,000 were imposed in the Court of Justiciary of Edinburgh yesterday on Robert Hetherington and Henry Arnold Wilson, members of the firm of William Jacks & Company, iron merchants, of Glasgow, for trading with the enemy.

The allegation was that the accused were instrumental in supplying part of a cargo of iron ore to Krupps and other German firms. The goods were at Rotterdam after the war began and the accused directed delivery to Germany as agents for the shippers, in consideration getting payments for former deliveries. The "Chronicle" editorial says:

"The sentences are amazingly light. A worse case could scarcely be imagined than that of the Messrs. Jacks, who actually delivered large quantities of iron to German armament works, including Krupps, some time after the war was in full swing.

"These firms, as the Messrs. Jacks, wrote to the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company, of New Glasgow, whence the iron was originally shipped, that they were 'in desperation to get it.' They received it on condition that they pay up some old accounts, and in this way Jacks & Company obtained $80,000 from Germany, including $39,000 from the firm which their letter of September 2 last described as 'our friends, the Messrs. Krupp.'

"Dozens of other British firms had goods lying at Rotterdam destined for Germany, but when the war broke out they, as in duty bound, countermanded their deliveries, in some cases at a heavy loss.

"What is the penalty for this amazing crime? A fine of £2,000 and six months' imprisonment for each of the two men. Frankly, we cannot take the fine very seriously, for such fines seldom come out of the individual's pocket, and $20,000 is not a large fraction of $80,000."

OPINIONS DIFFERED ON TOBACCO GIFT

Rev. Dr. German and Rev. Dr. Chambers Regret Slur on Soldiers

Toronto Methodist conference was thrown into an uproar last week over the action previously taken respecting the sending of tobacco to the soldiers at the front. The Rev. Dr. German, who was attending a committee when the question was before the conference, moved for a reconsideration. He called attention to the fact that smoking was not prohibited by the Methodist discipline. He was a non-smoker, but he objected to men who could sit in slippered ease at home reading their newspaper reports of the men in comfort opposing gifts of tobacco being sent to the soldiers in the trenches.

The Rev. A. P. Brace made an excited address. He called tobacco smoking "a dirty vile habit." Young women of the churches, he said, carried away by excitement and enthusiasm, were sending cigarettes and other forms of tobacco showers to the soldiers, and many young soldiers who had never before been smokers were swept off their feet by the example of those around them.

The Rev. Dr. Chambers said that it was a matter for regret that the conference had gone out of its way to throw this slur upon the Canadian soldiers.

Several members of the conference raised the point of order and the president ruled that the resolution respecting the sending of tobacco to the soldiers could not be reconsidered, as no notice of a motion for a reconsideration had been given at the preceding session.

BRITAIN TO JUSTIFY BLOCKADE POLICY

Note Coming to Washington in Answer to American Reply.

Washington, June 15.—Intimations have been conveyed to the state department that the British foreign office has in contemplation, also in preparation, an answer to the American note to Great Britain sent March 30 of this year, protesting against the rigors of the British order in council of March 15. This answer has been delayed while the United States and Germany have been waging their series of diplomatic interchanges over the misuse of the submarine as a war engine.

Hopes are entertained here that Great Britain will modify her blockade. It is this knowledge that the British answer is in preparation, and that its coming is only a matter of a short time that has halted the progress of another note of protest to Great Britain against the blockade of Germany.

Pending the receipt of such a note the United States will make no representation to King George's government. It is expected that there will be a further note from the United States and probably a succession of notes appealing for modifications of the British practice which the American Government considers necessary.

It is questioned in Washington whether former Secretary of State Bryan ever became acquainted with the British intention of sending a reply to our own protest of March 30. Certainly he urged the preparation of a stiff note to Great Britain as an offset to the reply sent to Germany June 9. In the withholding of this note Mr. Bryan's purpose of using the note as a mollifying influence upon the German nation was balked, and this was one of the predisposing causes to the withdrawal of Mr. Bryan from the secretaryship and from the councils of the president.

Whether Mr. Bryan did not or would not understand that Great Britain planned a note modifying her position has not yet been disclosed. At any rate it is now apparent, so government officials think, that he did not intend to await the coming of the British reply when the chance afforded to complicate the situation by attacking the British position at the same time Germany's policy was under the most adverse criticism at the hands of the American Government.

It is practically certain that the United States will make an offer of mediation for changing warfare on the seas to Great Britain along the line of the offer to the German note. According to present plans, however, this will not be done until after the expected British note arrives.

ALLIES ATTACKED AT TWO POINTS ON FRONT

Sniping Exchange of Rifle and Machine Guns Suddenly Replaced by Artillery

General Headquarters of the British army in France, June 16.—Via London, June 17.—The heavy distant bombardmetn by the French in the region of the "Labyrinth," which has continued like the ceaseless roll of thunder for several days was drowned to the ear early this morning by the nearer roll of heavy artillery—preparations for an attack accompanying the offensive of the allies at two points on the British front, where for several days we had only a sniping exchange or rifle and machine gun shots between trenches, and of shells between batteries, and a lull in the siege warfare.

At the transfer station for ammunition, the most significant point in the rear when an action is under way, all hands were busy through the night. Motor trucks were running from the rail head, feeding the guns as they concentrated on the German trenches, tearing them apart with high explosive shells and bathing them with shrapnel before the infantry charged.

SASKATCHEWAN FINANCES

Regina, Sask., June 18.—The Hon. Geo. Bell, Minister of Finance, brought down to the Legislature to-day supplementary estimates totalling $1,428,420. The chief items are:

Interest on public debt, $125,000; grant to schools, $154,646; grants to municipal councils, under the new hotel act, $175,000; to provide for expenditures along the patriotic aids act (revote), $375,000; advances for expenditures under sale of liquor act, $500,000.

During the course of the afternoon the House sat in committee on the sale of liquor act, several clauses being held over for future consideration. At six o'clock the House adjourned until Monday, the whole of the members leaving on a special train for a visit to Sewell, where presentations will be made to officers and men from Saskatchewan.

Latest News

RUSSIANS WILL LET LEMBERG FALL

London, June 22.—The Petrograd correspondent of the "Times" says:

"The fall of Lemberg is awaited here with calm resolve. Lemberg has been used by the Russians as a base for supplies and has not been placed in a posture for defence from the west.

"The Russian retirement from the Lemberg region will necessitate some readjustment of the Dniester front in favor of a less vulnerable line. In view of the strength of the Russian positions on the Tanew front, no immediate development of the Austro-German offensive is anticipated in that quarter.

"Apart from the sentimental considerations involved in the abandonment of the Galician capital, there are legitimate grounds for congratulations on the preservation of the Russian armies intact, with unimpaired capacity to resume the initiative when the psychological moment arrives."

ONTARIO FACTORY DYNAMITED

Windsor, Ont., June 21. — Twenty-seven sticks of dynamite attached to a time fuse that had been set for 3.15 a.m. were found under the rear of the Windsor Armories this morning. The fuse cap attached to the dynamite had exploded, blowing off the top of the grip in which it was concealed. The main charge, however, had failed to explode. To this fact several men stationed in the armory at night probably owe their lives. The charge was heavy enough to wreck the whole building.

Windsor, Ont., June 21.—The overall plants of the Peabody Sales Corporation, Limited, Walkerville, which has been working on a $1,000,000 order for uniforms for the British Army, was partially destroyed at 3 o'clock this morning by an explosion believed due to a bomb placed by German sympathizers. The damage is estimated at $10,000. The entire front of the three-storey steel and concrete building at the corner of Sandwich street and Victoria road was blown out.

Ottawa, June 1. — The dynamite outrages at Windsor and Walkerville will be the subject of a searching investigation by the military authorities and by the Attorney-General of Ontario.

BASEBALL OUTFITS SENT TO SOLDIERS

Toronto, June 16.—A shipment of seven cases of baseball paraphernalia was forwarded by the Toronto City Council to the Canadian troops now fighting in France. Some time ago, a number of requests for balls, bats, etc., reached Canada from the boys at the front, who desire to play ball when taken back from the firing line to rest or when held in reserve. It is not possible to get equipment in France.

EX-PREMIER'S PARTY VICTORIOUS IN GREECE

M. Venizelos, who Favors War on Side of Allies, Vindicated by Vote.

Paris, June 14.—M. Venizelos, who left Greece less than two months ago, a voluntary exile, is to-day vindicated by his countrymen, and the entry of Greece into the war on the side of the Allies is considered imminent. Athens despatches denote that throughout the kingdom the candidates of the Liberals, the party of M. Venizelos, have been everywhere triumphant. This is a hard blow for the court party and King Constantine, the Kaiser's brother-in-law. But the King is still dangerously ill, and has not yet been told of the result of the election for fear of the ill-effect on his physical condition.

The King is obliged by law to call the newly elected Parliament to meet within forty days. Then the neutralist ministry of M. Gournaris must face the alternative of joining in the war or resigning office. If the ministers give up their portfolios the King will be obliged to seek a new Cabinet in accord with the popular will. Otherwise his throne may be endangered. August, therefore, is likely to see Greece arrayed on the side of liberty and civilization.

Crowds of partisans of M. Venizelos paraded the streets of Athens on Sunday, in the best of humor. In some places they were so boisterous that they were dispersed by the cavalry, but they re-formed, shouting their electoral cries. There were no riots or accidents.

Greece is one of the few nations which has only one House of Parliament, the Chamber of Deputies, which is elected every four years.

M. Eleutherius Venizelos, who took office early last year as Prime Minister, was strongly in favor of war, and is said to have pledged the aid of the Greeks to the Allies in operation against Turkey. The King declined to accede to this project, thereupon M. Venizelos resigned on March 7.

Great difficulty was experienced by the King in finding a new cabinet. Most of the statesmen whom he asked to head the ministry declined the task on account of the almost universal demand of the Greeks for war. Finally, M. Gournaris consented to form a cabinet and became Prime Minister.

M. Venizelos left the country, declaring that the new cabinet would be forced by events to join in the war. Then King Constantine became critically ill. Preparations for the elections began and members of the old cabinet of M. Venizelos organized themselves into a committee to conduct the affairs of the Liberal party. In a manifesto to the Greek people the committee said the first duty of the party was to aid in a solution of the great problem in accord with the pan-Hellenic desire and to show a united front in the electoral campaign. M. Venizelos returned to Greece and assisted in the campaign with stirring speeches in favor of the Allies.

MAJORITY OF IMPRESSIVE SIZE.

Athens, Greece, June 15, via London, 5.53 p.m.—Latest returns of the elections show that the followers of former Premier Venizelos have won 193 seats in Parliament and the Government 100 out of the total of 316. The remainder of the seats in the Chamber are scattered among the Independents and the adherents of former Premiers Rhalli and Theotokis.

The Venizelos party carried all of the contests in 16 provinces and have a majority of the delegates in six others.

1915 EDITION OF McKIM'S "CANADIAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY" NOW ISSUED

It is now nearly a quarter of a century since Mr. A. McKim, who established the first independent Advertising Agency in this country, completed the rather ambitious task of publishing the first Directory of Canadian publications. The nine successive editions of this valuable work provide the most complete and detailed record available of the growth of Canadian periodicals.

The 1915 edition, of which we have just received a copy, shows that the great war has not seriously affected the newspapers of Canada. While the birth-rate of new publications has received a check, and the death-rate of the weak ones has perhaps increased a trifle, most of the leading papers, particularly the dailies, show very healthy increases in circulation. Three metropolitan dailies have reached or passed the hundred thousand mark.

A census of the papers listed and described in the 1915 Directory shows nearly 150 dailies, 7 tri-weeklies, 45 semi-weeklies, over 1,065 weeklies, about 40 bi-weeklies or semi-monthlies, 250 monthlies, 3 bi-monthlies and 18 quarterlies—a total of over 1,575 publications.

This means approximately one daily to every 100,000 families, and one weekly to every 1,500 families. From this one would infer that for a comparatively new country, Canada is well-read.

A. McKim Limited report the usual keen demand for the Canadian Newspaper Directory, which sells at $2.00. Its red-banded, gold-stamped green cover has become a familiar sight on the desks of advertisers, publishers and business men everywhere who are interested in Canada.

800 WOUNDED IN ACCOMMODATION FOR 250

American Nurse Describes the Terrible Conditions in Serbia Hospital

New York, June 18.—Edith Simmons, of the Roosevelt Hospital of New York, who is one of the American Red Cross nurses in Serbia, writes a letter in which she describes the conditions in Serbia. The letter, reads, in part, as follows:

"I want to thank you very much for your kind thought in sending me newspapers. This is the first newspaper I have seen for five months. Others have been sent, but they have not come through. There is plenty here to write about, but one wonders which would be the best, and whether, if one described conditions exactly as they are, one would be accused of romancing, and, secondly, would the censor pass it?

"I must tell you that here in Valjevo the mortality of the population from typhus is estimated at thirty per cent, and three-fourths have contracted it, but now it seems to be on the wane, and we are very busy cleaning up the hospitals. I am stationed in a school, which is really meant to be the surgical hospital of the town. There is accommodation for about 250 wounded, but for weeks we have had as many as 800, and sometimes more. It was not at all uncommon, when making rounds, to find that one man had breathed his last, and the others lying on either side knew nothing about it."

Then follows a description of the terrible sufferings of the wounded Serbian soldiers because of the shortage of surgical instruments, disinfectants and medicines. One poor fellow, whose picture was enclosed in the letter, had not slept a wing in two weeks, so great was his agony, but he was getting better, she added.

AUSTRIA SENDS OUT MEN AS BRIGANDS

Cut-Throats Released for Italian Rear to Wage Guerrilla Warfare

Rome, June 15.—Austria has left in the territory yielded to the Italians emissaries provided with ammunition, and paid $250 to foster brigandage. These agents are men of the landsturm, gendarmes and forest guards, and they have been caught firing at the backs of the Italian troops and attempting to cut off isolated detachments and convoys. They have even fired at army medical men while succoring the wounded. These men wait in ambush till their victims appear. An official note says that it is the purpose of the Austrians to check Italian operations, to carry on spying and to lead the Italians to exercise cruel reprisals.

Excellent work is being done by the Italian artillery at various points along the front. Italian Alpinists have captured many prisoners in the Volla region of the Alps. Prisoners report that the Austrian losses have been terrific. Most of them come from regiments which have previously been confronting the Serbians.

Loss Handicapped Iron Works and They are Returned

Guelph, Ont., June 18.—On May 15 some fifty Austrians and Hungarians were rounded up by the police and sent to Toronto, where they were interned. Eighteen of the men were employed at the International Malleable Iron Works. The management felt that the loss of the men would handicap the firm and place it under considerable expense to break in new men to the work. The company got into communication with Ottawa, with the result that the Minister of Justice ordered their release on the understanding that they return to Guelph and go to work. They arrived in the city yesterday and are again working for the company.

GERMANS RUINING FRUIT TREES AND VINES

Paris, June 14.—Not content with devastating France with fire and sword, says the "Eclaire," the Germans are now ruining the fruit trees and vines in the invaded districts. It was recently stated that the Germans were reploughing fields where corn was planted, because they had no expectation of being able to reap the harvest. The reported destruction of trees by stripping them of buds and new branches is regarded here as a plan to ruin French agricultural interests.

IN A RUSSIAN HOSPITAL.

A Glimpse at War's Tragedies —Heart-rending Spectacles.

Writing some time ago from the Russian seat of war, Mr. Percival Gibbon, correspondent of the London "Daily Chronicle," gave the following appalling description of a visit to a hospital in Grodno:

The hospital was normally a concert hall; there were six beds on the stage and sixty-four upon the floor of the auditorium. The ladies' cloak room had become an operating theatre; and two other rooms with beds in them were set aside for grave cases, that men might die in a decent privacy. In the smaller of these, the man of whom I had been told lay alone.

"The bandages worried him," explained the Polish director of the hospital; "but without them he was so terrible to see that we put him by himself. I advise you not to go in; you won't be able to forget it."

But it seemed to me that a non-combatant might easily spare himself too much, and what one man could suffer another might endure to look upon. The danger of this war is not that Prussia might win and remake the world in her own grisly image; that one does not conceive of as a danger; but that too many of us may come through it in ignorance and security for the world to be remade at all. I followed the director to the white-enamelled door which he held open to let me pass is.

The room was white-walled and full of colorless winter-light — white bedclothes on the two beds, white blinds to the windows; but the man who sat on one of the beds, with his hands idle in his lap, wore a robe of dark brown, loose and thick like a monk's; he was the one dark object in the bleak hospital pallor of the place. He was facing towards the window, but at the sound of the opening door he turned his head slowly to front us, with something in the motion that suggested he was listening intently, as blind men will. All at once one saw his face.

A TERRIBLE SPECTACLE.

The director was right; I have not been able to forget it; it lives with me. He was a solid man of middle height, with that slight stoop of the great shoulders, that attitude of laborious power, which come of farm work. The heavy gown emphasized his thick-built sturdiness; the empty hands were huge and rough. From the feet to the neck he was commonplace, a type of millions; but the face—there wasn't a face. From brow to chin it was obliterated; there were no eyes, no nose, no lips; the bare teeth grinned in a bone-white band across the ridged and cicatrised flesh from which the countenance had been blotted out. Over it the brown hair clustered in disorder; he held it towards us, he moved it from side to side, as a man holds and moves the face by which he is known to his fellows; the small habitual movements only enhanced the goblin horror of his aspect.

"He can speak a little still," the director murmured to me; "but of course the absence of lips——"

I think he was going on to tell me about labial sounds, after the manner of doctors, but at that moment the man on the bed spoke, and he broke off. The dreadful ruin of a mouth worked; the naked teeth parted; and through the nightmare mask that had been a face there came sounds, a blurred wreckage of human speech. The director bent his head solicitously to hear and understand. One's aghast and ambushed nerves waited to hear him interpret words that should correspond to the man and his tragedy, something dire and simple as death, the authentic utterance of the soul confined in that body.

He nodded cheerfully and answered in Russian, patting the big brown shoulder. "He wants some cigarettes," he explained to me.

A MEMORY OF DARKNESS.

A bursting shell had done it during the long and stuborn fighting in the woods around Augustowo, when the Germans, who had been driven back from the Niemen, were finally broken up and defeated. His battalion was advancing to the attack at the time, dodging forward among trees which the shells decapitated. I have seen those cropped forests myself; and he lay where he fell, while the others pressed forward and left him. He, of course, had not told the story; it is probable that his recollection of most of it is no more than a memory of darkness and bewildering pain; but at any rate, he realized, when he had lain for some time, that he was alone in those woods, blind and far from help. Perhaps he cried out and waited between his cries for an answer; none came, and at last —after how long?—he rose to his feet and walked, groping in his darkness among the trees, carrying the disaster of his face through the solitudes in search of comrades. For all support, he had the dour animal strength of the Russian moujike, the instinct to live, and the pressure of his piteous need. Nothing guided him; his outstretched hands propped off the tree-trunks; the rain of those days and nights beat upon him unceasingly. And two days later, troops camped in a clearing, beheld him, lurching down upon them out of the forest—a figure of delirium, a thing to put out of its pain.

And after all that he is going to recover; he will live.

I had speech with another man in the hospital, a Baltic Province Jew, who was likewise wounded on the Prussian frontier. No horror here; against the white of his pillow and his bedclothes, he was as vivid as trumpet-music—jowled like the bust of a Caesar, splendidly hook-nosed, with full, moist lips, arrogant eyes, and hair that was almost blue-black. He smoked all the time that he talked (there is a fund here to furnish the wounded with cigarettes), letting the smoke trickle slowly forth from his mouth to hang cloudly above his face in the dead air.

ATTACKED BY WOLVES.

He had been shot in the thigh, late in the afternoon, and again in the foot while he sat on the ground, trying to staunch the first wound. It bled copiously; he found himself seated in a puddle of his own blood, and had had the sense to diagnose a cut artery. He knew what to do; he cut away the trouser leg from the wound and found that he could arrest the bleeding by pressing at a certain point with both thumbs. It was a difficult posture to maintain, but each time that he sought to ease it the flow of blood began anew, and at last he settled himself for the night, holding on to his life by his stiff and chilled fingers, resolute to survive. Close to him lay a non-commissioned officer shot through the chest, who died during the night.

He had been some hours thus, racked by cramps on top of the pain from his wounds, and the non-commissioned officer had long ceased to groan, when he became aware that there were things about him that moved in the darkness, a lurking population of the night that came and went and drew ever nearer to him and his still companion. He knew what they were even before he heard the voice of them, uplifted in that long cry that swells from a moaning whine to a howl; in western Russia, this is the season of wolves. There were many of them, dodging just out of his sight in the darkness, showing themselves nearer and flitting back again.

He told us that he was not greatly alarmed. He had often shot wolves in the hunts which are organized by the authorities in many districts; but he knew his danger. A company of seven wolves will attack a pair-horse sledge, and here were many more than seven. There was nothing near him that he could put his back to; he had had to contrive to keep a watch behind him by shuffling round him in a sitting position, and he detached one hand from his thigh to reach his rifle. He needed both hands to load it—a hurried jerk back of the bolt, fumbling the cartridges in with numb fingers, thrusting the bolt to again, and then a swift groping foor the spot above the wound where it was necessary to press upon the sputin gartery.

It was a long time before the wolves drew in upon him. He had been waiting for that, and, save for the need of looking behind him, he had kept as still as he could to encourage them. He said he could smell their rankness, the carrion odor of their hides. He left go of his thigh, feeling the blood spout hot upon his skin as he did so, snatched the rifle and emptied the magazine at the ring of them, shooting as fast as he could work the bolt. One of them he hit without killing it; he heard it yelp, and then he caught again at the artery whence his life was leaking forth. Twice again during the night he loaded and fired in feverish haste, losing blood each time, fighting his way to the morning.

Here, where the new battlefields are ridged with the graves of the dead, the news of the German Kaiser's latest proclamation to his army has just reached us: "Woe and death to those who withstand my will." Big words, these; but there is an answer to them. For if woe and death are the currency with which victory is to be bought, if that is the price of peace on earth, then here in Russa are the men who will pay it down.

TORPEDOING OF MEDUSA

Some Details of Remarkable Submarine Engagement

Venice, June 18.—Details have been received here of the recent remarkable engagement between an Italian and an Austrian submarine, in which the Italian boat was vanquished. This is the first time in the history of naval engagements that an encounter between undersea boats has been recorded.

The Italian boat was the "Medusa," with a displacement of 300 tons, a speed of 14 knots an hour submerged, and a crew of 14 men. She was lying submerged and the Austrian boat was not far away, also under water. Neither one had any intimation of the presence of the other.

The "Medusa" came to the surface first, swept the horizon with her periscope and finding the way clear, she emerged. Shortly after the Austrian boat decided to come up. She sent up her periscope and saw the Italian not far away. Recognizing an enemy, she immediately attacked, and one shot from her torpedo was sufficient to send the "Medusa" to the bottom.

One report has it that an officer and four members of the crew of the "Medusa" escaped and were made prisoners by the Austrians.

SWEDISH STEAMER TAKEN BY GERMANS

London, June 17.—A Reuter despatch from Gothenburg says that the Swedish steamer Torsten, of 1,675 tons, from Gothenburg for England, was captured Wednesday morning by a German auxiliary cruiser off the Island of Vinga. The "Torsten" was towed southward, presumably to Swinemunde. The steamer is said to have no contraband aboard.

ARCHBISHOP LANGEVIN DIED AT MONTREAL

Prelate Will be Interred at St. Boniface, Manitoba.

Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface, Manitoba, died in the Hotel Dieu at Montreal last week.

He was born at St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 23, 1855. His first three years as priest were spent on a mission at St. Pierre, Montreal, but he was then appointed to the chair of theology at the University of Ottawa. In 1893 the late Archbishop Tache invited Father Langevin to come to Manitoba, and made him, on his arrival, superintendent of all the Oblate missions of the northwest. In the following year he was made pastor of St. Mary's Church, Winnipeg, from which charge, on the death of Archbishop Tache in 1894, Father Langevin was elected, in January, 1895, to succeed to the Archbishopric of St. Boniface. His consecration took place on the next Feast of St. Joseph, March 19.

The remains were placed on the western train on Thursday night, interment to take place in St. Boniface on their arrival there.

Only a year has passed since Mgr. Langevin completed his cathedral, one of the most magnificent temples of worship either east or west of the Great Lakes, at a cost of about $200,000. His colleagues, convents and charitable institutions are also built on a handsome scale.

SALVATION ARMY CHANGES.

London, June 18.—Commissioner David Lamb, of the Salvation Army emigration department, sailed by the "Grampian" to-day. He will make a tour of Western Canada in connection with changes resultant upon the new territorial divisions created by General Bramwell Booth.

JUNE Subscribers!

Subscribers whose address labels are marked MAY 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 hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. See fuller subscription announcements and clubbing offers elsewhere in this issue.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Que.

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

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

TO SECURE LASTING PEACE

Adequate Preparedness For War, Says U. S. Security League Speakers

New York, June 14. — Better military and naval preparedness on the part of the United States was urged here to-night by speakers of national prominence at a mass meeting at Carnegie Hall under the auspices of the National Security League, which to-day began a two-day peace and preparation conference, at which 25 states were represented.

The speakers to-night included Jacob M. Dickinson and Henry L. Stimson, former secretaries of war; Charles J. Bonaparte, former secretary of the navy; Judge A. B. Parker, who is honorary vice-president of the league, and Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Judge Parker declared that the present European war has taught this country that what was preparedness two yers ago is not preparedness now. "We are now faced with the question," he said, "whether we are in a position to protect our rights. We need not fear a growth of militarism, but we must have an army and a navy large enough to protect us in our possessions.

"We are not prepared to stand against a large power. An attack may be long delayed, but now we are following the President with bated breath while he makes his demands upon Germany and Mexico.'

Adequate preparedness as a means of securing lasting peace was the keynote of the speeches.

TO BURN UNIDENTIFIED

French Chamber Adopts Urgent Battlefield Measure

Paris, June 18.—The French Chamber of Deputies to-day adopted a measure proposed by Lucien Dumont, to burn unidentified bodies at the front and to bury those which had been identified.

Deputy Dumont said the question was an urgent one on account of the heat the military authorities not being in a position to bury all bodies promptly during heavy fighting. He discussed the religious and sentimental reasons against incineration, and cited precedents established in other wars. To-day the sole effectual measure of avoiding contagion, he said, was to burn the dead on the field of battle.

DR. BELAND IS A WAR PRISONER.

Quebec, June 14.—News reached here yesterday by cable by his family announcing that Dr. H. S. Beland, M.P. for Beauce, has been sent from Belgium, where he was at the time the war broke out, to Germany as a prisoner of war. Dr. Beland had been treating wounded soldiers in his Castle of Capellane.

READY FOR PEACE WITH CARRANZAITES

Washington, June 18.—The United States Government was informed to-day in a note from Francisco Lagos Chazaro, president of the Villa-Zapata Convention Government at Mexico City, that if President Wilson's recent statement warning the Mexican factions to compose their differences should signify "pressure or threat," the Conventionist Government "still harboring the conscience of its sacrifices, will maintain the dignity of the Mexican people."

The communication, transmitted by the Brazilian minister at Mexico City, states, however, that the convention continues "to conjecture that the general idea of the Government of the United States is to help us in a friendly way to bring to an end our fratricidal struggle which would be for the greatest good of the country," and declares a willingness to make peace with the Carranza faction. As yet, no definite word has been received from Carranza.

SHIP TORPEDOED; CREW SAVED.

London, June 18.—The British steamship "Ailsa," Leith, was sunk by a German submarine to-day off the south-east coast of Scotland. The crew were saved.

The steamer "Ailsa" was of 876 tons gross and built in 1884. She was 200 feet long, 31 feet beam, and 15.3 feet deep.

IDEAL SUMMER ROUTE TO WESTERN CANADA IS OVER GREAT LAKES.

When you use the Grand Trunk Lake and Rail Route between Eastern and Western Canada more than five hundred miles of your journey is covered by steamship—a magnificent sail across Lakes Huron and Superior. No better summer trip could be planned. Full service was inaugurated on June 19th, with the sailing of the SS. "Noronic," the flagship of the Northern Navigation Company's fleet, from Sarnia, Ont., for Fort William and other points. Throughout the season there will be three sailings each week, viz., Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. All particulars from Grand Trunk Agents.

CANADIAN CASUALTY LIST.

TOTAL IS NOW OVER NINE THOUSAND, INCLUDING FOURTEEN HUNDRED DEATHS—LIST WILL SOON BE AS HIGH AS THAT OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

Canadian casualties now total 9,123, made up of 1,444 killed, 5,822 wounded and 1,857 missing. Canada has already sent to the front more troops than Britain sent to the Crimea, and June 20, the hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, found the Canadian casualties nearing the total of that famous fight.

As usual, on account of limitation of space, the "Witness" herewith publishes only the casualties with which Canadian addresses are given:—

FIRST INFANTRY BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.

Wounded—Bugler E. Howell, Parry Sound, Ont.

SECOND INFANTRY BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.

Wounded—S. H. Scobie, Rural Route, No. 3, Osgoode Station, Ont.

FIRST BATTALION.

Seriously wounded—Dav.d Laughlin Atchison, Wingham, Ont.

Wounded—Corp. J. W. Pacey, Dundas, Ont.

SECOND BATTALION.

Killed in action, May 30.—G. Gray, 327 Russell st., Sarnia, Ont.

THIRD BATTALION.

Wounded—C. H. Hollis (no next of kin given); W. Dooley, Compton station, Quebec; R. Beavis, Peterboro, Ont.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Missing—Sergt. E. King (formerly 13th), Newcastle, N.B.

Suffering from shock—A. Wiseman, Box 812, Orillia, Ont.

Wounded—R. H. Davidson, 82 Geo. st., Toronto (gunshot in arm); A. Spillman (formerly 9th), 634 First avenue, Riverside, Calgary, Alb.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded—D. Clark Craig, Renfrew, Ont. (previously reported missing); M. Murphy (no next of kin given.)

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—M. T. Adamson (formerly 32nd), 280 Evanson st., Winnipeg; E. Hartley, Corydon ave., Fort Rouge, Winnipeg.

Died of wounds—W. L. Smith, New Dufferin Hotel, Woodstock, Ont.

Wounded—G. Carphin, 289 Milton st., Winnipeg (gunshot in knee, dangerous); Jas. Gibbs, 617 Tenth st., Brandon, Man.; W. V. Caister, 404 Banning st., Winnipeg; T. M. Dunsmore (formerly 32nd), 74 Flora ave., Winnipeg; F. W. Johnson, 540 Balmoral st., Winnipeg; Major Ed. Jas. Ashton, Dundas, Ont. (gunshot in thigh, serious.)

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Prisoners—J. A. McLeod, Box 250, Ripley, Ont.

Suffering from shock—F. Ingalls, Cowaneville, Que.

Wounded and missing—G. Jones, 224 French ave., Cranbrook, B.C.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—D. Freeman, 28 Haberly road, Earlscourt, Toronto.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—C. Simpson (formerly 16th), Elmsdale, N.S.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Died of wounds—J. F. Chaisson (formerly 30th), Margaree Forks, N.S.

PRINCESS PATS.

Severely wounded—J. A. Munroe, Dominion No. 1, Cape Breton, N. S. (June 5th.)

Suffering from gas—W. W. Nelson, 559 Clara st., Edmonton, Alb.

LORD STRATHCONA'S HORSE.

Seriously wounded—Corp. F. F. Hutchinson, Wapella, Sask. (gunshot in left shoulder and chest.)

FIRST FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Wounded, but at duty—Lieut. C. S. Craig, Cobourg, Ont.; Gunner L. E. Maguire, Ottawa, Ont.

SECOND DIVISIONAL AMMUNITION COLUMN.

Seriously ill—P. Harbeck, St. Blaise, Que. (appendicitis.)

FIRST FIELD COMPANY CANADIAN ENGINEERS.

Severely wounded—Sapper H. S. B. Gillespie, Woodstock, N.B.

Ottawa, June 16.—The list of casualties issued at nine o'clock:

THIRD BATTALION.

Killed in Action, June 3rd.

R. H. White, No. 44 Dingwall ave., Toronto, Ont. (previously reported missing). E. Peace, No. 17 Drayton ave., Toronto (previously reported misisng.)

THIRTEEN BATTALION.

Montreal Highlanders.

Wounded, May 30th.

P. M. Macaskill, City Works Department, Halifax, N.S.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Royal Montreal Regiment.

Wounded.

E. Benoit, No. 262 Seigneurs street, Montreal.

Previously Reported Wounded, now Officially Reported Not Wounded.

A. Paquette, No. 1009 Ontario street east, Montreal.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Died of Wounds, June 15th.

J. Torrance, No. 931 Banning avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S.

Previously Reported Missing, now Officially Reported Rejoined Unit.

R. E. Williams (formerly 28th), No. 592 Banneran ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Ottawa, June 16.—The following list was issued to-day:

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. J. W. Smirley, Vancouver Heights, B.C.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Dangerous Wounded.

Lance Corp. R. C. Cortice, Brandon, Man.

Prisoners in Germany.

London, June 16.—News has been received that the following are prisoners—Browne, Corporal, third at Padoborn; Clifford, H. eighth, at Moschede; Chaine, corporal, at Giessen; Cook, Fred, Giessen; Carpenter, D. eighth, Moschede; David G., Giessen; Finn, H., fourteenth, Giessen; Forgster, R. B., Hefgrismur; Forbs, William, seventh, Orduf; Frost, Fred, seventh, Giessen; Giles, corporal, Obrdruf; Griffiths, corporal, eighth, Magdeburg; Holden, M., thirteenth, Gottingen; Hamilton, H., Highlanders, Giessen; Hobbs, S., Mosechede; Hicks, J., battalion location unknown; Humphreys, second, Giessen; Johnston, corporal, Giessen; Jamieson, thirteenth, Mosechede; Jenkin, Herbert, unknown; Killeradge, M., thirteenth, Giessen, McGreggor, Duncan, thirteenth; Pozer, D, eighth, Munster; Rosselle, Frank, Hooglede; Scott, L., thirteenth, Giessen; Sullivan, ames, third, Lahn, Graham, D., second, Giessen; Smith, W., Giessen; Common, W. Giessen.

Ottawa, June 18.—Major - General Hughes is advised to-day that the Canadian First Brigade, consisting of the First, Second, Third and Fourth Battalions, all from Ontario, have been in another heavy engagement with considerable loss. Few details are given, but the fighting is thought to have been near Festubert. The brigade is under General Mercer and it is understood to have been in this battle that Colonel Becher, of London, was killed. The First Battalion, of which he was commander, is said to have had the heaviest casualties.

Lieut-Col. Watson, of Quebec, in command of the Second Battalion, was slightly wounded on June 1, but is on duty. Capt. Willis Hanover, Ottawa, adjutant of the battalion, was wounded on May 29, but he is also on duty.

These are the first casualties sustained in June to be reported.

More missing from the Fifteenth are reported in to-day's list.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded—Lieut. F. W. Campbell, Mount Forest, Ont. (seriously); A. L. Dean, Hyde Park Corner, Ontario.

SECOND BATTALION.

Slightly wounded, May 29, but at duty—Capt. H. W. O'Connor, Ottawa.

Slightly wounded, June 6, but at duty—Lieut.-Col. D. Watson, 35 St. Ursule st., Quebec.

THIRD BATTALION.

Killed in action—Lance-Corp. Leigh Ransom Smith (formerly 9th), Oakland Post Office, Ont. (killed May 23rd); E. B. B. Cox, 204 Cottingham st., Toronto (killed May 30th); W. H. Scales (formerly 23rd), 262 Lebrun st., Longue Pointe, Que. (killed May 27th.)

Wounded—S. Emery (formerly 23rd), 293 Fabre st., Montreal (May 24, returned to duty same day); T. V. Murphy (formerly 4th and 9th Battalions), 401 Indian Grove, Toronto (May 27, returned to duty same day); A. S. Lukeman, 363 Huron st., Toronto (May 26, returned to duty same day.)

Missing — A. McDougall (formerly 23rd), 618 Williams ave., Winnipeg (returned to duty same day.)

FOURTH BATTALION.

Killed in action, June 1.—W. H. Mason, Shelbourne, Ont.

Suffering from shock—W. R. Hunter, Swalwell, Alb.

Wounded—J. A. Emmeo, 107 Spring st., Brantford, Ont.; Sergt. F. T. Worser, Osgood station, Ont.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—Lance-Corp. R. Nicholls, 804 Richards st., Vancouver, B.C.; F. L. Tait (formerly 11th), 583 Clifton st., Winnipeg, Man.

Missing—D. Sutherland, "The Falls," Colchester County, N.S.

Died of wounds—A. V. Malpass (formerly 30th), Nanaimo, B.C. (gunshot in head.)

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Missing—H. F. G. Sinclair (formerly 30th), Drawer Z, New Westminster, B.C.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Prisoner of war, May 25—Lieut. W. A. O'Grady, 175 Mayfair ave., Winnipeg (previously reported wounded and missing.)

Died of heart failure—E. W. F. Collins (formerly 11th), Box 95, Nutana, Saskatoon, Sask. (previously reported wounded and missing; died April 27 while prisoner of war.)

TENTH BATTALION.

Suffering from loss of sight through high explosives—S. W. Chambers (formerly 11th), Truro, N. S.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Unofficially reported prisoner—W. C. Common, 310 Roslyn ave., Westmount, Que. (previously reported missing.)

Missing—J. Raymond, 868 Louis Venillot, Montreal (previously reported wounded); L. V. Potvin, 125 Darling ave., Montreal.

Previously reported wounded now reported not wounded—A. Paquette, St. Vincent de Paul, Que.

Suffering from shock—Lance-Corporal G. L. Lajoie, 152 Parc Lafontaine, Montreal.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION.

Died—R. J. Marsh, 226 Sorauren ave., Toronto.

Missing between April 24 and 29.—J. Stephens, Corbetton Post Office, Ont.; W. C. Vandervost, Napanee, Ont.. W. H. Walsh, Tilbury, Ont.; T. Whalley, Millbrook, Ont.; C. R. Laing, 164 Robinson st., Hamilton, Ont., H. Band, Kelowna, B.C.; J. J. Nolan, Dalhousie, N.B.; C. A. Somerville, Elk Lake, Ont.; C. R. P. Fothergill Magog, Que.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Missing between April 24 and 29.—J. D. Ludgate 1019 Jasper st., Edmonton, Alb.

Wounded—J. M. Baxter (formerly C. M. S. C.), 27 Madeline st., Port Arthur, Ont.

PRINCESS PATRICIAS.

Died—G. Murray, 363 Columbia ave., Edmonton, Alb.

SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Died—Gunner N. McIsaacs, Souris, P.E.I.

SECOND CANADIAN FIELD AMBULANCE.

Wounded, June 4—R. Thomas, Jarvis st., Toronto.

Ottawa, June 20.—The week-end casualty lists include a number of officers who were killed in action on June 15. Twelve of these belonged to the First Battalion, whose commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. Becher, of London, Ont., also fell in the fighting of last week.

FIRST BATTALION.

Killed in action June 15.—Lieut.-Col. H. C. Becher, London, Ont.; Lieut. G. N. Gordon, Stratford, Ont.. Lieut. J. L. Tranter, Southampton, Ont.; Capt. G. J. L. Smith, Chatham, Ont.; Lieut. G. A. Metcalfe, Toronto; Lieut. F. W. Robinson, Strathroy, Ont.; Lieut. J. G. Hellilwell, Toronto, Ont.

Missing—Lieut. T. L. Swift, Watford, Ont.

Wounded—H. Gowie, Walkerville, Ont. (seriously); Capt. T. Dalamers, Stratford, Ont.; Lieut. H. Stapleford, Watford, Ont.; Lieut. F. W Campbell, Mount Forest.

SECOND BATTALION.

Died of wounds while prisoner of war—P. A. Bramley, Brockville, Ont.

Seriously wounded—Lieut. D. A. Laurie, Toronto.

Dangerously wounded—Lieut. Charles H. Ackerman, Peterboro, Ont.

Wounded—Capt. H. W. O'Connor, Montreal.

Missing—G. H. Brown, Toronto; Wm. Dunwin, Lennox, Ont.

THIRD BATTALION.

Wounded—Lieut. H. A. Chisholm, 31 St. Luke st., Montreal (June 17, now at duty); Lieut. G. E. Reid, London, Ont.; Major B. Osborne, Berlin, Ont.; G. Raymond Pollock, Toronto; T. W. Anderson, Toronto.

Died of gas poisoning—J. J. Pender (formerly 23rd), 81 Beaudry street, Montreal.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—M. J. Dillon (formerly 12th), 2 Burton st., Que. (June 12.)

Died of woubds—J. Harrison, Toronto.

Wounded—J. Peace, Glen Williams, Ont.

Wounded, between April 22 and 30.—W. G. Lees, Milton Heights, Ont.; T. E. Kelly, Toronto; J. MacDonald, Woodbridge, Ont.; E. Wood, Hamilton, Ont.; F. W. Reeves, Hamilton, Ont.. Sergt. T. W. Towlson, Hamilton, Ont.; W. E. Strathern, Midland, Ont.; G. McCoy, 197 William st., Brantford, Ont.; C. E. Davis (formerly 4th and 2nd Battalions), Belleville, Ont.; W. Patterson, Orangeville, Ont.; W. C. Hart, Toronto; Lance Corp. W. B. Bennet, Dunnville, Ont.; Lance Corp. J. M. Davey(Toronto; Wm. Hall, Hamilton, Ont.

Suffering from shock—J. E. S. Haygarth, 85 Picton st., Hamilton, Ont.

FIFTH BATTALION.

iDed of wounds—Sergt. W. N. Lake, Norwich, England.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—A. R. McGill, Calgary.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded—R. Blades, 61 Matheson ave., Winnipeg.

Previously reported missing, now wounded and prisoner—A. D. Cameron, Cornwall, Ont.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—Ellsworth, Cobourg, Ont.

Suffering from gas fumes—B. J. Dahlmann, Waterloo, Que.

Slightly wounded, June 11.—Peter Johnson (formerly 17th), Woodstock, N.B.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—Pte. J. Carriere, Hochelaga, Montreal.

Previously reported wounded and missing, now prisoner of war in Germany—Geo. C. Baber, Excelsior Life Insurance Company, Montreal.

Missing—Arthur Jones, Montreal.

Suffering from gas fumes—Corp. J. W. Gowans, Toronto.

Wounded—J. W. Edwards, Outremont, Que.; Lance Sergt. F. Rigby, Sherbrooke, Quebec.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION.

Corp. J. F. Cameron, Sullivan street, Toronto; L. A. Bass, Thornlee, Ontario; A. Bisinp, Milford, Mass.; F. N. Carter, 139 Bay st., Hamilton, Ont.; M. Lee, Weston, Ont.; W. A. Irving, Sudbury, Ont.; G. A. Brown, Dundas, Ont.; Wm Hester, Haileybury, Ont.; J. J. Gutcher, Sudbury, Ont.; T. R. Head, Russell House, Yonge st., Toronto; J. C. Mercer, 10 Park st., London, Ont.; F. Russell, Tellier, Heaslip, New Ont.. Sergt. E. A. Pay, 789 Markham st., Toronto; A. S. Millard, New Toronto, Ont.; Lyman Ramey, Tremont, N.S.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—J. D. Cowell (formerly 5th), Monterey ave., Victoria; Pte. J. Ashworth, Cape Breton.

Seriously ill—Lance Corp. D. F. Campbell, 864 Richmond st., London, Ont.

PRINCESS PATRICIAS.

Wounded—F. McIsaac, Springhill, N.S.

Suffering from gas fumes— Gordon B. Carling, Ottawa.

FIRST FIELD COMPANY, CANADIAN ENGINEERS.

Killed in action—Capt. T. E. Morrison, Montreal.

LORD STRATHCONA'S HORSE.

Killed in action—A. Cook, Fish River, Manitoba.

ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS.

Wounded, June 17.—Lieut. Donald D. Fisher, care Emmerson and Fisher, St. John, N. B.

THIRD CANADIAN AMBULANCE.

ounded—Lance-Corp. F. H. P. Spooner, Suite A, Elmar Court, MacDermott ave., Winnipeg.

SECOND FIELD AMBULANCE.

Wound.—C. H. Archibald, Toronto, Ont.

WESTFIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Wounded—Lieut. L. St. G. Kelly, Toronto; Lieut. C. S. Craig, Cobourg, Ont.

FIRST FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Wounded—Driver R. Rollins Belleville, Ont.

ITALIAN SUBMARINE SUNK BY AUSTRIAN

Officer and Four Men Saved—Dirigible Bombards Railway at Divaca

Rome, via Paris, June 17.—An official communication issued by the Ministry of Marine to-night says:—"The submarine "Medusa," which had accomplished a useful and daring service of exploration, has been torpedoed by an enemy submarine. According to an Austrian official communication an officer and four men of the crew were saved and made prisoners.

The "Medusa" was a vessel of 241 tons and was built in 1911. She had a speed of 13 knots above water and 8 knots submerged. Her ordinary complement was fourteen men.

"One of our dirigibles flying over the entrenched camps of the enemy last night let fall powerful bombs on the important railroad branch of Divaca, causing serious damage. The dirigible returned unharmed, despite a lively fire from the guns and quick-firers of the enemy.

A GERMAN PLOT IN THE PERSIAN GULF

(London "Morning Post.")

The following letter from an Englishman in the Persian Gulf, written more than amonth ago, has been received in Manchester:

"I notice that the home papers publish no news at all of the Persian and Mesopotamian fighting. It is hard on the troops engaged, who have done splendidly in a peculiarly wicked country. No story of the mud is exaggerated. It couldn't be. I have watched a mule corps coming in when it was impossible to tell where man began and mule ended. They were like a herd of centaurs carved out of clay. I have seen Indian troops that could not be told from white troops, they were so caked with mud dried white in the sun, guns that might be ambulance waggons, and waggons that might be mud forts.

"I wonder if you heard about the Bushire plot? It was a carefully worked plan by the German consul and his staff at Bushire to raise the tribes and attack Bushire, massacring the English in the town. It is a beastly thing, for the people in Bushire had been quite decent with thee Germans. They were members of the European clubs, went to the tennis parties, and had tea with the memsahibs as if there was no war at all. It was found out in time, and the consulate was surrounded one night while a warship anchored off the Governor's house and two transports poured troops into the town. The consul and his staff, except two who escaped to the mountains were taken and sent prisoners to Bombay. The British move was carried out so quickly that all the papers connected with the plot was taken."

MANITOBA PLACE CAVEAT AGAINST PROPERTY OF KELLY & SONS, CONTRACTORS

Hon. Mr. Coldwell Says Architect Horwood Admitted Deceiving the Government.

Winnipeg, June 14.—There was no session of the Royal Commission this afternoon, but the C.P.R. Telegraph turned over its entire file of telegrams asked for by the commission. The "Evening Tribune" says these passed between members of the Roblin Government, Dr. Simpson and Government officials at Ottawa, and also with the Hon. Robert Rogers.

The sensation of the morning session was the discovery that the Great North-West Telegraphs local manager had destroyed messages desired the day before Liberal counsel had wired from Minneapolis for subpoenas to be served, asking for their production. This action was taken after the name of Dr. Simpson had been brought into the case by Horwood. The commissioners telegraphed Z. A. Lash, president of the company, at Toronto, asking him to produce copies of the required messages. The "Evening Tribune" suggests that it is a matter for the Railway Commission, as it states an order exists that telegraph companies must retain files of their business six clear months. In this case the files affected up to May 31 were destroyed. The commission expects to obtain the missing messages from copies in the Toronto relay office.

The other outstanding incident today was the cable sent by Chief Justice Mathers to Dr. R. M. Simpson, now in training in England, suggesting, the latter's return with one month to answer Horwood's charge of conspiracy to defraud the province of a large amount. The Chief Justice remarked that he could conceive of no military duties so important as to prevent Dr. Simpson from returning.

PROVINCE PLACE CAVEAT AGAINST CONTRACTOR'S PROPERTY.

Winnipeg, Man., June 14.—A caveat has been placed against all the property of Thomas Kelly & Sons, Limited, in Manitoba, by the Provincial Government. This step is the first formal move towards a suit to recover for the province any money that may have been improperly received by the firm of contractors in connection with the Parliament buildings construction. The caveat covers some seventeen parcels of lands and buildings, aggregating in value more than one million dollars.

CODE MESSAGES TO BE TRANSLATED.

Winnipeg, June 15.—Dr. M. Simpson rented a safety deposit box in the Royal Trust Company's vault here on July 1, 1913, and on April 8 of present year the Hon. Geo. Coldwell applied to the company for permission to open the box. Although he had a key, his request was denied, because he had no written evidence from Dr. Simpson that he was entitled t osearch the receptable. He wired Dr. Simpson at Ottawa, in care of the Hon. Robt. Rogers, asking for authority by which Ernest Todd, manager of the Royal Trust Company, could open the box for him, but never got the desired authority.

Ernest Todd told this story to the royal commission this morning, and their lordships decided it may be advisable to break open the box. Mr. Coldwell has the key to the box, it is believed, and he may be asked to produce it.

PRODUCED MESSAGES.

A big batch of messages which passed between Sir Rodmond Roblin and the Hon. Robert Rogers, and Dr. Simpson, many of them in cipher, was produced by James Russell, manager of the C.P. R. Telegraph of Winnipeg. Only two of them were put in as exhibits; the rest were produced merely for purposes of investigation. It is said some of them deal with military matters.

Probably an attempt will be made to decipher the code, which appears to be a simple one, based on the transposition of words. At present, however, the messages remain in the custody of the commission.

James Russell of the C.P.R. Telegraph went into the box when the royal commission opened this morning, and produced telegrams ordered by the commission yesterday. He asked the protection of the court against any action that might be taken against him. Telegrams had previously been gone over by the lawyers for both sides, and most of them did not appear to have great importance. A good deal of attention was given to one that was marked "undelivered," and counsel conferred over it in private.

The following telegram was read from Mr. Z. A. Lash, president of the G.N.W. Company, addressed to Chairman Mathers:

"I have received your telegram of the 14th asking that copies of Winnipeg and Ottawa telegraph business be sent to Winnipeg and produced under proper safeguards as to secrecy. All telegrams entrusted to the G.N.W. have always been regarded as strictly confidential, and the public using the telegraph can rely on the company to see that their confidence is properly preserved. The only effectual way in which this duty can be performed is by burning the messages and not allowing copies or other evidence of the contents to be kept. The company has always followed this course, and any messages to or from persons mentioned in your telegram, which may have been in the company's possession, were duly burned at the same time with thousands of other messages, and no copies or other evidence of contents has been kept. I am therefore unable to comply with your request."

RENTED DEPOSIT BOX.

Ernest Todd, manager of the Royal Trust Co., gave evidence that Dr. Simpson rented a safe deposit box on July 19, 1913. On April 8, the Hon. G. R. Coldwell presented himself at the office with a key to the box and asked to be allowed to open it as Simpson's deputy. He was not permitted, as no written evidence was on hand that he was Simpson's deputy.

He had never received a wire to that effect from Simpson. The chairman said no one should have access to the box pending a decision whether it was necessary to see what the contents were. It is believed here that this was where the Conservative campaign fund of $100,000 was kept.

The Hon. Robt. Rogers and V. C. Horwood, architect, had visited the doctor in his office, but none of the former cabinet ministers.

C. P. Wilson, counsel for the Liberals, filed with the commission the original specifications brought down in the House by the Hon. Dr Montagu. It was different, he said, to the Kelly copy, in that it bore the note on the bottom of the page: "Note—All prime costs omitted." It enabled the contractor to secure $300,000 in extras.

Contractor Kelly has put his $100,000 mansion in Assiniboine avenue in his wife's name and thus it is exempt from the caveat filed by the government against Kelly's property.

ESTIMATOR COMES BEFORE THE COMMISSION.

Winnipeg, June 16.—R. L. Worthington, estimator for Thomas Kelly and Sons, contractors on the new Parliament Buildings, was the only witness placed on the stand before the Royal Commission this afternoon, and was questioned by C. P. Wilson, K.C., senior Liberal counsel, with regard to the estimate put in by Kelly and Sons upon the pile foundations as originally planned. Worthington testified that possibly under instructions from Thos. Kelly, he based his estimates upon the assumption that the piles were to be driven twenty feet. Mr. Wilson endeavored to have the witness admit that this estimate was an abadlute farce, and that it was never intended to be a really accurate estimate, but had in view the projected change from piling to caissons.

Worthington utterly refused to make any such admission, though the plan of the original piling was shown to him, proving that the piles were to be driven to rock, and that rock was about forty-six feet deep.

M. G. Hook made a request for the protection of the court in a statement he wanted to make. Chief Justice Mathers replied he would be protected to this extent, that evidence he might give would not be used against him in any criminal proceeding except for perjury at the inquiry.

Hook then said he wanted to correct some statements he made on his former appearance on the stand. He said he did know money was sent to Salt. He sent a telegram to Salt which he didn't tell of in his former evidence, and he made a third trip to visit Salt, of which he had not spoken before. He took a parcel containing $600 to Salt at Chicago on March 24. He looked in the envelope and saw the money.

TALKED WITH SALT ABOUT BRIBES.

Describing a later trip, this time to Minneapolis, Hook said he had a telegram from Salt saying he (Salt) would return to Winnipeg the following Monday. Hook gave this news to Horwood, he said, who asked him to go to Minneapolis and take some money and induce Salt not to return for a week or so, until things were in shape. Horwood, he said, gave witness $580 in bills.

Hook said he met Salt at Minneapolis and gave him $300. When Hook left for Winnipeg, Salt told him he would go to Denver.

"When I was in Minneapolis," Hook proceeded, "Mr. Salt told me it had been suggested he could get $2,000 or $3,000 if he would go back and give evidence in such a way that it would be favorable to the government. Of course, this was only discussion. I told him he would be foolish to get himself in wrong for that figure. I don't remember whether I suggested it or he but it was agreed that he should have $5,000."

SAID COLDWELL GAVE MONEY.

Hook said Salt wanted to know what he, witness, was getting out of it. Hook told him he did not want anything, that probably he would get a "raise" in salary. There was absolutely no agreement as to splitting or anything of that kind. Hook said he saw Horwood on his return to Winnipeg and Horwood suggested an effort be made to keep Salt away. Later in the day Horwood asked him to go to Salt again and said he was going to send $5,000. Hook said he told Horwood he didn't think Salt would keep away indefinitely for that amount, and he even had doubts if he would for $10,000.

Two days later at Horwood's offce, Horwood gave Hook $10,000 and explained that he was to offer it to Salt on condition that Salt would go away and stay away indefinitely. Horwood told him afterwards he got the money from Mr. Coldwell and Mr. Howden.

WAS ROBBED IN OMAHA.

Telling of his experiences this trip, Hook said he arrived at Omaha about nine-thirty in the evening and registered at an hotel.

"Then," he said, "I started down street towards the station. I had ten thousand in my inside coat pocket and also $400 expense money which Horwood had given me. I got down toward the station when two men behind me shoved me into a doorway, put a gun in my face and took the money away from me."

They got both rolls, told him to stay there five minutes, and left him. Hook then returned to his hotel and went to bed.

DIDN'T NOTIFY POLICE.

Hook was subjected to a severe cross-examination by A. J. Andrews, and was also questioned by Chief Justice Mathers with regard to the circumstances of the robbery. Hook said the robbers missed $30 he had in his watch pocket and they also spared his watch. He said he made no attempt to communicate with the police because he did not want publicity.

Witness said his nerves were badly shaken when he returned to Winnipeg and reported to Horwood. He said Horwood afterwards told him he had seen the "old man" who said Hook was not to worry about the ten thousand. Hook said he at first thought Sir Rodmond Roblin was meant by "the old man," but afterwards he thought Mr. Coldwell was referred to.

ASK COLDWELL FOR KEY.

Liberal counsel, through A. J. Andrews, have asked the Hon. Geo. R. Coldwell to produce the key which it was believed he possessed of Dr. Simpson's strong box. Mr. Coldwell is said to have replied he had no key and no steps have yet been taken by the commission to obtain access to the box.

The cipher messages filed with the Commission yesterday have not yet been deciphered.

"PRIME COSTS" DISPUTE.

W. A. Hunt, assistant accountant in the provincial architect's office, was examined by C. P. Wilson, Liberal counsel, in regard to "prime costs." He would not swear that it was not he who instructed Leonard Easton to put the notation "all prime costs omitted" in the copy of the original specifications made in response to the order of the legislature for returns. He said he had no recollection of it. Counsel reminded him that a subordinate of his named Andrews testified to a different effect before the Public Accounts' Committee. Andrews also admitted that at an interview between the employees of the government while the Public Accounts was in session, it was Hunt who got him to put in the note. Nevertheless, witness said he could not recollect such an incident.

Ernest Todd, manager of the Royal Trust Company, recalled to the stand, filed with the commission, records of a visit paid to Dr. R. M. Simpson's strong box.

The Hon. Robert Rogers was present in the court room for a few minutes this morning.

A MERE COINCIDENCE.

J. Paddington, district superintendent of the G.N.W. Telegraph Company, on the stand, thought it was a mere coincidence that his local office on Thursday night and Friday morning last destroyed records of messages exchanged up to May 31st with Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa, and that on Friday morning his local manager Mr. Goldstein, advised him that he had been subpoenaed to produce this particular business up to a particular date.

CLAIMS THAT HORWOOD MADE CONFESSION.

Winnipeg, June 18.—The Hon. G. R. Coldwell blamed V. W. Horwood, former provincial architect, for wrongdoing in connection with the Kelly contract at this afternoon's session of the Royal Commission. He swore that one day after the close of the last session of the Legislature, Horwood confessed to him that he had deceived the Government and expected to go to jail for it.

Until this evidence by the ex-minister, the day's proceedings had not been productive of anything new. J. B. Coyne had examined Mr. Coldwell in detail with respect to various matters in connection with the Parliament buildings, receiving for the most part non-committal replies. Finally, counsel asked the witness when he first knew that something was wrong. Mr. Coldwell said that shortly after the prorogation of the House someone—he thought it was Kelly—told him the contractors said they had a lump sum contract for the caissons job. He sent for Horwood, he said, and asked him what this contract was that Kelly claimed he had.

"Horwood told me it was right; Kelly had a tender in," testified Mr. Coldwell. "I was thunderstruck, and said some very impolite things, I am afraid. The poor fellow felt very bad about it, and said 'I deceived you.'"

Mr. Coldwell said he wanted to be fair to Horwood. It was only right that the commission should know Horwood said he had accepted the Kelly tender with the object of protecting the Government. Horwood was quoted by the witness as saying: "I did not know what figure I could keep those caissons within."

The ex-minister further testified that Horwood repeated his confession before himself and the Hon J. H. Howden the next day, adding on this occasion that he would likely go to jail over the matter.

Counsel pressed Mr. Coldwell hard for an explanation of his conduct before the Public Accounts' Committee. He admitted having been practically in control of the Government forces at the committee. He had helped to rule out certain evidence, because at this time he thought it ought to be ruled out. There had been no suspicion in his mind that all was not well, and he had entire confidence in Horwood, Salt and Elliott.

Mr. Coyne had just begun to examine Mr. Coldwell with regard to Salt's black book, when the commission adjourned, to meet again on Monday.

SEVEN HUNDRED WERE MURDERED BY HUNS

Traveller Says People of Malines Revolted and German Soldiers Fired Into Crowd

London, June 17.—The Central News carries a despatch from Amsterdam saying that a traveller from Ghent, Belgium, brings a report of a revolt last Tuesday on the part of the inhabitants of Malines. German soldiers fired into the crowd and the traveller says 700 civilians were killed.

The Amsterdam correspondent says no confirmation of this narrative has been received.

Since this occurrence according to the traveller, Malines has been isolated by means of electrified wire fence.

Berlin sent out an official statement recently stating that Cardinal Mercier, of Malines had caused the German authorities more trouble. The story was worded in such a way as to give the impression that the affair was much more serious than Berlin wished to be known. Apparently the above story refers to the same affair.

OTTAWA ATHLETE HAD ARM SHATTERED

Ottawa, June 14.—Lieut. Stephen A. Dion, better known as "Coo" Dion, one of the best known amateur hockey players in Canada, had his arm shattered according to news received here by his parents to-day. He received his injuries in the fighting on May 24 near Langemarck and is now in a London hospital. He tells a thrilling story of a charge at night. Lieut. Dion is well known in different parts of the country, having played hockey with the Victorias in Winnipeg and with the Cliffsides and other teams in this city.

In his letter he says he took part in a night attack on May 24th, "I was in charge of a squad of bomb throwers," he says, "and we were ordered to steal up to a position 'M. 9.' This was a barn on a height occupied by the enemy. We crept up on one side of it while the main attack on the position was carried forward from the other side. We got to within 30 yards of the place when our whereabouts were discovered. Two machine guns hidden in the barn opened fire on us and the party was literally mowed down. We rained bombs into the position, but the party was almost completely wiped out. The position however was eventually taken. I received two bullet wounds in the left arm, shattering the bones, and I had to crawl back a mile and a half through a shell swept zone."

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 75c; 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.

BIRTHS.

DOUGALL — At Montreal, Sunday, June 13th, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick E. Dougall, a daughter (Janet Elizabeth).

CLARE — At the Manse, Welwyn, Sask., on Thursday, June 17, 1915, to the Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Clare, a son.

EATON — At Toronto, on Sunday, June 13, 1915, to Sir John and Lady Eaton, a son.

HANLEY — On Saturday, June 5, 1915, to Dr. T. R. and Mrs. Hanley, 169 Carlton street, Toronto, a son.

MARRIAGES.

DRUMMOND — WHILLANS — On Wednesday, June 9, 1915, at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. James Little, Emma Jane, youngest daugnter of the late Robert Whillans, to Lieut. Robert Pearson Drummond, son of George Drummond, of Spencerville, Ont.

HAYWARD—WOODCOCK—At Trinity Church, Brockville, on Thursday, June 10, 1915, by the Rev. F. Dealtry Woodcock, father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. H. F. Dealtry Woodcock, John Gray Hayward, youngest son of Mrs. Paul Davis Hayward, of Berlin, to Mary Emily Dealtry Woodcock, of Brockville.

RUDBERG — SNIDER — On Wednesday, June 9, 1915, at the Manse, Matawatchan, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh McLean, Felix Rudberg to Ardeliah Snider, daughter of Mr. Jesse Snider, and Mrs. J. Snider, all of Denbigh, Ont.

GREGG — McMECHAN — At Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, June 16, 1915, by the Rev. S. Harper Gray, B.A., assisted by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, D.D., Mary Kathleen Moore, daughter of the late Rev. John McMechan, of Port Perry, to Alfred Holden Gregg, son of the late Rev. Prof. Gregg and Mrs. Gregg, of 3 Washington avenue, Toronto.

SCRIPTURE — RUSSELL — At Brighton, Ont., on Tuesday, June 15, 1915, Bessie O. Russell, daughter of Lieut.-Col. W. H. Russell, to Robert Brock Scripture, of Brighton.

DEATHS.

McPHERSON — In Breadalbane, on May 29, 1915, Peter McPherson, aged 88 years.

American and Winnipeg papers please copy.

JAMES — At Calgary, Alta., on Sunday, June 13, 1915, Maria Jane James, formerly of Lambeth, and recently of London, Ont., in her 76th year.

LOVE — At her residence, 562 Wellington street, London, Ont., on Wednesday, June 16, 1915, Jessie Campbell, widow of the late Police Magistrate Francis Love, aged 57 years.

GILMOUR — At Chateauguay Basin, Que., on Friday, June 11, 1915, Matthew Gilmour, in his 93rd year.

HARTWELL — At Minton, Que., on Tuesday, June 1, 1915, Polly Dubois, wife of Henry Hartwell, aged seventy years.

THOMPSON — Died of wounds in France, on Thursday, May 28, 1915, Cyril Monsarrat Thompson, A Company, 3rd Battalion, 1st Brigade, Q.O.R., late of Imperial Bank staff, only son of F. W. and Mrs. Thompson, 30 Jennings avenue, Toronto, in his 26th year.

BUCKINGHAM — On Friday, June 11, 1915, at his late residence, 131 Huron street, Stratford, Ont., William Buckingham, in his 83rd year.

BAKER — At Napanee, Ont., on Tuesday, May 31, 1915, Mercy Aylesworth, wife of Robert H. Baker, aged 66 years.

CONNOR — In St. Catharines,

VERY FEW OF THE "BLACK WATCH" LEFT

Soldier Invalided Home To Montreal Tells Grim Stories

"The sergeant and myself were going for rations one morning in the trenches at Cuichy when we came across scores of kilt aprons, clothing and bits of rags soaked in blood, strewn about the trench I looked over the top and then called to the sergeant. We saw hundreds of dead bodies horribly mutilated and cut up scattered all over the field. The Black Watch had been practically wiped out and the ground was soaked in blood.'

Such is one of the many experiences of Private Peter McDermott of the Loyal North Lancashires, who has been invalided home to Montreal on account of acute kidney disease brought on by being perpetually in trenches filled with water. Private McDermott was a reservist, and answered the call to the colors in August last. In November he was sent to France, and up to March was continually in the trenches.

SAW WOMEN AND CHILDREN KILLED.

His regiment, which as a reinforcing draft, was first sent to the first battle of Ypres where all but 72 of 2,000 of the Lancashire regiment had been killed and wounded, for a time he was stationed at Hazebrucke, and while there German aeroplanes flew over the town and dropped a number of bombs. "I saw thirty women and small children blown to pieces, and others had various parts of their bodies shot off.'

On Dec. 21 the Lancashires marched thrugh Neuve Chapelle 970 strong. They had been ordered to take a German trench beyond the one in which an Indian regiment was located.

"We had to jump that trench," stated Private McDermott, "and instead of taking the one trench that was expected of us we took four and drove the Germans off a considerable distance. There were two hundred of us left when the roll call was taken. We took our places in the trenches, but they were too packed, and C and D companies were ordered to retire behind the lines. As we again passed the Indian trench they thought we had lost, but we explained to the white officers, and they shouted their congratulations. We then took to the main road, but in a very few minutes the Germans had the exact range and swept the entire road. I pulled my pal into the ditch. There were other fellows there lying down. The bayonet of one of them was sticking into my knee so I tried to awaken him. He was dead, and so were all the others that filled the ditch. Later, 100 of us volunteered to go back to the trenches to reinforce the Sussex regiment. We were supposed to retire for a rest, but they were willing to go forward again. The trench in which we took up our positions was very soon under a very heavy shell fire, so we dug ourselves in and set about cleaning our rifles. The Germans later came into the open and opened up a rapid fire. Later we got the order to retire, but some of us at the far end of the two mile trench never heard the order until more than half a hundred had been killed and wounded. There was a big gap between us and the next live man, and that is how we missed it. When we did get it there were only ten of us left, and the Germans were in the trench following us. They threw about three dozen hand bombs, but only two went off. The man next to me kept picking them up and throwing them back. We made for the communication trench, and at the opening found a section of Gurkhas with a machine gun and a white officer.

JUST MOWED GERMANS DOWN.

The officer pulled our last man into shelter and opened a murderous fire which just mowed the Germans down as they came on. On New Year's Day I was in the trenches again. We had found another hundred of our regiment. The trenches were knee deep in black, wet clay, and we could not move very well. Every now and again we would plunge up to our waists in water. We had no food for four days and four nights, for no one would volunteer to get rations through that muck.'

Private McDermott was within a mile of O'Leary, when he won the Victoria Cross. They were all operating on the brick field at Cuichy. He had been discharged on account of ill-health, but is liable to be called into action again within twelve months. He was employed at the C.P.R. Outremont yards before he left for the front, and is now looking for a job.

GERMAN SPIES ON TORPEDOED SHIPS

Norwegian Press Clamors For Action — Swedes are Talking of Reprisals

London, June 19. — A despatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Copenhagen says:

"The Norwegian steamer 'Svein Jarl,' a vessel of 1,135 tons, has been topedoed. The Norwegian newspapers allege that German spies were aboard the "Svein Jarl" and other steamers which have been torpedoed before they left port. The newspapers urge the government to take energetic action."

London, June 19.—A despatch to the "Morning Post" from Christiania says that the crew of twelve men of the Norwegian steamer "Svein Jarl," which is declared to have been sunk by a German submarine boat, are missing. The captain of the steamer was rescued.

London, June 18—The Chrisitiana correspondent of the Reuter Tlegram Co. sends the following:

"The press to-day demands a clear statement of the government's position regarding German submarine activity. The "Morgenbladet" says if the government persists in leaving its attitude doubtful Parliament must make its voice heard."

London, June 10. — "The anger of the public and the press is rising daily over German attacks on neutral shipping," says Reuter's Stockholm correspondent.

"Newspapers of all shades of opinion are protesting energetically against the capture of the Swedish steamer "Torsten" and the sinking of the Swedish steamer "Verdandi," both of which carried certificates that they had nothing on board which the Germans could consider contraband. Some of the newspapers are discussing the question whether, in addition to protests, the Swedish Government should not consider adopting some form of reprisal."

AUSTRALIAN LOSSES, 7,833.

Sydney, Aus., June 15.—Australian casualties in the fighting on Gallipoli Peninsula include 1,113 killed, 6,472 wounded, and 248 missing, according to an official statement today.

SUBMARINE USELESS AGAINST TRANSPORTS

Ships Carrying Soldiers Travel Between Wire Cable Netting Across English Channel

New York, June 18.—Ever since the German submarine activity began in the war zone around the British Isles, wonder has been expressed that the great stream of transports, carrying British troops and supplies to France, has apparently flowed on, unchecked by the undersea craft of the Kaiser. Only once since the war began has the Berlin official bulletin reported the sinking of a transport by a submarine, but London promptly denied that any such thing had happened, and all the evidence at the time went to show that the submarine captain made a mistake in claiming such a success.

The German failure to interefere with this vital tarffic of the foe was explained to-day by travellers reaching here from London and Berlin, who had opportunity in both capitals to speak with men in high official circles.

Contrary to the general notion that a protective lane of torpedo-boat destroyers and other warships is maintained by the Allies across the English Channel, it is learned that there has been stretched from Folkestone to Cape Gris Nez a wire cable netting, with meshes eighteen inches square. The cable, woven by the firm of Chapham & Morris, wire drawers, in the North of England, is clamped together in sections It is submerged to a depth of about 150 feet and kept in place by anchor buoys. This submarine "dead line" the German "U" boats cannot pass.

A narrow passage left open, according to the British Admiralty announcement for merchant shipping by way of the Downs and Deal, is carefully guarded by torpedo-boats and torpedo-boat destroyers. That the German submarines have been unable to get at the Allies' troop ships and supply ships beyond the submerged netting, is explained by the fact that their three thousand miles cruising radius, while permitting them to pass through the North Sea and around the British Isles and return to their bases, falls short just before the protected area is reached.

The German Government has never stated how many submarines it has lost. The English Admiralty, also, has maintained silence on the subject, mentioning only such cases as resulted in the capture of officers or crews of the German "U" boats, whose presence in England would need explanation.

Travellers from Berlin, however, who had access to officials in authority there, said to-day that it was admitted by high authorities in the German capital that fourteen German submarines had been lost up to three weeks ago. The conjecture is that many of these have come to grief in the meshes of the British cable-netting.

Travelling at a speed of 6 to 8 knots under water, the ships would thrust their way inextricably into the tangle of steel before they could be brought to a stop and freed.

THINKS MORGAN'S AID NO LONGER NECESSARY

London, Tuesday, June 15.—The "Daily Chronicle" says: "One of the most urgent problems to which the Minister of Munitions will turn his attention is the terms of the contract by which Messrs. J. P. Morgan, the great New York banking firm, act for the British Government in the purchase of munitions in America. Questions have been asked from time to time on this matter in the House of Commons, but no particulars have been given in reply. In the meantime, there is a growing desire for a revision of the terms of the contract, in view of the belief, now widespread, that, however justifiable it may have been in the early campaign to employ a middleman in New York, such a course is no longer necessary and may not be desirable.

"We put on one side for the present the allegation that Canadian manufacturers have been obliged to negotiate with their own Imperial Government through this neutral firm. There are apparently well-founded stories to this effect, but we prefer to lay no stress on them in the absence of official confirmation. What does seem undoubtedly to be the case is that we are deprived of the services of some United States' munition firms because these firms cannot or will not deal through Morgan. Our position is smiply that we want to deal with every manufacture who is willing to make for us or sell to us. If there are, as is stated, manufacturers in the United States who cannot deal through Morgan except on prohibitive terms, then it would seem better for a fresh arrangement to be made.

"We are confident that Mr. Lloyd George can be trusted to survey the contract from a business point of view, and if it should be found necessary, to have it altered."

SEES AUSTRIA'S COLLAPSE

Nearer Than Anyone Thinks, Says Serbia's Premier

Rome, via Paris, June 19—Premier Pachitch, of Serbia, interviewed by the correspondent of the "Giornale D'Italia," on the future relations between Italy and Serbia, is quoted as saying:

"Their relations must be most friendly. Serbia needs Italy, her civilization, and her progress, that she may expand liberally, living her life according to her national interests. On the other hand, Italian industries need the Serbian market. Neither country has imperialistic ambition. They wish to live and let others live."

Regarding the effect of Italy's entrance into the war, Premier Pachitch is said to have declared: "Itt will hasten the day on which peace will be definitely signed. The end of Austr is nearer than anyone thinks. Rumania must follow the example of Italy."

GALICIAN ADVANCE DEARLY BOUGHT

Petrograd Issues Official Review of Fighting Along the Austrian Battlefront

Petrograd, June 18.—An official review of some recent occurrences along the Austrian battlefront, which among other things, calls attention to the fact that the progress of the Austro-German forces in Galicia has been dearly bought, was given out in Petrograd to-day. It reads as follows:

"The development of the battle along the Tismeniza-Svika front, along which one of the six armies attacking our forces in Galicia is operating, will serve to give some idea of the magnitude of the actions in this region. The significance of the operations in the vicinity of Stryj is found in the fact that there was an endeavor to turn our front opposed to the phalanxes under General von Mackensen.

The eventful success of the enemy in the direction of Stryj and Lemberg would have been of great help to the offensive of General Mackensen. Failure on the other hand would have meant that Mackensen's operations were merely a series of fruitless frontal attacks.

"The above-referred-to sector on the Dniester River, however, was not the scene of the principal fighting, even with regard to the numbers of troops engaged. On May 15 the enemy, closely following our troops retiring from the Carpathians, met our opposition in the region to the east of Drohobyez, northwest of Stryj, and in the vicinity of Belachow. On the 19th the enemy brought all his forces into action, but at the end of two days he was compelled to quit this offensive, having lost tens of thousands of men.

ONLY SUCCESS IN 8 DAYS.

"His only success in eight days' fighting was the turning of our right wing near Slonsko, with the threat of a possible outflanking movement. During this week we remained passive, confirming our operations to exterminating the enemy as he approached our trenches. The next four days were devoted by the enemy to bringing together heavy artillery and supporting detachments.

"May 25 saw the beginning of the decisive attack, and the crisis came on the fifth day of the fighting. A powerful force, composed of three German divisions, succeeded at the price of incredible sacrifices, in carrying Stryj. Perceiving the exhaustion of the Austrians attacking us—they constituted the right wings of the opposing army—we took the offensive and drove them back.

"For three days, May 30, May 31, and June 1, we were undecided whether to attempt to turn the Germans, who had broken through our front near Stryj, or to fall back on the Dniester River. The general situation in Galicia finally caused us to adopt the latter course. The night of June 2 the enemy demonstrated against our bridgeheads in the direction of Mikalajow, losing several thousand men.

"The principal attack was delivered by the enemy under General von Bothmer at a point more to the east. The attack against Zidaczow was repulsed, but on the night of June 6, General von Bothmer crossed the River Dniester near Juravno, and on June 8 occupied the left bank of the river for a distance of 15 miles.

"June 8th and June 9th the bulk of the German forces were decisively defeated and thrown back across the Dniester. Nevertheless on June 13th the German commander, beginning a general offensive, delivered a new attack with the remains of his regiments. The principal German force moved along the right bank of the River Stryj and attacked our bridgehead near Zidaczow.

ENEMY'S HEAVY LOSSES.

"Toward the 15th of June the time came for another reverse of the enemy. At Berzenicka and Kruelviska alone we killed with the bayonet and buried 1,000 Germans who had abused the white flag. Between May 29 and June 15 we captured in this sector 40,000 prisoners, including 860 officers; over 100 machine guns and two dozen cannon. The total losses of the enemy on a front of 35 miles were between 120,000 and 150,000 men.

"Dense additional columns descended the slopes of the Carpathian mountains daily and reinforced the enemy. Many supplementary detachments originally destined for Eastern Prussia met their final fate in the Valley of the Stryj. Other supplementary detachment joined the fighting on their own initiative before they were able to attach themselves to the units to which tthey had been assigned. The addition of considerable reinforcements brought into the scene of operations the German army under the command of Gen. von Boehman Ermollie.

DEMORALIZATION IS SETTING IN.

"We have noted symptoms of demoralization which are beginning to show themselves in the ranks of the enemy in the vicinity of Mikolajow.

"It has been interesting to trace the reflection of events on the Dneister in the official military announcements of the enemy. Every step before it has been completed by the Germans, has been reported in their announcements as a German victory and a disorderly flight on the patr of the Russians. The following day the announcements would say that the German army was successfully resisting the pressure of the Russians, and on the third day the declaration would be made that the Russians had great forces at their disposal in the region in question. Such a sequence and method of reporting has been noticed in the German announcements on three different occasions during the 30 days' righting on the River Dniester.'

DENMARK'S CABINET WILLING TO RESIGN

Copenhagen, June 16, via London, June 17. — Because the Conservative newspapers are attacking the Radical Government on the ground of its neutral policies, and are demanding a coalition government, the Cabinet today called a conference of the representatives of the various parties, and suggested that the opponents of the Government bring up their alleged grievance during the debate on the address from the throne next Friday. The government, it was announced, is willing to resign immediately if a vote of confidence is not forthcoming on its policy of neutrality.

NO "GUEST" DRINKS NOW.

Toronto, June 17.—According to an order issued by the Provincial License Commission today, hotelkeepers must dispense with the custom of serving guests with intoxicants in their rooms after regular hours. Breaches of the law will carry with it a severe penalty.

READY FOR NEW WAR TAX ANNOUNCEMENT

Question of the Raising Large Sums Will Come Up This Week in Britain

London, June 19.—Great Britain this week comes to grips for the first time seriously with what for the moment may seem to be the least pressing of her proolems, but what, in the long run, promises to be the greatest of them—the financing of the war. It is not merely a nnancial problem; it has sociological ramifications which will go far toward determining whether the war, even if successfully prosecuted, is going to leave the nation bled white or going to leave it with abundant red corpuscles for quick recuperation. Upon the shoulders of Reginald MacKenna rests the chief burden.

The first year will have entailed upon Great Britain an approximate expenditure of £665,000,000 ($3,325,000,000), towards meeting which the country's floating capital has been drawn upon to the amount of nearly £400,000,000. With a second year's expenditure running up to £1,000,000,000 and less floating capital being available, over £700,000,000 will be raised over and above the £300,000,000 which can be normally taken from national savings during 1915 and 1916. In other words, every man, woman and child in the country, according to the "Statist's" calculations, must economize to the extent of about 20 percent of income if the Government is to obtain the money it requires for the prosecution of the war.

Mr. McKenna in the first public reference he made on taking over the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, showed a clear realization of the problem before him.

"If we are to maintain our great financial position," he said, "and if we are to emerge from this war not merely victors on the battlefield, as we shall, but with our financial position unimpaired, we must make great sacrifices now."

The city is anxiously looking forward to Monday, when there is some expectation, not confirmed in well-informed political quarters, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer may formulate a plan whereby he seeks to meet the situation. Meanwhile suggestions of every kind are being made in the newspapers, with a view to assisting him in his task, though the probability is his mind has already been made up, with the help of Treasury experts and his regular financial advisers.

A substantial tax on war profits is considered certain of introduction in the Chancellor's proposals. In some quarters it is urged that wage-earners should contribute their quota to this fund, as well as employers, and the "Spectator" urges that persons earning ten shillings a week should pay two pence in the pound as income tax. The "Statesman," taking a radical view, suggests an increased taxation of all luxuries, specifying yachts, motor cars, men servants, shooting and fishing rights, and trebled death duties. Higher duties on spirits, tobacco, and tea are also advocated as general in their incidents.

Another point of more immediate bearing on the new war loan which Mr. McKenna will issue is an urgent representation that it be placed within reach of the small investor. Comparisons are being drawn between the popular character of the last German war loan and the restricted posaibilities of the subscription to the last British one. In the city there prevails some idea that special inducements will be held out to attract American investors and undoubtedly such a method of reducing the trade balance in favor of the United States without sending gold to New York would be regarded as an acceptable solution of the present difficulties of financing Great Britain's and her allies' imports from America.

WOMEN FOR THE FARM

Shortage of 170,00 OMale Laborers in United Kingdom

London, June 14.—There is a war shortage of 170,000 male agricultural laborers on the farms of England, Scotland and Wales, according to a report from the Board of Agriculture. During the next two months the board hopes to fill virtually all these vacancies with women.

Already women have come to the assistance of farmers in the counties of Essex, Norfolk and Lincolnshire in planting the potato crop and in truck gardening. Several hundred women are being trained and employed in place of men laborers on dairy farms in Cheshire, Dorset and Berks, where the wages paid range from $3.50 to $5 a week.

There is one feature of dairy work which the board hopes to see taken over everywhere by women for the duration of the war, and that is the twice daily drive to the station with the milk or the delivery of the milk to the customers. It is a common sight in Ireland to see the women drive the milk to the station or creamery in a donkey cart.

KRUPPS CONCENTRATE ON LONG-RANGE GUNS

Copenhagen, June 18.—A Danish student of economis, who has just returned from a visit to the Krupp's workmen's cottages at Essen, says that since the war the numbers of workers at the great factories has been increased from 70,000 to 115,000.

In the opinion of the employees, the production of 42 centimetre guns is only a prelude, as it were, to the manufacture of heavy guns of immense range and in this respect he says great surprises may at no very distant date be expected.

Work at present is practically concentrated on the manufacture eof long-range artilwery.

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C 17

PRAISES CAVALRY FOR YPRES DEEDS

On Waterloo Anniversary Sir J. French Talks to Horsemen Fighting in the Trenches

General Headquarters of the British Army in France, June 18, via London, June 19.—On this centennial anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, Field Marshal Sir John French, the British commander, visited a cavalry division not long out of the trenches. By brigades those who had survived the shells and asphyxiating gas of the second battle of Ypres were awaiting his coming i na field near their quarters, their khaki melting into the green of the grass wehre they lay resting and bathing teemselves in the genial sun of a mild June day.

When an automobile appeared with the little British flag, which only the Commander in Chief's car flies, they formed a hollow square. The absolute simplicity of this meeing of leader and men, and the thought of all they went through, made the scene a most affecting one.

The sturdy white haired soldier was carrying the customary walking stick which every British officer affects, with a little blaze of color on his breast, telling of his many campaigns.

The General stood in the centre of the square before the Tenth Hussars, once his own regiment, and before the famous First Life Guards, whose sentries, in shining cuirasses and plumed helmets at Whitehall attract tourists, now tanned and trench-hardened warriors on foot, wtih no brass except the regimental insignia on their shoulders. With them were other regiments who had won glory at Waterloo.

Sir John did not make a speech, but talked as soldier to soldier, hesitating for words at times in his emotion.

The men weer actually seeing their Commander in Chief, who in the complicated immensity of modern war is onl ya name to them. While Wellington personally encouraged his soldiers in a battle a century ago, which occupied hardly the front of a brigade in the trenches of the present day, this was the only way a modern commander could make his men feel tthat he was a human leader and not a machine.

As a cavalry man, he said:

"I knew what you were capable of, and you have shown tnat you are equal to any work required of a soldier. It requires more dogged tenacity, more courage, to stand for many days in the trenches than to make one brave charge.

"Against that dastardly attack at Ypres with a weapon against all usages when the cloud of gas rolled over your trenches, gasping, blinded and in darkness, you stood your ground with a determination which prevented any disaster."

When the Commander in Chief finished his talk the men gave him three cheers.

BRAGGING ABOUT HIS GRIP ON "PATRONAGE!"

Mr. W. F. Garland, the Conservative member for Carleton County, who will be remembered as being denounced by Sir Robert Borden for his connection with the field dressing contract, has just issued an extraordinary address to his electors. He reminds them of the "patronage" he has secured for the county, and issues this warning:

"Weigh these facts well in your mind before deciding to vote against me in convention. I still hold the patronage of the county."

5,000 DELEGATES FOR C. E. CONVENTION

The fifth World's, and which by the way is also the twenty-seventh International Convention of the Christian Endeavor Society, will be held in Chicago, U.S.A., July 7-12. The special features of the convention will be a number of wellknown speakers, amongst which are included Woodrow Wilson, J. A. Macdonald, of the "Globe," Dr. F. B. Meyer, of London; Dr. Royal J. Dye, of Africa; "Billy" Sunday, etc., a chorus choir of 2,000 voices, athletic meets, social gatherings, pageant parade, and many other interesting and instructive features.

An all-Canadian rally will be held on Thursday, July 8, when the delegates from all over Canada will assemble for special conference and greeting. Ontario will be largely represented, while the Rev. J. G. Potter, M. A., President of Quebec Provincial Endeavor Union, and Mr. W. H. McLaughlin, the president of the Montreal C. E. Union, and probably several others will represent "Old Quebec" province.

A big effort is at present in progress to get the World's Convention of 1917 to New York city, the Merchants' Association of that city and many others making at present a strenuous canvass to secure this.

It is estimated that about 5,000 delegates will be present at the convention, these being representatives of over a million Endeavorers.

London, June 16.—A new and powerful wireless station erected in Russia since the outbreak of the war transmitted the first messages to England to-day in the form of a greeting from the chairman of the Duma to the Right Hon. James Lowther, Speaker of the House of Commons. Mr. Lowther acknowledged the greeting by wireless.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

BUTTERCUPS.

FOR SALE. — CECILLIAN BUTTERcups. Will sell ten (10) yearling hens and cocks. Pure bred and having layers. Price $18.00. A. E. FISH, Ayer's Cliff, Que. 25—6

BRITISH SEIZE MORE TRENCHES

Frontage of 250 Yards Taken From the Enemy

London, June 20.—An official statement issued by the British War Office to-day says:

"On Friday, north of Hooge, we occupied German trenches on a front of 250 yards, which the enemy had been forced to abandon owing to our local successes there.

"As a result of the fighting in this neighborhood during the week, we captured 213 prisoners, including two officers, and took three machine guns and a full gas cylinder.

"Northeast of Armentieres we exploded several mines last night and destroyed a portion of the enemy's trenches. Our artillery and rifles fire inflicted casualties on the enemy while trying to escape after the explosion.

"The electric power station at La Bassee was successfully bombarded yesterday by our airmen."

TWO MEN ALMOST INSTANTLY KILLED.

St. Hyacinthe, Que., June 17. — The second of the two victims who sustained fatal injuries by being struck by the Ocean Limited of the Intercolonial Railway at St. Hyacinthe, Que., died yesterday. Hormisdas Quevillon, aged 60 years, met instant death, and Enseb Tucotte, aged 55 years, died without regaining consciousness.

The accident occurred on Wednesday night as the two well known citizens of St. Hyacinthe were walking home together. They were crossing the tracks, after a long freight train had passed, and not noticing the oncoming Ocean Limited, the engine struck the two men and threw them a considerable distance. Both fell in a mangled heap with bones broken and bruises about the head. As soon as assistance arrived Quevillon expired.

PENSION INQUIRIES.

Ottawa, June 17.—The Militia Department requests that all inquiries respecting pensions should be addressed to the president of the Pension Board, at Ottawa, as that official is in a position to give more prompt attention to the matter than anyone else.

ENGLISH ACCOUNT OF BATTLE OF YPRES IS A REMARKABLE DOCUMENT

Graphic Stories of Heroism of Officers and Men Under Conditions Without Parallel In War.

The most interesting account of the great battle of Ypres which has yet reached this side, appeared in the London "Morning Post" of May 24, and was written by "A Special Correspondent at British General Headquarters."

It reads as follows:—When the battle of Ypres can be written in detail it will yield one of the finest stories of heroism of the British Army.

It is a story of sacrifice and dogged resistance against overwhelming odds; of fragments of battalions refusing to abandon seemingly impossible positions; of individual acts of courage which cannot be surpassed, and the success of a series of "forlorn hopes" which checked an over-confident enemy and saved Ypres. Above all, it is the story of a "soldiers' battle"—a battle fought under new conditions, which demanded all the initiative and self-reliance of the man who held the salient. The terrors of gas and the greatest bombardment yet experienced failed to demoralize them, and they went through the seeming chaos of a new fog of battle coldly determined and undismayed.

In this way the second battle of Ypres, which began on April 22, and lasted for nearly three weeks, was a British victory, although the shortened salient on the map may make it look a defeat. It again proved the superiority of the British soldier over his enemy. Whenever the German infantry attempted to storm it was invariably thrown back, and only the employment of a vast number of heavy guns and the expenditure of an almost incredible number of high explosive shells, in addition to theuse of gas, gave the enemy the strip of ground which has been added to their line east and north-east of Ypres.

At no time did the Germans attempt a great infantry attack. Whenever their infantry came forward in the usual close formation our troops hurled them back again demoralized. They advanced without spirit, depending wholly on their great howitzers, and refusing to press forward when they saw men dropped on every side. Whenever our trenches were occupied it was only after a concentrated shell-fire had practically obliterated them from the line.

THE GAS EXPERIMENTS.

Apparently the Germans had not anticipated that their gas cylinders would play such an important part in this offensive. They experimented with the French along the Yser as they had already experimented in the Argonne, where the new weapon was a failure. It was not until they realized the havoc created in the French trenches that they decided to extend this mode of attack, with the result that the Canadians were "gassed" early on Saturday morning, the 24th.

A thirty minutes' bombardment, beginning at 3.30, preceded the opening of the gas cylinders against the Canadians. Then, the thick green mist came rolling over the broken ground from the enemy's empty trench, several hundred yards away. It looked like vapor rising from a marsh, and the wind was strong enough to carry it rapidly towards the parapet of the Canadian line. One battalion had time to load and fire two rounds through the screen of gas before it came pouring over the sandbags, penetrating into every crevice of the dug-outs and choking the men who lay there. It was so thick at first that objects three feet distant were hardly recognizable.

Then the Germans tried one of their futile infantry attacks. While howitzers of every calibre and trench mortars raked the Canadians, the enemy's infantry could be seen massing in front of their trenches. When they came on—half-heartedly and with some of the men holding one arm in front of their faces—they were literally mown down by the waiting Canadians, who, although nearly blinded and suffocated by chlorine, still fired determinedly. The 8th Battalion, the Winnipeg Rifles, known as the "Devil's Own," stuck to its trench, although many men were unconscious, and there they remained all day, although ill and heavily shelled.

A Territorial battery which defended the Canadian front was left in a wood, it being impossible to bring up the horses in time. The men remained with the guns until the Germans were only a few yards away, firing repeatedly, and, at the last moment, retiring with the breech blocks.

This was the beginning of the furious bombardment which pounded the Ypres salient for nearly three weeks. The next morning (Sunday) the enemy turned every available gun on the British position, and shells of all sizes, from 17in. to the sausage-shaped cylinders fired from minenwerfers, poured a deadly enfilading fire into the entrenched infantry. There has never been anything like it. Officers who have had great experience of bombardments tell me that they could not have imagined such an extraordinary spectacle as that witnessed on the plain east and north-east of Ypres during the last week of April and the first eight days of May.

Nine hundred shells of large calibre fell on one small field by two hours. "Lumpers" — sailing across the sky "with a noise like a tram"—bursting around the trenches at least every fifteen seconds. "Shell-trap Farm," a group of ruined buildings on the north-west of the salient, of which more will be told presently, received 117 shells in forty minutes. Ordinary field batteries "grouped" their projectiles. The entire plain was thick with smoke and dotted with flame.

HOPE OF A FIGHT.

There was nothing to do but to sit tight and endure it day after day. The men crouched hard against the side of the trenches as best they could, or sheltered in the dug-outs. Frequently they were called to dig their comrades from piles of earth and overthrown sandbags. Acrid fumes filled the air; "stink shells," as one form of projectile is called, choked their lungs with gas, which, although not as deadly as that sprayed from cylinders, sufficed to weaken them. Yet they "stuck it."

Whenever the news was passed along the trenches that another infantry attack was impending, fresh hope was raised that the Germans meant to fight. The battalions which were holding a position on the extreme right of the northern face of the salient actually got out of their trenches on one occasion and cheered when they saw the enemy preparing for a bayonet rush.

"Come on, you blighters," they shouted, "give us a chance to get at you!" Every German who got within fifty yards of these trenches were killed; the others fled.

Not a single German infantry attack got home. One officer has told me how he watched them repeatedly forming up on the Grafenstafel ridge, 2,000 or more at a time, under officers who drove them forward in the attempt to profit by this incredible bombardment. The solid mass lumbered across the riddled fields until our men could distinguish every frightened face, and then, as great gaps were blown in the line, it wavered and was broken.

The occupants of the shattered British trenches watched these hesitating advances contemptuously. It was clear that the German infantry had no stomach for suddenly falling flat and trying to burrow into the soil with their hands. When a man fell dead or wounded, a comrade would use his body as cover. Some of them even dragged two or three helpless men into a heap and then crouched behind this impromptu shield.

Many showed abject terror. One middle-aged Wurtemburger ran blindly during the charge of his battalion until he nearly reached a trench held by the North Somerset Yeomanry, then knelt down and said his prayers. Men were dropping all around him . . . The Somersets waited until he finished his prayers. . . .

After several infantry attacks had been repulsed with heavy losses, the enemy would redouble their howitzer pressure. You could imagine the fury of the German Staff expressed in a sudden spurt of shelling. They threw away tons of ammunition as though animated by blind rage.

MEN AGAINST GUNS.

The inevitable result was to blow in our trenches. Our men had to fall back, and the German infantry would advance to the destroyed position. Then the shattered British battalions would charge furiously and drive the Germans back to their own line.

Again they would charge and again they would be blown out. So the unequal struggle went on, day after day. It was a contest of flesh and blood against a gigantic machine of men against great guns. Whenever men met men, we won. Whenever the curtain of red-hot shells was dropping across our front, no living thing could pierce it. Shells, shells, shells—that is the story of the second battle of Ypres.

Gas did not play a decisive part in the operations after the first attack on the Canadians. There were subsequent attempts at gassing, but none of them succeeded like the first, even though the men at that time were without the means of combating it. They know the deadly nature of this new peril, but it never demoralized them.

THERE WERE MANY HEROIC EXPLOITS DUE TO ATTACKS BY GAS.

During the night of the 31st the Lancashire Fusiliers and Essex held a line which was suddenly enveloped in clouds of this poison. The Lancashire Fusiliers suffered most, although some of the Essex battalion were also incapicitated. A man of the former regiment, named Lynn, was in charge of a machine gun. When he saw the thick mass of vapor drifting towards his trench he jumped on the parapet without a respirator, and played his machine gun on the gas and the German trenches behind.

The gas swept over the Fusiliers, enveloping Lynn, who still worked his gun, although coughing and hardly able to see. The Germans were advancing cautiously beyond the vapor, and he poured a steady fire into them, still crouching on the top of the parapet in an exposed position. They fell back, and when a second half-hearted attempt was made later, Lynn again turned his gun against them, and they failed again.

In consequence of the presence of mind shown by our troops, the Germans never profited by their gas attacks. Many men, driven out by the fumes, charged back through them again, and reoccupied the trench after it had been vacated.

The height of the wall of gas varied, but it appears to have been at least seven feet above the ground. Sergeant W. Cooke, of the Dublins, had a curious experience. He was hidden on the roof of a farmhouse sniping Germans with great success, when the gas swept over the ground below. He was untouched. Later, he came to earth, and the remaining fumes made him dizzy.

"It's not healthy down here," said Sergeant Cooke, and he climbed back on the roof, where he was constantly under fire.

During his vigil at this post Cooke killed a patrol of ten Germans who were crawling down a trench, shooting one after the other. Then he jumped down, ran along the trench, and captured the lieutenant in charge, bringing him back with his hands in the air and his face purple with rage.

The gas was felt for a considerable distance behind the front trenches. One brigadier came out of his dug-out long after a gas attack, and the fumes affected him. A number of men who passed through the gas zone after the vapor had been partially dissipated suffered no ill effects at the time, but a day or two afterwards went into hospital with a temperature of 103.

Commanding officers and surgeons alike worked hard under fire to revive the victims of gas. Captain Chipp, of the 6th Middlesex, found about twelve men of his company gassed during the bombardment on the morning of the 25th. He went to each in turn and succeeded in reviving them with handkerchiefs soaked in water. Lieutenant James, the doctor attached to the 2nd Seaforth (a civilian who served with the regiment in South Africa), although suffering from the gas himself, worked throughout May, 2nd, the day his battalion suffered, all the next day, and until the morning of the 4th, when he collapsed and was put in an ambulance with some of his own patients.

I have had charges through gas described by eye-witnesses. The 7th Argylls and Sutherlands, sent to retake a trench cleared by gas, dashed headlong through the fog and came to the goal unhurt. In the language of one officer, "they simply sidestepped the gas." The brigadier who afterwards went through "the thin of the gas" in order to be near him men was very ill, but refused to go back.

It was difficult to get the men to abandon trenches even when necessary. The 5th Welsh Fusiliers were exposed to a galling fire from two side, but their commanding officer kept sending back cheery messages something like this:

"Our right is being turned, but we are quite comfortable." And later:

"I have two machine guns in my rear, but we can hold on without trouble. Think it better to wait until dark.

When the remnants of this gallent battalion fell back on the second Verloenhoek line it had few surviving officers unhurt and no non-commissioned officers. The fragments of companiies were mostly commanded by lieutenants.

Here is the story of the Durham miners who helped the Canadians on the Grafenstafel ridge. They were unused to trench work, and by no means seasoned troops, yet when called on in the middle of the night of April 24 to relieve the Winnipeg Rifles they performed a difficult task with the steadiness of veterans.

They were the 8th Durham Light Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Turnbull who is known as "the miners' friend." They were sent to Verloenhoek at 11 p.m. and attached to a Regular Brigade, which made the attack to relieve the increasing pressure on this portion of the salient. The enemy were only 300 yards away.

At half-past twelve the next afternoon they were heavily bombarded with gas shells. Two companies were in the trenches and the others in reserve when, at two o'clock, they were attacked by a German force at least twice their own strength. They held on until 7 p.m., when they retired in an easterly direction. One company had lost all but one officer and fifty men. Yet they fell back in perfect order, some of the men even grumbling that they were not allowed to stay.

The Germans did not come on at once, but at four o'clock next morning began attacking the two supporting companies, attempting an enveloping movement, which made another temporary retirement necessary. When the battalion arrived back next day it had lost heavily. Other battalions of the Durhams (Territorials) were sent under Lieutenant-Colonel Bridgeford, of the Shropshires, to hold the line Frezenburg-Zonnebeke on the morning of the 26th, and fought with great tenacity.

Equally gallant was the work of certain Northumberland Territorial battalions during the bombardment of the 26-27th. They attacked St. Julien on the afternoon of the 26th, and, after advancing steadily, isolated parties of the 6th Battalion got 250 yards forward of the first line, and occupied some small trenches which the enemy had abandoned. These they held until dusk, when they retired to the first line. Brigadier-General Riddell, who was in command of these operations, was killed about half-past three. He was on his way to a farmhouse in order to get in closer touch with his men, and while walking along an exposed road was hit by a rifle bullet.

When one battalion of the King's Own was blown from its trenches and Lieutenant-Colonel Martin, the commanding officer, had been killed. Captain Weatherhead, the adjutant, collected a few survivors—"not more than ten," said one of them—and started back through the blinding smoke to the support trenches in the hope of driving the Germans out of the firing line. They got within thirty yards, when the adjutant and eight men were killed by a gas shell, the fumes of which nearly suffocated the others.

A non-commissioned officer of the King's Own worked a machine-gun, after the other men with him had been killed, till the gun was useless. Before the survivors of this battalion fell back into their support trenches, 600 yards behind the firing line, they were continually digging out comrades from the piles of debris thrown up by explosive shells. They were black as sweeps, and their uniforms were in tatters.

One German attack was frustrated by a battalion of Northumberland Fusiliers. The bombardment had been intensified—the usual prelude to a bayonet attempt—and when it suddenly ceased, to allow the infantry to come upon, our waiting reserves were rushed into the weakened first line.

"You should have seen the Northumberland Fusiliers come tumbling into the trenches," said the eye-witness, "turning their machine-guns on the enemy almost at the same moment, and cutting great swaths in their ranks." The disordered column turned tail and sought cover again.

Thus we held what was seemingly an impossible line day after day, while men were being continually blown out of trenches and dying in hundreds on all sides.

"Shell-trap Farm" was the pivot of some of the most desperate hand-to-hand fighting, which showed that whenever our men had a chance of meeting their foes they were always in the ascendancy. The farm was a group of old Flemish buildings—now mere piles of brick—in the north-eastern part of the salient. It was deluged with shells daily until the ground was carpeted with fragments of metal, and the Germans made frequent dashes to establish machine-gun parties in the shelter of the ruins.

During one frenzied burst of shelling it was reported that the enemy had gained a trench near the farm. A company of the 2nd Essex was ordered to dislodge them. Up they came at the double, "dodging the shells," as one officer told me, "and disregarding every rule of warfare," and, with heads down, dashed through the impenetrable smoke straight into the trench, bayoneting every man there. The men of the London Rifle Brigade, who watched the charge, stood up in their trenches and cheered as the men of Essex came back.

Shell-trap Farm was held by us that day, but taken by the Germans at night. Two platoons of the 1st East Lancashires went forward early next morning, and retook it with the bayonet. The Germans took it back that night. Then he South Lancashires charged the farm, swept like a whirlwind through the shelters and improvised dug-outs, and cleared it of Germans. We still hold it. The most round about is choked with the bodies of British and German soldiers. The enemy has not dared to attack since.

While the 4th East Yorks (Territorials) were being heavily shelled, and it appeared that the entire battalion would be wiped out, Captain Easton, although wounded three times, staggered up and down the trench encouraging the men and refusing to go to a dressing station.

Two wounded men of a Rifle Brigade battalion appeared at a brigade headquarters, and said that very few were left in their trenches. Captain Railston, the only surviving officer, would not abandon his position.

"I'm damned if I retire," he said, just as a "Ypres express" shell exploded in front of the half-wrecked trench, burying him in the debris.

His men dug him out. A moment later he was buried again by another explosion. Again his men dug him out, this time wounded. Then the German guns began destroying the traverses one by one. Finally only three men and Captain Railston were left alive. The men refused to leave him, and ran up and down the trench, stumbling over sandbags and corpses, firing first at one point and then another, and "bluffing" the German infantry, so that they did not dare attack. Finally two companies of the York and Lancasters came up and reinforced the position.

The London Rifle Brigade lost 117 men from shelling in one day while their left rested on Fortuin. That night a German working party was seen from their trenches. The Londoners rushed their machine-guns forward and wiped them out.

A patrol of the Monmouths (Territorials) occupied a farmhouse in the north-east quarter of the salient, and was cut off by shell fire. It was vital that the position should be held, although the enemy were pressing forward repeatedly. One man swam the moat surrounding the farm in order to bring water to his comrades. The brigadier sent a message that he "hoped they would stick," and a bandolier was tossed across the moat to the waiting despatch rider, bearing a scrap of paper with the words, "Of course we'll stick?" They did—to the last man.

One trench near Frezenburg, was defended until every man in it was killed. When fresh troops reoccupied it the trench was so full of corpses that the commanding officer decided to turn it into a grave. It was filled in, a few rough wooden crosses stuck in the earth, and a new trench dug a few yards behind.

While we held the greater salient communication with certain areas was maintained wholly by despatch riders. There were four orderlies to each battalion in the trenches, and these men had to make perilous four-mile journeys at night under fire. Many were killed. I was told of one orderly who, when wounded, fell from his motor cycle and handed his message to a soldier. "Get it through," he said, "I'm done."

Some of the finest examples of heroism were given by the doctors and stretcher-bearers, who constantly expressed themselves to this devastating bombardment. Dressing stations had to be abandoned hurriedly in many instances, and battalion surgeons like Lieutenant Goddard, of the King's Own, went back repeatedly into the hail of shells, bringing out a wounded man each time Two of the men carried out by Lieutenant Goddard were killed by shrapnel before the journey was finished.

It was impossible to collect the wounded from the field during daylight. As soon as night fell the stretcher-bearers and as many additional workers as could be collected went out under the direction of the surgeons and groped over the marshland, picking up the men who laid there all day with shells exploding on every side. It was impossible to show lights—even the flare of an electric pocket lamp. The stretcher-bearers had to crawl laboriously through the darkness, and when they found a man who was still alive it was necessary to make a slow and painful journey across the plain, stepping over bodies and avoiding craters, until they reached the motor-ambulances waiting on the nearest road.

Army doctors and Harley street specialists like E. B. Waggett worked in the cellars of ruined Zonnebeke by candle light before plank tables and cottage doors laid on empty barrels, performing one operation after another.

When it became necessary to readjust the British line by taking it west of Zonnebeke the village was evacuated so quietly that the enemy were not aware of its abandonment until many hours afterward. Early in the evening of May 3 motor-ambulances were concentrated near Zonnebeke, and it was possible to take some into the village itself. A large number of wounded had been collected. They were carried from the improvised shelters to the waiting ambulances.

It was a clear, starlit night. Very slowly the column moved along the dark road towards Ypres. The German howitzers were still thundering beyond the ridge, their shells stabbing the sky with jets of flame. When the wounded had passed there appeared a column of weary, dustcovered men from the shattered trenches marching silently to their new position in front of the Frezenburg ridge.

This retirement was another illustration of the splendid discipline and cohesion which prevailed after eleven days and nights of an ordeal sufficient to shake the finest troops in the world. It had to be carried out by regimental officers under the most difficult conditions. It was necessary to march some of the units parallel to the German trenches for four miles along a road which brought them at times within a few hundred yards of a watchful enemy. The troops were withdrawn gradually during the night of May 3. Picked sharpshooters from each battalion were the last to leave the old position, and so successful was the holding fire kept up by this handful of men that the enemy believed the position had actually been reinforced. When the order to retire was signalled along the line from one sharpshooter to another, at midnight, a soldier of the Cheshires—the last man of all—did not hear it. He sat tight, quite cheerfully, until after one o'clock, and then realized suddenly that he was alone.

Puzzled, but in no wise perturbed, he continued to face the German army alone. Finally, he too, fell back, and eventually joined his battalion.

Nothing was left for the enemy. The men even brought away their entrenching tools, and destroyed what they could not carry.

One lieutenant-colonel discarded articles which could not be carried on the march. He came to a box of kippers which arrived the day before from home. He looked at it reluctantly.

"No good," he said to the adjutant, "we can't carry the box. Destroy it."

Next morning he saw two or three of his remaining officers breakfasting on kippers in the new trenches. "We couldn't leave good kippers, sir," said one of them.

The Germans did not know the British had fallen back until late next morning. They kept sending up colored flares between three and four o'clock, and about seven their patrols began pushing cautiously towards the empty positions. It was not until the evening of the 5th that they advanced in force.

A CAVALRY CHARGE.

One of the finest exploits of the cavalry during the later fighting in the Ypres salient was the charge of the 10th Hussars, on May 15, when they were sent to fill a gap in the line and counter-attack in order to recover some lost trenches.

The cavalry regiments holding certain portions of the salient on that day were disastrously shelled from early morning The 3rd Dragoon Guards were buried in the debris of their blown-out trenches; the wood in which the 1st Royals were lodged was a mass of flame. The North Somerset Yeomanry and the Leicestershire Yeomanry suffered very heavily; the former managed to stick to their trenches, but the Leicesters were forced back temporarily.

An attack by the 10th Hussars to re-establish the line was timed for 2.30 p.m. While all the artillery concentrated on the German position around two farms near Verloenhoek, three armored motor-cars were to dash along the road towards that village and do what they could with their quick-firing guns. Our aeroplanes hovered overhead, observing this movement.

It was a magnificent sight. One officer of the Flying Corps said afterwards that the advance of the Hussars, seen from above, was like a parade movement. Nothing could stop them. They dashed straight for the lost trenches, the Leicester Yeomanry came on as well, with them a squadron of the Blues. The Germans were driven out helter-skelter and the trenches re-occupied. Many officers fell. Captain Crichton, of the Hussars, was shot through the leg. He went down with his broken limb twisted almost at right angles, but, although suffering acutely, he refused to be removed. He sat propped against a sandbag, waving his arms and urging his men on.

No sooner had the German infantry been defeated ignominiously than their heavy guns were turned on the captured position, and our men were blown out again.

These were some of the heroes of Ypres.

When Lieut.-Col. Stephenson, of the 3rd Middlesex, was struck by a shell and lay dying, he turned to his men and said: "Die hard, boys!"

The men who died, died hard. They fought to a finish. The men who are left are waiting to avenge them.

What about the men who have stayed at home?



QUEEN ELENA,

Who is Reorganizing the Italian Red Cross.

With the reorganization of the Italian Croce Rossa, or Red Cross, under Queen Elena, the institution will for the first time have a central head Before, the associations of Verona, Milan, Turin and others hardly looked upon the Roman organization as their head, but rather as an independent group like themselves. The military authorities have assigned 30,000 prospective wounded to the Eternal City; and as the Roman Red Cross has at most 3,000 beds to dispose of, the hospitals of Rome have come to its rescue and made up the balance with the promised attendance of surgeons and nurses. Several villas have also been offered

Queen Elena will be surrounded by a group of Royal women, several of whom have had experience in the present war and even before that by supervising the care of the injured at the time of the Messina earthquake.



MR. ROBERT W. SERVICE,

Canadian poet and novelist, author of "The Sourdough," and other poems of the Yukon, who is serving his country and Empire as an army chauffeur in France.

JUST BACK FROM AUSTRIA

Little Belief in German Lies.

(London "Daily Mail.")

The following are extracts from a letter written by an Englishwoman who has just returned from Central Hungary.

"I thought we were doing so badly," I remarked to an Austrian gentleman in Budapest, where I had arrived after nine long months in the province of Tolnamegy in Central Hungary, about three hours south of the capital. "Ah, you would think so," he said, "to read the stuff the Germans send us to read; but, no, your nation is doing well, and England will not be beaten." It was a relief! Like having a load lifted off one's chest to know that England still existed.

He told me that he got the "Daily Mail" every day through Holland, and for the first time for nine long months I heard of German, not British, defeats. Up till that happy hour I had heard nothing but German news—news which told of great naval victories for Germany, of German soldiers tortured by British mercenaries, of Suffragette legions filling the gaps in the British lines, of German Red Cross convoys fired on by the English, of ill-treated German prisoners of war, of the glorious and successful German blockade, of dum-dum bullets used by British troops, of kindly, noble Germans now engaged in rebuilding and improving upon the ancient cathedral of Rheims.

The papers of the Dual Monarchy are crammed with stories of German victories, with German threats, with effusions on the German military power, with awful tales of British atrocities, etc. And the Dual Monarchy is encouraged by golden promises of a splendid new Europe under German and Austro-Hungarian rule. But the Viennese and Hungarians read every tale of victory, every war paragraph, with doubt. In fact, they do not believe a single word of what is written, and again and again I was implored to help them to get an English newspaper through from London—a thing I was unable to do—"that we may know the truth."

* * *

My train for Vienna left at 2 p.m., so I had not much time to note how war had affected "the city of new life," as Budapest has been called. But for two hours, accompanied by my friend the reader of the "Daily Mail"—who told me he went to immense trouble to get it, "because it tells the truth, and I know only through its medium how the war is really going"—I took a walk along the beautiful Andrassy-Ut and Corso, where the trees were in full leaf and the river sparkled, but where, in spite of sunshine and flowers, there was a haunting sense of fear and unrest, of gloom and foreboding. We spoke English, and though some people stared, no one made a remark or even showed displeasure.

There were many wounded in the Magyar capital, and the shops were doing but little business. There is no enthusiasm for the war.

It is the same everywhere—dull indifference, tempered with a deep-seated dread that Russia will soon sweep down on their city. I was told that no one was allowed to go into the forests surrounding Budapest, where in peace time gay crowds of holiday-makers swarmed. Barbed-wire entanglements are being made, or have been made, in these encircling woods for the defence of the capital.

At the station crowds of the most filthy, starved, sad-looking troops it would be possible to conceive were lined up waiting for trains to take them northwards, to the mud, the awfulness, the humiliation, the hell of Galicia. They had come up from the Serbian front, and had previously been in Galicia, to which place, as I say, they were going back. I longed to ask them where they had fared the worst.

At Vienna, as in Budapest, I was met by friends of the family with whom I had lived. Again I was welcomed in an enemy's house, and again I felt, that even in Vienna, German-speaking Vienna, the feeling towards England was more kindly than the feeling towards Germany. "I hate the Kaiser, miserable wretch, and I love England, and on the day the German Emperor vanishes I'll get drunk!" So I was informed by one really very nice old Viennese lady. Everywhere there is an idea that the Emperor William will die a violent death—and this soon!

Vienna was gloomy in the extreme. The streets were comparatively empty, the cafés, looked at through the windows, seemed dull. Women were largely predominant. Wounded men everywhere. Here, even more than in Budapest, there is strong evidence of famine and destitution. I spent five days in the city and met with no incivility, and in the shops the people actually volunteered to speak English!

* * *

The only rude remark I ever had directed against me during my nine months in Hungary was from the cook, who, being of a fiery disposition and, somewhat excited by a wine feast given in honor of a returned warrior (minus a leg) from Galicia, descended to the level of German Kultur and yelled "Pig-English" at me on the morning after the orgy. But by evening she had come in tears, with profuse apologies, and between her sobs of contrition had assured me that "not only did she kiss my hand but also the hands of my entire family in Ireland and of the whole noble English nation."

To show how little animosity is felt towards Great Britain in the land I may state that during the latter part of my stay in the country, in the months of March and April, I was left by my host and hostess (during their absence in Trieste) in supreme control of their great estate and of the 500 peasants who worked on it.

Just at first, when the war began and bands and uniforms and flags and wine and all the rest of it, including Germanic goading on to fury, glory, and battle, just for the first few weeks of the war the citizens of Budapest managed to indulge in a little impoliteness towards the "Angols." They showed irritation when English was spoken in the tramway-cars and streets; they shut up the younger Britons for a short time and then let them go free. But they soon became bored of hating us, just as to-day they have become utterly weary and irritated and bored by a war which they never wanted and never imagined, and the object of which they now realize to be not in their interests but in those of Germany.

* * *

Even in Vienna the war fever did not last; anti-British demonstrations are now rare, and the chilly memory of bygone Austrian defeats, the knowledge that Austria is not united, that her coffers are empty, her homes desolate, her people starving—for I can assure you that the Dual Monarchy is now face to face with famine for man and beast—the fear of Italy, of Rumania, of Bosnia, anger at the insolent, bullying, contemptuous patronage of their German taskmasters, epidemics of cholera and typhus, all these things have cooled Austria's ardour, never very fervent, and made it advisable—indeed necessary—for Kaiser Wilhelm, when he visited Vienna in April last, to enter and leave the city as quietly as possible, dressed, much to his disgust, in mufti, and attended by only a small suite and by an enormous bodyguard of detectives.

"Ah! what fools we have been! We will fight, we will suffer and die, and whether Germany or Russia wins, it will be the same—we shall be trodden under foot!" This remark was made to me in April by an Austrian nobleman who had come down by order of the Government to buy up the stored grain, fodder, horses and cattle on my host's estate.

AUSTRIAN'S NAVY DRIVEN OFF SEAS

Italians Have the Whole Fleet Bottled Up in Different Ports

Rome, June 14—Silence about the naval operations in the Adriatic must not be thought to imply inactivity of the Italian fleet which, on the contrary, is paralyzing successfully every movement of the Austrians by maintaining an effective close blockade of the Adriatic, which it continually patrols; Austrian warships and torpedo craft do not dare to leave their ports, and are thus prevented concentrating at one port or reinforcing the insufficient naval forces scattered along the Dalmatian Coast.

For all practical purposes, the Austrian fleet has ceased to be a fleet in being. Observation and wireless stations on the Dalmatian Islands have been destroyed, and thus the movements of the Italian fleet are unknown to Austria. Yet the entire Austrian fleet, although condemned to inactivity, keeps steam up, and is always ready, since surprises are feared, and especially night attacks. The strain upon the officers and crews is tremendous, and as a consequence their morals is of the lowest. The majority of the crews, indeed, belong to the Italian unredeemed provinces, and their sympathies are with the enemy.

As to the actual fighting of the Italian fleet, it has during the last fortninght twice bombarded Monfalcone, which the Italian troops now occupy, once the Dalmatian coast and once the island, with good results, while naval airships dropped bombs over Pola, Fiume and Sebenico.

If the result of the naval operations had consisted only in paralyzing the Austrian fleet, such result would be sufficient, since it proves the superiority of the Italians, which the enemy fully recognized.

OBJECTIONS TO LIQUOR POSTERS

Session of Congregational Union Passed Resolution to be Submitted to General Hughes.

Ottawa, June 14.—Objection to the liquor interests using figures showing them wearing the King's uniform and also to using the Red Cross to advertise various brands of whiskeys and gin, was recorded in the form of a resolution at the concluding session of the Congregational Union of Canada to-night in Welcome Zion Church. The resolution carried unanimously, and a copy will be sent to General Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, with an appeal that he use his influence to have such practice stopped.

The resolution read as follows:—"The Congregational Union of Canada has under consideration a matter which by special resolution we request to place under the consideration of the delegates—namely, the large advertising posters displayed throughout the cities of Canada by the liquor manufacturers, these posters containing figures shown wearing the King's uniform of the British Army and Navy, also displaying the sacred emblem of the Christian faith—the sign of the cross—while on others the British flag finds a place. The Congregational Union is of the opinion that these emblems are sacred to the sentiments of the people of this Dominion and that the King's uniform, the Red Cross, or any other cross should not be so used.'

FOR MERITORIOUS SERVICE

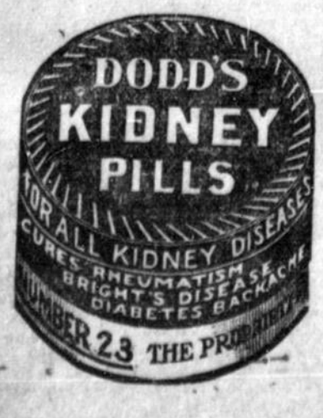
Canadian Supplemental List Will Not Be Unduly Delayed

London, June 14.—Questioned by Donald MacMaster in the House of Commons to-day as to when the list of Canadian honors and promotions for recent meritorious service might be expected, Under-Secretary for War Tennant replied that it would be improper for him to say what the supplemental list might contain, but its issue would not be unduly delayed.

ANOTHER MEASURE OF GAS PROTECTION

Russian Chemist of Toronto Has Muzzle Invention

London, Ont., June 16.—At the London Institute of Public Health this afternoon Paul Newman, a Russian chemist, of Toronto, demonstrated a nostril "muzzle" of his invention which he believes will prove effective in combating German gases at the front. With the respirator over his nostrils, Newman entered a room filled with chlorine gas. After six minutes, however, he was forced to withdraw, he having inhaled some of the deadly fumes, the muzzle, his first model, not fitting closely over his nostrils. Another test will be held at Ottawa shortly in the presence of Maj.-Gen. Hughes and other militia authorities.



INDIA WANTS SELF-GOVERNMENT AND AN ELEVATED NATIONAL LIFE

Her New Yearnings are Prompted by the Desire to Progress From Within, Rather Than by the Ambition of Indian Leaders to Gain Political Power for Themselves

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I thank you for your kindly giving space to my letter of the other day. I enclose an article on "India and the War," written by a well known Hindu publicist, which I thought you might reproduce in your valuable columns. I am sure you will agree with me when I say that a better understanding between Canada and India has to be brought about by more knowledge of the two countries. The article in question will enlighten the Canadians on this question.

SUNDER SINGH.

Toronto.

By R. G. PARDHAM.

The new life with which modern India is pulsating, the new hopes and aspirations that animate her, are perhaps most fully reflected in the proceedings of the various congresses and conferences that are held yearly. Many Englishmen at home, and, strange to say, even some Anglo-Indian officials, labor under the false impression that the awakening of India is only skin deep and one-sided, that what the Western educated Indians are striving for is not the elevation of Indian life as a whole, so that progress may be from inside out and therefore real and lasting, but merely the political advancement of the country with the object of securing greater political power for themselves and thereby promoting their own self-interests.

The fact, however, is that the yearning for reform is all sided, touching every phase and aspect of Indian life, and far from being superficial, it has penetrated the very soul of India. And thus we have not only the National Congress, representing the movement for political reform and self-government, but also the Social Conference, the Industrial Conference, and the Theistic Conference, seeking to promote, respectively, the social, the economic and the religious regeneration of India.

All these conferences are national—that is to say—they concern the whole of India, and are attended by the delegates from all parts of the country, though the Social Conference is practically a Hindu organization, aiming principally at the fusion of the numerous Hindu sub-castes and castes, the removal of the abuses and evils that have been disfiguring the Hindu social polity for many years past, and the reorganization in general of Hindu social life on a sounder and more equitable basis so as to make it an efficient instrument for furthering modern ends and aspirations. But besides these national or quasi-national bodies, we have hundreds of others all more or less sectional in character, but nevertheless all calculated in their ultimate results to contribute to the building up of a united, strong, and progessive and potentially autonomous India.

In short, the numerous congresses and conferences, political, social, economic, educational, religious, national, sectional, parochial, and so forth, that meet in India from year to year, may be compared to rivers, small and great, whose waters fertilizing the new soil of India, tilled with the plough of Western education, and sown with the seed of modern world thought and world culture and flowing on, here in placid calm and three in tempestuous torrents, to merge themselves in the end into the great ocean of a renovated, self-governing, united, puissant, progressive Indian national life.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS.

But, of course, by far the most influential and widely known organization is the Indian National Congress, whose object, as defined in its constitution, is the attainment of colonial self-government by constitutional means. It met this year at Madras, under the presidency of Mr. Bhupendra Nath Basu, an ex-member of the Indian Legislative Council, and a leading member of the deputation that recently visited England to represent the views of Congress on the now defunct India Council bill. The relations between the Congress and the Government have greatly improved in recent years, and this improvement was this year betokened and emphasized by the presence of many official notabilities, and particularly of Lord Pentland, the Governor of Madras. Lord Pentland's visit to the Congress was an extremely gracious and statesmanlike act, and may be taken as a further practical proof of the sympathetic attitude of the Government towards the demands and aspirations of the Congress. Mr. Basu's presidential address was a notable pronouncement on the ideals and objects of the Congress and a very able vindication of India's claim for self-government. He expressed the view of the whole of educated India when he said that the ideal of national independence was impracticable and undesirable. Mr. Basu is a stalwart champion of the freedom of the conscience, and he declared that if he could be convinced that separation from the British Crown was a proper and practicable ideal, he would not care for the terrors of law, but would boldly and courageously preach that ideal.

The objection to this latter ideal was not that it would displease the Government and might offend against the law, but that it was unattainable and harmful to the true interests of India. In a striking sentence he declared that "India was enrolling her new horoscope, written in the blood of her sons, in the presence of the assembled nations of the Empire, and claiming the fulfilment of her destiny." "You may chain Prometheus,' he said, "but the fire is lighted and cannot be extinguished."

India wants a higher life, a wider sphere of activity and usefulness. India wants that her Government should be consistent with her growing self-reapect and intellectuality. India wants that the presumption which has all along existed and which the board of directors in 1883, made a vain attempt to dispel, viz., that the Indians can only rise to a certain limit should be removed from the precincts of her court, as it has been from statute book, and the door to her services should not be closed by artificial barriers against her own sons.

WANTS EQUAL CITIZENSHIP.

India wants that her children should have the same rights of equal citizenship as other members of the Empire. India wants the removal of vexatious hindrances on the liberty of speech and freedom of the press, fruitless and dangerous alike to the Government and the people. And above all, India wants that her Government should be an autonomous Government under the British

"If English rule in India," he remarked with perfect frankness, "meant the canonization of a bureaucracy, if it meant perpetual domination and perpetual tutelage, an increasing dead-weight on the soul of India, it would be a curse to civilization and a blot to humanity." He then referred to the stock arguments against India's demand for self-government, and after a historical comparison between India to-day and Italy and Japan in the seventies of the last century, pointed out that the Indian people were to-day much better situated with regard to the conditions of self-government than either the Italians or Japanese when they were admitted to the comity of nations. "What others have done, we may do," he added, and quoted from a leading organ in South Australia a passage which sums up in clear language India's case, and deserves to be noted by every Englishman. "It is only ignorance that thinks of Indians as an inferior race. They are equal, fully the equals, of the proudest European nation, and they claim in their own land to be free citizens, governing themselves and shaping their own national destiny within the many nationed Empire of the free. Who shall say them nay?'

The war naturally gave peculiar interest to the proceedings of the congress, and brought into prominence questions which had hitherto been relegated to a subordinate place as not likely to receive the favorable consideration of the Government. After adopting a resolution assuring the Government of the loyalty and devotion of the congress to the British Throne in the present crisis, the congress urged the prompt removal of the military disabilities of the Indian people. It demanded that higher military offices should be thrown open to Indians, and the military schools and colleges should be established in the country to provide full military training on up-to-date, modern lines.

MILITARY REFORMS.

As a part of a scheme for elevating the military status of the Indian people, it also demanded the amendment of the Arms Act, some of whose provisions are extremely draconian, and urged the necessity of reorganizing and extending the present tsystem of volunteering. There can be no doubt that the existing military system of the Government of India is better adapted to the political helots than to a free citizen of a great empire, and the sooner it is improved the better for the interests of the Empire. The congress also considered the position of the Indians in British colonies, and adopted a resolution recording its conviction that "any policy of reciprocity between India and the colonies, to be effective and acceptable to the people of India, must proceed on the basis that the Government of India should possess and exercise the same power of dealing with the colonies as they possess and exercise in regard to India." Another resolution urged that in view of the industrial collapse of the enemy nations, the Government should take immediate measures to organize and develop Indian industries.

All the speakers on this resolution referred to the action taken by the British Government in the matter of the dyestuff industry, hitherto practically monopolized by Germany, and urged the Indian Government to follow their example. This is a question of vast pratical iimportance to us, and the indifference of the Indian Government in the matter is in striking contrast with the prompt, active, and practical measures taken by the imperial Government. The next resolution demanded that the promise of Provincial autonomy given by the Viceroy in his historic despatch of August 25th, 1914, should be fulfilled.

The other resolutions passed by the congress included those referring to extension of education, the repeal of the Press Act, the separation of judicial and executive functions, and the reform of the Indian Council. The congress also passed a resolution recording its deep sense of gratification and pride at the heroic conduct of the Indian troops, and another praying that Lord Hardinge's tenure of office as Viceroy of India might be extended for such time as, after the cessation of the war, "might be necessary for a proper settlement of the great and far-reaching issues affecting the future position of India as a component and equal part of the Empire."

INDIA'S DESIRES.

It is not too much to say that the Indian National Congress is the noblest product of British rule, and every Englishman should be proud of it equally with every Indian. While it expresses and fosters Indian aspirations for a higher and nobler life, "worthy of India's civilization and thought, of the valor of her fighting races, and of the patriotism of her sons" (to quote the words of the Under-Secretary of State for India), it also serves as a potent instrument for bringing England and India into closer union, and thereby strengthening the bonds of true and living Imperialism.

If the demands of the congress are considered in the true Imperial spirit—not in the interest which denies justice, makes self-interest the bed-rock of its policy, and seeks to perpetuate inequality and domination—it will be found that their satisfaction will be the greatest glory that the British race will have ever won in their long history.

Will Great Britain respond to the call of India and embrace her as an equal and self-governing member of the Empire? By her answer to that call will she be adjudged by posterity and the Great Dispenser of events.

SHELLED WHILE TAKING TO BOATS

Cardiff, June 15.—The crew of the British steamer "Hopemount," which was sunk by a submarine off St. Ives, has arrived here. The men report that the Germans shelled them while they were taking to their boats and that the captain and three members of the crew were wounded.

London, June 14.—The French schooner "Diamant" has been sunk by a German submarine off Pendine, Wales. The crew was given two minutes to take to the boats and was landed at Plymouth.

FRESH GERMAN TROOPS STARTING FOR THE FRONT ON MAY 8, 1915.



The photo is of interest as indicating the age and type of men now being sent to the fighting line.

ESCAPED FROM PALL OF GERMAN GASES

Member of Army Veterinary Corps Described Experience on Hill 60

Mr. Maitland said that the way the Allan liner "Scandinavian," which arrived in Montreal last week, was lying unconscious from the effects of gas on that particular part of the field of battle known as Hill 60 from 3 o'clock in the afternoon of May 12 until 9 o'clock the next morning. He reports the Germans to be a hard army to beat, but is confident that the Allies are gradually doing the trick. He is now on his way back to Wilkesport, near Sarnia, from which place he joined the Imperial Army Veterinary Corps to serve horses wounded or sick on the battlefield. He expects to recover fully in the course of a few months from the effects of the gas.

The gas which nearly proved the undoing of Mr. Maitland came to Hill 60 in a bomb. Mr. Maitland was on that hill because there had been a cavalry charge just before and he was helping to look after the horses. He reported the gas to be a dark blue color like smoke. When it gets into a man's lungs and eyes it feels like mustard. It gave his eyes and lungs exactly the same burning sensation which would result from mustard being administered.

Mr. Maitland said said that the way was for the soldiers to get back beyond the limit of the gas as soon as they found it began to affect them, and to continue fighting unless they found themselves rapidly affected, in which case they could take the quickest method to get out of it.

"I suppose you would run in such a case," was suggested to him.

"That is the last thing anyone is advised to do. If you run the exertion causes you to take long, deep breaths of the gas, and that would finish anyone in quick order. No, when the gas comes the best thing is to move as easily as possible to wherever one is going. The gas is heavier than air, and lies near the ground. I believe myself that it is thinner high up than near the ground, and that a tall man thus stands a better chance of surviving than a short one. It is higher than a man, however, for I was on horseback when I was getting out of it. I was in it all right, but I didn't get it as bad as some of those on the ground, and I didn't get it as bad as the horse which was making all the exertion, and getting the stuff deep into his lungs. The soldiers call them stink-pots."

Mr. Maitland still feels very nervous as the result of his experience, but except for a slight burning sensation in his lungs he feels that he is nearly better. He says that some men have gone crazy at the front from no other cause than the ceaseless noise of the exploding shells.

DISCONTINUES REPRISAL TREATMENT TO BRITISH

Berlin, via London, June 14.—As a result of American mediation, the exceptional treatment which was being accorded German submarine boat prisoners in England and an equal number of British officer prisoners in Germany, has been discontinued. Germany to-day notified the American Embassy that the British officers who were selected for retaliatory treatment here would, like the submarine prisoners in England, hereafter be confined with the other prisoners of war and given the same treatment.

With this incident out of the way, it is hoped that the negotiations between Germany and Great Britain for the release by them of enemy civilians who are incapacitated for military service, which were interrupted when the captured crews of submarines were placed in confinement, may be resumed. The negotiations at that times were virtually complete.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, the new secretary of the British Admiralty, announced June 9 that German submarine prisoners thereafter would be treated exactly as all other German prisoners in England Great Britain shortly after the commencement of Germany's submarine blockade held the captured crews of submarines apart from other German prisoners, and it was intimated that these men were to be dealt with with particular severity after the war. Germany alleged they were being maltreated and certain British officer prisoners in Germany were selected for treatment of equal harshness. Representatives of the American embassies in Berlin and London recently visited these prisoners and reported on the treatment that was being accorded them.

FATHER OF DENTISTRY IN ONTARIO DEAD

Toronto, June 14.—Dean J. B. Willmott, of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, died this afternoon at the General Hospital here. Dean Willmott was 78 years of age and had been connected with the Provincial Dental College since its foundation. He was the father of dentistry in this province and was largely responsible for the legislation now governing this branch of medical science in Ontario.

GERMAN PAPERS HURL HOT SHOT

American Boastfulness and Hypocrisy Greatets Peril to Peace of World, They Say

London, June 15.—The "Frankfurter Zeitung" has published an article by its New York correspondent on American conceitedness. The "Morning Post," commenting on it, says: "This would certainly not have been written before the war. It would certainly also not have been written now if the German campaign in the United States had been successful."

The article opens with the words:—"The self-consciousness of Americans, which borders on vanity, has suffered some severe shocks in the course of the war," and after referring to occurrences which have touched America's interests, the correspondent writes:

"A psychologist finds no difficulty in explaining why the American holds such a distorted view of the significance and power of his fame. Americans are told every morning what clever fellows they are; that America is a nation without compare; that America has reached the highest stage of civilization; that American men are smarter, more honorable and more industrious than men of any other nation; and that American women are more beautiful, more virtuous and more lady-like than their sisters throughout the world.

"At every national festival, the people become inebriated on 'spread-eagle speeches,' which is the American expression for something specially American, namely, for a hyperpatriotism which looks down on every other nation with a compassionate smile and which puts those who are seized by it into a state not unlike megalomania.

"There are, of course, exceptions. There are Americans who are able to appreciate the progress and achievements of foreign nations, but the mass of the people have an overwhelming opinion of themselves, a fact that has been brought fully to light by the war.

LIKENESS TO GOD.

"One must, it is true, not forget that Europe has strengthened the American's belief in their likeness to God. The nations of the old world have been wooing Uncle Sam for the past ten to fifteen years.

"After the war, however, things will probably be very different, for even England will then undoubtedly adopt the standpoint indicated recently by a Canadian newspaper in the following words: 'Our friends in the United States take great credit to themselves for having helped us. They certainly have done so with arms and ammunition. We have paid for this, however, and have paid a price double and treble what it ought to have been. Moreover, the material was for the most part very inferior.'

"A very severe blow has been dealt Uncle Sam in his self-respect by the attitude of the German military authorities, who have not been seduced by the worship of the star-spangled banner."

The "Daily Express" quotes the following from the "Hamburg Fremdenblatt":

"The spirit of boastfulness and hypocrisy of the Americans is a factor the consideration of which we should not neglect, constituting as it does the greatest peril to the peace of the world. Religion, virtue, temperance, kind-heartedness and honor—these are the words which the Americans are taught from their childhood to scream out with parrot-like insistence. After all, there is really no occasion for the German people to worry themselves about what the Americans may say, write, or think, so long as the German armies continue to be victorious, because the Americans never feel the slightest sympathy for those who are silly enough to allow themselves to be beaten.

"Their alleged pro-British sympathy is a sympathy founded on dollars alone. The moment that Germany definitely succeeds in turning the attack and permanent stoppage of American war supplies to the enemy the United States will become the fanatical supporter of the German arms. Let us, therefore, await a further shower of notes from across the Atlantic with undisturbed equanimity."

GOVERNMENT'S AID TO THE WEST

Relief Work in Saskatchewan and Alberta, $11,674,958

Ottawa, June 14.—The Government has spent $11,674,958 in relief work in the West. The Minister of Finance makes the statement that since August last the Dominion Government had advanced for the purchase of seed grain for settlers in Saskatchewan and Alberta the sum of $8,159,958, and for relief to settlers in the drought-stricken districts of those two provinces the sum of $3,515,000, making a total of $11,674, 958. It is expected that further amounts will be paid out on these accounts before the fall, and to cover the probable additional expenditure a further sum of $750,000 will be required.

CROP CONDITIONS ARE SATISFACTORY

Damage Done by Frosts Early in June Was Not Serious

Winnipeg, Man., June 14.—The "Free Press" presents its third crop report, and, speaking broadly, conditions are good. The number of points queried were 175, and the number of points heard from up to the time of going to press were 155. The question asked were:—"General condition of grain since last report"; "Has there been damage from frost to grain crops, and any reseeding from this cause?" "Has there been sufficient rain?" "Any trouble from cutworms or other pests?" "Give estimate of acreage in flax."

In reply to the first, 66 points report general conditions excellent, 56 points good, 23 fair, and three conditions poor Perhaps the greatest anxiety has been as to what damage was done by the frosts of June 5, 6 and 7, for on these three nights it froze with considerable sharpness at a number of points in the three provinces. Central and Northern Central Saskatchewan got it on the 5th and 6th, while the Manitoba points were principally touched on the 6th and 7th, and Alberta on the same dates.

The actual number of degrees of frost recorded by the various meteorological stations was not heavy, but for some unexplainable reason vegetation froze to a greater degree than usual. At points where the instruments only recorded four degrees of frost, wheat was quite badly nipped, being frozen down four and in some cases five inches. These instances were few, and in almost every instance the crop is coming up again. On large farms, where many varieties of grain are sown, it was found that winter rye was absolutely untouched. Spring rye showed a slight trace of frost; flax was badly touched; barley suffered the most severely; oats came next, and wheat, while it was pretty badly nipped, was frozen less than any other grain, excepting corn. Marquis wheat suffered the most severely, and is making the poorest recovery. Of course, fodder corn was badly burned. A few areas of oats are being re-seeded, as is quite a little barley, and considerable corn; but the actual amount of land being re-seeded for frost damage is small. There are much larger areas being re-seeded for cutworms, which in some districts have eaten entire fields. Something like 100 points out of the 175 report no frost damage at all; 20 points frost, but no permanent damage; 10 points considerable permanent damage; and three points damage of a very serious nature. It is evident from these figures that the loss from frost will not be a very serious from spotted field The chief regret is from spotted field The chief regret is that the frost has caused delay, and the crop which on June 1st was a week ahead of 1914, is now behind the condition of June 15 last year. This of course applies only to the frosted areas though the progress of the whole crop has not been so rapid as could have been desired during the past two weeks

Recovery in frosted areas is good but slow Warm moist weather, but especially warmth, is now needed. Only one point heard from reports rain badly needed; one point reports too much rain; 12 points need rain; six state rain would do good; 35 report "sufficient rain," and over 100 report "plenty of rain."

Flax reports are too meagre for an estimate, but indications are that the total area is very small.

SLOW BUT SATISFACTORY, IS SASKETCHEWAN REPORT.

Regina, June 14.—Reports received by the Department of Agriculture during the week ending June 12 from the staff of crop experts show that the crops are making slow but satisfactory progress. Throughout the province the average height of the wheat is nine inches; oats, six inches; barley, four inches, and flax, two inches. The weather during the past two weeks has been cold and cloudy, making the growth slow, but allowing the grain to root. The recent frosts have done but little permanent damage to the grain crops, as they have recovered greatly under the beneficial showers which have fallen during the past few days. The districts reporting frost are as follows:

North Battleford—From North Battleford to Lloydminster, to Maidstone, frost has made crops look spotty. Frost has set back a portion of the crops at least ten days, which indicates poor grade.

Swift Current—Weather still cool and growth slow. Frost did considerable damage around Neville. Pontiex, Arneroid and Vanguard.

Saskatoon—Frost did damage to Marquis wheat, which suffered more than the Fife variety. Some fields of barley frozen flat.

New York, June 14.—Francesco Elias, Carranza consul-general in this city, announced late to-day that he had received a cablegram from General Alvaro Obregon, the Carranza commander, whose death was reported yesterday, denying the truth of the report. The message was sent to-day, Mr. Elias said, from Lagos, 50 miles north of Leon.

WILL GET ORDERS IF REQUIREMENTS MET

Sir George Perley Takes Up Questions of Munitions With War Office

London, June 14.—General Bertram's statement at Toronto, attributing to the British authorities the blame for the lack of munition orders for Canada, is being taken up with the War Office by Sir George Perley. The latter finds a discrepancy between that statement and the War Office's assurance, recently given, that Canada will receive all the orders it is possible to give her. It is largely a question, he suggests, of what sort of munitions Canada could supply in large quantities. The War Office requires complete and high explosive shells. As regards the assertions of Mr. W. W. Butler, vice-president of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company, that J. P. Morgan and Company have raised opposition to some of the Canadian contracts, Sir George points out that the War Office deals directly with the shell committee at Ottawa, which has the decision concerning the placing of orders with Canadian firms. Any antagonism from the United States, Sir George surmises, would refer only to subcontracts for parts given to American factories. If Canada can supply the exact article wanted, the Imperial Government can have no incentive to pass over offers made by Canadian concerns.

GENERAL HUGHES MAKES EXPLANATION.

Ottawa, June 14.—Major General Hughes to-night supplemented verbally the statement issued last week with reference to the work of the Shell Committee and to the complaints that some manufacturers were unable to obtain contracts. The Minister repeated that the Shell Committee cannot go further than place such orders as are received from the British War Office. He added that those manufacturers who, when first appealed to on patriotic grounds, equipped their factories and went into the making of shells, are entitled to the first orders. Others who at first held back and only entered the field when it appeared that money was to be made, were not entitled to any preference. General Hughes added that no faking or framing out of contracts would be tolerated. Before a contract is let the committee must be satisfied that the men behind the industry are themselves able to do the work.

ENTENTE MET ROUMANIA DEMANDS?

Definite Understanding For Country's Entry Into War Said to be Apparently Imminent

Rome, via Paris, June 14—A despatch to the "Giornale D'Italia" from Sofia saysG:

"M. Filipescvo, leader of the Rumanian Conservatives, declared to-day that the Quadruple Entente epowers (Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy) have agreed to the demands of Rumania. Therefore, a definite conclusion of an understanding for the intervention of Rumania in the war is imminent.

"Greece and Serbia will send an identical note to the Bulgarian premier, M. Radoslavoff, and his cabinet, declining the proposal of the Quadruple Entente powers for the cession of Macedonian territory to Bulgaria."

The correspondent of the "Giornale D'Italia," in a despatch, adds: "I am assured that Greece and Serbia are sending a note of protest to the great powers, declaring that it is impossible to accept a Balkan understanding on such terms. M. Radoslovoff and his cabinet will use pressure on Serbia and Greece, because in the end the conception of the Quadruple Entente is based on right, and a just consideration of national aspirations in the Balkans must prevail."

WATCHING SUPPLY OF FOOD FOR 1917

British Board of Agriculture to Take Steps if War is Prolonged

London, June 18.—The Earl of Selborne, president of the Board of Agriculture, has appointed a committee, of which Lord Milner is chairman, to investigate and report as to what steps should be taken by legislation or otherwise for the sole purpose of maintaining and, if possible, increasing the present production of food in England and Wales on the assumption that the war may be prolonged beyond the harvest of 1916. The committee is instructed, if it finds additional powers are necessary to report in time for legislative action during the present session of Parliament.

SYNOD DID NOT COMMEND DRY CANTEEN

Resolution Commending Government Voted Down by Huron Gathering

London, Ont., June 16.—The Synod of Huron to-day voted down by two to one a resolution commending the Government for establishing dry canteen. The debate was marked by a wide divergence of opinion as to the temperance question. The chief opponent of the commending resolution was Mr. John Ransford, of Clinton.

The report of the Moral and Social Reform Committee made no reference to the canteen, simply commending the Ontario Government for its "good work during the past year," and urging the members of the Church to abstain from alcohol during the war. Mr. Matthew Wilson, of Chatham, introduced the motion to endorse the dry canteen. Chairman Rev. J. B. Fotheringham explained the desire of the committee to have unanimity, for which reason the canteen was not mentioned.

The introduction of the amendment precipitated the division, Mr. Ransford expressing himself as utterly opposed to a prohibitive measure on Canada's soldiers. He declared that if he had to take a German trench he would prefer fifty moderatee drinkers to fifty teetotalers. He said that while the first contingent was at Salisbury he had received a letter from a friend in England who asked how people were brought up in Canada, whether they were never taught self-restraint. There had been 200 arrests for drunkenness a day at Salisbury, because the Canadian boys had not been taught how to resist temptation. The evil of this was not confined to drink, Mr. Ransford's informant stated.

The whole trouble, according to the Clinton delegate, was that it was a mistaken policy not to bring up boys to resist temptation. He asked the Synod not to bolster up this policy, but treat the men as men, and not follow the popular Methodistical fad of the day.

In the discussion that followed the Rev. H. E. Bray, of Thamesford, said that the dry canteen had been the cause of excessive drinking outside the camp at Niagara. It was a sop to the W.C.T.U., and he blamed the women of the country for neglecting to properly train their children, and then relying on legislation.

Several delegates both clerical and lay, urged that the adoption of the clause would be useless, and that the mover withdraw it. However, several spoke of the dry canteen as a step in the temperance direction, and the amendment was voted on. When this was defeated, the report as presented was adopted.

CANADIAN WOUNDED ARE WELL CARED FOR

London, June 16.—Colonel Ryerson, president of the Canadian Red Cross Society, who came over to make an official inspection of the society's work at the front, has now completed his tour and sails for Canada on June 26 on board the "Espagne."

In company with Mons. Gabriel Anatole, French Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Col. Ryerson last week covered the whole battlefront in France and Flanders and made a thorough inquiry into hospital conditions particularly as affecting Canadian wounded.

With one or two startling exceptions connected with ambulance organization during a fierce engagement at Ypres in which the Canadians lost so heavily the official report which he handed to Premier Borden and which will be published on Col. Ryerson's return, will be found to be quite satisfactory and in the field, he said, are befactory. The Canadians both in hosing well cared for in every particular.

BRITISH OCCUPIED ENEMY TRENCHES

Advance Was Made North of Hooge on a Front of Thousand Yards

London, June 16.—Sir John French, commander-in-chief of the British forces in France, reports that the British troops captured and then lost a line of German trenches at Festubert, but that the British have occupied the German positions to the north of Hooge on a front of one thousand yards.

The report says:—"Last week there was no change in the situation. The enemy exploded five mines on different parts of our front, but none of these caused any damage to our trenches, and only one caused any casualties. Yesterday evening we captured the German front line trenches east of Festubert on a mile front, but failed to hold them during the night against strong counter attacks.

"Early this morning in the neighborhood of Ypres we successfully attacked the enemy's positions north of Hooge (to the east of Ypres.) We occupied the whole of his first line of trenches on a front of 1,000 yards and also parts of his second line. By noon to-day 157 prisoners had passed to our rear. The German counter attack has been repulsed with heavy losses."

GERMAN GAS POISON READY BEFORE WAR

London, Tuesday, June 15. — The "Morning Post' says this morning: "A letter, received in Loanhead, Midlothian, by friends of a corporal serving in the Canadian contingent, state that his company, on capturing one of the enemy's trenches, found eight reservoirs of poisonous gas marked 1914, and all respirators dated 1911.

This discovery would seem to indicate that the plan of using poison gas was no new thing with the German army, as has been generally understood to be the case.

The first recorded case of extensive use by the Germans of gas against the foe was north of Ypres on April 23, when the French lines were driven back two or three miles after a cloud of gas was wafted into their trenches from the German front.

Several days before that, the accusation was made by Germans that the British had employed this method of warfare, which was forbidden by The Hague Convention. In London it was assumed that this charge was made simply to serve as a basis for the violation of the same rule by the Kaiser's troops.

FARMERS' MARKETS

Butter and Cheese Advance in Price—Eggs and Beans Firm —Honey and Potatoes Steady, But Maple Products Not in Demand.

BUTTER.

The feature of the butter situation during the week has been the stronger undertone to the market and prices in consequence have worked steadily towards a higher level, which is attributed to the fact that supplies coming forward were much smaller than last week and the corresponding week a year ago, and this coupled with the high prices ruling for cheese in comparison with butter have tended to create more confidence in the general condition of the market, consequently there has been a steady demand from local jobbing wholesale houses for supplies for both present and future requirements, and a fairly active business has been done.

The receipts of butter for the week ending June 19th, 1915, were 12,324 packages which show a decrease of 3,573 packages as compared with last week, and a decrease of 6,455 packages with that same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st, to date show a decrease of 15,929 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:
Finest creamery, 27 3-4c. to 28 1-4c.
Fine creamery, 27 1-4c. to 27 1-2c.
Seconds, 26 1-2c. to 26 3-4c.

CHEESE.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending June 19th, 1915, were 76,737 boxes which show a decrease of 18,542 boxes as compared with last week and an increase of 12,479 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st to date show an increase of 201,289 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:
Finest colored cheese, 16 1-2c. to 16 3-4c.
Finest white cheese, 16c. to 16 1-2c.
Finest eastern cheese, 15 1-2c. to 15 3-4c.
Undergrades, 14 1-2c to 14 3-4c.

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week ending June 19th, 1915, were 21,101 cases, as against 17,151 for the previous week, and 11,862 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st, to date were 141,351 cases as compared with 121,924 for the corresponding period a year ago.

The tone of the market remains firm under a good steady demand for both local consumption and export account and in consequence a fairly active trade is doing. Sales of round lots of straight gathered stock were made at 23c., and single cases at 23c., while stamped selected stock sold at 24c. to 25c. per dozen.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

Owing to the continued limited demand for maple product at this season of the year an easy feeling prevails in the market and prices for maple syrup have scored a further decline of 2 1-2c. to 5c. per tin, with sales of 10 lb. tins at 72 1-2c. to 75c., and in wood at 6 3-4c. per lb. There is also an easier feeling in maple sugar and car lots of Beauce sugar are offering at 7 1-2 to 7 3-4c. per lb., country points.

We quote prices as follows:
Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins, 62 1-2c. to 65c.
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins, 72 1-2c. to 75c.
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins, $1.10 to $1.15.
Pure maple sugar, per pound, 8c. to 9c.

BEANS.

The undertone to the market for beans is strong and prices are steadily working towards a higher level which is attributed to the continued limited supplies coming forward here and the steady demand for the same. Recent sales of three-pound pickers were made at $3.10 per bushel in car lots and two-pounds at $3.15.

We quote prices as follows:
Car lots, 1 1-2-lb. pickers, $3.20 to $3.25.
Car lots, 3-lb. pickers, $3.05 to $3.10.
Car lots, 5-lb. pickers, $2.95 to $3.00.
Undergrades, $2.80 to $2.85.

HONEY.

There is no change in the condition of the market for honey to note. The demand is still somewhat limited which is usual at this season of the year, but as the offerings are not excessive a steady feeling prevails in the market and prices show no change.

We quote prices as follows:
Clover, white, in comb, 14 1-2c. to 15 1-2c.
White extracted, 11c. to 12c.
Buckwheat honey, 8 1-2c. to 9c.

POTATOES.

A steady feeling prevails in the market for potatoes under a fair demand for supplies and sales of car lots of Green Mountains were made at 42 1-2c. per bag ex-track, and in a jobbing way at 55c to 60c. per bax ex-store.

CHICAGO PROVISION MARKET.

Chicago, June 19.—Strength in the hog market made provision prices average a little higher. There was no outside buying, however, of any special importance. At the close prices varied from 2½c decline to a rise of 7½c. Future quotations were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
July	$17.00	$17.00	$16.87	$17.00
Sept	17.42	17.42	17.32	17.42
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
July	9.54	9.45	9.40	9.42
Sept	9.72	9.72	9.67	9.70
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
July	10.37	10.37	10.35	10.37
Sept	10.72	10.72	10.65	10.67

Cash prices closed—Pork, $16.90. Lard, $9.25. Ribs, $9.75 to $10.25.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, June 19—The grain market to-day was unchanged and inactive. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.14 to $1.16 outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.28 to $1.29; No. 2 northern, $1.25 1-2 to $1.26 1-2; No. 3 northern, $1.22 1-2 to $1.23 1-2.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 58c. to 59c.; No. 3 Canada western, 57c. to 58c. at lake ports for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 55c. to 56c., outside; No. 3 white, 54c., outside; on track, Toronto, 58c.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 78c. on track, Toronto.

Peas—No. 2, $1.50 to $1.60, nominal.

Barley, 70c. to 73c., nominal, outside for malting, and 65c. to 70c. for feed.

Buckwheat, 75c. to 77c., shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $7.30; strong bakers, $6.50.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 percent, patents, $5, seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $25 per ton; shorts, $28 per ton on track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, June 19—
Wheat—
July, $1.21 3-8.; Oct., $1.03 1-4; Dec., $1.03 1-4.
Oats—
July, .54; October, .43 7-8.
Cash prices closed:—
Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.20 3-4; No. 2 northern, $1.18; No. 3 northern, $1.15 3-4; No. 4, $1.11 3-4; No. 5, $1.04 3-4; Oats—No. 2 C.W., 53 1-2c.; No. 3 C. W., 52c.; No. 2 feed, 49 3-4c.
Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.54 1-2; No. 2 W., $1.51 1-2.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Future prices were:

Chicago June 19.—Future prices were:	
Wheat—July $1.05 3-8; Sept. $1.03 5-8.	
Corn—July, .74 5-8; Sept., .74 1-2.	
Oats—July, .45 1-4; Sept., .39 7-8.	
Cash prices closed:	
Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.17 3-4; No. 2 hard, $1.21 to $1.22 1-2.	
Corn—No. 2 yellow, 76 1-4c. to 76 1-2c.; No. 4 yellow, 75 3-4c. to 76c.	
Oats—No. 3 white, 49 1-4c. to 49 1-2c.; standard, 49 3-4c.	
Rye nominal. Barley, 70c. to 74c. Timothy seed, $5 to $6.50. Clover seed, $8 to $13.25.	

WORLD'S WHEAT SUPPLIES.

World's stocks of wheat as compiled by the "Daily Trade Bulletin," as of June 1 were 152,977,000 bushels, the highest for that time since 1909, when they were 116,000,000 bushels. The decrease in May was 31,715,000 bushels, against a loss of 19,113,000 in April and 32,345,000 in May last year. United States stocks decreased 14,000,000 bushels last month, against 16,000,000 last year. Details follow, in bushels:

	June 1, 1915.	May 1, 1915.	June 1, 1914.
Afloat for Europe:	51,060,000	62,700,000	41,840,000
In store in Europe:	38,100,000	39,380,000	27,960,000
In store—Argentina:	8,096,000	8,832,000	560,000
In store—Australia:	.....	.....	10,890,000
In store—United States:	40,635,000	54,223,000	56,995,000
In store—Canada:	15,086,000	19,557,000	28,814,000
Total	152,977,000	184,692,000	167,059,000

LIVE STOCK MARKET, JUNE 22.

About 650 head of butchers' cattle, 600 calves, 800 sheep and lambs, and 1,700 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 1,800 cattle, 1,200 calves, 950 sheep and lambs, and 2,800 hogs. Common to medium cattle and hogs were rather lower, but prime stall-fed cattle were high.

Prime beeves sold at 8 1-4c to 8 3-4c per lb., and a choice lot were sold at 9c per lb.; pretty good animals sold at 6 1-4c to 8c, and the common stock at 5c to 6 1-4c per lb.

Calves sold at from 5c to 8 1-2c per lb.

Sheep sold at from 5 1-2c to 7 1-2c per lb.; lambs at from $4.50 to $6.50 each.

Good lots of hogs sold at 9 1-2c to 9 5-8c per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

London, June 7.—To-day's supply, compared with Monday last, showed a decrease of 160 head for both prime and second quality beasts. Trade ruled of an extremely slow nature, buyers holding back for easier terms, to which sellers would not agree. Consequently all sales were transacted at last values. No Scotch, Irish or Devon cattle were offered for sale to-day. Fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle shared in the poor trade. Nevertheless late rates were maintained. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—90 stone polled Norfolks, 7s 10d to 8s; 100 stone Norfolk shorthorns, 7s 8d to 7s 10d; 90 stone cows, 6s; exceptional, 6s 2d; 100 stone fat bulls, 6s 6d; exceptional, 6s 8d; rough do., 5s 4d to 5s 6d.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

The improved buying spirit which was a feature of Wednesday's business, coming after two dull days, was still apparent yesterday at the yards, but there was little to operate upon. There were not two hundred head of cattle and but few choice butchers' among the lot. Of loads of even good butchers' there were none the offering being made up of odds and ends.

Choice steers touched Wednesday's top values, two, which averaged 1,170 pounds, going at $8.50, and there were singles which cashed in at $8.10, $8.25, $8.35 and $8.40. Even good quality steers were lacking, very few being considered worth from $7.60 to $8, but mediums were slightly better represented at $7.25 to $7.60. A few more real choice killers would have found sale. A fair sprinkling of common butchers' sold from $6.50 to $7.25. Cutters were steady from $4.75 to $5.50, and a few animals went for the can at values between $4 and $4.50.

Milkers and springers were only slow because top quality animals were not offered, a light run making from $55 to $72. It was another off day for stockers and feeders.

Spring lambs were weaker, two small lots only reaching Wednesday's top of 14c., the others being disposed of at 10 1-2c. to 13 1-2c. Sheep, both heavy and light, were inclined to be weaker, and, while common calves were slow and barely steady, choice vealers held firm, with only a few casbing in at $10.

Hogs, of which there was a moderate run, were unchanged, lots weighed off cars selling at $9.60 to $9.65, and fed and watered at $9.35. Packer-buyers made no attempt to conceal their intention to force a cut on prices next week when hogs from the Northwest are expected to arrive in large numbers.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES

Stocks.	Asked	Bid
Ames Holden	10	8½
Do. pref	55	..
Bell Tel	148	146
B.C. Packers	118	114
Brazilian	54	..
Canada Car	68	64
Do. pref	98	..
Can. Cement	28	..
Do. pref	90½	..
Can. Converters	34	..
xCan. Pacific	154	152¾
Can. Locomotive	43	41½
Can. SS. Lines	10	9¼
Do. Voting Trust	..	F
Do. pref	59	..
Crown Reserve	84	.75
Detroit Ry.	62	..
Dom. Bridge	134	132
Dom. Coal pref	98	..
Dom. Iron pref	..	79
Dom. Steel Corp	31½	31⅜
xDom. Park	120	..
xDom. Textile	73½	72
Do. pref	..	102½
xDuluth Superior	55	..
Goodwins Limited	26	..
Do. pref	75	..
Halifax Ry	160	..
Hollinger Mines	26.25	15.50
Illinois Traction	61	..
Laurentide	164	161½
Lake of Woods	135	..
Do. pref	..	120
MacDonald	9	8½
xMackay	83	78
xDo. pref	68	66
Mex. L. and P.	46	..
Mont. Power	218	217½
Mont. Cottons	..	51
Do. pref	100	99
Mont. Tel	..	138
Mont. Tramways	220	..
Do. Debs	81¼	..
Nat. Breweries	49½	..
N. S. Steel	66	65
Ogilvie Mill	125	122
xOttawa Power	120	..
Penmans	51	49
Do. pref	82	..
Portoo Rico	46	..
Price Brothers	66	..
Quebec Raliway	12	10½
Smart Woods pref	90	..
Shawinigan	120	119½
Sher. Williams	55	..
xDo. pref	99	..
Spanish River pref	35	..
Steel Co. of C.	15¾	15⅜
Do. pref	69	..
xToronto Ry	111	..
Tooke Bros.	16	..
Tucketts Tobacco	29	..
Do. pref	90	..
xTwin City	97	94¾
Winnipeg Ry	180	..
Windsor Hotel	100	..
BANKS—		
B. N. America	145	..
Commerce	203	..
Hochelaga	149	..
Merchants	180	..
xMolsons	201	..
Montreal	238	234
Nationale	32¾	..
xNova Scotia	261	..
Ottawa	207	..
Quebec	119	..
Royal	221¼	..
Toronto	211	..
Union	140	..
BONDS—		
Bell Tel.	99½	99
Can. Cement	..	93¼
Can. Cottons	79	..
Can. Rubber	88	..
Can. Loco.	93¼	..
Dom. Coal	95	..
Dom. Cottons	101	100½
Dom. Iron and S.	88	87
D. Textile A.	..	97
Do. B.	..	100
Do. C.	..	97
Do. D.	..	97
Keewatin Mill	100¾	100
L. of Woods	..	102
Laurentide Co.	..	101
Mont. Power	95½	..
Mont. S. Ry	..	100
Mont. Tram	94	..
Nat. Breweries	101	100
Ogilvie Mill	..	102½
Do. Ser. B.	..	102½
Do. C.	..	102½
Porto Rico	..	80
Price Bros	..	77
Quebec Ry	49¾	48
Sher. Williams	..	99
Steel Co. of C.	88	..
W. C. Power	70	..
Winnipeg Electric	..	97
UNLISTED SECURITIES.		
Asbestos	..	5
Do. pref	..	20
Do. bonds	..	60
Can. Power bonds	60	..
Can. Pac. Notes	..	103⅝
Carr. Fact.	35	34
Do. pref	80	70
Cedars Rapids	60	..
Mont. Tram. Power	42⅜	42¼
Nat. Brick. Com.	42	..
Do. bonds	72	..
Sherbrooke Railway	18	..
W. C. Poower	25	..
Wayagamack	30	29

xEx-dividend.

LONDON DEAD MEAT MARKET.

London, June 7.—Fair supplies, and trade extremely low, with prices difficult to maintain. English beef, 6s 8d to 7s; Scotch sides, 7s to 7s 4d; shorts, 7s to 7s 4d; United States chilled hindquarters, 6s to 6s 2d; do. forequarters, 5s 2 d to 5s 4d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 5s 10d to 6s; do. forequarters, 5s 1d to 5s 2d. Mutton—Scotch wethers, 6s 3d to 7s; English wethers, 6s 4d to 6s 8d; do. ewes, 5s 2d to 5s 4d; Dutch sheep, 5s 8d to 6s 4d; do. lambs, 6s 4d to 7s 4d; English lamb, 6s 8d to 8s; veal, 6s to 7s; English and Irish pork, 5s 6d to 6s; frozen pigs, 4s 10d to 5s per 8 lbs.

MILLFEED AND ROLLED OATS.

There have been no further developments in the millfeed situation during the week, the feeling being steady with a fair amount of business doing for the season of the year, and sales of bran were made at $26, shorts at $28, and middlings at $33 to $34 per ton including bags. The demand for moullie is fair and prices are fully maintained with sales of pure grain grades at $38 to $40, and mixed at $35 to $37 per ton.

Owing to the further advance in the market for oats during the week a weaker feeling developed in the market for rolled oats, and prices have scored another decline of 25c. to 50c. per barrel, but even at this reduction the demand is quiet with sales at $6.25 per barrel in wood and at $2.90 to $3 per bag. The receipts for the week were 500 sacks. The exports for the week were 410 sacks, as compared with 2,500 sacks and 8,751 cases for the corresponding week last year.

N. Y. STOCK MARKET

Stocks.	Bid	Asked
Atchison	100½	110¾
Amal. Copper	74⅞	75⅛
Am. Locomotive	51½	51⅞
Am. Tel. and Tel.	122¾	123⅛
Anac. Copper Min.	36¼	36¼
Am. Smelt. and Ref.	79½	79⅝
Chicago Great	11	11⅝
Am. Sugar Refining Co.	108½	110
Am. Beet Sugar	50¼	50½
Am. Can Co.	45	45⅛
Baltimore and Ohio	74¾	74⅞
Beth. Steel Corp	162½	164
Canadian Pacific	152¼	153
Chino Copper Co.	45¾	46
Chesapeake and Ohio	38⅝	39
Central Leather com	41⅛	41¼
Chicago, M. and St. P.	90⅝	90½
Colorado Fuel and Iron	32⅜	32⅝
Corn Products Refining	15	15⅛
Maxwell Motors	44	44½
Do. pref	87	87¼
Goodrich	51⅝	51⅞
Erie R.R.	26⅛	26¼
Do. first pref	40½	40⅝
Great North. Ore	37	37¼
GGuggenheim Ex. Co.	63¾	64
General Motors	151	153
Int. Bor. Met.	23⅞	14
Doo. pref	75½	75⅝
Kansas City Southern	25½	25¾
Lehigh Valley	144¼	144½
Mex. Petroleum	74½	73¾
Miami Copper	25¾	26
M. and St. P. and S.S.M.	115	116
Missouri Pacific	11⅛	11¼
Nevada Con. Copper	15	15¼
N.Y.C. and H.R.R.	88	88½
N.Y., Ont. and Western	28	29
Norfolk and Western	102	104
North Pacific	106	106¾
New Haven	62½	63
Pennsylvania R.R.	106¾	107
Pressed Steel and Car	48¾	49½
Ray Cons. Copper	24¼	24½
Reading Co.	144¼	144½
Republic Iron and Steel	29¾	29⅞
Studebaker	76¾	77
Southern Pacific	87½	87¾
Third Avenue	53½	54
Twin City R. T.	94½	96½
Union Pacific Ry	127½	127¾
Utah Copper Co.	67½	67¾
U. S. Rubber Co.	64½	65
United States Steel	60⅜	60½
Wilys Overland	129	130
Woolworth	104	105
Westinghouse	97	97½

LUMBER TRADE IN BRITAIN.

Liverpool, 1st June, 1915.

The business of the past month was again of a quiet character, and little of interest to report. The arrivals, considering present conditions, compare favorably with corresponding month last year, and the deliveries fair. Stocks all round are moderate (of some articles light), and values generally rule on a high level. Ocean freights continue at extreme rates, and tonnage limited.

Canadian Woods.—Pine Timber.—No arrivals; the demand continues very quiet, but stocks are moderate, and values firm. Waney Pine.—First Class: No imports have come forward so far this season, but the demand is restricted, and stocks, though moderate, are apparently sufficient for present requirements; values are steady. Second Class is only in quiet request; stocks are light; prices firm. Square Pine continues slow of sale, and the small stock is difficult to move. Red Pine.—The demand is exceedingly limited. Oak.—There has only been restricted enquiry, and the deliveries have been disappointing, but stock are light, and values rule firm. Elm.—There is little change to report; deliveries have been small; stocks are not too large, and values are firm. Pine Deals.—The new season's direct import is now arriving in small quantities by the Liners; the demand is inactive; still, deliveries from Liverpool have been fair, and stocks further reduced, are now in a very moderate compass; values rule firm. Red Pine Deals are in request; stocks are light.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Spruce and Pine Deals.—The arrivals to the Mersey (including Manchester Canal) during the past month considerably exceeded imports during the corresponding month last year, via., 5,940 stds. (60 percent Liverpool, 40 percent Manchester), against 3,600 stds. in May, 1914; the demand continues fairly steady, but the smallness of the figures in the consumption table is partly owing to the difficulty in obtaining delivery and restricted transport facilities, also several cargoes of recent arrival are still intact; values, although not quite so firm, are on a very high level; stocks are moderate here, and in Manchester very light. Ocean Freights established a further advance during the past month, and available tonnage is limited. Pine Deals are steady request; stocks are nominal.

Birch.—Logs.—Only some 6,000 feet from St. John, N. B., imported during the month; there has been more enquiry, and the stock is about exhausted, but fresh arrivals are shortly due; values are very firm. Planks.—Imports were on a moderate scale, and as deliveries kept pace, stocks are very light; values are firmer.

Canada Butt Staves.—There have been no arrivals; good enquiry for first quality, 3in. and up, and high prices are obtainable. White Oak (60-inch).—There have been a few small arrivals.

British Columbia and Oregon Pine.—The arrivals amounted to about 4,000 cubic feet; there has been a large consumption; the quantities in course of delivery reported in our last have been completed, and the stocks now reduced to very moderate figures; values are firm.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, TALLOW.

Wool is being marketed freely, the high prices reached during the past week are still being maintained and receipts are being absorbed at current quotations, says Hallam's Toronto Report. Washed combing fleece (coarse) 31c to 33c. Washed combing fleece (medium) 33c to 35c. Washed clothing fleece (fine) 35c to 38c. Tubwashed, as to quality (coarse) 31c to 33c. Tubwashed as to quality (fine) 33c to 38c. Washed rejections, (burry, cotted, chaffy, etc.) 25c to 29c. Unwashed fleece combing (coarse) 25c to 26c. Unwashed fleece combing (medium) 26c to 27c. Unwashed fleece, clothing (fine) 27c to 28c.

Beefhides are in good supply, and in better demand since the quality has improved. City butcher hides green flat 14c per lb. Country hides, flat, cured, 16c to 17c per lb. Part cured, 15c to 16c per lb.

Calfskins are easy and being marketed freely. City skins green, flat, 14c per lb. Country, cured, 16½c to 17¼c per lb. Part cured, 15½c to 16¼c per lb., according to condition and take off.

Deacons or Bob Calf 75c to $1.90 each.

Horsehides are unchanged and in fair demand. City take off $4.00 to $4.50. Country take off No. 1, $2.75 to $4.25. No. 2, $2.25 to $3.00.

Sheepskins continue firm and in good supply. City Sheepskins $1.75 to $2.50 each. Country Sheepskins 75c to $2.00. Spring lambs and Shearlings 30c to 45c.

Tallow is quiet, only the better grades moving. City rendered solid in barrels, 6 to 6¼c. Country stock, solid in barrels, No. 1, 6c to 6¼c. No. 2, 5¼c to 6c. Cake No. 1, 6½c to 7c. No. 2, 5½c to 6c.

Horse Hair is in good supply at unchanged prices. Farmer pedler stock 35c to 40c per lb.

Old Rubbers, Junk, Etc., are quiet, and in good supply. Rubber boots and shoes according to trim 5c to 6c. Auto tires 3c to 5c. Bicycle tires 2c to 3c. Lead, heavy 3½c to 4½c. Tea lead 3c to 4½c. Brass, heavy 7c to 8c. Light 5c to 7c. Copper, heavy 11c to 14c. Light 11c to 12c. Zinc 10c to 12c.

COURSE IN COMMERCE AT BISHOP'S COLLEGE

New President, Bishop of Montreal Welcomed at Convocation

Sherbrooke, Que., June 17.—At the Bishop's College convocation to-day, the Rev. Dr. Farrock, principle, in his report stated that the total number of students was 59, classified as follows: Men, 44; women, 15; resident, 34; non-resident, 25; Faculty of Divinity, 9; Faculty of Arts, 50.

Dr. Farrock alluded in eloquent and touching terms to the great services rendered to the University by the late Bishop Dunn, of Quebec, who had been connected with the University for over 22 years, first as vice-president and afterwards as president of the corporation and visitor of the college. A welcome was extended to the new president, the Bishop of Montreal, who had already shown his interest in the university in many ways and reference was made to the election of the Very Rev. Dean Williams as Bishop of Quebec, which gives the Institution a new vice-president who was born and brought up at Lennoxville and had been for many years a member of the college council. A noteworthy addition to the funds was the gift of $7,000 by Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Truell, of Knowlton, to found the Naricassa Farrand—"Mrs. N. Pettes"—scholarship in arts for the benefit of eastern townships' students. The scholarships this year had been awarded to Miss K. H. Atto, of Lennoxville Academy. An anonymous gift of $1,000 had been made for the purpose of providing an exhibition in the arts course annually. A donation had been received from Miss Mary Dunn, of Quebec, for general purposes, subject to two annuities amounting to $300 per annum, and $5,000 had been left to the University by the late Rev. E. N. R. Burns, M. A., of Hamilton.

Realizing the need of young men who desired to enter commerce and business of a course covering modern subjects, it was hoped to start a new two years' course in these subjects in September, leading to a diploma in arts and commerce.

The following officers of the Alumni Society were elected: President, E. A. Robertson, M.A., M.D.; re-elected vice-presidents, J. R. Montizambert, M.A., and Pro. Boothroyd, M.A.; secretary-treasurer, the Rev. W. H. Moorhead, M.A.; assistant secretary, R. T. Meekren; committee, the Rev. P. Callis, M. A., the Rev. C. J. Stevens, M.A., and James MacKinnon, D.C.L.

WAY TO DEFEAT THROUGH AUSTRIA

Weakening Western Forces to Send Help to the Austrians in the East

London, June 18.—"The food supply of the Austrian army has been greatly improved, but the proportion of Germans on the Austrian front has enormously increased and big guns have been concentrated." Professor Bernard Pares, the authorized British correspondent with the Russian army headquarters, thus sums up in an account made public in London last night, the features which have had a marked bearing on the present Austro-German advance in Galicia, although the account was written before the recent fall of Przemysl.

"The Austrian artillery," says Prof. Pares, "only lately developed in accuracy. For a long time they persisted in most stupid errors of detail and evidently the process of range finding has been long and very expensive.

QUICKLY CHANGED SYSTEMS.

"It was a very different story when the initiative on this side was taken by the Germans. The difference in accuracy between the German and Austrian artillery fire very soon was evident."

The writer goes on to say that the Germans are risking more and more forces in support of Austria, and that he believes they must have weakened their western front. He is of the opinion also that the Russian army is firmer than ever, the staff not being downhearted, and there being no indictations of panic.

"The more Germany assists her ally," Professor Pares says, "the more she realizes the way to her defeat is through Austria and the less will be her resistance after Austria is played out."

VATICAN DISAVOWS GERMAN PRESS CRY

Rome, June 15.—A favoable impression has been produced by an article evidently inspired by the Vatican in the "Catholic Corriere D'Italia" against the German and Austrian press, which has suddenly become so friendly to the Holy See by seeking again to raise the question of Roman temporal power. The note states that the Vatican as an international institution maintains its neutrality, but that Italian Catholics are good patriots and are in favor of war. The German press is not sincere and the Holy See does not believe its statements the object of which is evident. There is no solidarity between the Vatican and the German press and the Pope would not accept the assistance of foreign arms to assert his rights.

FRENCH AIRMEN HIT ARMS FACTORY

Fires Broke Out in Town and Panic Was Created at Station

Paris, June 18.—Karlsruhe was set on fire in several places, an arms factory was bombed, and a big panic caused at the railway station by a great aerial raid carried out by a French squadron of 34 aeroplanes this morning. Two of the French craft did not return. A German official report received here says that one of the aeroplanes was shot down by a German aeroplane and the occupants killed, and another was obliged to land near Schirmack.

The French official statement is as follows:

"In retaliation for the bombardment by the Germans of French and English open towns, the order was given to bombard this morning the capital of the Grand Duchy of Baden. At 3 o'clock in the morning 23 aeroplanes set out for Karlsruhe.

"Although caught by a northeasterly wind they arrived over the town between 5.50 and 6.20 o'clock. They dropped 130 projectiles of 90 and 155 calibre on the objects which had been indicated to them, particularly the chateau, an arms manufactory and the station. A great number of fires broke out during the time the aeroplanes were flying over Karlsruhe. A serious panic was observed in the station, from which the trains departed hastily, proceeding in an easterly direction.

The machines were subjected to a violent gunfire, particularly on their outer trip, at Saverne (Zabern), Strassburg, Rasstat and Karlsruhe, and on their return at Blamont Phalsbourg (Pfalzbourg), and Saverne. All of them returned except two.

SAYS FRENCH KILLED TWO HUNDRED.

London, June 17.—A Rotterdam despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company reports that the damage done at Karlsruhe by the air raid of the French squadron of aeroplanes was much greater than the papers were allowed to state.

"Two hundred persons were killed," says the correspondent. "Fifty bombs were dropped, one of them almost destroying one of the ducal palaces used as headquarters by the Karlsruhe commandant. Others destroyed a number of factories engaged in manufacturing of shells. A great panic was caused, and the victims will be buried secretly at night.

"The papers are ignorant of the utter failuree of the anti-air craft measures, and they complain that no signals of the approach of the French aviators were given."

BOMBS PUT ON SHIP DID NOT SINK HER

Crew Were Able to Reboard Steamer — Two More Steamers Sunk

London, June 17. — The British steamer "Trafford" was sunk by a German submarine 30 miles off the Small Islands yesterday. Her crew was landed at Milford Haven this morning.

In nearly the same spot the London steamer "Turnwell," from Liverpool to New York, was stopped by a submarine and her crew ordered to take to the boats. The submarine crew then boarded the "Turnwall" and set off several bombs. The submarine then disappeared but the explosion failed to sink the "Turnwall," and her crew re-embarked and proceeded into Milford Haven for repairs this morning.

OIL TANKER SUNK.

San Francisco, June 17.—The oil tank steamer "Desabla," under charter to the British Government was sunk by a German submarine on the north coast of Scotland on Monday, according to a cablegram received to-day by Robert Mitchell, treasurer of the General Petroleum Company, from Andrew Weir, a British oil financier.

The "Desabla" was built in 1913 for the General Petroleum Company and was operated for a time on the Pacific coast. The vessel was of 6,000 gross tonnage. It held a charter from the Bank Line, but was re-chartered by Weir to the British Government.

FORTY KILLED IN ZEPPELIN RAIDS

Unnamed Parts of the English East Coast Visited by Enemy Ships

London, June 16.—The following official statement regarding a Zeppelin air raid was issued to-night. "Further inquiries show that the casualties in connection with the visit of a Zeppelin to the northeast coast on Tuesday night amount to 16 killed and 40 injured.

"It is now possible to state more exactly the casualties resulting from an airship raid on another portion of the northeast coast on the night of June 6. The number of death there was 24, comprising five men, all civilians, 13 women and six children. There were also 40 cases of more or less serious injuries.

"The principal fires were in drapery establishments, a lumber yard and a terrace of small houses."

The latest Zeppelin raid on England has created hardly a ripple of excitement. Aircraft protection was one of the subjects discussed to-day in the House of Commons, Wm. Joynson-Hicks urging a marked increase in this branch. He said that London must soon expect a serious raid, and added that at one time more than five Zeppelins of the latest type were over the English coast.

The Under Secretary for War, H. J. Tennant, besides givin gassurances that bigger aeroplanes were under construction, said that since the beginning of the war, the number of machines had been increased tenfold and the number of men engaged in this branch fivefold.

HIGH HONORS FOR SIR STANLEY BUCKMASTER

London, June 15.—Sir Stanley Owen Buckmaster, who last month stepped from the post of chief censor to that of lord high chancellor in the newly-organized coalition government, was raised to the peerage to-day by King George. The new peer assumes the title of Baron Buckmaster of Cheddington.

"MADE IN GERMANY" PAPERS USED IN COURT

Power of Attorney Made Out by Man in Prison Camp Held Good in Montreal

A power of attorney drawn up, sealed, signed and delivered before a German notary in a prison camp somewhere in Germany was produced in the Practice Court at Montreal last week by George Alexander, attorney for Mrs. A. E. Schippell, who made a motion that certain money paid into court by the Canadian General Electric Company to the credit of A. E. Schippell, the prisoner of war should be delivered to Mrs. Schippell. Mr. Justice Bruneau granted the petition.

Schippell, a German, became a naturalized Canadian citizen on July 9, 1895, and while travelling with his wife in Germany with a Canadian passport, just when war broke out was arrested as a British prisoner of war, his wife being allowed to proceed home to Montreal.

The Canadian General Electric Company though paying the money owing to Schippell, the balance of sale on the purchase of land, were doubtful whether they should pay over the money to a person who might be an enemy of the mother country. Counsel for Schippell having conclusively proved that he is held a prisoner as a British subject, the court gave the above decision.

SEVERE FROST, BUT FIELD CROPS SAFE

Biggest Seasonal Frost at Saskatoon in the Memory of the Oldest Inhabitant

Saskatoon, Sask., June 17.—There were several degrees of frost again Tuesday night, which touched tender garden plants, but inquiry shows no injury to the big field crops. Dean Rutherford, of the University, says the crops are safe from damage by frost until they reach the shot blade when it is hoped the danger from the frost is past.

Moose Jaw, June 17.—Even the oldest residents of this district fail to recall as severe a frost as that which enveloped the Moose Jaw district last night. The official record shows that i nthe city there were five degrees, but reports from the district are to the effect that it was lower in some places. The crop has received a setback of from a week to ten days, and the grade may be affected. Garden produce suffered a great deal. Several market gardeners in the immediate vicinity of the city report that their loss, owing to the frost last night, will be heavy.

THIS YEAR'S WHEAT AREA LARGEST SOWN

Canada Has Biggest Area Under Grain this Year by a Million and Half Acres

"The largest wheat area which was ever sown in Canada" is the way the latest Bulletin issued by the census and statistics office reads.

Wheat is estimated to occupy, this year, a total area of 12,896,000 acres, which is more by 1,662,500 acres, or 14.8 percent than the area sown in 1914, and more by 2,602,100 acres, or 25 percent than the area harvested in 1914. The wheat area this year, under the double stimulus of patriotic impulse and high prices, is also the largest area ever sown to wheat in Canada.

Oats are estimated to occupy a total area in Canada of 11,427,000 acres, an increase over last year's harvested area of 1,365,500 acres, or 13 percent; barley 1,518,400 acres, as compared with 1,495,000 acres last year; rye 106,440 acres, compared with 111,280 acres; peas 189,470 acres, compared with 205,950 acres; mixed grains, 453,000 acres, compared with 463,300 acres; hay and clover 7,788,400 acres, compared with 7,907,000 acres, and alfalfa 94,480 acres, compared with 90,385 acres.

TWENTY-TWO DROWNED WHEN STEAMER SUNK

London, June 16.—The British steamer "Strathnairn" was torpedoed and sunk off the Scilly Islands to-day. Twenty-two members of the crew, including the captain, were drowned. The crew was composed of nine Englishmen and twenty-four Chinamen, and of these only one

AGRICULTURE

FARMER SHOULD KEEP INVENTORY

Farm is Business Proposition and Should be Run as Such

The average farmer has more capital involved than the average business man, and some farmers have a great deal more. On the basis of capital, the average farmer is just as much of a business man as the man who has a store or a shop. Surely, the business side of farming is worth the attention of the farmer as much as the agricultural side of his farm. You might safely say nearly all of the farmers do not pay enough attention to the business side.

Let's take a look at the methods used by a store keeper and other business men and see if they cannot and should not be applied and used in operating a farm. Of course there are some differences in the nature of farm and mercantile business, and some things we need not consider. For example, the merchant during the year sells many articles on credit and has many accounts to keep with customers. This is not the case on the farm. The farmer makes comparatively few sales, and most of them are for cash. When he sells milk, he gets cash at the end of the month. When he sells or ships his stock, he gets cash for it. So beyond the occasional sale of a cow or a hog to some neighbor, the farmer has few accounts to keep of this nature. But on this matter of selling, there is one important thing to learn from the merchant, and that is cost.

When you buy an article at a store you usually find a tag on it, with the sale price, and below it are some marks that you can't understand. They are the cost of the article to the merchant marked in a code which he alone can read. This cost usually includes the price to be paid to the wholesale merchant plus the cost of freight. In selling this article to you, he knows exactly what it cost him laid down on his counter and he knows exactly what his profit on the sale of that article has been.

A merchant either keeps an account of his total goods in stock by what is called a perpetual inventory, or else he takes an account of all his stock once or twice a year. This inventory he uses in figuring his yearly profits. To the value of his last year's inventory he adds the cost of the goods he purchased during the year. From this sum he subtracts the value of this last inventory, and that gives him the cost of the goods sold during the year. He knows the amount of money received from sales during the year, and from this he subtracts the cost of goods sold as determined above, and this gives him his gross profit for the year.

He has to do some more figuring before he can tell his net profits for the year, for he has had lots of expense. He has paid for help, rent, light, heat, telephone, insurance, advertising, poor accounts, and he has to take into consideration the interest on his capital. All these have to be subtracted from his gross profit as determined above in order to give him his net or real profit.

Now, this may sound rather complicated and you may think it takes a lot of bookkeeping. It really isn't so hard after all, for the merchant has many things to help him. In the first place, he pays his bills by cheque. Sometimes he marks each cheque, showing what it was issued for. At least he marks this on his cheque stub. From his stubs he can find out exactly what it cost him for goods purchased, and what he paid out for rent, help, etc., and he can check his figures up against the figures shown by his bank book. At the end of the year his total checks show his total expense, including goods purchased. At the end of each day or week he deposits in the bank all of the money he has received from sales of goods, keeping a certain amount in his safe for making change. The sum of his bank credits show the total amount of money received. Often he comes in and uses the bank's adding machine to help him with his addition and in making up his inventory.

If you were to ask a hundred merchants, a large majority could tell you the total amount of their sales during a year, the total amount of their expense, their total profit, and how much it costs to make a sale. If you asked a hundred farmers who run just as big a business, how many do you think could tell you these figures, and how many could tell you any one of them? Just for the fun of it, ask twenty farmers you know, if they can give you these figures. Do you yourself know these figures for your own farm? If you do, you are a good business man as well as a good farmer.

But it is a much harder proposition to get these figures and keep these accounts on a farm. To get down to the last fine point on farm accounting is quite a job, and most farmers could not do it. However, there is a certain amount of book-keeping that every farmer can and should do, and if they do not do it, they do not know whether they are coming or going, losing or making money. If you have never kept such accounts, we would not advise you to attempt any elaborate system of farm accounting. Here is a simple method that will show you much of what you want to know, and after you have used it a year or so, you will be able to expand it so that you can figure the cost of everything you make or do. You don't need any fancy books, you can buy all you need for 25 cents or you could even get along with one book for about 10 cents if you wanted to do so.

The basis of all farm accounting is a good inventory—without it you cannot begin to tell anything about your business. It isn't such a big job to take a farm inventory. Probably the best time to take an inventory is the first of March, when most of the stock for the year has been sold and much of the feed has been used.

It is convenient to use one book for inventories, making each inventory for several years in the same book. List each article or group of articles, and stock, and note down the value of them at the time of the inventory:

To keep accounts of these small cash purchases, simply mark the cheque with which you draw out cash, by writing the word cash in the corner, or making it payable to "Cash." At the end of the year the bank can add all of these up for you. Deposit all the money or cheques received from the sale of produce or from any other source. Your total bank credits at the end of the year will be the amount you received from the farm and your total cheques will be the amount of expenses and purchases.

The figuring of your profit is now very simple. Next year take another inventory at the same time of the year that you took it this year, and then you are in shape to figure your year's profit. From your total sales subtract your total expenses and purchases, to this add the increase in the inventory value over the last inventory, or subtract the decrease in case the inventory is smaller the second year than the first, and this will be your gross profit. Now, from this you must subtract the interest on your investment. The final result is your real profit and shows how much you got for your own time and labor and that of your family.

There are other figures you can keep which will be of value. You can keep a record, separate from your regular accounts, of the amount of feed and labor expended on milch cows, and from the total returns you can figure what you make on them. Or you can do the same with hogs or cattle. Some farmers keep a time book, in which they figure the cost of producing various crops, making notes of the time spent in the various operations.—"Banker Farmer."

A CANADIAN EXPERIMENT.

The departure of Mr. H. R. MacMillan, Chief Forester of British Columbia, for Japan, China, India and Australia, as a special trade agent of the Department of Trade and Commerce emphasizes a new sphere of activity for a Canadian forester. If the quest for new trade outlets for the British Columbia lumber mills proves successful, it will indicate a versatility of talent which the curriculum of forest schools perhaps did not take into account. Although Mr. MacMillan is the first Canadian state forester to put his shoulder to the selling end of forest production, the practice of thus using experts in some of the United States forest branches has been recognized for some time past.

IMPROVED SEED IN IMPROVED DEMAND

Reports received relative to the demand for seed this season indicate that the orders generally have been for the higher grades. All the seed merchants, without exception agree in this. Several consider that this to a noticeable extent is a result of the recent patriotism and producion campaign. Inquiries were made in many sections of the country, and the responses received were all of the one tenor, that greater care had evidently been taken in the selection of seed, and that, with fair weather, there was every prospect of improved growth, and consequently of improved production. Professor Zavitz, of the Ontario Agricultural College, was written to, but he being in California, Assistant Professor W. J. Squirrell replied, showing that there had been a marked increase in the demand for spring wheat, barley, field peas, spring rye, buckwheat, husking corn, sugar beets for feed purposes, Swedish turnips, carrots, fodder and silage corn, sorghum, alfalfa and field beans. Oats, Japanese beans, millets and clover also showed improvement.

One of the leading merchants in his testimony as to the results attained, says that he has gone into the matter extensively, and has found an increase in red clover amounting to 300 percent. Both timothy No. 1 and No. 2 show a gain. In alsike No. 1 there is a gain of 10 percent, and of No. 2 over No. 3 of 40 percent.

He adds: "We have noticed that the demand for the better grades exists very generall throughout Western Ontario, and that the demand for the lower grades is more in Eastern Ontario and Quebec." In testifying to an increased demand for garden and field root seeds, the principal of another prominent house says: "There is no doubt but that the agitation and educational work which has been done has had a beneficial effect by causing the planter to give more thought to the use of high grade stocks." A third leading dealer writes: "We are of opinion that your advertising campaibn has been very beneficial. At least we have found it so. Not only has the farming business been greater, but the demand has been generally for the finest selection of seed stocks." A firm with ramifications all over the English speaking world, says: "We notice a marked tendency for better seed in the requirements of our farmer customers this year. Especially when ordering timothy, alsike and alfalfa they insist on government grade No. 1." Other firms both east and west, testify that the demand for the best seed has been higher than in any previous year.

WEEDS ON VACANT LOTS

What undoubtedly constitutes a menace to those farmers who are making an honest effort to keep their farms clean is the crop of weeds found growing on vacant lots and roadsides in and around our towns and cities. These vacant lots are often nothing more nor less than nurseries and breeding places for all kinds of weeds. This is especially true of towns where large areas adjoining have been subject to wildcat subdivisioning, and have had roadways ploughed, forming lodging places for weeds, which are allowed to grow unmolested. Thesee produce countless numbers of seeds, to be blown and scattered by the winds over the farms. So far, bulletins, articles and advice pertaining to weed control have been directed at the farmer. A glance at the conditions found in most of our cities and towns will prove convincing that the farmer is not entirely to blame in the matter of weed seed production and distribution.

In the West the weed inspectors are bein gtrained and instructed along lines that will enable them to assist the farmers in weed control, while at the same time provision by law is madee to prevent any farmer from allowing his farm to become a breeding place for weeds and a menace to his neighbors. In most towns there are by-laws covering the weed problem, but too often they are not enforced. Those living in the towns and cities should co-operate and do their bit in the war against weeds. This is an important matter, and should receive strict attention by every town council. Action should be taken at once and not deferred until the weeds ripen and scatter their seeds.—F.C.N.

NEW ZEALAND AND FORESTRY.

The report on the state nurseries and plantations of New Zealand for the year ending March 31st, 1914, made by James Mackenzie, under-secretary of the department of lands and survey, shows that since the formation of the nurseries in 1896, 65 million trees have been sent to the state plantations and 3½ million to outside places. The Forestry Branch was very active during the year under review. Eight and a half million trees were raised in the four state nurseries, bringing the total stock up to 17½ million trees. The total cost of the nurseries from their origin is £118,392. Last year's operations cost £9,357. Three of the seven nurseries, first established, have been closed.

On the nine plantations under operation 1,825 acres were planted during the year, bringing the total up to 22,458 acres, planted since 1896. The average cost per acre of the year's work is £5 17s. 5d. The plantations cost, since their establishment, £186,041. The total number of trees in the plantations is now 54,158,614, representing a cost, per thousand trees, of £3 3s. 8d. A considerable amount of prison labor is used on the plantations.

The superintending nurseryman of the North Island lays stress on the importance of importing seeds only from climates similar to where they are to grow. The strain of the parent trees is also important. Of American trees, the chief difficulty on these points arose with pinus ponderosa, on account of the wide area it occupies.

CLOVER SEED PRODUCTION

In 1914 the Lands Committee of the Commission of Conservation obtained some inteersting figures in connection with clover growing in Canada. Some of these are shown in the following table:

PRODUCTION OF TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEED.

(Figures given represent percentage of number of farmers.)

	N.S.	P.E.I.	N.B.	Que.	Ont.
Saving own timothy seed	4	55	..	35	42
Saving own clover seed	4	31	..	13	39

AMOUNTS OF CLOVER SOWN.

Acreage seeded to clover	785	733	615	2422	3666
Percent of grain sown seeded to clover.	82	46	52	67	40
Average lbs. per acre sown of red clover	6	2	5	3	6
Average lbs. per acre sown of alsike.	3	2	3	2	4
Average lbs. per acre sown of timothy.	13	8	12	8	6

The man who conducted the survey work in Ontario stated that very many of the farmers complained of not being able to secure good growths of clover during recent years. These failures may be due to one of more of the following causes: exhausted soil, insufficient quantity of seed sown per acre, inferior seed or foreign seed.

It was found on many of the Illustration Farms that, where home-grown and foreign clover seed were sown side by side, the home-grown seed gave much better results. In some cases, the difference in hardiness between the home-grown and foreign seed was sufficient to cause the crop from the home-grown seed to stand the winter, while that from the foreign seed was badly winter-killed and sometimes a complete failure. Several farmers were induced to save fields for seed who before had never produced red clover seed. The results were gratifying. On the Illustration Farm in Lanark County, Ont., 1,200 lbs. of choice seed were produced in 1914.

Many farmers pasture the second crop of clover when it would pay much better to keep it for seed. Now is the time to plan for the clover seed crop by cutting the first or hay crop early to give the second or seed crop a good chance to start. In many districts, where farmers say clover seed cannot be grown, it can be found growing along roadsides or ditches, proving that, with care, it could be grown as a profitable field crop.

There are distinct advantages from growing one's own seed. It will not likely be sown so sparingly, it will give better results than purchased seed, the danger of introducing new weeds is obviated, and, as the foreign supply is likely to be short next year on account of the war, any surplus can be easily disposed of at good prices.—F.C.N.

THE OLD ENGLISH WAR-HORSE.



The Shire, it is interesting to recall, is said to have been the type of horse used by the armor-clad knights of old. Here is a prize winning modern representative of the breed.

WHAT NEWFOUNDLAND DOES

To Safeguard Her Forests

(By the Hon. P. T. McGrath, St. John's Nfld., in "Canadian Forestry Journal.")

Newfoundland's measures for the protection of her forests are directed mainly by a Fire Patrol Board. This is a volunteer committee to which the Government and the leading holders of timber areas are parties. The Minister of Agriculture and Mines is chairman ex-officio, and the GGovernment grants $4,000 a year towards the fund, which the timber licensees supplement by a somewhat similar sum, so that annually there is available from $8,000 to $9,000 for the purposes of the Board. The forest areas through the interior of the country on either side of the transinsular railway which traverses the Island, are divided into sections, each of which is supervised in most cases by the manager of the company controlling the timber areas in the immediate vicinity. None of these persons received any salary whatever, and all the employees engaged in each section are hired and discharged by the superintendent, report to him and carry out his directions, while general reports and time sheets are sent to a general secretary, who happens to be at present an official of one of the lumbering companies, and who receives a small honorarium for his services in this capacity. In addition, the Government places at the disposal of the Board the services of the chief forest ranger of the Island, who has, on his own part, extensive powers to employ men and equipments to fight forest fires wherever these may be raging.

All the principal areas which are now being worked in the Colony are connected by telephone with the superintendent of that particular section, and there are public and railway telegraph lines along either side of the railway and telegraph offices at all stopping points, so that every facility is thus provided. During the winter months, of course, there is comparatively no fear of fire in the wooded country, and in the summer, when dam building and other work is carried on, only trusted men are employed, and the "bosses" are such as may be trusted to take every precaution to prevent fires spreading.

The service so far, and it has been in operation for five years, has been very satisfactorily performed, and no serious forest fire has occurred in the principal wooded areas of the country since its inception. Elsewhere throughout the Island, inland from the seaboard, where it is difficult to maintain an efficient service of firee wardens, except at a cost utterly beyond the means of the Colony, there are such fires from time to time, but those engaged in the lumbering industry in the Colony and familiar with its conditions, are satisfied that no country on this side of the Atlantis is now so well protected, all things considered, as is Newfoundland.

No methods of conservation of the forests are practised in the Island. The experience of all engaged in the lumber industry is trat when an area is cut or burnt out the new growth comes up too quickly to render such necessary, and while in the natural order of things the rule of the survival of the fittest applies in our forestry problems, the quickness with which wood grows to a size suitable for pulp wood renders scientific measures entirely unnecessarry.

More in Demand Than Ever

The sales of the Standard Cream Separator for the first five months of 1915 have shown an increase of fifty-five per cent. over the same period of any preceding year. This fact shows that farmers and dairymen are realizing the merits of the Standard more thoroughly than ever.

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It is a noticeable fact that experienced users of cream separators are choosing the Standard in preference to other makes when buying a second machine. These men know what is required of a cream separator and their investigations show them that the Standard is the machine they want.

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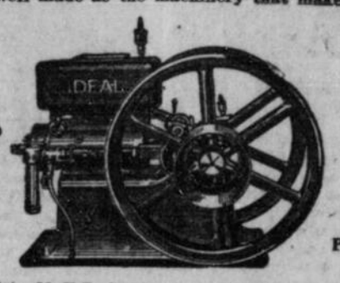
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HOLSTEIN RECORDS

The following semi-official records of Holstein-Friesian cows were registered from April 16 to May 31, 1915:

MATURE CLASS.

Number and Name of Cow.	Yrs. Age.	Days.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Fat.	30 pc. Fat. But. Lbs.	Owner.
1. Mercena Calamity Posch 9165	6		17,093	547	683.75	W. Fred. Fallis, Millbrook, Ont.
2. Echo Pauline Hellener, 12799	6		15361	529	661.25	D. F. Ashley, Foxboro, Ont.
3. Nootka, 6414	7		13573	480	600	Benj. H. Thomson, Boharm, Sask.
4. Orne Rooker Posch, 9679	6		13761	463	578.75	Wm. Paterson, Koksilah, B.C.
5. Bessie Snow ueen, 11266	6		11146	408	510	A. F. Stevenson, Russell, Ont.
6. Beryl Wayne of Epworth Farm, 8364	7		12333	407	508.75	G. A. McCullough, Navan, Ont.
7. Aurora Mechthilde, 9701	6		11519	370	462.5	Director Exp. Farms, Agassiz, B.C.

FOUR YEAR CLASS.

1. Miss A. Korndyke, 12539	4	86 d	13869	473	591.25	G. W. Lucas, Odessa, Ont.
2. Nellie Pride, 12443	4	301 d	14419	467	583.75	C. M. Finkle, Foxboro, Ont.
3. Alta Posch Beets Maid, 14766	4	35 d	10376	374	467.50	Parnham Allison, Chesterville, Ont.

THREE YEAR CLASS.

1. Lobo Girl, 16507	3	343 d	14753	517	646.25	Hospital for the Insane, Hamilton, Ont.
2. Thurza Waldorf DeKol, 18767	3	60 d	13165	443	553.75	Benj. H. Thomson, Boharm, Sask.
3. Lady Calamity Pauline, 2nd, 17088.	3	88 d	13061	400	500	Cecil W. Hagar, Port Robinson, Ont.
4. Inka Mercedes Hengerveld, 15404.	3	305 d	13175	400	500	Jacob Mogk, Tavistock, Ont.
5. Pietje Young, 21818	3	348 d	10420	398	497.50	George Smith, Port Perry, Ont.

TWO YEAR CLASS.

1. Spink Lady DeKol, 18936	2	172 d	14675	486	607.50	S. Lemon, Lynden, Ont.
2. Braeburn Canary Tirania, 21981.	1	363 d	10957	389	486.25	Benj. H. Thomson, Boharm, Sask.
3. Sadie Jewel Teake, 19578	2	344 d	10911	371	463.75	C. P. R. Demonstration Farm, Strathmore, Alta.
4. Nellie Teake DeKol, 16894	2	335 d	10784	361	451.25	Jos. H. Laycock, Okotoks, Alta.
5. Juanita Abbekerk DeKol, 21433	2	75 d	9878	358	447.5	Cecil W. Hagar, Welland, Ont.
6. Rosie May Clothilde, 20163	2	26 d	9305	356	445	G. W. Lucas, Odessa, Ont.
7 Lady Calamity Pauline 3rd, 18365.	2	48 d	9624	277	346.25	Cecil W. Hagar, Welland, Ont.
8. Lilian Hengerveld Posch, 23927	2	13 d	9393	268	335	G. A. Kingston, Campbellford, Ont.
9. Climena Belle's Choice, 21759	1	347 d	8647	260	325	Wm. Paterson, Koksilah, B.C.

Since my last report the records of twenty-four cows and heifers were received and accepted in the Record of Performance. The highest mature cow is Mercena Calamity Posch with 683.75 lbs. butter from 17093 lbs. milk. In the four year old class Miss A. Korndyke leads with 591.25 lbs. butter from 13869 lbs. milk. The best three year old is Lobo Girl with 646.25 lbs. butter and 14753 lbs. milk, while Spink Lady DeKol stands first in the two year old class with 607.50 lbs. butter and 14075 lbs. milk.

The official records of thirty-four cows and heifers were received and accepted for entry in the Record of Merit during the last half of May. In my last report tht heifers, Hill-Crest Pontiac Susie and Butter Girl Pontiac, were included in the senior three year old class instead of the junior three year old class, although their ages and records wtre correctly given. They are given in their proper class in this report.

In the mature class Brookland's Korndyke Wayne, whose seven day record of 30.80 lbs. butter has already been reported, makes 123.20 lbs. in thirty days, and 236.75 lbs. in sixty days. Lakeview Rattler increases her record to 28.10 lbs., and stands first for seven days for the fortnight. The only senior four year old is Cassie DeKol Hengerveld with 25.30 lbs. butter in seven days and 103.92 lbs. in thirty days. Princess Calamity Wayne DeKol 2nd is the higher of the two juniors with 23.28 lbs. In the senior three year old class Millie DeKol of Fairview is first with 24.71 lbs. in seven days, and 102.67 lbs. in thirty days. Lady Waldorf Pietje, junior two year old champion, heads the junior three year olds with the capital record of 32.12 lbs. in seven days, and 127.05 lbs. in thirty days. Hill-Crest Pontiac Susie, with 24.28 lbs., would have led this division of last report if given in her proper class. Lady Pietje Canary's Jewel completes her full year under official test with the extraordinary record fo ra junior three year old of 24149.3 lbs. milk and 1173.66 lbs. butter. In the senior two year old class Pontiac Hester Pietje leads with 19.03 lbs. butter, and among the juniors DeKol Plus Segis Dixie is first with 19.14 lbs.

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FOR CAMPERS.

Forest fires can be prevented by:

Never leaving a camp fire until it is out.

Never making a camp fire in leaves, rotten wood, or against a log.

Never tossing away burning matches or tobacco.

Never burning brush, grass, or slashings during a dry season.

As birds are the chief enemies of our insect pests, it is very important in the destruction and control of those insect pests to pay particular attention to the question of the protection and encouragements of our native species of insectivorous birds.—Dr. C. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, at the 1915 Annual Meeting of Commission of Conservation.



A CHAMPION SHORTHORN BULL.

POULTRY



A "HENLESS" CAR-LOAD OF POULTRY

The "Swat the Rooster" campaigns which have been carried on in Missouri have resulted in much good. May 15th was designated as "Swat the Rooster" Day, following which one produce firm in a Missouri town shipped a "henless" car load of poultry to an eastern market. Three thousand five hundred old boys were crowded into one car and sent on their way to the soup house. This is only an example of what a number of dealers have done, yet the great volume of business was done by the hundreds of dealers who handled smaller numbers. The illustration given, however, is a good example of the amount saved to a community even if that community was an entire county. Three thousand five hundred male birds would eat practically the same amount of food that the same number of hens would. This number of hens if kept till the last of next winter, the time of selling the males under the old system, would produce enough eggs to pay for many good cockerels for breeds which would not be related to the flocks. This is economy from the standpoint of feed, yet the greatest good comes through improving the quality of the eggs in summer because of the eggs being infertile.

Next in importance to "Swatting the Rooster," is disposing of the cockerels. Many of the youngsters are developing combs and beginning to crow, so that "Swatting the Rooster" is not effective unless these cockerels are disposed of in some way.

We find cockerels kept for three reasons: First, for breeders; second, to be used by the family for meat food; and third, to get more weight before they are sold.

In the first case, breeders should not be selected to use in the same flock next year, and if the person is keeping them to sell as breeders, he should be prepared with yards, so they will cause no trouble.

In the second case, it should be remembered that cockerels are considered perishable articles for the reason that after they pass a certain age, their value as a food decreases. Therefore, if they are to be kept and used as needed, they should be caponized. This will prove of value in three ways: Their value as a food increases as they get larger; they do not cause fertile eggs; and they do not fight with and injure the breeding males.

In the third case, where the cockerels are kept to increase their weight, it should be noticed that during the spring when the greatest number of cockerels are getting ready for market, the price often drops down, so that like many cases which have been noted, a cockerel weighing 1½ pounds and worth 20c per pound if kept for a few weeks, weighs 2½ pounds and is worth 12c per pound. It will be seen that it was worth just as much when it weighed 1½ pounds as when it weighed 2½ pounds. The time, labor and feed required to produce the last pound was lost.

A REMEDY FOR SCALY LEG.

Scaly Leg, which is caused by a parasite working under the scales on the legs of the chicken, is usually contracted at this season of the year, while the chicks are roosting with their feet in the filth of a hover which is not properly cared for. It is easier to clean the hovers often than to cure the birds after they have contracted the disease. Should the birds contract the disease, we have found the following the most effective remedy: Equal parts lard and sulphur made into a salve, and rubbed on the legs. This will cure the disease, but will not destroy the color of the legs.

LAYING COMPETITIONS

ALBERTA COMPETITION.

First Provincial Egg-Laying Contest held under the supervision of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, at the Poultry Plant, University Grounds, South Edmonton, Alta., from Dec. 1st, 1914, to Sept. 30th, 1915:

TOTAL EGGS LAID FROM DEC. 1st, 1914, TO MAY 31st, 1915.

CLASS I.—NON-WEIGHT VARIETIES, SIX BIRDS TO A PEN.

Pen.	Owner.	Breed.	Eggs in May	Total to date.
5.	Mrs. N. Linden, Wetaskinwin, Alta.	R.C. B. Leghorn	101	574
6.	Nels Linden, Wetaskiwin, Alta.	S.C. B. Leghorns	137	550
1.	A. Walser, Shepard	S.C. W. Leghorn	104	486
3.	J. Thompson & Sons, High River	S.C. Black Leghorn	121	456
2.	J. Morrison, Crossfield	R.C. W. Leghorn	132	426
3.	J. O. Scott, 839 Sinclair street, Edmonton	S.C. B. Leghorn	114	404
4.	R. F. Atkinson, 80th street, Edmonton	S.C. W. Leghorn	79	362

CLASS II.—WEIGHT VARIETIES, SIX BIRDS TO A PEN.

19.	C. C. Ewing, Lacombe, Alta.	Buff Orpington	91	517
20.	T. Bowyer, 418 5th ave., E. Calgary.	White Wyandottes	116	492
14.	E. A. Quantz, Lamont, Alta.	Barred Rocks	104	462
10.	T. W. Swallow, 216 Ross Street, Edmonton	Buff Orpington	93	455
12.	Hugh Jones, Hastings Street, Edmonton	S. Laced 'Dottes	135	444
7.	N. Northwood, 127 14th avenue W., Calgary	White 'Dottes	103	437
16.	Rhode I Red Farm, S. Edmonton	S.C. Reds	95	405
18.	E. Sillftoe, 7th St., Edmonton	R. C. Reds	125	352
9.	H. L. C. Christman, Lee Street, Edmonton	S. C. Reds	60	333
15.	J. C. Longmore, Yonge Street, Edmonton	White 'Dottes	94	325
13.	Taylor's Poultry Farm, South Edmonton	Buff Orpington	75	281
17.	J. H. Halford, 7th St., Edmonton	White 'Dottes	65	273
11.	R. E. Moffatt, Claresholm, Alta.	Buff Rocks	136	235

Summary:—Total eggs for the month were 2,080, a falling off of 209 over the previous month. The pen record for the month is 137 eggs, held by Pen 16, and closely followed by Pens No. 11, with 136 eggs, and 12, with 135 eggs. The individual record for the month is held by hen No. 8419 in Pen 5, with 28 eggs, followed by hens No. 14631 in Pen 11; No. 3286 in Pen 12, with 27 eggs each, and No. 3342 in Pen 12, and No. 26 in Pen 18, with 26 eggs each.

Pen No. 5, with a total of 574 eggs, leads in the Non-Weights and Competition. Pen 19, with 517 eggs, leads in the Weight Varieties. Two deaths occurred during the month, hen No. 1613 in Pen 17, and hen No. 1424 in Pen 4. There were 48 hens broody, usually of short duration. Average eggs per hen for month, 17.33. Total average for six months, 69.07.

JOS. SHACKLETON, Manager of Poultry Plant.

A. W. FOLEY, Poultry Superintendent.

MISSOURI AND NATIONAL.

The following is the standing to date of the ten leading pens in the Missouri and National Laying Contests, which are being held at Mountain Grove, Mo.

MISSOURI CONTEST.

Then hens in the Missouri Contest averaged about 17 eggs per hen during May, which is three eggs less than the average for April. This is accounted for by the greater number of broody hens.

Some changes were made during May in the ten highest pens. The three Plymouth Rock Pens are still in the lead, although Pen 38 takes second place, and Pen 40 takes third.

The ten highest pens for all time are as follows:

Pen 34.	Barred Rocks	614 eggs.	Pen 38.	White Rocks	608 eggs.
Pen 40.	Barred Rocks	600 eggs.	Pen 26.	Buff Wyandottes.	590 eggs.
Pen 2.	S.C. W. Leghorns.	556 eggs.	Pen. 6.	S.C. W. Leghorns.	556 eggs.
Pen. 10.	S.C. W. Leghorns.	547 eggs.	Pen. 14.	S.C. W. Leghorns.	547 eggs.
Pen 28.	W. Wyandottes.	544 eggs.	Pen. 4.	S.C. W. Leghorns.	539 eggs.

NATIONAL CONTEST.

Only two of the ten highest pens, 21 and 19, in the National Contest, have held the same position as last month. Some have moved forward and others backward.

The ten highest pens for all time are as follows:

Pen 21.	S. C. White Leghorns, England	596	eggs.
Pen 1.	S.C. White Leghorns, Pennsylvanit	549	eggs.
Pen 43.	White Orpingtons, Missouri	543	eggs.
Pen 75.	Rhode Island White, Illinois	530	eggs.
Pen 19.	S. C. White Leghorns, England	512	eggs.
Pen 3.	S. C. White Leghorns, Pennsylvania	502	eggs.
Pen 29.	Black Leghorns, Geirgia	498	eggs.
Pen 70.	White Rocks, Kentucky	475	eggs.
Pen 63.	Barred Rocks, Iowa	470	eggs.
Pen 8.	S. C. White Leghorns, Pennsylvania	465	eggs.

Of the five highest pens for May, four are Leghorns, two Leghorn pens taking the place of two Plymouth Rock pens for April. The five highest pens for May are as follows:

Pen 21.	S. C. White Leghorns, England	111	eggs.
Pen. 16.	S. C. White Leghorns, Pennsylvania	106	eggs.
Pen 29.	S. C. Black Leghorns, Georgia	106	eggs.
Pen 17.	S. C. White Leghorns, South Carolina	103	eggs.
Pen 24.	White Minorcas, New York	102	eggs.

LEGHORNS

The Leghorn family is best known of the egg breeds. There are seven standard varieties of Leghorns—Brown, Rose-comb Brown, White Rose-comb, White, Black, Buff and Silver Duckwing. Of these the White Leghorns are probably the most popular, particularly upon the big egg farms.

The Leghorns were introduced from Leghorn, in Italy, where they are the common fowls of the country. When first introduced into America they were, as a rule, a mongrel lot, and the credit of separating them into different distinct varieties belongs to American breeders. They are sometimes called non-sitters, although if fed heavily it is not rare for them to become broody.

The young fowls when properly grown, make good broilers. In some sections the White Leghorns are popular for the production of squab broilers as they are plump, grow quite rapidly and the white pin feathers do not give trouble. If given good care it is not much trouble to make the cockerels reach two pounds weight in twelve weeks. Being an active fowl the flesh has a tendency to become dry and hard after reaching maturity.

The weight of the Leghorns is not given in the standard, but the weight of the White variety is about as follows: Cock, 6 pounds; cockerel, 5 pounds; hen, 4 pounds; pullet, 3 1-2 pounds. Like all egg breeds the Leghorns are very active and great foragers, but do well in confinement if provided with runs or scratching sheds. They are naturally wild, but if care is taken not to frighten them they soon become accustomed to their keepers. The White Leghorns are probably the most widely known, and are considered by some poultry keepers the best layers. Their beautiful white plumage, shapely head with its bright red comb and wattles and the full broad tail and long yellow legs, together with the graceful carriage of the bird, make them a favorite with lovers of fancy poultry, and wher the full egg basket is considered they are not only "a thing of beauty," but also a "joy forever."



A SLIVER WYANDO TTE COCKEREL.

In common with most breeds there is a tendency for a creamy or yellowish tint to creep into the plumage and ear-lobes. This can be avoided by breeding only from birds which are pure white. It is also my impression that too much yellow when fed to young stock has a tendency to aggravate the trouble.

Shape.—The Leghorn should be closely feathered, and clean and neat in appearance. The wattles and ear-lobes should be medium in size. The wattles should be bright red, and the ear-lobes white, except in the case of the Brown, where a creamy tint is allowable, although white is preferable. The combs should be fairly large; in case of the single-combed varieties the comb should fall gracefully to one side in the female. The comb of the male, however, should stand perfectly straight and be divided by five deep serrations. The back part of the comb should project well past the head, and not follow the outline of the neck. The body of the female should be long, and the tail should not raise too sharply from the back. The tail of the male should be broad, and should be carried somewhat horizontally. Squirrel-tails in Leghorns are an abomination, and the tendency of modern breeders is to have the tail carried lower than was formerly the case.

A HEN FREAK AT STORRS.

The total egg yield in the thirty-second week of the laying contest at Storrs amounted to 4,163 eggs, only one egg less than the production for the previous week and relatively 151 eggs more than for the corresponding week last year. The lighter breeds, including the Leghorns, Campines, and Buttercups are now doing more than their share. While they constitute only 47 percent of the birds entered in the competition they laid 52 percent of the eggs last week.

Dictograph Poultry Farm's White Leghorns from West Nyack, N.Y., not only won first place for the week, but also raised the weekly record from 59 to 61 eggs. Windsweep Farm's Leghorns from Redding Ridge, Conn., came second with a yield of 57, and four pens, namely: Rhode Island Reds, owned by Charles O. Polhemus, Newburgh, N.Y.; N. W. Hendryx's Leghorns, from New Haven, Conn.; James H. Lord's Leghorns, from Methuen, Mass., and Barron's Leghorns, from Catforth, England, all tied for third place with 56 eggs each.

Perhaps the most unusual incident of the year was the post mortem examination of White Wyandotte hen No. 194 in one of the Storrs Station's Experimental Pens. There is nothing at all unusual about this hen's egg record. She laid 23 eggs in January, 17 in February, 16 in March, 14 in April, 23 in May, but has never been credited with two eggs in any one day. In general it is not of course expected that hens will lay two eggs a day, but the examination of this bird revealed a mechanism that would seem to make possible the regular production of two eggs a day. Instead of the customary single set of reproductive organs this hen had two ovaries, and two complete oviducts, and not only this, but both were functioning. A fully formed egg with the shell on was found in the lower part of the left oviduct and a yolk was found in the upper part of the right oviduct. Thus this hen apparently used one set of organs one day and the other the next. Her death was due to a much enlarged liver which indicated perhaps that the individual did not have enough constitutional vigor to make the maximum use of her unusual equipment.

The ten leading pens to date are as follows:

Ed. Cam, Hoghton, near Preston, England, White Wyandottes	..	1292
Tom Barron, Catforth, near Preston, Eng., White Wyandottes	..	1260
Hillview Poultry Farm, St. Albans, Vt. Rhode Island Reds	..	1249
Tom Barron, Catforth, England, White Leghorns	..	1175
A. P. Robinson, Calverton, N.Y., White Leghorns	..	1168
F. M. Peasley, Cheshire, Conn., White Leghorns	..	1163
Windsweep Farm, Redding Ridge, Conn., White Leghorns	..	1123
Pinecrest Orchards, Groton, Mass., Rhode Island Reds	..	1085
Colonial Farm, Temple, N.H., Rhode Island Reds	..	1081
Jas. V. Thomas, Ballston Lake, N.Y., White Leghorns	..	1081

CULL THE OLD HENS.

As the hatching season is over and the young stock need the room, it is advisable to cull out and sell all hens which are not profitable. The question which at once presents itself is, "How can this be done?" Many methods of selecting the best hens have been tried here at this station, but the best method for the inexperienced person is the shank color test with yellow legged varieties. Seventy-five tests were made during May, with birds which had yellow shanks. Each flock was divided into three parts, one having bleached or white shanks, one having very light yellow shanks, and one having bright yellow shanks. It was found by consulting the records that to consider the ones with bleached shanks at 100 percent, those with light yellow shanks were 79 percent and the bright yellow shanks, 47 percent.

The shank color test is the most reliable test for telling the hens that have laid most eggs in the past few months. It does not tell the reasons for the ones not laying, nor does it tell which will do the most laying in the future, but simply tells those that have done the laying in the past, which is a good indication of the good hens.

One reason for reducing the number of old birds to a minimum at this season is that in many flocks both old and young run together. The young chicks when feathering are very sensitive and nervous. In fact, fowls at any age which have lost their coat of feathers and are growing another coat, seem to be very sensitive and do not wish to associate with other fowls, especially if there is an inclination to pick at them. This results in the young chicks staying at a distance from the flock at feeding time. Then, too, the mature stock select the best range. This results in the pullets being improperly nourished and they do not develop properly to make good winter layers. One of the most critical stages in the life of any hen is when she is developing the egg organs. This period is when the pullet is from four to eight months of age, according to the breed, and is the time when she should receive the best of care, but often receives the poorest. By good care, we do not mean that she should be petted and pampered, but I mean that she should have plenty of good wholesome feed, roomy, sanitary roosting quarters with plenty of fresh air and no vermin.—Missouri's Experimental Station Bulletin.

POULTRY QUERIES.

ARTIFICIAL REARING OF TURKEYS.

"Reader" (Perth, Ont.), asks if turkeys can be raised in an incubator, and what is the proper feed for them. Ans.—Turkeys can be hatched in an incubator quite successfully. Artificial hatching has been done in a few cases only and up to the present the majority of turkey breeders prefer to hatch under hens. Young poults require dry, wholesome feed, rolled oats and finely cracked grains being used. Bread crumbs soaked in milk and squeezed dry are also good. Feed the chicks on clean ground always.

WHITE DIARRHOEA.

D. S. H. (Cobourg, Ont.), wants to know of a cure for white diarrhoea. Ans.—It is practically impossible to cure white diarrhoea in chicks or hens. There are three forms of the disease in chicks. The best that can be done to combat the disease is to use preventive measures. There are methods of detecting the presence of the disease in hens, but these involve collecting and testing samples of blood, and thus the methods cannot be carried out easily. With chicks the methods of feeding and management must be most sanitary. Do not feed the chicks until they are 36 hours old. If you have sour skim milk give it to them from the start. This is one of the best chick foods which we have, and it tends to combat the affects of white diarrhoea. Give clean food and water always, and keep all brooding quarters in a most sanitary condition. Disinfect with a ten percent solution of a good commercial disinfectant. In selecting breeding stock be careful to use only healthy birds with plenty of vigor. Breed constitutional vigor into your flock and diarrhoea will disappear.

FEEDING A MOISTENED MASH.

Our experience has been that chickens will make a much more rapid growth after they are six weeks old if they are given a moistened mash once a day, than where they are kept on an entirely dry feed. We take some of the dry mash recommended for "Feeding Growing Stock." 2 parts bran, 1 part corn meal and 1 part shorts or wheat middlings, and slightly moisten this with sour milk or buttermilk. About four o'clock in the afternoon give them all they will eat in 20 to 30 minutes. Never feed this so freely that any will be left to become sour. Feed this on a clean board for the purpose, or in a small trough. Send them to roost with a full crop. The moistened mash will aid growth and hasten development—T. E. Quisenberry.

FEEDING A MASH.

In addition to the cracked grains provided by the deep litter method of feeding, a mash of ground grains should be provided into which products of animal origin enter to a considerable extent so as to furnish the necessary protein, phosphorus and lime or it may be desirable to rely entirely upon vegetable protein and make up the deficiency in ash constituents through the addition to the ration of bone meal or some of the commercial preparations supplying phosphorus. If this mash can be fed once per day, moistened with sour milk or buttermilk, the chicks will repay in increased growth for this extra attention. The mash should also be fed dry in hoppers. Sour milk is of great value in chick feeding, not only because it has an almost ideal composition for building up the body of the chick, but also because the lactic acid organisms present in sour milk seem to have a very beneficial effect in preventing white diarrhoea and kindred ailments. Feed sour milk to the chicks whenever it is available. Supply tender, green food of some sort, and the chicks should thrive.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

POULTRY.

ANCONAS.

ANCONAS, SHEPPARD'S FAMOUS strain. Winners. Layers. Rose and Single Combs. Cockerels, Hens, Cocks, Trios, Pairs. Buttercup Cockerels. Hatching eggs. Prices moderate. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ontario.

Campines.

SILVER CAMPINES—PRICE OF eggs from grand utility matings reduced to $1.50 per 15, or $2.50 per 30. W. E. PAKENHAM, Norwood, Ontario. 21—6

Ducks.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS—EGGS now for $1.00 per 15, from my famous Hershberger 280 egg strain; also, English Penciled Strain. EDWARD FENNER, R.R. 1, Carlsruhe, Ont. 24—6

FAWN INDIAN RUNNER Duck Eggs, $1 per 12. HASTINGS BROS., Crosshill, Ont. 21—6

DUCKS — ROUEN AND MAMMOTH Pekin Duck eggs for sale, $1.25 per 11, from large vigorous stock. HERBERT ROWE, Meaford, Ont. 23—3

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS, WHITE and Fawn, fine thoroughbred stock. Eggs for hatching, $1 for 12. Larger orders, reduced rates. Safe delivery guaranteed. A. M. LANDSBORO, Seaforth, Ont. 21—6

LEGHORNS.

ARE YOU WISE? YOU HAVE much to gain and little to lose. I imported Tom Barron's S.C. W. Leghorns, first in 1913, and bought the best he had. I offer eggs from Imported or Canadian-bred pens as desired at $1.25 per 30 eggs; $2.00 per 50 eggs; $3.00 per 100 eggs. The prospects for poultry in 1916 are the brightest ever, with the great advance in food prices that has begun. LEWIS V. HALLADAY, Elgin, Leeds, Ont. 21—6

BARRON FAMOUS LAYERS, S. C. W. Leghorns, Unchallenged Champion Layers of the World. Stock imported direct. Eggs, 2 dollars and 1 dollar per 15; 6 dollars, 100. J. HOLLINGSWORTH, Milton Heights, Ont. 20—6

HIGH CLASS BRED TO LAY S. C. White Leghorns, 15 eggs, $1.00; 30, $2.00. Parcel Post charges prepaid anywhere in Canada. HARRY TINNEY, Preneveau, Ontario. 23—6

Plymouth Rocks.

EGGS, HALF PRICE. FROM CANada's Champion Dual Purpose Barred and Buff Rocks, $1.00 per 15; $4.00 per 100. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario. 20—6

PIGEONS.

CARNEAUX (CARNO), $2.50, Homers, $1.50 per pair; each pair guaranteed mated and working; fast breeders, and good squabbers. PLYMOUTH PIGEON LOFTS, Brighton, Ontario, Box 3. 22—6

Wyandottes.

HEISE'S WHITE WYANDOTTES are bred to lay. Young hens for sale, $1.50 each; also three yearling cocks, $2.00 each. Order early. J. H. HEISE, Kindersley, Sask. 22—6

WHITE WYANDOTTES EXCLUSIVEly. Bred for heavy egg production and standard points. Eggs, $1.25 per 15; $2.00, 30. Good hatch guaranteed. THOS. F. PIRIE, Ingersoll, Ont., R.R. 3.

WYANDOTTES — 30 MAGIC TESTED Eggs from "quality"; winter laying strain; White Wyandottes, $2.00, 24 fertile guaranteed. RONDEAUS WYANDOTTE RANCH, Courtright, Ont. 21—6

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BARGAIN IN EXHIBITION White Wyandottes—25 Pullets and Cock for $25, (which is only the price for the cock); also 19 Rhode Island Reds and Cockerel for $1 each. These are choice stock. C. N. DAVIS, "Fancy Poultry Yards," Clinton, Ont. 20—6

ALL BEST BRED-TO-LAY STRAINS of superior quality—White Leghorns (Wyckoff 267 egg strain), Barred Rocks (Ontario Agricultural College), White Wyandottes, from first prize Boston and Guelph winners, fifteen eggs, 75c; forty-five, $2.00. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ont. 21—6

WANTED, TO BORROW, ONE THOUsand Dollars for eight months, on best of security, near Ft. Frances, Ont. Address, A. R. CUNNINGHAM, McHenry, Mississippi. 25—1

HORSE RADISH — SPOT CASH PAID for horse radish roots, large or small quantities. Big money made digging horse radish. Write, GEO. C. DAY, Port Huron, Mich. 25—1

BRED-TO-LAY, BARRED PLYMOUTH Rocks, S.C. White Leghorns, Plymouth Rock Home Pigeons. Write for circular giving full particulars of our stock. We guarantee satisfaction. Prices reasonable. Silverwood Poultry Farm, JAS. COPELAND, Smithville, Ont. 18—8

BARGAINS IN RED CAPS, BLACK and Silver Spangled Hamburgs, and S. C Reds. Birds that can win in hot competition, cheap, to make room at once. Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Good hatch guaranteed. NICHOLSON & BURNS, Portsmouth, Ont. 20—6

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS FOR sale, two dollars; bred from ten hens laying sixteen hundred twenty-four eggs seven months. Pullets for sale, one dollar. Ancona and Barred Rock eggs, dollar per fifteen. DAVID ORYDERMAN, Norham, Ontario.

CANADA'S CHAMPION DUAL PURpose Barred and Buff Rocks. Trapnested and bred from recorded layers. Pens headed by males from hens with records from 223 to 232 eggs in twelve months. Eggs, $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100. Send for circular; it's full of information. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario.

FULL BLOODED BARRED ROCK eggs, $1.50 per setting; $5.00 per 100. MELVEN HOUGEN, Maidstone Sask. 21—6

HIGH CLASS BARRED ROCK EGGS from pedigreed trapnested bred to lay stock. Records from 222 to 236 eggs a year. White Wyandottes, Regal strain; Dorcas Cockerel from high scoring females at egg laying contest, Victoria, B.C. Both breeds prize winners; $1.50 per 15 eggs. Imported Mammoth Pekin prize winning Duck eggs, $1.00 per 11. WM. JOHNSTON, Welkerton, Ont. 20—6

HATCHING EGGS, SILVER CAMpines, 15 eggs, 75c. S. C. W. Leghorns, 15 eggs, 50c. CHARLES DOBSON, Oxford, R.R. No. 3, Cum. Co., N.S. 20—6

S. C. BLACK MINORCAS. CHOICEST thoroughbred stock. No inbreeding. Setting, $1.25, two $2.00. G. SCHLOEFFEL, Box 11, Port Colborne, Ont.

WHITE YOKOHAMA LONG TAIL Fowl. Eggs, $5.00 for 15. Write for photo of them. C. SCHELTER, Fonthill, Ont.

EGGS FOR SALE.

HATCHING EGGS—SINGLE COMB Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns. Prize stock. Eggs, $1.00 per 15. JAS. COLWELL, Mary Street, Orillia, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY AGENTS WANTED. FREE samples, big commission. Sanitary specialties for women and children. References required. C. C. RAND, Lennoxville, Que.

AGENTS. — SALARY AND COMMISsion, to sell Red Tag Stock. Complete exclusive lines. Specially hardy. Grown only by us—Sold only by our Agents. Elegant free samples. Write now to DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. 24—28.

ANIMALS FOR SALE.

CROSS FOXES AND PIGEONS. Write for prices and description. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S.

ONE PAIR RED CROSS FOXES. Island stock; large percent black blood. Will sell low to make room. Also, Homer and Fancy Pigeons. Write for description. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S. 21—6

ONE PAIR RED CROSS FOXES. Island stock, large percent black blood; will sell low to make room. Also, Homer and fancy Pigeons. Write for description. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings County, N.S. 21—6

BIRDS AND PETS.

$500 A YEAR RAISING CANARIES.—Pleasant home occupation for old and young, men or women. Particulars free. P. CARSON, 435 Guy street, Montreal. 22—7

EDUCATIONA

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa, Ont. 24—32

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

IF YOU WANT A FARM, AND ARE willing to make a paymentt of $700 cash for first payment, write to L. J. WILLIAMS, Dinorwic, Ont. I have a nice quarter section with house and granary, in Saskatchewan, near Moosomin, Sask. 21—7

MANITOBA — —334¼ ACRES OF UNimproved prairie land for sale, in Western Manitoba, 3½ miles from from railroad town. In well settled and prosperous locality. This land must be sold. No reasonable offer will be refused. Write the owner, T. E. BULLARD, Grand Falls, Newfoundland. 21—6

VERMONT FARM FOR SALE. — 180 acres, 40 tillable, 50 pasture, balance timber. Sugar orchard, 625 buckets, 17 good bearing apple trees. Railroad town, 5 miles, good roads, R. F. D. and telephone. Good house, 1½ story, 13 rooms; fair barn, spring water. Annual profits, $1,500. Owner in poor health. Price, $6,000, cash or bankable papers. Particulars. W. K. ANNIS, Albany, Vt.

WANTED, TO HEAR FROM OWNER of improved farm or unimproved land for sale. O. O. MATTSON; Dept. 79, Andrus Building, Minneapolis, Minnesota. 19—12

FOR SALE.

STAMPS—PACKAGE FREE TO collectors for 2 cents postage; also offer hundred different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges; five cents. We buy stamps. Marks Stamp Co., Toronto. 24—16

BED BUG KILLER (GUARANTEED) —½ gal., $1.50; 1 gal., $2.50; 5 gal., $8.50 — including compressed air sprayer. VERMIN DESTROYING CO., 259 Pritchard avenue, Winnipeg, Man. 24—6

MUSIC FOR 10 CENTS. WE SEND postpaid 5 songs, full size sheet music, piano accompaniment. Catalogue of rare books. GEO. SEARLES, 2024 Bordeaux street, Montreal. 22—6

C. SOMERVILLE, REVELSTOKE, B.C., for prices on cedar fence posts delivered. 23—6

LAND WANTED.

A.A. — WANTED, WESTERN CANAdian wheat land in trade for good city property or preferred stock in several good companies. Write full information in first letter. CANADIAN REALTY COMPANY, 75 Fulton avenue, Toronto. 20—7

LIVE STOCK.

DUROC JERSEYS — Defender Strain; can furnish eight week old and up. Write, GEO. INNES CO., Innes, Sask. 21—6

FIRST PRIZE REGISTERED Holstein Bull, 21 months, $150. RIVERSIDE FARM, East Riverside, Kings County, N.B. 22—6

IMPROVED OHIO CHESTER WHITE Pigs, from mature sows. ANDREW GLADSON, Churchbridge, Sask. 21—13

RABBITS FOR SALE.

RABBITS! RABBITS!—RUFUS RED Belgian Hares, from finest imported stock, from $2.00 per pair. A. J. DAVISON, Ideal Poultry Yards, Box 232, Lethbridge, Alberta. 22—6

FOR SALE — FLEMISH GIANTS, largest Rabbit that grows; Imperial Mammoth strains, $4.00 per pair; choice Bucks $2.00 each, 4 months' old stock. REASBUK'S RABBITRY, Vankleek Hill, Ont. 23—6

SEEDS FOR SALE.

DAHLIAS. TEN GIANT PRIZE Winners, Flowers 5 to 9¼ inches in diameter, all correctly named, for $1.00. Postpaid anywhere in Canada. G. S. DOUGLASS, Buctouche, N.B. 18—7

Have You Poultry For Sale
Have You Livestock For Sale
Have You A Farm For Sale
Is there anything you wish to Buy, Sell or Exchange

?

Advertise it in the **WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD** classified columns.

Your announcement under a suitable heading will cost you only one cent per word; six consecutive insertions for the price of four; cash with order.

The "Witness" brings results—try it.



A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



The Graduation Mother

It was real commencement weather, mercury winking at 90, and humidity dripping at 82. It was a day trying for both crisp collars and tempers; either was liable to give way without warning. Still, the great assembly-room of the High School was pretty well filled fully fifteen minutes before the "Exercises" were scheduled to begin. Mothers plied their fans vigorously as they watched over the vacant seats they were trying to hold for the late-arriving fathers. Forty at a time they craned their necks to catch a glimpse of them and made wild demonstrations each to attract the attention of her particular man as he came perspiring down the aisle, grasping his hat and programme in one hand, and with the other applying his handkerchief to the dampest portions of his physiognomy. Proud brothers and sisters dangled Sunday-stockinged legs from the benches and gazed eagerly at the rows of waiting chairs on the platform. The juniors were ushering excitedly, eyes on the clock, and the crowd at the door grew denser. There was a certain tenseness in the air which every one shared. Just as the principal and the clergyman at last appeared on the platform, and the fans were closed for a moment, and the rustling programmes were quieted, a little woman with eager, face framed in iron-gray hair wedged her way past the delicately gowned ladies to a vacant seat in the fifth row. She was warm from hurrying, but she carried no fan. There were no frills in her costume, but the thin white waist was immaculate, and the white cotton gloves fresh. She had arrived only just in tim, for already the principal was on his feet, and the graduating class was marching in. She watched the line intently, and her face turned scarlet when she caught sight of her own Hilda. Then for the first time she bethought her of the programme she held; for Hilda was to read a prize essay, and was her name really there? "Eva Golinsky, Dorothy Barrows, Frederic Myers, Hilda Johnson"; she read. Yes, there it was! her Hilda's name. While she had been searching for it the seniors had taken their places on the platform and now, as she looked up, she faced them all, row after row, in dark suits and new ties or white muslins and ribbons.

Her eyes travelled along the lines, uneasy until she found her own bit of graduation sitting there near the centre of the platform. All at once the whole class rose and began to sing: "And the Glory of the Lord" from the Messiah. Unconscious of her surroundings, the little woman drew in a quick breath and almost rose to her feet. It was so splendid to hear those young, clear voices. Somehow the singing stirred and lifted her.

When the class sat down and the speaking began she did not follow. Her thoughts had travelled far; back to her own school days, back to her marriage and the coming of her small Hilda. What a joy she had been and what a pleasure it had been to the father and herself to work and care for her! How clever Hilda had been from the first! She remembered so well, when the child was yet tiny, how she had told her father that their girl must have a good education, and ever thereafter how they had saved! The little woman with the gray hair and blue eyes had had some schooling herself, enough to keep pace for a time with the grammar school girl. She could "hear" the geography and spelling lessons, could help with the pronouns and adjectives and sometimes with the "compositions." Always she could encourage and inspire. During the last few years, with the other little ones to care for, it had sometimes been hard to keep her purpose. It took so many stitches and so many pennies to compass even the plain dresses that were suitable for school-wear! It had been hard to deny herself the sorely-needed help which Hilda cheerfully offered. "No, child, you have your lessons to get and you must have plenty of air and sleep to keep you strong," she had always said; "I will have time to finish baby's coat to-morrow." The occupants of the seats near by might have noticed that, in this reminiscent mood, the face of the woman in the fifth row had lines of fatigue and strain. They might have suspected the daily sacrifices of strength and money and pleasure which no one but she ever knew.

All at once the face flushed and then grew white. The mother felt as if something were going to happen to her. She came back suddenly to the present and there seemed to be a terrible hush over the assembly. She felt a choking sensation and then she heard the principal announce: "A prize essay, by Miss Hilda Johnson." Nervously she watched the slim, self-possessed figure come forward and bow with girlish dignity to the principal and to the audience. The mother's first thought was not of the essay—but of the dress. Did it hang well; was it as pretty as the others. She knew every tuck and shirr, every bit of lace and ribbon. Yes, it seemed right, and she shot a radiant look of gratitude to the lady near, who murmured: "Oh, isn't she sweet?" But why didn't Hilda begin? She could prompt her through every word of that much-rehearsed essay if she would only begin. With a kind of terror the small hands in the cotton gloves crushed her programme. It was all right, however. Hilda had not forgotten, and her sweet voice rang out in clear tones.

The round of applause which followed Hilda to her seat was as balm to the mother's heart. She sighed with content and relief, and when the diplomas were at last handed out she sat back and dropped her hands into her lap as if the goal had been attained. Those slender, worn hands! Those hands that had patched and mended and stitched; that had swept and dusted day after day for sixteen years; that had cooked 17,520 palatable meals for a hungry family and washed the innumerable dishes! Did she think she was a heroine who had conceived and carried on a tremendous struggle and accomplished her end victoriously? Not at all. She knew she was like hundreds of other mothers of small means whose daughters were graduating from high schools all over the country. It would never have occurred to her that she was anything but an ordinary mother; she was ready to go right on with the struggle until the smaller children should reach the graduation platform—if her strength held out.

And was she repaid? You will not need to ask her. Just look at her as she turns to go out with the crowd, and see the face grow radiant, and the blue eyes misty as Hilda waves a programme and tosses her a kiss across the hall.—"The Standard."

OUR HOME CLUB

THE USES OF OLD LINEN.*

For the benefit of new readers and for those whose hearts have recently been stirred to help, or whose hands have just been set free from other tasks in this great work of the Red Cross, we are giving once more the varied uses of old linen and the white pieces "we happen to have" in our cupboards.

"What can we do with what we have?" was the question our members asked, and we said: Gather together all the white cotton or linen you can spare. All the old garments and table and bed linen were to be washed and boiled, so as to be perfectly clean,—and then ironed smoothly. If this has been done we can plan our use of them at once.

SORTING.—In the first pile, sort out all close, firm white or factory cotton, or good corners of finer table linen. Do not put any very thick pieces into this pile, nor any so worn as to tear when a strain is put on them, nor with holes in.

In the second pile put all soft, thin, table linen, longcloth, lawn, muslin, etc.

In the third pile place all heavy linen, ends of Turkish towelling, etc.

CUTTING.—Now get together your family, or your friends; at least all those you can depend on to carry out orders, for in seemingly unimportant details every supply for surgical use must be exactly cut and made.

Often it may seem that another way is "just as good," but it is never safe to jump at this conclusion. Generally speaking, "there's a reason," therefore impress on all your helpers to obey orders to the letter.

Another thing to remember is that w hile some things, such as handkerchiefs and wash cloths which are to be hemmed, may perhaps be more quickly torn, rather than cut, yet articles that are to be sent unhemmed, like dressing covers and mouth wipes, should be cut with sharp scissors and not torn. This does away with troublesome ravellings, and leaves the edge clear and neat.

DRESSING COVERS.—From your first pile cut out squares for dressing covers, planning to get as many as possible out of each piece. They must be absolutely square and of full size. In cutting, do not for the sake of getting more out cut them even a little short, for if not exact they will not properly cover the dressings they are intended for and will have to be discarded. As you cut turn them over to your helpers to sort in piles according to their size.

These dressing covers, owing to the dire need for large supplies, NEED NOT BE HEMMED, but must be strong and firm and without holes, for after the dressing of gauze and absorbent co ton is wrapped in these covers and sterilized, there should be no way in hich the fatal germ can enter; so that it can readily be seen that holes would defeat the purpose of sterilization and might mean serious complications if not noticed when the dressings are being wrapped. The sizes desired for these dressing covers are six, ten, thirteen and fourteen inches.

HANDKERCHIEFS.—The lawn, thin longcloth and other absorbent material in your second pile cut into handkerchiefs measuring eighteen inches square. These are TO BE HEMMED with a narrow hem, by hand or machine.

MOUTH WIPES.—Pieces of material too small for handkerchiefs, also worn bits of thin, soft muslin and linen may be cut into mouth wipes four inches square. These are NOT TO BE HEMMED, for they would never be used more than once.

WASH CLOTHS.—The heavy table linen, ends of towels, etc., in your third pile should be cut up and HEMMED, by hand or machine, for wash cloths. The size of these wash cloths is naturally not quite so important, but ten-inch squares or oblongs six by nine or eight by nine inches, according as your goods will cut, are the most useful.

FRACTURE CUSHIONS.—"Can nothing be done with the little pieces of soft, spotless white?" you ask, after dressing covers, handkerchiefs, mouth wipes and wash cloths have been cut out? Yes, indeed, these will make splendid stuffing for fracture cushions, which are merely bags of various sizes made of any strong, firm white cotton material stuffed rather loosely with tiny clippings of soft cotton goods, including bits of flannelette—anything that will make an absolutely clean, yet soft cushion to put under aching shoulders or hips, or to otherwise ease any part of the pain-racked body. A good mixture for stuffing is made of clippings as stated, along with ravellings made in tearing the cotton for wash cloths, etc., and with a small quantity of wadding or cotton batting finely torn up. Assorted sizes of these cushions are most useful, oblong or square, as your goods will cut out best, from six to nine or possibly twelve inches a side, but not more.

PACKING.The aim should be to send things of the same kind all in one package, and to divide inside the package into uniform lots, so as to facilitate counting. The decimal system is used everywhere with Red Cross supplies, and if you have a few odd pieces of any article, it is far better to keep these out and tie up in a special paper package, marked with the exact number We can then put these "odds" along with the "odds" that someone else sends in, so as to make up tens or multiples of ten, as the case may be. Handkerchiefs are folded square and tied in tens. Wash cloths are sorted in tens and tied flat. Dressing covers are kept flat, each size by itself. They are not tied, but carefully covered with a larger piece of cotton folded over them, envelope fashion, and pinned Any number of even tens of the same size may go together. Mouth wipes are done up in lots of fifty and kept flat, covering each fifty with a cloth like the dressing covers.

Each separate package should be marked with the name and size of the article, as well as the number in the package.

Every care must be taken to keep them absolutely clean from the time the cloth is boiled until it reaches us, and we will see that all are forwarded in perfect condition.

If you have canton flannel, flannelette or other white material or strips left over which cannot be cut into the sizes of the articles described, tear off all seams, hems, etc., leaving only straight edged pieces, fold them neatly and send just as they are. Those of you who have not time to do the work of cutting and hemming can help by sending all the material prepared in the same way. In every case rip o rtear off the seams and send only flat, neat pieces. It is also a good thing to send sometimes a few large pieces extra, to be torn up at the field hospitals for special uses.

Every piece sent will, if these directions have been followed, go to help the wounded and suffering.

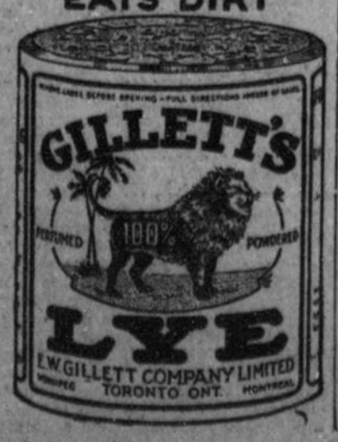
As to cost of sending, our readers who live where the easiest way is to send by post had better send on separately by parcel post, prepaying in full always. Where an express office can easily be reached, it would often be cheaper for several neighbors to make up one large package and share cost of the express, or a box could be sent by freight. In every case, however, the expense must be borne by the sender.

Enclose your full name and address, also complete list of contents with each shipment, and send to The Home Club, "Weekly Witness," Montreal, Que.

*(It would be an excellent plan if those meaning to work would CUT OUT the above directions, paste them on a piece of cardboard and hang them up for constant reference.—Editor.)

We have received through Miss K. Mackenzie, Lucknow, Ont., 3 pairs of socks, one pair knit by self, one by Mrs. Charles McKinnon, and one by Beatrice Ellgton. Also a package containing 52 dressing covers, one pneumonia jacket, and two pairs of socks from Mrs. W. Thomson, Arundel, Que. Also a beautifully packed box of lovely linens from the women of Carievale, Sask., through Mrs. Chas. Anderson, containing 12 handkerchiefs, 58 dressing covers, 27 face cloths, 31 bandages, 14 pairs of socks, and 213 mouth wipes.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT"



THE BOY WHO DIDN'T PASS.

A sad-faced little fellow sits alone in deep disgrace,
There's a lump arising in his throat, tears streaming down his face;
He wandered from his playmates, for he doesn't want to hear
Their shouts of merry laughter, since the world has lost its cheer;
He has sipped the cup of sorrow, he has drained the bitter glass,
And his heart is fairly breaking; he's the boy who didn't pass.

In the apple tree the robin sings a cheery little song,
But he doesn't seem to hear it, showing plainly something's wrong;
Comes his faithful little spaniel for a romp and bit of play,
But the troubled little fellow sternly bids him go away.
All alone he sits in sorrow, with his hair a tangled mass,
Annd his eyes are red with weeping; he's the boy who didn't pass.

How he hates himself for failing, he can hear his playmates jeer,
For they've left him with the dullards—gone ahead a half a year.
And he tried so hard to conquer, oh, he tried to do his best,
But now he knows he's weaker, yes, and duller than the rest.
He's ashamed to tell his mother, for he thinks she'll hate him, too—
The little boy who didn't pass, who failed of getting through.

Oh, you who boast a laughing son, and speak of him as bright,
Annd you who love a little girl who comes to you at night
With smiling eyes, with dancing feet, with honors from her school,
Turn to that lonely little boy who thinks he is a fool
And take him kindly by the hand, the dullest in his class,
He is the one who most needs love, the boy who didn't pass.

—Selected.

MRS. RITCHIE'S LOUNGE.

Little Mrs. Ritchie hammered the last tack into the lounge that she was covering, and then put her head down upon the nearest chair and cried.

"It just looks like one big botch!" she sobbed.

Little Mrs. Ritchie was wrong; although there were in it a few unprofessional puckers, and the gold-headed tacks were not set with mathematical precision, it did not look like a botch. It looked like a friendly lounge, prepared to make you happy and comfortable—a lounge that was on pleasant terms with everything else in the sunny, homelike room.

The door-bell of the little apartment stopped Mrs. Ritchie's sobs suddenly. She gave a dismayed glance at the clock. Half-past three; it might be a caller! Mrs. Ritchie's upholstering was unprofessional in the time it took as well as in the puckers! There was nothing to do, however, except to go to the door—for Mrs. Ritchie came from a town where no one ever dreamed of being "not at home"; so she hastily pushed hammer and tacks under the lounge, and went to admit her guest.

The caller was an elderly lady dressed with the quiet elegance that only wealth makes possible. Little Mrs. Ritchie gave a gasp of dismay—to be caught so by Mrs. Munroe of all people! But she was too courteous to apologize, and her pretty welcome lost nothing by its half-shyness, as she led the way to the parlor.

Mrs. Munroe stood a moment in the doorway. "My dear," she said, "it isn't polite to make remarks, I know, but I can't help it. It is such a charming room!"

"Oh, do you think so?" Mrs. Ritchie cried, flushing with pleasure. And then before she realized it she was telling the whole story — how long she had saved for the new covering of the lounge and how happy she had been in the thought of it until Mrs. Inglis called her in to see her new one, just come from Daveinport's; and how it made hers look so botchy, how the puckers would come, and how the tacks would not go in evenly.

Mrs. Munroe smiled down into the flushed face.

"My dear," she said, "never mind the tacks; the room—and the lounge—look loved, and the finest upholsterer at Davenport's couldn't put that in. It grows out of the planning and saving the dreams and the work that you and your husband have put into things. Rooms always respond to love. I am tempted to hope that you will always have to do your own upholstery!"

Little Mrs. Ritchie drew a long breath. "Oh, I am so glad you came in!" she cried.—"Youth's Companion."

MAKING A HOME.

Pleasant smiles, gentle tones, cheery greetings, tempers sweet under a headache or a business care or the children's noise; the ready bubbling over of thoughtfulness for one another, and the habits of smiling, greeting, forbearing, thinking in these days; it is these above all else which make one's home "a building of God; a house not made with hands," these that we hear in the song of "Home, Sweet Home."—William C. Gannett.

SWEET PEAS.

Here are sweet peas, on tiptoe for a flight:
With wings of gentle flush o'er delicate white,
And taper fingers catching at all things,
To bind them all about with tiny rings.

—John Keats.

A TREMENDOUS POWER.

Love is the wind, the tide, the wave, the sunshine. Its power is incalculable; it is many horsepower. It never ceases, it never slacks; it can move with the globe without a rseting place; it can warm without fire; it can feed without meat; it can clothe without garments; it can shelter without roof; it can make a paradise within, which will dispense with a paradise without. But, though the wisest men in all ages have labored to publish this furce, and every human heart is, sooner or later, more or less made to feel it, yet how little is actually applied to social ends. True, it is the power of all successful social machinery; but as in physics we have made the elements do only a little drudgery for us, steam to take the place of a few horses, wind of a few oars, water of a few cranks and handmills; as the mechanical forces have not yet been generally applied to make the physical world answer to the ideal, so the power of love has been but meanly and sparingly applied, as yet.—Henry D. Thoreau.

HOME COOKING

RECIPES FOR STRAWBERRY SEASON.

Strawberry Float.—Take a quart of milk scald in a double boiler. A pint of berries hulled and rubbed through a sieve. The whites of four eggs beaten to a very stiff froth, three tablespoonfuls of the berry pulp added, and the mixture again beaten thoroughly. Drop spoonfuls of this on the surface of the scalded milk, keeping each spoonful separated; cover till the whip seems fairly firm to the touch, which will take about three minutes, then remove carefully with the skimmer. Repeat this process until all the berry pulp has been used. Beat the yolks of the eggs with half a cupful of granulated sugar. Add to the hot milk and stir until about the thickness of custard, take from the fire, and when cold add the remainder of the strawberry pulp. Pour into a glass dish, pile the whites over the top and set on ice till ready to serve.

Frosted Strawberries — These are charming to the eye as well as to the palate. Dip fine ripe big berries one at a time in slightly beaten white of an egg, afterward roll in powdered sugar and arrange on a plate to dry.

Steamed Strawberry Roly-Poly—Take one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-and-a-half of baking powder, some salt, sift three times, mix with a heaping tablespoonful of butter, a small cupful of milk. Turn on moulding board and roll an inch thick, spread with berries and fold over so the fruit will not run out, carefully pinch the ends and dip a cloth in boiling water, leaving room to swell. Steam one hour and a half. Serve with sauce given for dumplings.

Strawberry Meringue Pie—A delicious dessert is made by lining small tart tins with good puff paste and baked, filled with raw rice to keep in shape. As soon as sufficiently browned, strawberries that have been combined with sugar should be generously sprinkled on the bottom of each tart, then filled with a deep meringue composed of the whites of four eggs, whipped stiff, with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Bake until the meringue is a brown tint. Serve while fresh but not hot.

Strawberry Fritters. — Select large, ripe berries that do not need washing, brush them lightly with a piece of soft cheesecloth, stem them and roll them in melted peach or orange marmalade or strawberry jam; then in powdered and sifted macaroons or dried sponge cake crumbs. Dip them in sweetened flour batter and fry them in hot fat; then roll them in powdered sugar and serve in fancy paper cases with a mat of the strawberry leaves underneath.

Strawberry Syrup.—Boil 1 lb. of sugar in a pint of water until it makes a syrup; add one pint of strawberry juice and boil gently for half an hour. Bottle in well corked bottles for further use. Add water to suit the taste. It is delicious.

Strawberry Pancakes.—Prepare and fry light wheat flour pancakes the full size of your frying pan. Have ready one quart strawberries; rinsed off with cold water; drained and crushed with a silver fork; add two or three tablespoonfuls sugar; put one pancake on a warm plate; cover it with a layer of the strawberries; put on another pancake and cover in same manner with the berries; continue until all is used, and serve at once. In place of strawberries, pitted cherries, blackberries, raspberries and currants mixed, or fine-cut ripe peaches, may be used in same manner.

Strawberry Sponge.—One quart of strawberries, half a box of gelatin, one and a half cups of water, a cup of sugar, juice of one lemon and beaten whites of four eggs. Soak gelatin with half a cup of old water, mash the berries, and add the sugar to them. Boil the remainder of the sugar and the cup of water gently for twenty minutes. Rub the berries through a very fine sieve; add the gelatin to the boiling syrup; take from the fire and add the berry juice. Set the pan in ice water and whip with an egg beaten for five minutes. Then add the beaten whites and beat until it thickens. Pour into well-wet molds and set on ice.

Strawberry Sherbet—Mash two quarts of berries with two cups sugar; when sugar has dissolved add two cups water; press through a sieve; add to the pulp juice of one lemon and pour into a freezing can packed in ice and salt; the last thing add one cup sweet milk and freeze immediately; let stand two hours before serving in fancy paper cups. Even where the berry cannot be eaten with impunity, the strawberry sherbet as a dessert is usually digestible.

Syllsbuh.—Half fill a glass dish with macaroon crumbs, and pour over sufficient strawberry juice to moisten. Squeeze the juice of two oranges on three-fourths of a cupful of powdered sugar, and add this gradually to a pint of rich cream. Whip this mixture to a stiff froth, then heap it on the moistened cake. Garnish with some fine large strawberries and blanched almonds cut in strips. Serve very cold.

Floating Island.—Whip the whites of five eggs with one pint of powdered sugar to a very stiff froth. Add one large cupful of crushed strawberries, and continue beating until the mixture will stand alone. Half fill a glass dish with rich yellow custard, and cover it with the pink island in spoonfuls, standing in peaks. Pass lemon-flavored whipped cream with it, and serve with delicate white cake. A most delicious dessert or tea dish. Serve all very cold.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.
Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—Will you oblige by giving recipes for potato custard (to serve as a vegetable), yeast batter for fritters and rice bread, in your excellent column.

A READER.

To make potato custard: Pare and cook six good sized potatoes. Drain, mash and season with salt, pepper and two rounding tablespoons of butter. Press through a ricer into a buttered baking dish that may be used as a serving dish also. Pour over the top an egg beaten with one-half cup of milk. Set in the oven for fifteen minutes.

For raised fritter batter, dissolve half an ounce of compressed yeast in a little tepid milk, and work in 2 ounces of flour to make a light dough. Let rise in a warm place, and when twice its first bulk, add 6 ounces sifter flour, 1½ ounce melted butter, a pinch of salt, a pinch of sugar, and enough milk to form a smooth paste. Beat up well, and put again in a warm place to rise. Cover the fruit completely with the batter before frying. Care must be taken that the fat is very hot.

The following is a good recipe for rice bread: Cook slowly ½ lb. of rice in about a quart of water or milk and water till quite tender, and mix it whilst still hot with two quarterns of wheat flour (household flour or seconds); next add 3-4 oz. of compressed yeast previously broken up small and mixed with a little tepid water, a small level tablespoonful of salt, and work in sufficient tepid water to form a smooth but fairly firm dough. Knead the dough thoroughly, and put it into a floured pan, cover with a cloth, and stand it in a warm place to rise. It will take from two to three hours. Divide the dough into two or four portions of equal size, knead each on a floured board, and give it the desired shape. Allow to prove in a warm place for about fifteen minutes, then bake in a fairly hot oven for about forty-five minutes. Note.—Small or broken rice can be advantageously used for this, or if preferred rice flour, which makes a loaf of finer texture. In place of compressed yeast two tablespoonfuls of liquid or brewers' yeast may be used. Rice bread is very nourishing, and is considered more digestible than ordinary bread.

Dear Madam,—Should I steep tea long when I am making it to serve iced, and can you give a recipe for date bread.

A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

When making tea to be served iced, pour the fresh boiled water over it and allow to stand for just three minutes before straining. Make only long enough ahead to allow of its getting cold.

To make date bread, pick the dates apart and cover with lukewarm water for a minute, rub a little, drain, and remove the pits, then set aside to dry. Heat two cups of milk, add one-half teaspoon of salt and three tablespoons of molasses. When lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in two tablespoons of lukewarm water, beat well, add enough flour to make a drop batter. Beat hard, cover, and let rise light. Add two cups of dates and enough whole wheat flour to make a soft dough that can be kneaded. After kneading smooth, cover and let rise light again. When light, shape into small loaves, let rise and bake in a moderate oven.

Dear Madam,—Can I use borax for preserving fresh meat.

MRS. J. McF.

Never use borax in any way as a preservative for food. It is useful in the laundry and as boracic acid for wounds, tired eyes, etc., but is exceedingly objectionable if used on meat or any food.

Dear Madam,—Is it true that beef tea or the juice of beef is only stimulating, not nourishing. My little girl, who is very hard to feed, enjoys it very much, but she needs nourishment.

A MOTHER.

Yes, beef tea is little but a stimulant. Beef tea if made by cooking minced beef until some of the fibre dissolves is more nourishing. Try feeding the child toast dipped in beef juice, or make the beef tea with oatmeal as follows: Mix together two tablespoonfuls of fine oatmeal and two of cold water. Add to them a pint of boiling hot beef tea. Put them over the fire, boil for 20 minutes, stirring all the time, season and strain through a fine sieve. This is very nutritious.

*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.

BOTH CHANGED.

The old gentleman's wife was getting into a carriage, and he neglected to assist her. "You are not so gallant, John, as when I was a gal," she exclaimed in gentle rebuke. "No," was his ready response, "and you are not so buoyant as when I was a boy!"—"Tit-Bits."

It is more important that a student use one book well than that he have a hundred good books no one of which is used.

SONNIE'S PRAYER.

Listen, Saviour, while I pray
For my daddie, far away;
Gone—as mother says—to fight
For our Country, King, and Right;
On the distant battle-field.
Shield my daddie, Saviour, shield
On the distant battlefield.

When the shells are falling near,
Wounding, killing—front and rear;
When his trench is bullet-swept,
Safely may he then be kept;
Shield my daddie, Saviour, shield
On the distant battle-field.

Take away my mother's fear,
Bid her dry each big warm tear;
Thou cans't guard him to the end,
And from ev'ry foe defend;
Shield my daddie, Saviour shield
On the distant battle-field.

Answer, Saviour, while I pray
For my daddie, far away;
Grant us victory, send us peace,
Let this cruel war-time cease;
Until then my daddie shield
On the distant distant battle-field.
Until the distant battlefield.



THE GARDEN.

AMONG THE ROSES.

The enthusiastic rose-grower is now enjoying the fruits of long weeks of careful work and vigilance.

But with roses, as with many other flowers, either through ignorance or lack of thoroughness large numbers of growers seem to regard flowering time as the end of their labors and are content to leave their roses alone until the pruning season comes round again. Yet there is no month of the year when the ardent rosarian can find nothing to do.

There is much more to do in June than merely to gather roses. Insect pests and mildew must be fought as untiringly as ever. In dry weather the trees must be watered, and that liberally whenever it is done at all. A gallon to a tree is not too much.

Suckers must be removed, the long shoots of climbers and ramblers tied up, and the trees fed frequently with liquid manure.

Those who want blooms for exhibition must disbud to the one selected bud and conserve the latter in every possible way, especially guarding it from the attentions of pests. Later, when on the point of opening, it must be shaded from rain and fierce sunshine.

Only by vigilance can this enemy be checked. The bee is a short, squat-shaped insect, and by hook or by crook when it is seen about the rose trees it must be captured and killed. A butterfly net has been found useful for this purpose.

To get the best effect with one's roses in the garden a certain amount of disbudding will have to be practised with some varieties which throw up stems simply crowded with buds, only comparatively few of which can possibly become really good blooms.

HIDDEN BUDS.

The trees should also be inspected carefully in order to remove any foliage which is covering up buds.

Let every bud be open to the full sun and air, and it will have the best possible chance to develop into a fine flower.

Roses which are being grown in pots should be stood out on a bed of ashes during the summer, and those which have their permanent quarters under glass should be examined for red spider, a tiny but destructive insect which is found generally on the under-sides of the leaves.

They should be sponged off or treated with an insecticide as for green fly.

Preparations should be made for the beginning next month of the propagation of roses by budding. Propagation by cuttings is in general an autumn duty, but a venture may be made immediately in the removal of small side shoots, with a portion of the old stem attached, from tea-scented kinds, and placing them under a handlight in pots of rather sandy soil.

FIGHTING SMALL ENEMIES.

The syringe must be kept going, always giving fly-infested plants a double dose, on successive days, of the insecticide and a thorough spraying with clear water on the third day.

Mildew must be combated by dusting the affected foliage with flowers of sulphur or spraying with sulphide of potassium, using half an ounce of the latter to a gallon of water.

But green fly and mildew by no means exhaust the rose-grower's enemies which are likely to be encountered at the present time.

The small, greyish-colored, black-headed rose maggot must be looked for on the flower-buds and picked off. Other forms of larvae, too, should be sought among the foliage and destroyed.

Sufficient care is not always taken to preserve the foliage of roses from injury, to keep it in unsullied vigor, and maintain it as a handsome foil for the blooms. One frequently finds in gardens that all efforts, such as they are, have been concentrated on the flowers, with the result that there is scarcely a spray of healthy green leaves to be cut if it be wanted.

There is a brilliant green and copper colored insect, known as the rose chafer, which will quickly destroy the flowers in its quest for pollen unless it is removed directly it is discovered.

Where the leaves of rose trees become discolored with a bluish hue and wither, the larvae of saw-flies, which bore down the centre of the stem, are the enemies. The affected stems must be cut down well below the discoloration and destroyed.

LEAF-CUTTER BEE.

There are other larvae of these flies which feed on the leaves and these should be picked off by hand.

Then there is the leaf-cutter bee, whose unsightly work is seen in the hollowed edges of the leaves, just as though circular pieces had been stamped out. These pieces are taken by the bee to help make its nest.

LIFE OF ASPARAGUS BED.

E. K. P.—The average life of an asparagus bed is twenty years; and you will probably find that the thin crop you have got in recent years is probably from chance seedlings growing between the old crowns. As the crowns age they gradually age until they are scarcely covered with earth, the crown becomes woody and hard, the root system decays and there is a generally unhealthy condition. Discard the old patch entirely, only keeping it for a supply until the new one is bearing. Sow seed for new plants as directed in a previous article or secure one-year-old plants and set out a new bed. If you get the new bed prepared now you could transplant your seedlings to it in August, and let them grow on in their place.

JERUSALEM ARTICHOKES.

R. C. Maxwell.—Yes. Jerusalem artichokes are well worth growing. Grown with care, the Jerusalem artichoke is a very different vegetable to the tough, flavorless, grubby caricature sold by the ordinary greengrower. Not everyone likes it, but many more would appreciate Jerusalem artichoke than do if they knew how savoury a dish it makes when well grown.

Grow Jerusalem artichokes on the windy side of your garden; for by so doing valuable shelter is provided. After planting in any sort of soil—a medium loam moderately manured being the best—the Jerusalem artichoke will look after itself, if necessary, though it pays to hoe the ground once or twice during the growing period and to mulch with stable manure if it can be got cheaply, as well as to water liberally once a week.

FAILURE OF DALHIA BUDS.

E. P. S.—The failure of the buds on your dahlies may be due to the soil being cold clay or not sufficiently fertilized but the probability, as your garden is an old one, is that the soil has become sour. Give the bed a heavy dressing of agricultural lime in the fall, and cover three or four inches deep with stable manure before spading in the spring.

LITTLE COMRADE

A STORY OF THE WAR 1914-15

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By BURTON E. STEVENSON

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

Without a word Stewart passed them over. He saw the flush of excitement with which the other looked at them; he saw how his hand trembled as he drew out the sheets, glanced at them, thrust them hastily back, and touched a button on his desk.

Instantly the door opened and the messenger appeared.

"Ask General Joffre if he can see me for a moment on a matter of the first importance," said the man. The messenger bowed and withdrew. "Yes, of the first importance," he added, turning to Stewart, with shining eyes. "Here are the letters—I will not deprive you of the pleasure of yourself placin gthem in our general's hands. And it is to him you shall tell your story."

The door opened and the messenger appeared.

"The general will be pleased to receive Monsieur at once," he said, and stood aside for them to pass.

At the end of the hall was a large room crowded with officers. Beyond this was a smaller room where six men, each with his secretary, sat around a long table. At its head sat a plump little man, with white hair and bristling white moustache, which contrasted strongly with a face darkened and reddened by exposure to wind and rain, and lighted by a pair of eyes incredibly bright.

He looked up as Stewart and his companion entered.

"Well, Fernande?" he said. Stewart did not know till afterward that his companion was the famous head of the French Intelligence Department, the eyes and ears of the French army—captain of an army of his own, every member of which went daily in peril of a dreadful death.

"General," said Fernande, in a voice whose trembling earnestness caused every man present suddenly to raise his head, "I have the pleasure of introducing to you an American, Mr. Bradford Stewart, who, at great peril to himself, has brought you a message of the first importance."

General Joffre bowed.

"I am pleased to meet Mr. Stewart," he said. "What is this message?"

"It is these letters, sir," said Stewart, and placed the envelopes in his hand.

The general glanced at them, then slowly drew out the enclosures.

"We shall need a candle," said Fernande; "also a flat dish of water."

One of the secretaries hastened away to get the needed articles. He was back in a moment, and Fernande, having lighted the candle, took from his waistcoat pocket a tiny vial of blue liquid and dropped three drops into the dish.

"Now we are ready, gentlemen," he said. "You are about to witness a very interesting experiment."

He picked up one of the sheets, dipped it into the water, then held it against the flame of the candle. Stewart, watching curiously, saw a multitude of red lines leap out upon the sheet—lines which zigzagged this way and that.

As sheet followed sheet, the whole staff crowded around the head of the table, snatching them up, holding them to the light, bending close to decipher minute writing. Their eyes were shining with excitement, their hands were trembling; they spoke in broken words.

"The enceinte—oh, a new work here at the left—I thought so—three emplacements—but this wall is simply a mask—it would present no difficulties—that position could be flanked—"

It was the general himself who spoke the final word.

"This is the weak spot," he said, his finger upon the last sheet of all. Then he turned to Stewart, his eyes gleaming. "Monsieur," he said, "I will not conceal from you that these papers are, as Fernande has aid, of the very first importance. Will you tell us how they came into your possession?"

As briefly as might be, Stewart told the story,—the meeting at Aix, the arrest at Herbesthal, the flight over the hills, the passage of the Meuse, the attack on the village. At the end his voice faltered despite his effort to control it.

At first the staff had kept on with its examination of the plans, but first one and then another laid them down and sat and listened. For a moment after he had finished they sat silent, regarding him. Then General Joffre rose slowly to his feet, and the members of his staff rose with him.

"Monsieur," he said, "I will not attempt to tell you how your words have moved me; but on behalf of France I thank you; on her behalf I give you the highest honor which it is in my power to bestow." His hand went to his button-hole and detached a red ribbon, from which hung a little five-rayed star of white enamel, edged with gold. In a moment he had affixed it to Stewart's coat. "The Legion, monsieur!" he said, and he stepped back and saluted.

Stewart, a mist of tears before his eyes, his throat suddenly contracted, looked down at the decoration.

"It is too much," he protested brokenly. "I do not deserve—"

"It is the proudest order in the world, monsieur," broke in the general, "but it is not too much. You have done for France a greater thing than you perhaps imagine. Is there anything else that I can do for you? If there is, I pray you to command me."

Stewart felt himself shaken by a sudden convulsive trembling.

"If I could get some news," he murmured brokenly, "of—of—my little comrade."

General Joffre shot him a quick glance. His face softened, grew tender with comprehension.

"Fernande" he said.

Fernande bowed.

"Everything possible shall be done, my general," he said. "I promise it. We shall not be long without tidings."

"Thank you," said Stewart. "That is all, I think."

"And you?"

"I? Oh, what does it matter?" And then he turned, fired by a sudden remembrance of a great white tent, of loaded ambulances. "Yes, there is something I might do. I am a surgeon. Will France accept my services?"

"She is honored to do so," said the general quickly. "I will see that it is done. Until to-morrow—I will expect you"; and he held out his hand, while the staff came to a stiff salute.

"Until to-morrow," repeated Stewart.

He followed Fernande to the door. As he passed out he glanced behind him. The members of the staff were bending above those red-lined sheets, their faces shining with eagerness.

The officers in the outer room, catching sight of the gold-rimmed star, saluted as he passed; the sentry in the hall came stiffly to attention.

But Stewart's heart was bitter. Honor! Glory! What were they worth to him, alone and desolate?

"Monsieur!" It was Fernande's voice, low, vibrant with sympathy. "You will pardon me for what I am about to say, but I think I understand. It was not alone for France you did this thing—it was for that 'little comrade,' as you have called her, so brave, so loyal so indomitable that my heart is at her feet. Is it not so?"

He came a step nearer, and laid a tender hand on Stewart's arm.

"Do not despair, I beg of you, my friend. She is not dead—it is impossible that she should be dead! Fate could not be so cruel. With her you shared a few splendid days of peril, of trial, and of ecstasy; then you were whirled apart, but only for a time. Somewhere, some time, you will find her again, awaiting you. I know it, I feel it!"

But it was no longer Fernande that Stewart heard—it was another voice, subtle, delicate, out of the unknown. His bosom lifted with a deep, convulsive breath.

"You are right," he whispered. "I too, feel it! Some time, somewhere—"

And his trembling fingers sought that tress of lustrous hair, warm above his heart.

Far away to the east, a sentry in the gray uniform of the German army paced slowly back and forth before a great white house looking across a terraced garden down upon the Meuse. Three days before it had been the beautiful and orderly home of a wealthy Belgian; now it reeked with the odor of ether and iodoform. In the spacious dining-room an operating-table had been installed, and a sterilizing apparatus simmered in one corner. Along its walls and in every room rows of white cots were ranged—and each cot had its bandaged occupant.

Before the door, two surgeons, thoroughly weary after a hard day, sat smoking and talking in low tones. Within, a white-clad nurse stole from cot to cot, assuring herself that all was as well as might be.

In a tiny room on the upper floor a single cot had been placed. As the nurse stopped at the open door and held aloft her night-lamp, her eyes caught the gleam of other eyes, and she stepped quickly forward.

"What is it?" she asked softly. "Why are you not asleep? You are not in pain?"

The patient—a slender lad, seemingly, or could it be a girl?—smiled and made a negative sign.

"I do not know German," he—or she—said in French.

The nurse placed her cool hand upon the patient's brow to assure herself that there was no access of fever.

"I speak French a little," she said painfully, in that language. And then she hesitated. "Tell me, fraulein," she went on, after a moment, "how you came to be wounded. We have wondered much."

"My brother and I were trying to get through your lines to Brussels, where our mother is," the other answered. "I slipped on a suit of my brother's clothes, thinking to make better progress; but we were too late. We were caught between two fires when your men stormed that village."

Despite the smile, there was a shimmer of anxiety in the eyes she turned upon the nurse. It was a poor story but she had been able to devise no better one. The nurse, at least, accepted it unquestioningly.

"Ach, how terrible!" she commented. "And your brother—what of him?"

"When I was wounded, he carried me into a house, and then hastened away to summon aid. Before he could get back, your men had taken the village."

"Then he is safe, at least?"

"Yes, I am sure of it."

"And he will come for you, of course, as soon as he can?"

"Yes, I am sure of that also!"

There was a subtle timbre in the voice that caught the nurse's ear, and she looked down again into the luminous eyes.

"You do not seem to mind your misfortune," she said. "You seem even happy!"

The eyes which gazed up at her were softly, wonderfully brilliant. A deeper color crept into the pale cheeks.

"I am happy," said the girl, almost in a whisper; "very happy!"

The nurse paused a moment longer, strangely thrilled. Then her training asserted itself.

"You must not excite yourself," she cautioned. "You must go to sleep. Good night."

"Good night!" came the murmured answer. "I will try to sleep."

But for long and long she lay staring up into the darkness, glowing with the precious memory of a man's strong arms about her, his ardent lips on hers.

"He is safe!" her soul assured her. "He will seek you up and down the world until he finds you. You shall lie again upon his breast; you shall hear his heart beating—some time, somewhere!"

And with a long sigh of contentment she closed her eyes and slept.

(The End.)

PRINCE AND PAINTER.

Audacity irresistibly attracts us, and the man of strong, original character is an object of universal interest.

In the economy of his household, James Northcote, the English portrait painter, was sordid, yet lords and ladies not a few assembled in his ill-furnished, ill-arranged and ill-swept studio when an exceedingly popular young actor sat to him. The favorite was conveyed by the Duke of Clarence (afterward William IV.) to Argyll Place in his own carriage, and His Royal Highness lingered to see the progress of the work—and probably to study the painter.

"The loose gown in which he painted," says one of Northcote's biographers, "was principally composed of shreds and patches, and might perchance be half a century old; his white hair was sparingly bestowed on each side, and his cranium was entirely bald.

"The royal visitor, standing behind him while he painted, first gently lifted, or rather twitched, the collar of the gown, which Northcote resented by suddenly turning and expressing his displeasure by a frown; on which His Royal Highness, touching the professor's gray locks, said:

"'You don't devote much time to the toilet, I perceive.'

"'Sir,' the painter instantly replied, 'I never allow anyone to take personal liberties with me; you are the first that ever presumed to do so; and I beg Your Royal Highness to recollect that I am in my own house.'

"The artist resumed his painting; the prince stood silent for a minute or so, then opened the door, and went away. The royal carriage, however, had not arrived, and rain was falling; the prince returned, borrowed an umbrella, and departed.

"'Dear Mr. Northcote,' said one of the ladies, 'I fear you have offended His Royal Highness.'

"'Madam,' said the painter, 'I am the offended party.'

"The next day, about noon, Mr. Northcote was alone, when a gentle tap was heard, the studio door opened, and in walked the prince.

"'Mr. Northcote,' he said, 'I am come to return your sister's umbrella; I brought it myself, that I might have an opportunity of saying that yesterday I thoughtlessly took an unbecoming liberty with you, which you properly resented. I really am angry with myself, and hope you will forgive me, and think no more of it.'

"'And what did you say?' inquired a friend to whom the painter told the story.

"'Say!' repeated Northcote. 'What could I say? I only bowed; he might see what I felt. I could at that moment have sacrificed my life for him. Such a prince is worthy to be a king.'"

The prince afterward, in his bluff manner, said, "He's an honest, independent little old fellow."

An old Scotchman having a friend on a visit one day took him to see an ancient cemetery in the village—the only sight it could boast of. "What dae ye think o' that?" he inquired. "Hoots, man," said his friend, viewing the dilapidated condition of the graves, before I'd be buried there I'd die first." "Aw, weel," said Sandy, "as I'm concerned I mean to be buried nae ither place if I'm spared."

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

CUT GLASS AND CABBAGE

(By Mabel Martin Dill, in "Mother's Magazine.")

Plump, gray-haired Mrs. Bird, covered from throat to dress-hem with a big, brown gingham apron, was sitting at the kitchen table icing a chocolate layer cake. On the end of the table hung the twelve-year-old twins, Turpin and Thomas—avid of eye, utterly fascinated.

"Aw, say now, ma," Turp implored uneasily. "Don't scrape it so clean! Leave somep'n fer us t' lick!"

"Ain't goin' to be much lickin' to this!" chuckled Mrs. Bird. She dipped her knife into a cup of hot water and smoothed it deftly over the top of the cake. "Receet didn't make's much's usual this time—guess the eggs was small. There!" She moved the old yellow platter towards the four grimy, eagerly clutching hands and went over to the sink, casting an admonitory glance back over her shoulder.

"Set down there now, on the fireless, and don't mess that chocolate all over the place! Hello, Sister—" Mrs. Bird began to wipe her hands on her apron. "Come on in—want me to button you up?"

"If you're not too busy, mother." Pretty twenty-year-old Rose came over to her mother, presenting to her a gaping, expectant pink linen back. A faint fragrance of sachet powder rose from her sweet young throat and shoulders, a few silky threads of dark hair curved damply at the back of her neck.

"Here's the pins for the collar—don't fix it too tight, mother. Gracious, look at Turp's face, will you?"

"Aw, g'wan!" Turp noisily sucked the chocolate from his big kitchen spoon. "You're just mad cause you ain't got none!—Hi!—You get over on your own side, Tom Bird! Ma, he's takin' it offen my end, and there's the line there, right down the middle! Make him quit!"

"Well, he just took a big gob offen my side!" defended blue-eyed Thomas, with a vigorous shove. "Git out!"

"Boys—boys!" Mrs. Bird lifted a perspiring face from Rose's placket. "Don't fuss like that!—And for goodness sake stay away from here with that stuff—you might get some on Sister's dress! That's right—take it 'round there on the side porch—There!" Mrs. Bird rose.

"Your dress looks fine, daughter. Wait—stand over there a minute! Turn 'round. Yes, I thought so—your petticoat shows a little, right in front—Uh-huh, that's the place—got any more pins? Well, you can fix it when you go upstairs. That ratine collar looks nice, don't it?" She plumped down in a kitchen chair. "You look sweet's a peach!—Say, Rose," Mrs. Bird gave herself a cheerful fan or two with the tail of her apron, "whyn't you ask Mr. Nichols up t' dinner sometime? Seems like he must think it's kinda funny for you not to, when you go together so much, an' he takes you out places, an' all."

"Oh, mother, I don't believe I want to yet awhile!" Rose frowned down at her white buckskin pumps. "Not till he knows us better. I have thought about it, but—oh, mother, you know how Cousin Emma is! And you boys act simply terrible! I can't bear for him to see how we do—they're so refined at his house! That night the club was there, his stepmother had things too swell for anything — cut glass, an' silver, an' flowers—candles in red shades, things in courses—An' they all talk so low and quiet all the time—I don't know what he'd think of us—everything on the table at once and the boys yelling like Indians! I guess he'd think we were regular white trash!"

"Well now, I'll tell you what," suggested her mother pleasantly, "How'd it do if I was to send the boys over to Gran'ma's some evenin' an' then have him in? Your Cousin Emma ain't so bad—'less of course she has one of her cranky spells. 'Course we ain't got no cut glass or nothin', but I could have Spanish cream, an' some of that nut salad you like so much."

"You're a dear!" Rose stooped and kissed her mother lightly. "It's awful sweet of you to bother, mother. But—I don't know—I don't seem—don't let's bother about it yet awhile!" She started up the back stairs, "And—oh, mother!" A harassed look appeared in Rose's blue eyes. "Do you s'pose you could keep the boys out of the parlor until after we go? It's all cleaned up nice now, but I had to rub like anything to get the finger marks off the piano. And there was an apple core on one of the chairs!"

"Tchk!" exclaimed Mrs. Bird vexedly. "I tol' Turp not to take that apple in the parlor!—Those boys!—Well, I'll keep 'em out this time if I have to tie 'em up! Don't forget to fix your petticoat, daughter. An' you be ready to go to the door, Rose, 'cause I look like a sight."

Ten minutes later, when she went out of the front gate with athletic young Bruce Nichols, Rose, looking about her, gave silent thanksgiving, for the boys, with their smeary faces, their strident voices, and their general air of dishevelment, were nowhere in sight. Her mother had managed well. Rose's heart began to sing a little tune of relief and happiness. As they turned the corner she smiled up at the young man radiantly from under her big hat.

"Let's go down by the creek road," she suggested. "We haven't been there for a long time."

"Wherever you say." He looked down upon her, giving her back her smile. "Anywhere you say. Gee, Rose, you certainly do look pretty in that—"

A familiar, nasal, boyish voice assailed their ears.

"Rose!—Ro-ose!"

"I might have known it!" Rose thought despairingly.

"Ro-ose! Rose Bird!" The shrieks were rapidly approaching.

* * * *

Rose turned around. "What do you want, Turp?" she called.

"Gee!" Turp caught up with them, breathing in loud puffs. Smiling amiably, he gave his beaded forehead a deft, thorough sweep with the back of his hand. "Man, it's hot!—h'lo, Mister Nichols! Rose, may says it looks like it was goin't to rain, an' fer you to take this umbrell—" He held it out to her—her father's large, old cotton one, with the circle of tiny bitten-out holes around the top, and the bunch of cherries on the handle.

Rose shrank away refusingly.

"Oh, we don't want any umbrella, Turp! It's not going to rain—is it, Bruce?"

Bruce frowned up at the heavens. "No, don't think so. Might—but—oh, not before night, anyway! I guess we won't take it, old scout. Thanks just the same."

"Well, ma she said fer you to take it," insisted Turp, "an' you better had, Rose!"

"No, we don't want it." Rose turned away. "Tell mother it's not going to rain." They walked on.

"An' I ran all the way up here with the heavy old thing!" muttered the disgusted Turp. "Well, if you get wet, Rose Bird, don't you blame it onto me!" He began to saunter back to the house, casting a professional glance over his shoulder at the sky. "You will, too—them clouds look fierce. Serve you right, too! Oh, well,"—Turp stuck the umbrella under one arm negligently, "I should worry!"

Rose and Bruce Nichols wandered on happily into the woods. There was a gentle little breeze, the sun shone but for them, and they minded the heat not at all. They had gone fully a mile from home before they noticed that the breeze had stilled, that the sun was hidden, and that the air had grown very oppressive.

"Why," said Rose—she looked around her a little apprehensively. "It almost looks like—what's that—not thunder! And look—" she jumped up from where they had been sitting on the grass, and put out her hand—a tentative drop or two spattered against it—"Why, Bruce, it's raining!"

"Well, it sure is!" Bruce had jumped up too—now he looked about him with worried eyes. "Dear me, I'm afraid you'll get wet, Rose—wish we'd taken that umbrella!" He stripped off his coat and helped her into it as they hurried out to the road. The thunder drew nearer now, mutteringly, the wind was rising, it was getting very dark overhead, and a snorting automobile kicked up the dust as it sped swiftly past them.

"We're bound to get wet," Rose said resignedly. "We can't possibly get home."

Bruce whipped out his handkerchief and tied it over the flowers on her hat. "Aren't there any houses around here? Well, then, we'll simply have to hike for it! You poor little thing—I'm awfully sorry, Rose—I ought to have taken that umbrella. Whew!" A terrific flash of lightning drove itself zigzaggingly into the green-gray sky, there was a deafening thunder-crash, then the rain began to come down in solid masses.

Half an hour later the two streaming figures sloshed gigglingly up the front walk to the Bird home, and were met on the porch by the whole interested Bird family. Mrs. Bird bustled forward, anxiously. "My good land, Rose—we were worried to death!—Gracious, children! you're soaked clean through to the skin!"

"Now I guess you wisht you'd took that umbrell!" taunted Turp.

"Gee whiz! Look at Rose's hat!" exploded his twin.

Mrs. Bird laid a silencing hand on each. "That'll do, boys—Rose, you go right upstairs and take them wet things off—aw, it's a shame—your pretty new hat! Yes, your father'll take care of Mr. Nichols—Go on, dear, right away! You'll take your death!"

Rose was followed upstairs by her father and Bruce, who went into Mrs. Bird's room, the twins tagging closely behind. As Rose, in her own little room over the kitchen, hung her wet garments on the foot of the bed, she sighed anxiously.

"Oh, no tellin' what father'll do—"

Loud guffaws began to come from the front room—Bruce's rich laugh and the twins' shrill, boyish yelps of delight. Rose herself couldn't keep from dimpling as she visioned the straight, slender-footed young giant standing there in her father's dumpy coat, abbreviated trousers, and broad carpet-slippers.

In a few moments the little masculine procession, still chortling, trooped downstairs, and Turp began to thump out a one-handed solo on the piano, Tom assisting with a penetrating whistle. The boys were "entertaining" for all they were worth! Rose groaned.

In another few moments the backstairs creaked, and Mrs. Bird's careful whisper floated up the stairs. "Rose—Ro-se—Be's quick's you can—Mr. Nichols is goin' t' stay t' dinner, an' it's about ready to take up."

Rose dropped her hair brush with a clatter, and hastened to the stairs. "Mother!—Mother!" she called arrestingly. But a busy rattle of dishes in the kitchen drowned her voice. "Oh, dear!" Rose hastily swished her dress over her head and hurried down the stairs. "I wonder what that table looks like, anyway!" "What's for dinner?" she asked as she stepped down into the kitchen, buttoning her dress.

Mrs. Bird rose from before the oven. "Corn beef an' cabbage," she said tersely.

"Mother!" Incredulous horror rose in the girl's voice. "Moth-er!"—Corn beef and c-c-cabbage!"

"Oh, baked potatoes, too," said her mother, "and some nice little new onions, and—"

"Onions!" gasped Rose. "Corn beef and cabbage—and onions!" She sank limply into a chair by the door, and the tears came into her eyes.

"Ain't it awful?" agreed Mrs. Bird cheerfully. "I never ast him—I'd a knew—a knowed—better! Your pa done it, an' then the boys they chipped in, an' 'fore I hardly caught on to what was happenin' he'd said he'd stay. Acted like he was tickled to death to be ast! —Now don't you worry, Rose—there's that nice lemon pie I made this morning, an' I'll cut the cake, too, if you say so—put this bread on the table, dearie."

Rose took the bread plate in her hand, and trailed into the dining room dejectedly. "Mother!" she summoned in an agonized whisper, "Come here a minute!—Mother—" as Mrs. Bird entered with a covered dish in each hand, "You haven't changed the tablecloth or put on the good silver, or anything!"

* * * *

Mrs. Bird carefully planted her dishes on the tablecloth. "Rosey, I didn't have time!—No, you can't do it now, cause Turp's just went in to tell 'em dinner's ready. Here they come now—Well, I declare, Mr. Nichols, if you don't look real comical—yes, set right down there. Now I hope you're good an' hungry. Tom, did you tell your Cousin Emma dinner was ready?"

"Yes'm." Tom sat down unceremoniously, reached for the biggest onion on the plate and crammed it into his mouth. "Said she'd be down soon's she git's 'er switch on."

Mrs. Bird gave a hasty cough. "Do you drink tea'r coffee, Mr. Nichols? You all just set down—I'll be back in a minute."

"Coffee, please, Mrs. Bird." The young man gave her a pleasant smile as he pushed Rose's chair up to the table.

"We don't none of us drink coffee at night." Father Bird picked up the carving knife and examined the blade critically. "We always have it in the house, but mother don't make it 'less they's company. Rose here's steppin' on my foot," he went on easily, cutting off a huge slice of corned beef. "Reckon I've said somep'n I hadn't oughter."

The eyes of the young man gave an understanding twinkle across the table at Rose. She tried to smile back at him, but her attempt was not hilariously successful—she was wretchedly embarrassed. And she was oppressed beyond measure by the knowledge that in a few seconds she must pass that awful covered dish across the table and ask Bruce Nichols if he'd have some cabbage. Cabbage!—she put her hand on the dish, and took it away, reached out again, and began, as she removed the cover, "Bruce, will you—"

But Turp dashed the words from her lips. "Hooray — cabbage!" he yelled. "Tom — looky—cabbage!—Gee!—Here, Sis, I'll pass it." With an air of great solicitude he took the dish and deposited it with a flourish, before the guest. "Take a lot!" he urged generously. But he gave a relieved sigh when Bruce put down the spoon. Tenderly Turp put a large portion upon his own plate and passed the dish to Tom. "Oh, say, Mr. Nichols—Tom, don't take it all"—in a fierce whisper — "Say, Nationals beat again to-day — 10 to 6!—Ain't that great? Thing-muh-jig made two home runs!"

"Buns?" said Cousin Emma, hastily company-garbed in her best black lawn, as she minced into the room. "I don't see no buns." She shook her head renouncingly.

Mrs. Bird grasped her arm gently. "Baseball!" she hissed explainingly. "Ho-ome-runs!—Run-n-a-s!" — Cousin Emma, Mr. Nichols."

"Pleased to meet you." Cousin Emma stared at him self-possessedly,—"Rosey's young man?" she inquired of Mrs. Bird in a loud whisper. She sat down. "Don't put them onions near me, Thomas Bird!"

"What is your views on the woman suffrage question, Mr. Nichols?" inquired Father Bird. "Rose here thinks she wants to vote. I tell her she don't know what she's talkin' about. I tell her a woman's place is to her home, and not goin' sky-larkin' 'round to pollin' booths. I tell her—Boys, quit that wrastlin'!—'Scuse me, Mr. Nichols!" Mr. Bird leaned past the young man, grabbed each twin by the shoulder and wrenched them apart. Then he settled back in his chair and went on, "As I was sayin'—these here fool suffragettes—what good do they do? Let 'em stay home, I say—" He rashly paused to butter a huge slice of bread, and Tom, who had been tensely on the watch for his chance to enliven the conversation, leaped swiftly into the opening.

"Mister Nichols, what do you know? What do you know?" Tom gave a final pat with his knife to the potato, cabbage and corned beef rampart which decorated his plate, "What you you know—I was hoein' out to the garden this mornin' an' all to onct I found a little old toad! Come near cuttin' him in two! I did too, Rose—you needn't look at me that way!—Want to see it, Mr. Nichols?" Tom got out his handkerchief and began to untie its corners eagerly. "Got it right here!"

"Never mind, son, put your handkerchief away." Mrs. Bird cast a smile of long-suffering at Rose, who returned it somewhat shakily. She wondered if this horrible dinner would ever come to an end. Everything else was already at an end, she thought miserably. Bruce Nichols would never have any use for her, with a family that acted like this!

"It isn't that I'm ashamed of them," she said to herself. "It's because he can just see the outside—he doesn't know how perfectly splendid they all are—underneath—Mother, and Father—even the boys! He won't get to know them well enough to see behind their manners. O dear—and his stepmother is so refined!"

They were beginning on pie now, and her mother was cutting huge slices of the chocolate layer cake. Rose could understand how any one could eat pie and cake, but how anybody on earth could eat corn-beef and cabbage, even for politeness' sake!—And Bruce had taken two helpings of each.

* * * *

At last the final crumb of cake was eaten, and all the pie was gone. Cousin Emma volunteered to help Mrs. Bird with the dishes, and the boys went back in the alley to pitch ball. Rose and Bruce went out onto the front porch. It was just growing dark, the air was full of that delicious sweet coolness which follows summer rain, a sleepy bird cheeped babyishly in the big tree by the porch, and through the interstices of the clouds overhead could be seen a few little stars.

Bruce moved nearer to Rose—his shoulder grazed hers lightly.

"Rose—" he breathed. "Rose—"

Bang—went the screen door, and Father Bird—coatless, beaming, hospitably—came out on the porch.

"Fine night, Mr. Nichols," he said, seating himself. Under the young man's courteous attention he expanded benevolently. He tilted his chair back against the house, and sitting there in his shirtsleeves, sustained a continuous monologue for nearly three-quarters of an hour. Rose was at last rescued by her mother, who called Mr. Bird out into the kitchen to doctor a leaky gas jet.

After Mr. Bird had withdrawn there was, for a few moments, a pregnant silence on the front porch. Rose sat facing the street, Bruce sat facing Rose.

"Isn't it a lovely night after the rain?" she finally volunteered huskily. "There's the moon—isn't it beautiful?"

"Beautiful," murmured the young man without turning his head. "Prettiest thing I ever saw." He looked at her meaningly.

"Oh, I promised to show you those kodak pictures!" Rose said hastily. She jumped up and got the pictures. For ten minutes, there by the feeble light of the new moon, they were left to themselves. Then out came the boys with a plate of taffy.

"We made it!" Turp announced proudly, his mouth full, as usual. "Gwan take another!" as Bruce selected a small piece. "Want some, Rose?"

* * * *

Rose got up listlessly, walked over to the porch rail and began to pinch dead leaves off her mother's rose geranium. "No, thank you, Turp," she said wisely. Rose had seen the boys make taffy.

"What'd you know about it;" began Tom, "after we made the candy, Turp he set it out on the back porch an' that ole yaller cat of Mis' Watts come along—Aw, ma, we ain't doin' nothing!" as a familiar voice called summoningly. "We're just a settin' here!"

"Come upstairs at once, boys!" repeated Mrs. Bird. "Tom—Turpie!"

"Aw, ain't that always the way!" The two boys slung themselves off upstairs disgustedly.

Bruce took his hands out of his pockets and went over to Rose. "Look here, Rose! I've tried three times to-night to ask you, and every time something's happened. Rose?" he put his arm around her impetuously and gently turned her towards him. "Rose, darling! I love you so much, will you marry me?"

Rose drew her breath in tremulously, and then—the snapping of the tension had been so sudden—dropped her pretty head and began to cry.

"Why, Rose!" Bruce looked down at her helplessly, "What—what's the matter?—was I too sudden for you? Do you—do you—don't you love me, Rose?"

She nodded shyly.

"Then don't cry, dear!—Oh, Rose!" Bruce drew her close.

Her arms slid up around his neck. "I'm all right," she whispered, "just so—so happy, I guess, Bruce!"

* * * *

He answered her with a tender little inarticulate murmur, and tightening arms.

"Gee, I wasn't going to ask you yet!" he said later, happily. "I was so doggone proud I was going to wait till the first of the month, when I got my promotion. But somehow, here at dinner to-night everything was so homelike and nice and jolly—I couldn't help it. Rose, you've got the nicest family I ever saw! You know it don't seem much like a home up at our house—my stepmother is so formal and everything—and dinner in courses every night. You don't know how good it seemed to get somewhere and eat some good, substantial food; I don't know when I've enjoyed a meal so much as that dinner to-night!"

Rose, her head hidden tightly on his shoulder, began to shake again.

"Oh, I'm not cryin'!" she explained hastily. "I was laughin'—just laughin' because—oh, because of everything. I guess!" She dropped her head, murmuring something under her breath.

"What did you say, dear?" Bruce bent his head tenderly.

"Nothin'—why?"

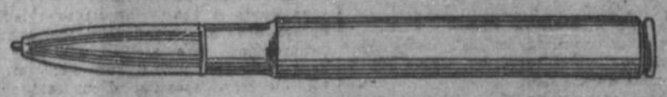
Bruce laughed. "Funny—I thought you said something about cabbage!"

SILENCE FOLLOWED!

"The land," shouted the orator, "the land from which is produced the food of the people, should belong to the people. There is no food used by the people that does not depend upon the land and, therefore—" "Fish!" called out a voice. And there was silence for a space.

BOYS, ATTENTION!

RIFLE BULLET PENCILS FREE



This is a particularly good kind

Bullet Pencils are all the rage these days. One of the Editors who has used one of these pencils for three years recommends it highly. It holds in its magazine a sufficient supply of leads to last a long time, and more can be easily got when those are done. The bullet end is white metal, the powder section is yellow.

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WORLD'S WELFARE

THE LABRADOR MISSION.

To the Board of Directors of the International Grenfell Association, Incorporated:

In rendering a report of the year's work from here with such data which has reached me I can only deal with the big issues, and not the details.

The first meeting of the International Council in St. John's was a really big feature of the year, and those who, like myself, have the interest of the work so strongly at heart, sincerely thank God that, after these years of hopes and fears and plots and plans, that important event was able to materialize. It has induced a sense of confidence in this country that is valuable to the work; and never since the early days has such a general attitude of good-will and helpfulness been manifested locally. There is no need to dilate on this advance. Its importance is realized by no one better than by the Directors themselves, and especially by those who so generously and untiringly devoted so much time to the sessions of that meeting.

Perhaps the next great event of the year has been that in spite of war troubles, the uncertainty of incomes, and the immense demands made on the very classes who support our work, the year has ended out of debt. This I should attribute, after the generosity of our friends, to the new system inaugurated.

Meanwhile the plant everywhere has been maintained, and special funds to cover much needed improvements have been provided. The new store and wharf at St. Anthony are thus really brought in sight, some repairs on the latter having been done this fall. The water supply here has also been improved, though owing to the sudden onset of an extremely early winter, all the hopes we had for it have not yet been realized.

The hospital work has grown steadily, and the number of patients would have been considerably in excess of last year, had we not thought it advisable to give early notice that the wards of the hospital here would be closed in December. Most excellent work was done by an unusually efficient staff of specialists, as well as by our own officers. The X-Ray Department, under Dr. Stanley Martin, helped to raise our work also to a satisfactory standard in this country, and afforded to the poor, the very class who are most dependent on their physical fitness, that which we could consider no price too great to pay for those we love were they in distress. The Pathological Laboratory, with highly skilled training in that branch, such as Dr. Alton's, is really a "sine qua non" if efficient help is to be afforded that is worthy of the name and purpose in which this whole work is being undertaken. That our resident surgeon, Dr. Little, maintains the high level for which we stand, is best vouched for by the numbers who come, even from St. John's, for his assistance, and the distinguished honor of Fellow of the College of Surgeons of America which has recently been conferred upon him.

The one supreme need of St. Anthony is a brick or concrete hospital. The present construction is built of unseasoned, green lumber, actually sawn in the woods by a people so deeply anxious for the assistance which a hospital could afford their families that they came voluntarily in the depths of winter, when they could get away from home, and camping on the snow, sawed by hand all the material for the original building. This has been added to, altered, patched and repaired, but is as leaky almost as an old basket, and is an increasing and unwarrantable expense to heat in our Arctic winter. In October, November and December last, though the building was kept as cold as was safe, and the fuel used as economically as we could handle it, fifty-four tons of coal at $12 a ton had to be consumed, besides the wood and soft coal used in the kitchen range and nurses' sitting room. If, in course of time, the money could be raised to give us a brick building on modern lines, with arrangements enabling us to close off parts we were not using and so economize in light, heat and running expenses, we believe that very soon the entire expense would be saved. The water pipes in the present building are impossible to protect from frost, and the sanitary as well as domestic supply is an increasing expense every winter. The steam heater dries the building till tongues are pulled out of grooves and draughts of cold wind are everywhere. Then men have to be requisitioned to haul fifty to eighty barrels of water daily, when the ice is three to five feet thick and the snow has obliterated all roads and paths. It is easy to estimate the unnecessary expense in that direction also. Is there not some wealthy philanthropist who could be prevailed upon to provide a suitable building in this out of the world place, where the need is so clearly demonstrated and the ability to do first class work so generously made possible? He would understand that the war makes it impossible to raise money for it, or even advisable to make a general appeal, but that it is nothing short of a disaster to have to break up all the routine, or even abandon and close the splendid work which it does—all because we cannot keep the present building warm in winter at a reasonable and possible cost. An adequate amount in aid might be appealed for, and if endorsed by all the surgeons of note who have been here—especially Dr. Crochett, Dr. Bryant, Dr. Andrews, Dr. Kingman, Dr. Adams, Dr. Webster, Dr. Greeley, Dr. Mallett, Dr. Catheron, Dr. Ashland, Dr. Fowler, Dr. Withington, Dr. MacAusland, Or, Butler, Dr. Little, and a host of other American doctors, who have worked here, and by such well known men as the Directors of the Grenfell Association, I believe it would be granted. We are just on the very verge of building a store and hostel, and the money has been donated to some extent for these purposes. If the new Hospital were to be built the present large building could easily, with no great expense, be made to serve the offices of a hostel in summer—which is so greatly needed—and the large wing transformed for a store and offices for all the year round. Concrete or brick walls, plastered inside, arrangements to heat sections of the building, with a well protected water supply, are the main necessities. The cost of maintenance would easily be reduced $1,000 a year, and such a building could be efficiently and economically worked all the year round.

At Battle Harbor there was a considerable setback as a result of Dr. Wakefield's sudden departure for the front; but Dr. Grieve is now back at his old station, and has started work with his usual energy in this, a very hard post. The new heating plant has been purchased, and every precauton made for its installation. Money is laid aside for the purpose. The excellent work of Miss Esther Williams as housekeeper last summer, Miss Cannon as head nurse, and the volunteer assistance of Dr. Brasted and others enabled the professional side of the work to maintain its standard. There is no need for alteration there, but we are hoping for an extension of the social work, there being a very distinct need for co-operation and industrial enterprise in that locality. The people are clamoring for it, and already a beginning has been made, Mrs. Grieve and Mrs. Wakefield having devoted much generous time and talent to forwarding it.

At Indian Harbor progress has been made all along the lines, Dr. Paddon's indomitable energy and unselfish devotion, and that of his able wife, being largely responsible for this advance. The newly constructed part of the hospital was requisitioned every moment. The medical work there during the year under review has been the heaviest on record. The nursing staff was taxed to its limit, and responded most nobly. Nurse Tompkins especially deserves the gratitude of the Directors; while Dr. Paddon was ill in bed, and Nurse Smith "hors de combat" with a poisoned hand, she literally gave herself day and night to the patients, her energy only being rivalled by her unselfishness and efficiency. Fortunately the "Strathcona" ran into harbor at this most critical period, and Dr. Morgan and myself were able to hold the fort till the worst was over.

Pilley's Island hospital has been as efficient as ever, and we have been fortunate in securing Dr. Abraham as our medical officer. Dr. Roy Phelps, who has left us, did noble work, and most unselfishly stayed on week after week until we could secure a successor of whom we approved.

Forteau is in full swing again. Nurse Bailey was welcomed home in a most practical way, the people having gone voluntarily to make the house, garden and mission premises attractive and in good order for her return. She has considerably improved the house, the expense being borne by personal friends of her own, and has installed a heating apparatus through similar aid. This station, for the outlay it costs the Association, is one of the best investments in practical human love and helpfulness which we possess. The people were almost rendered destitute by the lateness of the ice block, which lasted up to August, and which, had it not pleased God to permit a hitherto unknown visit of the shoals of codfish in September, would have left not a few unhappy this winter. As it is, preparations were made as best we could, and there seems to be no immediate perplexity, though the people are undoubtedly on the clothing and low diet limit.

The new nursing station at St. Paul's River, accepted by Miss Storr, and paid for by friends in Quebec and on the coast, has had to be transferred to Miss Cannon, Miss Storr having volunteered to go to the Front, while she was on her vacation in England. We have had Miss Cannon with us at Battle, St. Anthony and Forteau, and every doctor has learned the great value of her personality. She will accomplish work that we can be thankful for, and yet will involve us in no increase of expense.

The work at Spotted Islands between Battle Harbor and Indian Harbor has grown to be no inconsiderable addition to the assistance we are able to afford the fishermen. It is a centre of some two thousand who visit Labrador for the fishing during the summer, and among a number of entirely neglected "liveyeres." The two volunteers from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York did a great deal of good work. Their little dispensary, school and clubhouse was really a marvel of economy and efficiency, and I cannot too highly praise their unselfish application and ingenuity. The people spoke most gratefully of the services they had rendered. No addition to the budget need be feared from that station.

The work of the Institute, its magnificent success as a hive of useful influences, its marvellous victory over prejudices and narrowness, its increasing development and its financial accomplishments are well known to the Directors.

The enlargement of the Girl's Department has enabled the Ladies' Committee to really meet their problems, which we know existed, and has made it self-supporting.

The industrial side of the work of this Mission has always been in my estimation one of its chief attractions. I could no more reconcile my mind to devoting the one life I have to talking, or even to mere patching up, than I could be eating and drinking. This Mission had to have a distinct industrial prophylactic side, seeing the poverty, ignorance and unnecessary suffering for which medicine and surgery were not the best remedies, or personally, I had to get out of it. I have to think God most sincerely that along these lines also there is every reason to be grateful and to take courage.

Spinning, knitting, weaving and the general industrial work has been considerably extended during the past twelve months. Miss Luther made an extended round of visits in Labardor, and Mrs. Blackburn is energetically and effectively carrying on the work from this centre. Miss Bailey, who learned flower making in London, intended to begin that work seriously in Forteau this winter, and we have every reason to believe she has done so. The making of hooked mats with local scenes of the country has greatly developed under Mrs. Grenfell's supervision. Quite a number of women are enabled to make an invaluable addition to their little stock of earnings through the money they earn in this way. Many have thus been able to purchase the vegetables, milk and other necessary complements of diet, which help to avert scurvy, beriberi and other distressing disabilities which medicine can only attack at the wrong end.

One of the things needed is a regular market for output, and also a regular and systematic supervision of the output from this end.

The work of our school has been somewhat hampered by the need for retrenchment. The big school at St. Anthony is closed for the winter, but it did good work all summer. One room of it is now being temporarily used by the Methodists, who have a special grant from the Government; while the children from the Orphanage are being taught by Mrs. Blackburn and Miss Negus, who volunteered for the work. Miss Ethel Muir of the Briarcliff School has again not only held a summer school for us, but also provided teachers for other places. She herself taught at Eddy's Cove. Old Ferole was a new school station for us this summer, as also was Bolster's Rock. Miss Northup taught at Battle Harbor, while Miss McElderry provided a teacher for Cremaillere. Miss Lesley again taught the kindergarten at St. Anthony, and took over the library work in the Fall. There were some fifty libraries as usual, changed and given out in Labrador, and this report would be incomplete if it did not emphasize the special value of being able to put good and suitable literature in reach of people cut off from so many civilizing blessings. Miss Cutter, a professional librarian from Brooklyn, and Miss Burnite from Cleveland, visited St. Anthony this summer, and became convinced of the value of this effort. Miss Cutter is undertaking to provide funds annually to increase the stock of books, which much needed replenishing, and to help to systematize their circulation. We expect her again next year.

The agricultural department has also made progress. The work of Miss Christie Fellows, graduate of the Swanly Agricultural College, England, was of no small assistance in obtaining the improved returns over previous years. The new Taylor Dairy has again been amply justified by its utility, and I am glad to report that as a result Mrs. Taylor has sent us a contribution of $200 to further its work. Part of this will be devoted to putting up a proper provision for housing pigs. This is the most remunerative, and one which is putting good pigs in the reach of many neighbors, and has thus benefited many lives. Indeed, our mail-steamer has had so many for passengers that some have claimed we are endeavoring to relegate it to the position of a cattle-tramp. The Canada Bay Farm has hitherto been more or less experimental, but the house and barn are at length completed. There is a great opening to provide all the firewood necessary for the Mission, from this farm, and in spare time, if properly organized, this alone should make the farm self-supporting. We look to it, however, to give us eventually all our cattle fodder. That this is possible, Mr. Spencer and others fully believed, but it wants a practical and physically capable man. For such a person, who should be a local man, I am now searching.

The Orphanage has suffered a severe loss in the person of Miss Storr, who wished, after years of generous and capable volunteer service, to do more professional nursing in Labrador in some more virgin field than St. Anthony. For the winter Miss Fellows has volunteered her help, but we must now seek a permanent assistant for Miss Spalding, whose strength cannot long stand the strain of so much hard work and responsibility. Some of the orphanage children have again gone out into life, fitted physically, mentally and spiritually to meet the difficulties of their environment in a way utterly impossible to them otherwise. There can be no more immediately remunerative branch of Christian work than that among this flotsam and jetsam of the coast, for we see such permanent and direct results of our outlay. The fabric of the building is in good repair, and the heating apparatus working well. The new playroom is a real boon.

Among the methods making for economy in purchasing this year, the obtaining of goods through the Hospital Bureau of Supplies is probably the most far-reaching, especially in drugs, dressings and purely professional requisites.

The "Strathcona," though very late in getting finished for sea, has been so vastly improved that we could not possibly regret the loss of time. Just before his death the late Right Honorable Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal undertook to meet the expense of the new boiler, which I thought would cost some $3,000, but which actually cost $5,154.28, other improvements being made. With a generosity which afforded me great relief and happiness, His Lordship's daughter, Lady Strathcona and Mount Royal, sent the total cost immediately it was made known. We have laid the steamer up here under our care for the winter so as to save expense, and next season I hope we shall have almost an entirely local crew. She is in good condition, and we have coal and wood paid for to see her part way through the following summer. Her's is perhaps not only the most characteristic feature of our work, but one which brings more directly cheer and hope into the lives of the isolated than anything else. The new little "Amber Jack" is a very great addition, though she got somewhat roughly handled in the November gale. In the same gale, we most unfortunately lost the Yawl "Pomiuk" which was torn from her moorings, driven seaward by the hurricane, and smashed to matchwood on the reefs of Green Island, Labrador. I believe it will be replaced by our friends maintaining Spotted Islands Cottage Hospital. The "Floradel" was without an engine, but did good work. I did not consider it worth while going to the expense of a new engine for her. She handles beautifully under canvas. The "Northern Messenger" rendered good service, but is comparatively very expensive to run. She is, however, necessary to the Harrington work as there is no proper mail service or transport over that section of coast. We used the "Pennsylvania" for many loads of wood, towing her as we would a barge.

Dr. Paddon is leaving for England on furlough, and was generous enough to offer to return his stipend, but has reconsidered his opinion and is having the sum of $500 paid him for any special purpose he shall later select. It is absolutely necessary to build a winter house for him in one of the large bays on the Labrador. I believe to this he will devote the money, and I have been able to lay aside $280 relief money, which we will use no doubt in giving work to the neediest in the station we select. Mud Lake is no longer desirable, the mill having closed and the settlement having scattered. I have tentatively applied to the Hudson Bay Company for a site at either of their stations. The work of the Chicago Branch of the Association has been an inestimable boon to the Indian Harbor centre of work.

As for a report on the direct spiritual work, I can only leave the Directors who visit us to form their own opinions. The reduction to statistics of the influence exerted on the souls of men we believe to be as impossible to accomplish as it is undesirable to attempt. It is our custom still to hold simple services wherever we go. How far these are of permanent value will be obviously always a matter open to discussion by men, and surely a matter which can safely be left to the less fallible judgment of the Almighty. At the same time, to us the ultimate aim of our work is its influence on the souls of men, and in every way that which will tell for most in the generation that follows us.

WILFRED T. GRENFELL, M.D.

St. Anthony, N.F., March, 1915.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

(By Rev. T. S.Linscott, D.D.)

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Absalom's Failure. II. Sam. 18:1-15.

Golden Text: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right." Eph. 6:1.

1. Verses 1, 2. Is there any hope for success in the ordinary affairs of life, as well as in war, without system and thorough organization?

2. How much of the credit for the present standing of this country among the other great nations is due to our national leaders?

3. Verses 3, 4. Why should, or should not, a general in war, or a leader in any cause, personally expose himself in the danger line?

4. Why should you say it is either right or wrong for a man to court martyrdom for the sake of the truth?

5. Was David right or wrong, and why, for wanting to personally conduct this war?

6. Verse 5. What is your opinion of David's instructions to spare such an arch traitor as Absalom, notwithstanding he was his son?

7. How would you characterize so-called sympathetic people who try to shield criminals from justice?

8. Verses 6-8. To what extent has war been a blessing or a curse to mankind?

9. What other valid reason is there for war, from a Christian standpoint, except as a last resort for promoting peace?

10. To what extent was David to be blamed for this war, either through his neglect to properly train his son Absalom, or otherwise?

11. Describe the horrors of this war, and compare them with the horrors of the great European war, and say if the criminality for the latter, is not as bad or worse, than the crime of Absalom.

12. Verse 9. Why would you say that Absalom, being caught by the head in this oak tree, was either accidental or providential?

13. What can you say for or against the proposition that there are no accidents in the life of a true Christian?

14. What is the degree of probability, or certainty, that the wicked will sooner or later bring destruction upon their own heads?

15. Verses 10-13. Was the man, presumably a soldier, who saw Absalom hanging on the oak tree, and would not kill him, a true soldier, a patriot, a coward, or what?

16. Which ought we to do, and why, obey or disobey those in authority, when their commands are contrary to the will of God?

17. Why is it noble or ignoble to let personal profit influence us in matters of right and wrong?

18. Verses 14, 15. Notwithstanding the command of the king to the contrary, how do you estimate the act of Joab in slaying Absalom?

19. When the leader in a bad cause is destroyed, what effect does it generally have upon the cause?

20. How would you apportion the blame for the failure of the life of this brilliant and popular young man, between Absalom himself and his father, David? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Lesson for Sunday, July 11, 1915. Solomon Anointed King. I. Kings 1: 1-2.

Sunday School Lesson

For July 4, 1915.

THE END OF ABSALOM.

II. Samuel, 18.

Golden Text:—"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right." Eph. 6:1.

A Presbyterian minister having got into a discussion with a Mormon elder in Salt Lake City, the Mormon defended polygamy on the ground that a number of the saints of the Old Testament had several wives. The minister admitted the fact, but remarked that the practice of polygamy had caused much trouble in families in these ancient times. Abraham and Jacob, and David, and Solomon are the most prominent instances of polygamy, and while these men are not censured by the inspired historians for having more than one wife the record shows evil results in each case. The children of different wives were always jealous of each other and that jealousy frequently led to serious trouble, as in the cases of Ishmael and Joseph.

The law of God on the subject of marriage had not been clearly defined in these early times, and where there is no law there is no sin. (See Mark 10: 5-8.)

Absalom murdered his oldest half-brother Amnon out of revenge, but he may have thought also that he was thereby getting a better chance to succeed his father on the throne. Chileab, who came between Amnon and Absalom, may be supposed to have died young, as no mention is made of him after his birth, and in that case Absalom became the natural heir to the throne after the death of Amnon.

David had promised Bathsheba that her son Solomon should succeed him on the throne, and Absalom had probably heard of that promise. If so, it is easy to understand that he would feel as if he was being cheated out of his right and that he had a right to win the throne by force if he could.

This reasoning was not good, because he had vitiated his own title, instead of strengthening it, by killing Amnon. But in fact, he had no claim whatver, for it was God who had chosen David and made him king, just as He had before chosen Saul and made him king, and God had chosen Solomon to succeed David. (See I. Chron. 22:9 and 28:5, 6.)

Absalom had a fierce, ungoverned temper, and he was excessively vain and ambitious. He was just the sort of man, in fact, who could be counted upon to make his own feelings, his own interests, his own desires, the supreme law of life, and to stick at no crime that might seem necessary to the attainment of any object on which he had set his heart. So far as we know, there was no noble trait in his character And yet he must have possessed a great faculty for winning friends, for he was able to obtain the support of the great body of the people when he rebelled against his father, who had been by far the most popular leader the Israelites had since the days of Moses.

Moreover, in spite of all Absalom's wickedness, David seems to have loved him more than any of his other sons, with the possible exception of Solomon. Absalom had even been able to discover some soft spot in the heart of Joab, who had been the means of obtaining his forgiveness for the murder of Amnon. (See Chap. 14:28-33.) But Joab was an intensely practical man, and when he was convinced that the country could not be at peace while Absalom lived, he killed Absalom in defiance of the king's command.

And Joab was right. One cannot blame David for wanting to spare his son, and yet it was not fair that he should ask his faithful followers to risk their lives and many of them to die in battle with his ungrateful and rebellious son and yet let the son live, with the certainty that he would continue his plotting to gain the kingdom, and that if he ever did gain it, he would take summary vengeance on those who had balked his first attempt; for there is no mercy in the heart of such a man as Absalom. By all righteous law, and as a matter of common prudence, it was necessary that Absalom should die. He had signed his own death warrant when he plotted against the life of his father, who had only been too lenient with him.

And Joab was right, too, when he rebuked David for acting as if he cared more for Absalom than for all the men who had saved his life. David had good cause to grieve over the death of Absalom, for Absalom had died in his sin; but David should have kept his grief to himself in the presence of his followers. That was a private and personal matter; the important fact of that day was that the king's life had been preserved, and the peace of the kingdom had been secured.

It is an awful thing for a father to know that his son has died a rebel against God, more especially if the father knows that the son's failure was due in part at least to remiseness on his part, or to too great indulgence—as was probably the case with Absalom.

This lesson is a terrible lesson to us all to use our opportunities for helping others to get onto the right road and to keep on it while the opportunities last; for every opportunity passes away and never comes back. Many a father has had reason to repeat David's heart-rending cry: "O my son, my son, my son!"

Cromwell's decision that King Charles must die was very similar to Joab's determination to kill Absalom. Cromwell felt, no doubt, just as Joab had felt, that he was saving many lives by taking one life—saving many righteous men by killing one very unrighteous man.

DAILY HOME READINGS.

M.—II. Samuel 18:1-15. Absalom's Failure.
T.—II. Sam. 15:1-12. Absalom's Ambition and Deceit.
W.—II. Sam. 18:31-9:8. David's Sorrow over Absalom.
T.—Proverbs 13:1-11. A Father's Instruction.
F.—Galatians 4:1-7. A True Son and Heir.
S.—Proverbs 3:1-10. The Way to Success.
S.—Hebrews 5:1-10. The Divine Son.

We might as well cease to pray as to cease to give; we might as well pray only under the impulse of excited feeling as to give only under such impulse.—Rev. Edward H. Greeley, D.D.

"The laws, the life, and the joy of beauty in the material world of God, are as eternal and sacred parts of His creation as, in th eworld of spirits, virtue; and in the world of angels, praise."—Ruskin: Modern Painters."

THE GREAT DAY OF GOD

(By the Rt. Rev. Charles H. Brent, D. D.)

They are the spirits of devils, working signs.—Rev. xvi., 14.

A great and good man was once travelling in an English railway carriage. A religious fanatic, young, it is needless to say, sitting opposite, eyed him for a while. Then leaning forward he said to his senior: "Brother, have you found peace?" "No," was the prompt and emphatic reply, "I have found war."

Let me read you the whole passage in which the words of the text are enshrined: "They are spirits of devils, working signs; which go forth unto the kings of the whole world, to gather them together unto the war of the great day of God, the Almighty. (Behold, I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth, and keepeth his garments, lest he walk naked, and they see his shame.) And they gathered them together into the place which is called in Hebrew Har-Magedon."

It is at moments of history like the present when the Revelation of St. John the Divine becomes intelligible and a source of comfort and inspiration. To anyone who has tried to live, this book is not without rich meanings. Indeed it is an unveiling, for such is the meaning of "apocalypse" or "revelation." It opens up the deep things of life. In it there are always two elements, as illustrated by this passage which I am quoting. There is the weird, ghastly, terrible, and the comely, noble, inspiring. They are always in close juxaposition. You are swung rapidly from one to the other. The simple truth that is conveyed by the whole imagery is that for him who knows Christ the route to the best is by way of the worst. It is significant and instructive that the two characters, both of them well experienced in dark and dreadful disciplines, who have most successfully touched the heights of the sublime and stung men of fresh vision, are St. John the Divine and Dante. But they have done it only after painting with fearless and unsparing brush all that is terrible.

So it is that the words I have taken for a text on this day of hope and gladness blaze forth from a grim setting like a tongue of fire in the night. In language that is startling and revolting we are told of the wrath of God being poured out on the earth in seven plagues—or swift blows, for "plague" is but the Greek word for "blow." Things good in themselves become as poison—the earth is filled with ulcers, the sea is stagnant with blood, as are the majestic rivers and the merry little streams that streak the valleys, the blessed fertilizing sun becomes a destroying furnace, the air vomits lightnings, and the family of men gather for war. Yet this is the Great Day of God the Almighty.

The picture is of an existing situation. It is of a civilization without God, the life-giving, the preservative, the progressive Element, and of the fate of such a civilization—self destruction. But in the very ruins God's war for a truer civilization begins. His trumpets summon men to join with Him to usher in a Great Day. It is not that men think that they are without God in the world. On the contrary, they pride themselves on their civilization being Christian. But the trouble has been, God has been put second instead of first. We have tried to perform that impossible feat—marry God and the world-power or "beast."

The world convulsion of to-day does not leave us outside of its upheaval. It is one of those swift visitations that come as a thief in the night and reveal our nakedness. It unveils us personally, industrially, socially, nationally, ecclesiastically. But to him that watcheth it is the blessed and great day of God—with a call to war.

The unveiling which Har-Magedon has already accomplished is well-stated in the words of one of my correspondents, a subject of one of the belligerent monarchs: "We are all very sad at the outbreak of the war—some of us at the proud boasting of our being free from blame and at the inability to see that we are not blameless because of our worship of the golden calf. That, with the same kind of worship offered to the same idol by (our chief foe) for the past 20 years or more, is to blame, it seems to me."

The churches can say but little. Have they not been constantly at war with one another for centuries, with seldom a truce even? We are a kingdom divided against itself, and we have fallen. This war would have been an impossibility had the Church been one. If war is an evil in national life, it is a thousand-fold greater evil in Church life. Humbled and awakened the churches must renew their search for peace and unity according to God's will. But how?

1. Not by slurring over honest differences or by slighting convictions. There is one thing worse than war—saying peace, peace, where there is no peace. Twice that great statesman, Jeremiah, speaking of God's judgment on evil, counts it as one of the sins that the leaders have "healed the hurt of my people rightly, saying, Peace, peace, where there is no peace." And Ezekiel likewise announces God's visitation on the prophets "because, even because they have seduced my people, saying, Peace, and there was no peace."

To create the appearance and use the name peace when there is no peace is insincerity, foolishness, a sand foundation. War is at least honest in its hates and rivalries.

2. Not for economic reasons. I have heard business men at home agree that the churches must get together in the Mission field, because of waste of money; if there were unity we should be able to do so much with the money available. To plead this as a cause—it might be a convenient result—of unity is but a refined phase of the worship of the golden calf. Truth is always costly, and it were better far to be loyal to conviction in magnanimous separation than to heed such an argument for unity. We cannot come together for reasons of commercial saving.

3. Not for the sake of ease and convenience. Though I stand for and believe in peace, and wear the badge of the Peace Society, I am not an advocate of peace that has as its goal and motive ease, and the love of ease. There are those who in self-indulgence, disliking the austere and difficult, long for peace as a means of gratifying their indulgence. Peace, if I understand its meaning, has no room in its mansions for the idle or the cowardly. The demands of peace are more exacting than those of war. When we pass from war to peace we pass from compulsory to volitional effort, from necessity to choice. Because we forget this, peace falls into disrepute. The forces of evil are organized and active frequently when those of righteouness are lolling in slippered ease.

There were those among the abolitionists who after the Civil War folded their hands in smug satisfaction. The victory was won. True. But victory won is always a starting point for higher achievement if the victory is to live as a permanent force. The result of indolent peace after the Civil War was that the freedman in some respects was worse off than ever. Such men as General Howard and General Armstrong saved the situation so far as it was saved. The establishment of peace was for them the signal for a "war of the great day of God." "There is something in this standing face to face with destiny,' says General Armstrong, 'looking into the darkness, that is inspiring; it appeals to manhood; it is thrilling like going into action." He interprets the duties of peace in terms of war. "The day-time of our labor for the freed people is short. The North has not as yet done its full duty in this matter . . . The education of the freedman is the great work of the day; it is their only hope, the only power that can lift them up as a people, and I think every encouragement should be given to schools established for their benefit." Later, when he found how grave his peace-war was, he said with that delicious humor that was his: "It remains to make the best of things. Those who are hopeless disarm themselves, and may as well go to the rear; men and women of faith, optimists, to the front. This is the Christian era. 'In hoc signo vinces' is the motto of the faithful, they are not afraid. But mere optimism is stupid; sanctified commonsense is the force that counts. Work for God and man is full of detail. It needs organization, requires subordination, sometimes painful holding of the tongue; gabble and gossip, even that of the pious, is one of the most fatal devices of the evil one; the friction and fuss in God's army does much to defeat it. Many people are good, but good for nothing. Working together is as important as working at all."

No one has more reason than the Christian to believe in the necessity of peace with tension. One of England's most accomplished philosophers, Mr. Bosanquet, holding the view that God is a "weary Titan" needing man's vigorous co-operation, maintains that "there is no satisfaction without tension. The celestial city has its problems. The object of the soul's quest is not happiness, but as Carlyle told his generation so often, blessedness."

The true motive for peace and unity is set forth in our Lord's profound prayer as recorded in St. John 17: "That the world may believe that Thou didst send me." It is a necessity for the knowledge of God, which is life eternal, blessedness, that for which man was made.

I have watched with interest and sympathy your brave and conscientious effort toward local unity. Though I differ from you strongly in certain matters pertaining both to faith and order, I differ from you in a constructive and not a controversial spirit. Organic unity between your respective communions and my own is not possible now but there is a unity of the spirit in the bond of peace upon which I fall back even when it is necessary to emphasize differences.

You have met and braved no small difficulties in the course of your negotiations between church and church. Two particularly stand out in relief. First, you have done in a particular instance what your churches in their completeness have as yet been unable to do. You have achieved local organic unity. It is surely the first and simplest step toward wider unity, that like-minded communions, which have no deep difference in matters of faith and order, should unite. It would appear to be logic to maintain that what local congregations can do, the whole churches of which they are units and representatives must do. Then in the second place you have faced and agreed to risk the danger of creating a new and rather nondescript church. The peril of drifting away from sacred associations and long-established traditions, without anything historic, dignified and massive to take their place, must not be treated lightly. Every man must secure to himself safe anchorage for his religious life in a permanent organization. These two considerations are important and I assume you have given them due heed.

But let me insist that your new-born peace must be a signal for war, the war for and with God. If your difficulties have been great in the past, they are bound to be greater still in the future. Whenever we have arrived at a great day of God it spells war. You will have to guard yourselves against any levelling down of convictions to a lowest common denominator. There must be no slighting of noble traditions, else you may find yourselves spiritually adrift. Make worship of and devotion to the living Christ the pivot of your life. We may not allow Christ to be reduced to a system by ultra-ecclesiasticism or to an adjective by philosophy. He must be to us what above all else He is, Personality both human and divine. Unity should find its expression in deepened moral earnestness that will reject with scorn the quibbles by which we allow doubtful and more than doubtful amusements, practices and habits to continue in our lives. God's world is very good—earth, waters, sun and sky. But civilization turns into a curse instead of a blessing if the priority of God is trifled with by men, and the things that should have been for their wealth become unto them an occasion of falling—peace turns for them into a trap.

To-day in your triumph of unity and peace I sound the trumpet calling you to war. Men are made for tasks and in them they find their satisfaction. Manhood untaxed by problems falls into decay. Haste, then, to the war. "Take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand. Stand, therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace; withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God; with all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance and supplication for all the saints"—and so will you be great and victorious warriors in the war of the Great Day of God, the Almighty.

AN AYRSHIRE ROMANCE

MEG HAMILTON

:: By ANNIE S. SWAN ::

THE SYNOPSIS.

Gavin Hamilton, Laird of Ballochean, and his motherless children, two sons and a daughter reside in a beautiful but neglected home on the banks of the Doon, four miles from Ayr. He returns from the races at his wits' end, for he has heavy racing and other debts, and no money. His elder son Ludovic, has left home for Jamaica, where David Sillars has given him a position on his sugar plantation. David Sillars loves Meg, and asks her to marry him, but she refuses, preferring Sir Hew Kessock, who has been paying her marked attentions. Meg tells her only girl friend Ellison Dove, of David's proposal.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

In common with most of the men of the neighborhood, Kessock barred Gavin Hamilton and all his ways, and the idea of being related to him by marriage was not pleasant. He had felt, or been capable of feeling, a great passion for Meg—or, for that matter, any woman—he would not have paused to reflect and weigh up things, but the one being whom Hew Kessock loved was himself.

He was by no means, however, indifferent to Meg Hamilton even yet, and the sauce of her tongue was refreshing after the sweet words that other girls were ready enough to speak to him.

Meg hated herself mortally because she could not restrain the high color from mouting to her cheek, but her eyes were denant as they met his.

"Don't get down. I'm in a hurry. I've been out all the afternoon and I'm getting home," she said in her most unfriendly voice.

Kessock's reply was to dismount leisurely, throw the reins over his arm, and turn to walk by her side.

"Queer that, if you are in a hurry, you should take the longest road home! Is this a short cut to Ballochean?"

"It suited me at the moment. I've been to tea at the Doctor's. I saw Bobbie's new baby. Bobbie as a father! —funny idea, isn't it? It makes us all horribly, unaccountably old."

Kessock's lips under his fair moustache smiled provokingly.

He admired Meg Hamilton's face, and her high, proud carriage, and the gold of her hair, but he thought it a pity that she did not take a little more pains with her dress. The skirt she wore was frayed at the hem, and she had no gloves on her firm, virile hands, which, though of a beautiful shape, were neither white nor soft.

His present mood was to admire the small, and fine and womanly in a girl, and his gaze in the race-stand yesterday had rested with considerable approval on Ellison Dove. Meg had noticed it, and it was that which was actually at the back of all her immediate disquiet.

"We haven't met for weeks, have we—eh, Megsie?

"Yesterday," she answered laconically; "but perhaps that doesn't count."

"You wouldn't look at me. When are we to have another tryst? Is it all over, Meg?"

Something in his voice raised her inmost ire.

"Is what all over?" she asked, looking at him with one straight, defiant glance.

"You know—all the old, sweet feeling. Of course, we know it can never come to anything, but it embroidered life, which is sometimes mighty slow in these parts. Why have you thrown me over? Somebody else in the running—eh?"

Again his tone, a little hint of disrespect in his manner, went home like a barbed arrow to the mark.

"I don't know what you're talking about," she said in a voice of ice, "and I think that, instead of wasting my time here, you'd better go to Prospect House and call on Miss Dove. She's expecting you and has got her best frock on for the occasion."

With these wholly undignified words, which came from she knew not where and which, in their very utterance, gave her anguish, Meg sped across the firm sand and up the narrow footpath by the tumbling Doon, not caring how or whither she went, if only she got away from the spell of Hew Kessock's eyes.

She knew that he no longer loved her, that he had no longer any intention of asking her to be his wife—if, indeed, he ever had had such intention—and for the moment life was impossible and the world an empty place to poor Meg Hamilton!

CHAPTER VI.

THE COOING OF THE DOVE.

Kessock watched for a few moments the slim figure hurrying across the sands, his expression one of mingled chagrin and longing. To marry Meg Hamilton was certainly impossible owing to the disreputable character of her family, but certainly no man could have found a more adorable bride.

She would bore or weary none, since her moods were as varying and enchanting as those of an April day. Meg, even in her angriest mood, was to be preferred to more amenable creatures, who had nothing but smiles and kind looks for those who paid them court.

Hew Kessock was no saint, and perhaps, had he been left wholly to his own devices, he might have had the courage to brave public opinion and make Meg Hamilton lady of Sangster. But, though five-and-twenty, he was still in a measure under petticoat government. His mother, however, was far too diplomatic and clever a woman to permit him to know it. A word dropped here and there, a mere suggestion, a lift of the eyebrows, a shrug of the shoulders judiciously timed had awakened in Hew Kessock a secret shame over his preference for Meg.

Lady Kessock was far too wary openly to belittle the girl. Yet somehow, Hew Kessock felt that if he were to marry her whom they called in jest the Pride of Ballochean—because she was the only thing left for the old house to be proud of—his position in the county would be lowered, and he would be an object of compassion to his compeers.

But dallying with her had been mighty pleasant, and now that she had so drastically ended it, she had, like most of the things beyond our reach, become a lure. He was angry, too, for he had done nothing, he told himself, to draw upon him her sour looks and bitter words.

He had even gone out of his way that day to find her, having heard from a casual source that she was in the town, and, knowing her fondness for the beach, he had ridden in that direction in the hope of encountering her.

"What a spitfire she is!" he muttered to himself. "I'm well rid of her."

As he rode over the bridge to take the high road to Sangster, he bethought himself of Ellison Dove. He wanted something to soothe his ruffled plumage. What more likely to do so than the cooing of the Dove?

He pulled out his watch to find that it was now half-past five, and that probably any chance callers at Prospect House would have gone by this time.

With Hew Kessock to desire was, as a general thing, to attain, or at least make the attempt, generally successful, to attain and so he rode by tortuous windings to the prim gate of Prospect House.

It stood just a few paces back from the pavement, and, in order to ensure as much privacy as is possible in a suburban house, it had a thick belt of shrubbery growing behind the railings. Everything about the little house proclaimed careful management, argus-eyed supervision on the part of its mistress. No soiled blinds drawn awry, no dim panes of glass, no brasses crying aloud for the polishing clout—everything was trig and neat and shining.

But very, very small houses unconsciously reflect the moods and temperament of their ruling spirits. They are demure, prim, aggressive, retiring, forbidding, or inviting, according to the nature of those who dwell within.

An air of ordered quiet, with a subtle suggestion of welcome to the visitor, descended on Kessock as he walked his horse up the wide path between the well-pruned shrubs and rang the bell with a mighty peal.

It at once brought the maid, weary and cross with much door-answering, and at the sight of Kessock she grinned a welcoming grin.

"Mrs. Dove at home?"

"No, sir, but Miss Ellison is."

"I'll come in," he said, "as soon as I have found somebody to walk my horse. Please, leave the door open. I can find my way."

The girl nodded and flew, with bated breath, to inform Miss Ellison, who was upstairs getting out of the blue frock.

By the time Hew Kessock had entered the drawing-room, with which he had become fairly familiar of late, Ellison, a little flushed, but contriving, nevertheless, to look natural, and at home, was sitting demurely in the corner of the couch with a morsel of embroidery in her hands.

Of her complexion and her hands Ellison took the greatest care. She would never venture out without the protection of a veil; and to go out ungloved was unthinkable. Also, her mother, past-mistress in the art of make-up, had already initiated her into the use of creams and unguents and milk-washes, and such like. And, beyond doubt, her skin was sweet and soft, and her clear pallor alluring, though most would have preferred the natural, clear glow of perfect health on Meg Hamilton's face.

"Oh, Sir Hew!" murmured the Dove, as she sat forward, not even attempting to rise, for her pose was just right, and the rose-colored curtain behind her, drawn at the proper angle, formed a becoming setting for the picture she hoped she was making.

So far as Hew Kessock was concerned, it was made, and he admired it mightily.

"How do you do, Miss Dove. I thought I might find my mother here. She said something about an 'At Home' day. Has she been here?"

"Yes—an hour and a half ago, quite. She was among the early callers. We have had such a lot! So many people are in town for the races. Father will be sorry when he hears that his old Admiral was here with his wife. Mother was so very pleased! They are staying at Babbington for the races."

Hew Kessock was not interested in the tit-bit of information which the Dove rolled like a sweet morsel under her tongue.

"I see. And where's the mater now—eh?"

"Gone into town to tell father about the Admiral. They are leaving Babbington to-morrow, and she wanted to drive out with him that he might see them at once. The Admiral made quite a point of it. Father was a great favorite in the Navy, Sir Hew, and, of course, since we came here and everything has been so different, he has felt the change a good deal—we all have."

"I daresay you have," said Kessock, walking about the room, looking at this thing and that, and wondering how women could have the patience to collect so many queer and quite useless objects and crowd them together in such a small space.

"We had Miss Hamilton among our callers," said the Dove presently, and, though her eyes were again fixed on her work there was a little gleam shot out from a corner that she might see how Kessock took the mention of Meg's name. He showed no outward sign of any particular interest.

"I thought I saw her down by the shore," he remarked casually. "She did not appear to me to be dressed for calling."

Ellison smiled her small, suggestive smile.

'Dear Meg thinks clothes don't matter. She railed a good half hour at me about my frock. Such a simple little thing, too, costing hardly anything! I hope I am not too fond of dress, but I have been brought up to think that a woman should take a little pains with her clothes—that she owes it to the people she lives with.

"Quite right. And you look ripping, Miss Ellison—'pon my honor you do," drawled Kessock, and at that moment he certainly thought it.

She had made a little study of her pose, and, as she raised her work a little as if to catch a better light, the lace fell back from her elbow-sleeves and revealed the pretty rounded arm, as white as the linen it touched.

"I'm afraid poor Meg is in sad trouble. I'm so sorry for them all at Ballochean," said the Dove's cooing voice. "It must be rather terrible to have a father like Mr. Hamilton. I don't profess to understand what happened yesterday, but it seems to have been something rather terrible—at the races, I mean."

"Oh, at the races! I heard he had dropped something near a thousand. Old fool! He should be shut up, and his son Guy along with him. They're the worst pair of hounders in the county."

"Meg had heaps of things to tell me to-day, Sir Hew—oh, no, not exactly secrets, for soon everybody will know them. Perhaps you may have heard that Mr. Sillars has taken Ludavic in hand—given him something very lucrative to do on his sugar plantation in Jamaica."

"Well, if he is off it must be within the last twenty-four hours, then, Miss Ellison, for I saw Ludavic Hamilton with my own eyes yesterday morning, as I drove with my mother to the races."

"I believe that the offer was made only last night, and that a lot of other wonderful things happened. Anyhow, he has gone off to Greenock with Mr. Sillars this morning."

"What are the other things?" asked Kessock, leaning on his elbow against the chiffonier and eyeing Ellison with a deep interest awakened by her words. He did want to know what was going on at Ballochean, hoping perhaps to hear something that might explain Meg's very unchristian-like behaviour to him within the last hour.

Ellison kept her gaze fixed most demurely on her work, and a little mysterious smile hovered on the red of her lip.

"Well, I don't know that I ought to tell it, though, of course, it can't be a secret long," she said, and then, dropping her work, she crossed her dainty bronze slippered feet, and looked with an air of complete innocence into Kessock's sunburnt face. "I don't suppose," she went on, "that Mr. Sillars or any man would do such a big thing without some very sufficient reason, for, of course, everybody knows that Ludavi Hamilton is no good. My mother says he's degenerate—that they all are at Ballochean, though in different ways."

"Ludavic is certainly a queer chap. What reason could be at the back of Sillars' mind for doing it, do you suppose?" asked Kessock, and she was conscious of his quickened eagerness to hear the answer.

A little archness crept into the Dove's demure smile.

"Oh, Sir Hew! can't you guess? I thought men always knew these things; and it is not for me to say."

"I suppose you are meaning that there is a love affair between Sillars and Miss Hamilton; but I'm sure that can't be the reason—he's more like a brother in the house."

"Maybe!" was all that Ellison said, and her accent was provoking.

"Tell me what you mean by that! I'm interested, Miss Ellison, as I would be interested in any man who took a big jump, not knowing what was on the other side."

"Oh, how queerly and clevely you put it, Sir Hew!" she said with a little gasp of appreciation. "It's what I feel myself; only I could never put it so neatly.'

"Then you think that Sillars is after Meg?"

"Oh, yes! I think he has always been in love with her. At least Meg has—has boasted a little about it to me now and again, just as she has spoken about other men—much in the same was as a Red Indian counting his scalps might speak, don't you know? I don't think it is quite nice, but then, as mother points out, Meg has never had a chance of learning what is nice."

Kessock chewed his moustache, and his lower lip drooped a little, and his brows were knit. The idea of Meg Hamilton hanging his scalp on her belt, like an Indian, was hurtful to his pride.

"Now I've said what I ought no, Sir Hew, and you are vexed with me! You can't think how sorry I am for poor Meg. Itry to befriend her, and she comes here a great deal, though mother would rather I had a friend who would be more like her idea of what a girl ought to be. She says no girl can be too careful."

"And that's true, too," Kessock agreed a trifle heavily. "So you think a love affair is at the bottom of Sillars' engineering of Ballochean affairs?"

Ellison nodded softly, with her pretty eyes demurely fastened on her work.

"Perhaps it's a dreadful breach of confidence," she went on, in her soft, cooing voice. "But you and Lady Kessock have always been so kind you seem just like old friends. I heard it from Meg's own lips to-day."

"That—that Sillars had asked her!" said Kessock, with a kind of heavy eagerness, which sent a thrill of apprehension to the Dove's heart, for, if he was going to mind so much as all that it would certainly have been better not to tell him.

The manner of the question, however, made it easy for Ellison to answer without telling an absolute lie. Afterwards, when her conduct came under review, she wa sable to be plaintively emphatic on that point.

"Yes—last night. He must have gone to Ballochean after the races, and then everything would be settled up."

Ellison grew a little cold in the silence that ensued.

Kessock strode over to the window and stood at the straight parting between the immaculate lace curtains, where he appeared to be chewing the cud of a most bitter reflection.

Presently he was brought to himself by the echo of a little sob in the room. He wheeled round, for if there was a thing on earth that Kessock feared and hated it was a woman's tears. His mother never shed them and a man naturally shrinks from the thing of which he has no experience.

"Oh, come, Miss Ellison, don't cry! Why, what are you crying about?" he asked with a kind of clumsy tenderness, taking a few—but only a very few steps towards her, for he was perfectly well aware that he was inside the danger zone.

Ellison was one of the few women whom tears do not disfigure. True, she took care not to shed them to excess. A pearly drop here and there, just trembling on her eyelid, and so poised that it did not roll down her pretty cheek, was rather an offset than otherwise to her particular kind of charm.

To Kessock, indeed, smarting under another woman's high-handed and indignant treatment, there was something at once soothing and alluring about the tear-filled eyes uplifted to his face.

"I'm afraid I have done wrong! I ought not to have told, but I have felt so glad about Meg, you can't think! She has had such a lonely, hard life, and now she will be rich and able to have everything she wants. But if I had known you would mind so much I would have cut my tongue out rather than have told you."

Kessock straightened his back at this and assumed a defiant air.

"Mind—why should I mind?" he said with a little hard laugh. "I was only pondering on the inscrutable ways of women. What you tell me accounts for the way she spoke to me this afternoon," he said, tripping into the admission.

"Oh, have you spoke to her to-day, Sir Hew?" asked Ellison, and a little note of appreuension crept into her voice.

"I met her as I was taking a gallop on the sands. She was very haity-toity. Of course, that accounts for everything. Well, I wish poor Sillars joy!"

"Oh, but, dear Sir Hew, why do you say that? Don't you admire Meg Hamilton? Sometimes I think she looks so sweet! If only she would take a little more trouble about the things that matter so much in a woman's life! But, as mother so often says, she hasn't had a chance of learning these. But dear Meg is so set on her own way! You wouldn't believe the times we have tried to show her differently. Now, this very afternoon, we had a discussion about clothes. I was pointing out to her that a leather-bound skirt, all splashed with mud, is not drawing-room attire. And what do you think she said?—she said she would like to be a squaw in a blanket! Wasn't that awful?"

Kessock laughed bitterly. The idea of Meg in a blanket with her glorious mane tossing in the wind, was even more alluring at the moment than the ringdove's soft charm!

"She's a caution, but she has a knack of sweeping a fellow off his feet, and poor Sillars—connrmed bachelor and all as he is—will find that a deluge has descended on his life. When is it going to come off?"

Ellison dropped her sewing then in sheer terror.

"Oh, not for ages and ages! Not a soul except me knows yet. I'm sure that Meg hasn't even told her father. Promise, promise, dear Sir Hew, that you won't tell a living soul what I have told you. I should get into dreadful trouble with Meg; and you can't think how nasty she can be when she's angry!"

"Can't I! I've seen it—I saw it to-day," said Kessock savagely. "So, it's a secret? Perhaps it won't come off, after all."

"Oh, but it will. You wait and see. Ludavic's trip to Jamaica at Mr. Sillars's expense is the proof of it. Please, do forgive me for what I've done, won't you, Sir Hew? and promise not to say a word until I give you leave."

She covered him with her soft, imploring glance, and she looked so pretty at the moment that Kessock felt his power of resistance ebbing.

A sudden inspiration flashed through his brain. Why not ask Ellison Dove to marry him here and now, and thus get even with Meg Hamilton? How dared she boast of having his scalp at her girdle? The idea filled him with an unholy rage. And, since he might not marry Meg, whom his inmost being craved—why, then, any woman would do, this woman better than most. And it would please his mother, who beheld in Ellison Dove the plastic, easily-managed young woman whose coming to Sangster would never endanger her own position there.

The air was filled with tense silence, while Kessock, standing hard by the mantlepiece, surveyed the pretty head, so modestly downcast, and noted the clear outline of the soft cheek and the swift plying of the white hands about her womanly work. She was pretty, she was restful, she would fulfil most of the conditions a man asks in his wife, and she would make him a home. Better that than the tempest of Meg Hamilton's moods, her lightning glance, her tongue of fire!

"Oh, I say, Miss Dove, let us get even with them. Marrying seems to be in the air—let us even get ahead of them!" he spluttered, finding it difficult to utter the fitting words.

When the heart is in thrall to a great passion, then the fount of being is opened and words rush forth like a torrent. But Kessock was only mildly stirred. He admired the ringdove and saw in her a peaceful and fitting mate, but she had no power to quicken his pulses or to give him one hungry heart-beat.

Her pretty color rose, her nervous hands seemed to flutter, she turned the appealing eyes of a child to his face.

"Oh, Sir Hew, what is it you are saying to poor little me?" she asked, and out went the little fluttering hands and they were presently held against his breast!

"It's all right, my little dear. Yes—I'm asking you to take pity on me and come to Sangster. I think we should be very happy together, for you are the right kind of woman—the kind with whom a man's happiness and honor would be safe."

"Oh, oh, it is too much happiness! I never dared to hope—not even lately when you have been so kind. Yes—yes, dear Hew, I will give all my life and all my effort towards making you happy. To-day you have made me the happiest girl in the whole wide world."

That was perfectly true; and Kessock felt a little glow of virtuous self-satisfaction as he clasped the yielding figure close and took his first lover's kiss.

As he did so he recalled how he had stolen a kiss from Meg Hamilton in one provocative moment, and how her eyes had flashed fire at him and her voice had vibrated as she bade him stand off. But the savor of that stolen sweet remained, and was destined to remain, coming between him and the imagined bliss through all the years that were before him.

He was a poor thing, afraid to take the plunge, to brave public opinion, and to assert his will in despite of his mother, and so the prize had slipped from his possible grasp.

Presently they were side by side on the couch, and the needlework was on the floor under Kessock's heel, and the ringdove was cooing on his breast.

And with such poor semblance of the real thing he had perforce to be content.

"Keep our secret, little woman, until I give you leave to speak. I must tell my mother first," he said when he rose to go.

"But you will not keep me waiting too long, dearest Hew, for I shall never be able to carry this burden of happiness all by my little self," she said archly, looking up into his handsome face.

"Oh, not long, just a few hours. I will most certainly tell my mother to-night. I am sure she will be pleased, for she likes you, Ellison, and is always praising you up to me. It is outsiders that I mean you not to tell—Miss Hamilton, for instance. She may expect you to return the confidence she was so ready to bestow on you. We do want to have a little time to ourselves, don't we? Good bye, sweetheart. I must positively go. Dear knows where 'Spitfire' may have got to by now. The poor wretch who is holding her by the head may have been dragged to the Maidens by this time."

"Good-bye."

He got away, and from the open door Ellison waved her farewell as he rode off, not certain whether he was glad or sorry for himself, but assured that he had got even with Meg Hamilton. A heart caught in the rebound is not always to be depended on, and there was more regret than joy in his heart as he rode rather savagely across the bleak hills of Sangster.

But there was no regret in the ringdove's heart. Had she not attained the desire of her heart? And was not the pledge of it a plain gold ring with the Kessock badge on it, which Hew had taken from his own finger and slipped on hers?

She could hardly wait for her mother's return from Babbington. It was close on seven before she heard the sound of her father's key turning in the door, and even then she did not go down.

(To be Continued.)

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for every SPORT and RECREATION
Worn by every member of the family

SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

CLEARER VISION IN GERMANY

Publicist Efforts to be Fair

A neutral who has recently been travelling in France on behalf of the Berlin "Lokal-Anzeiger" sends his paper a description of the moral atmosphere in that country, which is interesting as an effort to understand the French mind. He says:

The French meet the Germans with totally different sentiments from those entertained by the Germans towards the French. The regret with which Germany finds herself obliged to fight the French, the German recognition of the good qualities of the French nation, the not infrequently expressed desire on the German side to make peace with the western neighbor earlier, if possible, than with the other enemies—nay, to enter with him, after the war, into closer relations, and even to conclude a nalliance with him—all this is met in France with nothing but derision.

This attitude causes astonishment in Germany; yet, taking all into consideration; it is not at all unintelligible. Just imagine the positions reversed. Imagine the richest German territories, those indispensabe to the economic life of the nation, such as the Rhine province and the whole industrial country, occupied by the enemy, the Cologne Catherdal, which neither absolutely nor relatively possesses the historical and artistic value of the Rheims Cathedral, gravely injured through unavoidable war operations, and Thuringia and Hesse (corresponding to the districts of the Marne) devastated by gigantic battles. Would the people of Berlin and Munich still remain calm and be able, with that matter-of-fact conviction, which is inspired only by the consciousness of undiminished strength, to appreciate even the enemy's good qualities?

A WORD FOR BRITAIN.

There is in these words a laudable desire to be fair to the enemy—perhaps natural in a neutral, even a pro-German neutral, but not without significance when printed in a journal like the "Lokal-Anzeiger." A certain fairness, combined with involuntary prejudice, is also noticeable towards this country in an address delivered the other day before the Berlin Colonial Society by Herr Consul General Kilani, who is described as "one who has lived many years in British Colonies." His address dealt with the perennial question of England's jealous attitude towards Germany and his remarks in substance were a curious mixture of "poetry and truth," as Goethe would have said:

"One has to study the entire course of England's economic development—how she ultimately, by means of her colonies, created for herself a monopoly in raw material, and has, by introducing the colored races into the European zone of civilization, and by applying the principle of 'through work to freedom,' achieved, among these races the highest triumphs in the domain of administration and statemanship. Whoever—and it need not have been Germany—touched this compact world-wide monopoly system was bound to come into conflict with England."

Nevertheless, Herr Kiliani does not think that commercial jealousy was at the bottom of England's hostility towards Germany, for the simple reason that the raw material produced within the eBritish Empire is so great as to satisfy England's wants and leave enough and to spare for other countries. The reasons for England's "hatred" of Germany lie elsewhere:

"They lie in the Anglo-Saxon system of ideas; in the political outlook created by the easy way in which money was made and riches accumulated, in the exaggerated conception of one's own power and excellence of institutions, and in the lack of appreciation of German institutions. England overcame the resistance of matter and of space by the spirit of its institutions, and has created a splendid world wide system. She has organized the production of tropical produce. But England did not remain at the head of this system; new forces sprang up in Germany which attempted to achieve the same objects, and began to accomplish the task."

In these remarks, too, there is an obvious desire to be fair, or, rather, detached; but Herr Kiliani fails to call things by their name. By stating that Germany was attempting to do the same as England had done in the past, does he not admit in so many words that Germany aspired to place herself at the head of a "world system," and to oust this country from her position?

THE "INVINCIBLE" SULTAN.

The German Press quotes the curious text of the "fetwa," by which the Sultan has been proclaimed "Ghapi," that is, the Invincible. It runs somewhat as follows:

"In consideration that the Moslem troops, to whom the assistance of God, the Lord of the world, has vouchsafed a victory, and who, equipped and sent out by our august Ruler, the Khalif and Sultan Mehmed Khan the Fifth, have fought in the present victorious and joyful campaign, undertaken by His Majesty on the ground of the Sacred Law, with glory and honor, and have been carrying on a holy war against the enemies of faith and of the nation—it has been found in accordance with the law of the Sheri, that, as stated in the sacred utterance, the person who sends out the army to victory in the ways of the Lord is the victorious one. In these circumstances does it correspond to the law that the name of His Imperial Majesty should be accompanied by the title of Ghazi in all decrees and all assemblies, and in all sermons from the pulpits of the mosques, especially in the Friday services? The reply is: Yes. Taken down by God's servant Jairi."

A SUCCESSFUL SAFETY CAMPAIGN

Improving Conditions in the Enamelled Ware Factories

That the installation of safety devices throughout their plants has not cut down the volume of production, although practically eliminating all serious accidents, is the announcement made today by a number of manufacturers of enamelled ware.

These concerns are located in several parts of the United States and Canada, chiefly in the eastern sections, and they include many of the more prominent firms engaged in the manufacture of enamelled household utensils. Among them are Sheet Metal Products Co., Toronto; Thomas Davidson Co., Montreal; The McClary Manufacturing Co., Toronto, and the Central Stamping Co., New York City.

Back of this announcement is the story of an interesting co-operative campaign undertaken a year ago by the concerns in question, to cut down factory accidents and generally improve working conditions among their employees. The idea was initiated by several of the smaller companies who suggested that in view of radical legislation proposed in several states, a thorough-going study be made of safety devices in use, both in this country and abroad. Various other firms engaged in the manufacture of enamelled ware agreed to participate in the enterprise, and experts were engaged and set to work along the lines suggested.

Enamelled ware is made by fusing a mixture of several harmless minerals, such as quartz, feldspar and borax, upon hollow steel forms. The fusing process is carried on in highly heated ovens, the finished ware being plated with an impervious vitreous covering which is practically incorporated into the steel.

There are few casualties in the enamelling process; it is in the manufacture of the hollow steel forms preparatory to enamelling that the mishaps occur. Here various kinds of stamping tools, punching presses and cutting machines are required, and until recently serious accidents to the workers were frequent in the varous plants of the companies throughout the country.

The experts engaged to make the investigation mentioned finished their labors in the latter part of 1913, and advised that various safety devices be installed. The manufacturers promptly acted upon their recommendations. The experiment was not immediately successful in all respects, although from the beginning the number of accidents was greatly reduced. At first some of the workers objected to the devices recommended, claiming that they cut down the volume of their output, and some of the devices were surreptitiously removed or interfered with. Likewise some of the devices were found unsuitable.

In the course of a few months, however, the full effect of the changed working conditions began to be felt, and now, after a year's successful operation, the manufacturers unite in declaring that their output per man and press has not been reduced, that serious mishaps to their workers are rarely known, and that a large saving has been effected in accident insurance premiums. What is is perhaps of the greatest importance is the fact that the workers at present are disposed to stay with their jobs, whereas formerly many of them drifted away to other fields after short periods of employment in the stamping and enamelling plants.

One or two manufacturers even go so far as to declare that the volume of output per man has been somewhat increased in their plants, because, with the fear of injury removed from their minds, the workmen have increased in efficiency.

Among the devices adopted and now in use are gravity chutes which feed material automatically to presses, automatic guards, sliding tables which make it unnecessary for the operator to put his fingers under the die, and guards which allow space enough only for the material to pass through, and not the fingers.

It is a good, safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, or speaking a true word, or making a friend.

WILL WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train of Thought Inspired by a Letter About "Fruit-a-tives."



MR. D. McLEAN.

Orillia, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my Headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read 'Fruit-a-tives' make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better and now I feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives,' and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends." DAN McLEAN.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble—General Weakness, and Skin Diseases.

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



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THE KAISER'S HANDWRITING.

The favored few with whom the German Emperor deigns to correspond, find his writing almost, and sometimes wholly, undecipherable. The Kaiser's is what is known in boys' schools as "large hand," and the letters are formed nearly perpendicular.

Since his memorable visits to England in 1891 and 1907, many of his missives have found their way to London, to Lowther Castle, and to other parts of the country. That the Emperor has a remarkable command of our language was seen by his long letter to the late Lord Tweedmouth, which was recently made public. It contained only a very few minor faults in spelling and in the construction of sentences. — London "Standard."

God has so arranged the chronometry of our spirits that there shall be hundreds of silent moments between the striking hours.—James Martineau.

LITERARY REVIEW

THE CHURCH AND SOCIAL WELFARE.

The widespread conviction that the Church must take a leading part in efforts for social betterment is mirrored in much of the literature of to-day. In many forms the same result is expressed. The Church must not lose its message to the individual, but it must add to this its united effort for the welfare of society. Many theologians are seeking to so re-state the beliefs of the Church that all men may feel that there is no antagonism, but the most intimate relationship between Christian teaching and the brotherhood of man. Church organizations and agencies are seeking to give practical demonstration of the truth of this position. The social activities which for a time held aloof from the Church are meeting the new movement half-way and looking for help and co-operation in their efforts. An attempt at formulating a social gospel is found in "Democracy and Christian Doctrine," by W. H. Carnegie, M.A., Canon of Westminster and Rector of St. Margaret's, Westminster, (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $1.25). Like his predecessor, the present rector of that independent little parish is enjoying his freedom to teach and to preach. In this book he is presenting a personal position. He recognizes that no man can fully set forth all aspects of Christian truth, but seeks by the light of his own experience to present a view of the teaching of the Church which shall be an inspiration to the practical busy man or woman. An interesting point in the study is the parallel drawn between the Church of England and the Orthodox Church of Russia, in which Mr. Carnegie sees ground for a closer bond between the two nations which might unite them in a forward movement for the liberty and enlightenment of the world. The intimate relation between Christian Doctrine and Democracy, both founded on the value of the individual; the need for emphasizing the relation between belief and conduct or character; the universality of faith as a foundation for all action, and its consequent rationality as a foundation of religion; the value of external evidence in religion, not as producing belief, but as fostering existing faith; the absolute necessity of translating faith into duty, and a series of arguments from personal experience of the "reasonableness of Christian Doctrine" are some of the special subjects simply and forcibly treated.

CHURCH AND SERVICE.

"The Need of a Social Gospel" is the theme of another volume along somewhat similar lines; "The Reconstruction of the Church with Regard to its Message and Programme," by Paul Moore Strayer, (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $1.50.) The author finds that "the Church to-day is suffering under the law of diminishing returns." As in agriculture and economics, the first duty is to seek the cause, and the next, to study out the best means to remedy the evil. The cause, he concludes, is the entire social re-organization throughout the world, which has moved more rapidly than the organized Church; the remedy is in "translating into economic and industrial and social terms the commandments of Jesus, for men who do not know how to do it for themselves." That the Christian leaven has already permeated society to its uplifting he finds proved by the new spirit of justice and brotherhood which is increasingly evident in business life, by the growth of cordial relations and co-operation between organized labor and the Church, and by the subjugation of the principle of competition to the principle of service. Those who are to-day looked on as truly great are those who have rendered the most eminent service to mankind. If the Church is to lead she must make clear to the world as well as realize herself that she exists for great service. This is the plea which will enrol all men in her ranks. The Church has failed grievously in this vital function, especially in the large city. Immense numbers of the people, chiefly the men, have lost all sense of connection with the Church. It does not touch their life, and they have no interest in it. Mr. Strayer believes in the Church, but frankly confesses its failures and needs. The chief need is a new programme. What this should be is discussed in the last section of the book. "What is needed is a real battle in the name of Christ. It is the militant Church which attracts red-blooded men and makes leaders." And first there must be a plan of campaign. "For many, religion has become a gratification rather than a sacrifice.' Now the Church must realize that it exists for the community. It is the headquarters where men and women are fitted and directed for service. The services must be adapted to the people's needs. Hours of service, as well as the content of the service, must be right. The Church must go out to the people, and lead in the uplift of city and country.

THE CHURCH IN ACTION.

An apt illustration of the points of both these writers, is to be found in two annual reports of church organizations. "The Annual Reports of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, 1914," (National Offices, 1612 United Charities' Building, 105 East 22nd street, New York City), is a remarkable record of the triumph of the social ideal in Christian work. Thirty denominational bodies are constituent members of the council with representatives on the Committee of One Hundred and receiving reports from this committee. They are united in every effort towards the betterment of religious, moral, economic and social conditions in their own land as well as in all international movements towards the welfare of the world at large. The variety and scope of their activities is indicated by the special "commissions" which report active service during the year 1913-14. These are Commissions on Temperance—the Church and Social Service, Peace and Arbitrations, Foreign Missions, Home Missions, Sunday Observance, Family Life, State and Local Federations, on Relations with Japan and on Theological Seminaries. Most of these activities have long been regarded as coming within the scope of church work, but in this report the value of co-operation in securing general recognition, interest and efficiency is hopefully manifested. Others are newly recognized as legitimate church activities. The Peace and Arbitration Commission is endeavoring to secure the united efforts of the constituent churches in forming public opinion in favor of an international court supported by an international police power sufficient to prevent a belligerent nation from plunging the world again in war. That on State and Local Federations is making serious studies of economic conditions and pledging the churches to uphold a reasonable standard of living and work for the toiling multitude and endeavoring to remove abuses tending to strikes and economic disorders, to obtain just dealing between capital and labor. That on Relations with Japan is trying to awaken opinion in favor of legislation which will consider the good of all men rather than one nation only. The Commission on Temperance and that on Amendments to the Constitution deal largely with legislation. A special committee this year is charged with obtaining adequate moral safeguards for the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

CHURCHES AT WORK.

A similar report on a smaller scale is entitled "The Working Church and the Wakening World" the Report on Social Service and Evangelism of the Methodist Church in Canada, 1913-14, (46 Wesley Buildings, Toronto). The first department to report is that on Temperance, in which report is embodied a brief survey of the temperance conditions in each province of the Dominion, legislative and executive as well as philanthropic and religious. "Surveys" undertaken in connection with the Presbyterian church have proved of such value that a Bureau of Surveys is to be formed. Small beginnings of Child Welfare work, preventive, rescue and legislative work in connection with the warfare on social vice, efforts towards political purity, supervised playgrounds, decent housing, pure milk, open-air schools and "every enterprise which could cleanse evil conditions and uplift society" show that this branch of the church has imbibed the spirit of social Christianity, and is cultivating the new life. The deliverances of the church on all these questions are not only of fine spirit, but strong and dignified in utterance. They will help to make it a real power in the land.

A NEW INDIA

Not only is the Western World stirred by new ideals and new movements, but ancient and conservative India is going through an era of rapid development which lends interest to the many studies of her life and thought which continue to issue from the press. An extensive and able discussion of the religious problems of India, which underly all problems in that land where every action of life is regulated by religion, is to be found in "Modern Religious Movements in India," by J. N. Farquhar, (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $2.50.) Mr. Farquhar was eleven years a professor in a Missionary College in Calcutta, and five years a Y. M. C. A. Secretary there. Then for five years he travelled all over India giving religious addresses and interviewing Hindu leaders. Lastly he has spent his summers in Oxford and his winters lecturing in India, and conversing with religious men of all sects. His eminent qualifications to discuss the subject of Hindu religious caused him to be asked to deliver the Hartford Lamson lectures on that subject in 1913. These lectures, enlarged and revised after later study and experience are embodied in this admirable volume.

MIGHTY MOVEMENTS.

After a general historical outline of Indian thought since the year 1800, he considers all the different religious movements under three heads, movements favoring serious reform, those by which reform was checked by defence of the old faiths and those devoted to a full defence of the old religions. The best known of the reform sects are, of course, the Brahma Samaj, and the Prarthana, Samaj. Of the second type the most familiar is the Arya Samaj and of the third, the sect which is not purely Indian, theosophy. Parallel to the latest movement is the development of religious nationalism which seeks to preserve the national life and thought of India as the religious societies seek to preserve its faiths. All of these movements have checked the tendency of educated Hindus as well as Europeans to despise everything Indian, and have succeeded in bringing about a great revival of all the religious as well as of the art, literature and philosophy of the country. At the close of the study, Mr. Farquhar sums up the "significance of the movements." At the bottom of all the awakening is Christianity. Every religion is being purged of its grossness and approximated as far as possible to Christian ideals. The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man is taught by all the important sects. Educational and medical work, social service and liberty are advocated by all. Transmigration, Karma and even caste, have lost their hold and are disappearing as the leaven of Christianity continues its work.

HINDU THOUGHT.

The Hindu point of view with regard to many of the influences of which Mr. Farquhar writes is to be found in "the Hindustan Review," (7 Elgin Road, Allahabad, India, 10s. yearly.) Most of the contributed articles as well as the editorials are by Hindu writers, though there is enough from foreign pens to show how the public in India is interested in world questions. Dr. Dillon's "Scrap of Paper" is given in condensed form. Miss E. M. White contributes an essay on "Bergson and Education," which advocates individualism and freedom in child training. Book reviews are not limited in scope to any land, and a collection of "Poems of the Great War" is a cosmopolitan anthology. But of greater interest to the Western reader is such an article as "Can Germany be a World Power?" by Ramdas Khau, Ph.D., written before the outbreak of war, which finds in the limitations of German character and ideals rasons why she can never reach this limit of her national aspirations. "The Message of Hinduism," by Mr. Vitaldhas Bhuta, is a fine piece of writing. It draws a contrast between all the religions which centre around some personality and Hinduism which is the expression of a nation's spiritual life and, so, indestructible. Another article on "The National Week" gives an enthusiastic account of a Nationalist gathering at Madras the last week of December, 1914. Many of the names mentioned by Mr. Farquhar are conspicuous here, and in a study of "Indian Orators and Public Speakers," "State Aid to Indian Industries" and "Some effects of Recent Currency Legislation" give the outsider some faint idea of the difficulties that face economic reformers in India where rupees are melted down to make ornaments for wives and children, and where commerce has always been regarded not so much from the Indian as from the British standpoint. The whole January number is an excellent commentary on Mr. Farquhar's volume.

A GREAT APOSTLE.

The story of early mission work among the Telugus in India, one of the apostolic missionary epics of the world is told in the autibiography of one of the pioneer workers. "Social Christianity in the Orient," by John C. Clough, D.D., (The Macmillan Company of Canada, Toronto, $1.50) shows how the foundations were laid for the great work in India in later years. Dr. Clough had to hew out paths for himself, but the trail he blazed gave landmarks for the following host, and many of these still mark the way. The story of his early days in Iowa, and of the conflict between his youthful ideals of wealth and political prominence and his later sense of responsibility for service in the foreign field is told with the fervor and vividness of John S. Price's famous autobiography. He went to India when the "Lone Star" mission at Nellore was almost extinct and in danger of abandonment. He saw the Telugu church grow into a strong community with schools and a college, industrial institutions and self supporting congregations. In one eventful six weeks he and his co-laborers baptized nine thousand converts. But perhaps the most notable feature of his work was his turning to the outcasts. This meant the alienation of all the caste hearers and was at first most distasteful and seemingly mistaken to the missionary, but he was powerless to resist the influences brought to bear upon him and the success of his "Evangelism among these unfortunate people, led other churches to follow the example of the Baptists in this particular and throughout India "to the poor the Gospel is preached." It is this fact which has given Christianity such a force in the work of social uplift in spite of the immeasurable weight of the caste system which is brought to bear against them. Christianity in India is working from the bottom upward and upheaving all the oppressive and repressive influences of heathenism. The strong personality and magnetism of Dr. Clough appears clearly in its effects upon hearers both in India and among his supporters in America. The hardships of his early days made him a practical man, and he was thereby fitted to meet many emergencies, to conduct famine relief works, to suggest a course for a railway line through his mission territory, to organize and conduct schools as well as to sympathize with the hardships of his Christians and to understand their needs.

BORDERLANDS AND THOROUGHFARES

A new book of poems by Wilfrid Wilson Gibson, the young English poet, has a wild love of the open and a sympathy for the low life of the metropolis, strangely woven into a web of brilliant colors, and strange, often fantastic, designs. Its title, "Borderlands and Thoroughfares," (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $1.25), indicates these two strangely mingled strands of thought and feeling. "Borderlands" consists of three short dramatic poems, the first two amid wild scenes of rock and fell, with homely figures as actors. Two hinds at the foot of "the Queen's crags," carry on a dialogue, one of them young and full of weird imagination, the other old and coarse and commonplace. At "Bloodybush Edge," Daft Dick's happy solitude is invaded by a London tramp, and the two exchange impressions. In "Hoops," a crooked, wizened attendant on the animals of a circus and the big clown are the characters, both having their grudges against life. "Gentleman John" is an artist in soul, who loathes his own ugliness, and loves splendid, healthful bodies. He is a truly pathetic figure, while the supple clown can only grieve because he has missed his first hoop, and sees in this failure the beginning of the end for him. "Thoroughfares" consists of short poems of London life of every variety, from the delirium of "wheels" which oppresses a policeman injured in a street accident to the somewhat unromantic romance of awkward young Cockney lovers on "Hampstead Heath." This last recalls in some measure "Zek'l's Courtin," by Lowell, where "Huldy sot pale as ashes, all kind o' smily round the lips and teary round the lashes.' Mr. Gibson's lass, "with half-breathed jests that, sobbing fail, sits tight-lipped, quaking, eager eyed and pale, beneath her purple feather." The reputation of this young writer as a "voice of the people' is justified in many of these little poems, while his weird, often ghastly, imagination lifts him out of the beaten track.

RUSSIAN EFFICIENCY

How It Has Been Improved Since the War With Japan.

(Charles Johnston, in the "American Review of Reviews.")

One of the cardinal defects in Russian army organization brought out by the Japanese War was the slowness of her mobilization. The whole system was hopelessly swathed in red tape. Sukhomlinoff cut the tape. He established a school of railwaying for officers, where the special work of getting troops rapidly into trains and moving them quickly was practically worked out. At the same time he revolutionized the forces and methods which lie behind the mechanical problem. The result we saw in the first weeks of the war.

It has long been clear that the Russian private soldier is, in many things, the equal of any fighting man in the world—if he is competently led. Sukhomlinoff, having seen to the leading, now turned his attention to the well-being of the men in the ranks. "Before the war" with Japan a Russian regiment had been something like an old monastic community, where every member worked at some industry or trade. The theory was that the army should be self-supporting and save the State as much as possible. Sukhomlinoff and those who worked with him introduced the revolutionary idea that the chief purpose of the army was not to save money, but to fight.

So private Ivan Ivanovitch was relieved of many heterogeneous tasks and set to turning himself into a first-class fighting man. His physical and mental training were taken up in a new way and a new spirit. His comfort was seen to. New, well-ventilated, sanitary barracks were built for him. Better food was provided, including an added quarter-pound of beef daily. And, what appealed to him even more perhaps, his pay and his tobacco allowance were increased. All this cost money—a great deal of money; and only the large prosperity of the nation, together with the hearty co-operation between War Office and Duma, made it possible to get this money and spend it on the army.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

KING NETTLE'S INVASION

(By Ada E. Ferris, in the "North Western Christian Advocate.")

"It's so hot!" whined Neddy. "And all the other boys are goin' swimming."

And Bobby added coaxingly, "It's so nice and cool down there by the creek, mamma. And we'd hoe out all your flower beds when we came back. Honest."

"Let my little laddies trudge almost three miles over a hot dusty road on such a day as this?"

"It's real cool down in the woods," Bobby protested sullenly.

"I dare say, but not on the road coming and going. No boys, you weed at the flower beds for half an hour, and then come up on the cool porch. If you want a bath to-day you'll take it in the bathroom."

"Aint any fun in the bathroom. All the rest of the boys are going."

"Most of them are older than you—and some of them will be sick to-morrow. I don't want my little boys sick."

Mamma's tone was kind but decided. Neddy and Bobby knew it was no use to coax longer and went slowly and sulkily to work in the garden.

But pretty soon Neddy looked up and saw Aunt Annie sitting there writing. Aunt Annie was lame and couldn't weed gardens, but nobody ever told such stories as hers, Neddy thought. So five minutes later found him on the step wiping the sweat from a grimy forehead and saying coaxingly:

"Aunt Annie, won't you please tell us a story? We're awful tired and hot."

"Why, are the flower beds finished already? My, what smart boys!" Aunt Annie said mischievously.

"Course they aren't. It'll take weeks and weeks to do 'em, and when we've got these weeds all up, some more'll grow," Neddy growled. "But just tell us one little story to cool off on, and then we'll go back at the old things."

"What kind of a story shall it be?"

"O, any kind. Fairy stories are best, though, with kings and princesses and knights and dragons."

Aunt Annie thought a moment, while Neddy waited, rubbing the dirty little fingers that the young nettles had stung mercilessly, and Bobby pulled a rose thorn out of hi sthumb. Then suddenly she smiled and began with her story:

"Once upon a time there was a beautiful country, ruled over by a sweet young queen whom everybody loved, and charming beyond telling. Her land was full of handsome ladies, some scarce less lovely than Queen Rose herself. It was the happiest little country imaginable. There were no sour looks, no quarrels. No one hated another, or told naughty stories of another.

"But lurking in the dark wilderness near was a certain robber king who was hated as much as Queen Rose was beloved, and with good reason. He was stern and cruel, and it was said that no living being—man, woman, child, or beast—was ever made better or happier by him. He was strong, and when his armies descended upon a country the mightiest groaned in spirit. This robber king heard of fair Queen Rose's beautiful little country, and decided to take it. So she sent to her, demanding her hand in marriage, and suggesting that his chiefs would be pleased to make the ladies of her court their wives.

"Great was the consternation in Queen Rose's court when this insolent message was given, for all knew the power and cruelty of the Nettle King, as he was called, and that to refuse him was but to bring down his vengeance. Princess Lily, sensitive Donna Mimosa, Lady Violet, Duchess Azalea, Lady Jessamine, Mistress Clover, and sweet Lady Hyacinth, all burst into tears But Queen Rose looked upon her ladies, and though she knew the danger, gave answer bravely:

"'Say to your king, Sir Moth, that we send him courteous greeting, but what he asks cannot be. By the laws of our realm we must wed with our own people.'

"Whereupon Sir Cabbage Moth, for he it was who had come upon so cruel an errand, haughtily remarked that when his master, King Nettle, came in person to woo they might be glad to change their minds, and turned angrily away.

"Then Queen Rose looked despairingly around her. She had no army—even the few brave knights she had were unused to battle. She had been too just and kindly to make war upon others, and till now no one had been wicked enough to war upon her. But she did the best she could. She sent out word of her distress, promising the choicest of her kingdom to any brave knight who should come to her defence. Meantime she and her ladies established themselves as firmly as possible, and from her towers Queen Rose watched for some ally.

"But none came, and before long King Nettle's advance appeared in view. There was stout, ruthless Sir Thistle, and short, fat Master Purslane, and Count Ragweed, and my Lord Pigweed, and many others. Most of them were absolutely worthless fellows. And worst of all was King Nettle himself, so strong, so cruel, so merciless. In a very short time the whole country was overrun, and all trembled for their lives.

"Now the fields and streets were filled with King Nettle's men, greedy, ruthless, and insolent, declaring themselves masters of the land.

"Day after day Queen Rose watched from her towers, but none came to help, and the signals from her ladies told only of ever-increasing distress.

"When all Flowerland at last was in despair, Sir Hummingbird suddenly came flying past King Nettle's guards and into the fair queen's presence. 'News!' he shrilled joyously. 'Good news for Queen Rose and all Flowerland. Help is coming. Sir Edward the Fearless and Count Robert the Valiant are on the way. Rejoice, my queen. Not one of all King Nettle's men can stand before them. Rejoice, rejoice, ladies of Flowerland! Now shall you see your tormentors fall before these brave knights!'

To be Continued.

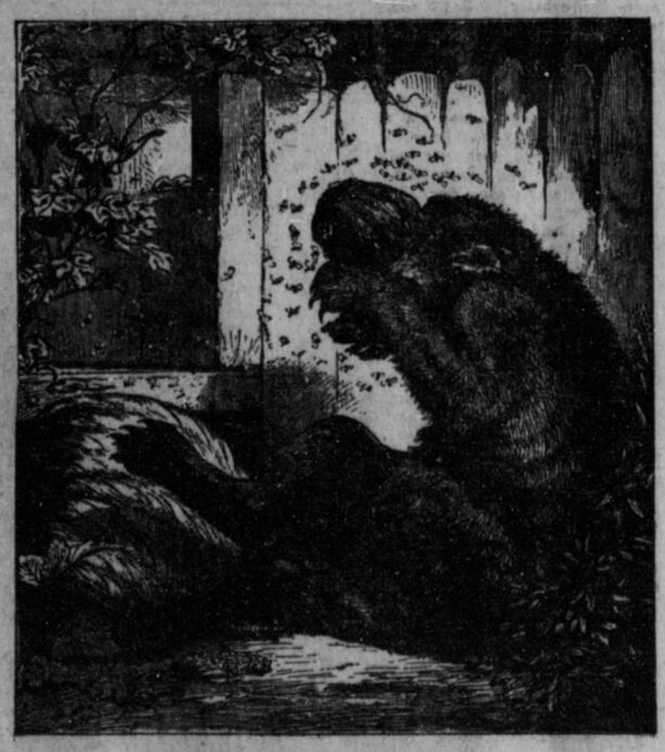
THE FAIRIES.

Up the airy mountain,
Down the rushy glen.
We daren't go a-hunting
For fear of little men;
Wee folk, good folk;
Trooping all together;
Green jacket, red cap
And white owl's feather!

Down along the rocky shore
Some make their home,
They live on crispy pancakes
Of yellow tide-foam;
Some in the reeds
Of the black mountain lake
With frogs for their watch dogs
All night awake.

—William Allingham.

OUR COMPETITION



ILLUSTRATED PUZZLE.

Twelve things may be found in the picture above,
Not clearly perceived by the eye,
But with keen observation and witty conceit,
You will find them, I know, if you try.

First point out (1) an animal (other than bear),
(2) A spectator, (3) a portion of corn,
(4) One part of a sentence, and (5) parts of a bird,
Annd (6) what may your fair head adorn.

Now (7) part of a river, and (8) parts of a book,
And now, if you please, take the trouble
To pick out (9, 10) two letters, which, rightly combined,
In classical language mean "double."

The remaining two things in the picture above,
To which I would call your attention,
Are (11) part of a carriage or part of a boy,
And (12) a sort of a stop or suspension.

—Aunt Sue.

Here is a puzzle just thirty-seven years old, and just as good as ever. It is a "really puzzly puzzle," such as some of our Juniors asked for. Now let the Seniors and Juniors use sharp eyes and sharp wits and write me a neat list of all twelve things described.

If the Tiny Tots can find any let them do it, but if they cannot, let each Tiny tell me what he or she sees in the picture.

Three prizes, so be sure to put on your full name, address and age, if under 12. Send to The Children's Corner Editor, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

THE CHIPMUNK

"Papa," sighed little Ray one evening, "why can't I catch that mischievous chipmunk that visits our corn-crib."

"How hard have you tried, my son?" asked Mr. Long, taking his little boy up on his lap.

"Last night I set the trap and just before I went to bed I ran out to see if there was anything in it. There was Mr. Chipmunk. I thought he would be all right in their until morning, so I put in some nuts, fruit and grain, then left him there.

"After breakfast this morning, I went down to see him and the trap was empty. Do please tell me, papa, how you think he did it."

"Listen to this story, son," said papa, "and then see if you can guess how the chipmunk escaped.

"One day the chipmunk family," he began, "whose members were Papa and Mamma Chipmunk, with two little chipmunks, were nearly starved.

"During the harvest of nuts and grains, Papa Chipmunk had been a helpless invalid from a dreadful wound that had been inflicted upon him by a two-legged creature with a small, round cudgel. This strange stick made a noise like thunder and sent out a terrible cloud of smoke."

"It was a gun," interrupted Ray.

"Mamma Chipmunk," continued Ray's papa, "because of her increased cares, was unable to fill their tiny store room for winter. It was the first time that Papa Chipmunk had failed to provide for their winter's store.

"That was why on a certain day in early spring, Papa Chipmunk, now fully recovered, felt that he must go in search of food. It was the first time that he had been outdoors for many weeks. How glad he was! Just before he went he had said to Mamma Chipmunk, 'I am going to that large brown farm house where Ray lives.'"

"Does he know my name?" exclaimed the boy wonderingly.

"'If I am not at home by nine o'clock you may know that I have found something to eat. So put the little chipmunks to bed and come where I am.'

"Then Papa Chipmunk left his home in the hollow log and skipped over to the great house on the hill. He soon found the roomy corn-crib. There was one place where the boards were not so close together and he decided to enter through that opening.

"All at once something went 'snap' and Papa Chipmunk found that he was a prisoner. It was almost bedtime when Ray took his green lantern and went out to the trap. How glad he was that the poor little chipmunk was caught. After supplying him with nuts, grain, and other dainties, he went to bed.

"Back in the hollow log, Mamma Chipmunk was putting the babies to bed and setting the house in order for the night. Papa Chipmunk was not back yet and perhaps he was looking for her that very minute. Pretty soon she was ready, and started for the great house on the hill.

"She went to the corn-crib and ran around it to find Papa Chipmunk. Then she heard him crying and discovered the cage. Up went her little paw and the door flew open. Papa Chipmunk was a prisoner no more. It kept them busy carrying the grain and other goodies in their pouches down home in the hollow log, but they knew they could rest after that."

"Papa," said Ray, "I am not going to set my trap any more for the poor little chipmunk." — "Michigan Christian Advocate."

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor "Children's Corner—I enclose the "twins"; I painted them myself. I have painted the most of the pictures in the "Corner," but only got "honorable mention" once. I am 13 years old and expect to try entrance exams. this summer. We have 23 chickens out already, but some do not seem strong. I had two little red squirrels for pets last summer; they were quite tame, and our old cat caught them one night. We have two cats, one cow, two horses, eight sheep and twelve lambs. I have three sheep and three lambs of my own this year.

I remain, yours sincerely,
ALICE MATHEWSON.

Dear Editor and Readers,—We have a lot of little chickens at our home and I enjoy feeding them. There are about twenty-five in the flock. I have one pair of rabbits that my brother brought from Boston. One is white and the other is brown. I go to school every day and like my teacher fine. I live about half a mile from the schoolhouse. I will be glad when vacation comes in the summer, as I expect to go to Rustico to visit my cousins. I have a playhouse and have great fun playing in it with my friends. I colored a competition in the "Children's Corner" but I did not win, hoping I will succeed next time.

I remain,
MARY ERMA McLURE.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the Children's Corner. I live on a farm at Linkletter. I am eleven years old and in the fifth grade at school. I have two sisters and one brother. We have forty-four young chickens this spring. I look after eleven of them myself. I have three cats, they are black, with white feet; their names are Topsy, Peter and Tabby. I am very fond of them. We live about two and a half miles from Summerside; we can see the steamers go in and out of the harbor every day. My father has taken the "Witness" for about four years.

Your friend,
GRETA HARVEY.

Dear Editor,—I am eight years old. I go to Roblin Consolidated School. It is eight miles from here. I go in the van. Seventeen children go in our van Fourteen vans go to our school. I am in grade two, junior.

Your friend,
MURIEL ROSE ROLSTON.

Good for Roblin! I wish there were many more such wise places, and such good schools.—Ed.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eleven years old. My father has taken the "Witness" for ten or eleven years. I like the Children's Corner very much. I have no pets, but two dogs come over to our house every day. One's name is Prince, and the other one is Jack.

Yours,
JEAN CUMMINGS.

Dear Editor,—In my first letter I wrote about my pets. I now have seventeen more added to the list. I have a big rabbit, five little ones, nine Guinea pigs, and two little pups.

I remain, yours truly,
LUCY CARD.

Dear Editor,—I am eleven years old and I am in the sixth grade at school. I have three brothers and no sisters. I live in a mining town in Cape Breton. We have taken the "Witness" for about two years. I can skate, swim, play baseball and cricket, so I am quite a tomboy.

Yours truly,
MARGARET HULL.

P.S.—I think the "Tease" is a boy, because most boys I know are teases.
M. H.

ROSE BIRD AND BROOK.

"I will not give away my perfume," said the rosebud, holding its pink petals tightly wrapped in their tiny green case. The other roses bloomed, and people were made glad by their beauty, but the selfish bud withered away.

"No, no," said a little bird, "I don't want to sing." But when his brother soared aloft on joyful wings and sang with all his might, the little bird looked sorry and ashamed.

"If I give away all my wavelets, I shall not have enough myself," said the brook; and it kept all its waters in a hollow place, where it formed a filthy little pool.

A boy who loved a fresh, wide-awake rose, a singing bird, and a leaping brooklet, thought on these things and said: "If I would be loved, I must share with others all that I have."—"Kind Words."

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

"Keep to the right" as the law directs,
For such is the rule of the road;
"Keep to the right" whoever expects
Securely to carry life's load.
"Keep to the right" within and without,
With stranger and kindred and friend;
"Keep to the right" nor harbor a doubt
That all will be well in the end.
"Keep to the right" whatever you do,
Nor claim but your own in the way;
"Keep to the right" and cleave to the true,
From morning till close of day.

AND IF.

(By Elizabeth Hill, in "Little Folks.")

If I were an elm-tree, tall and strong,
And you were another across the street,
We'd reach our arms out straight and long
Until our hands—our leaves—would meet,
And this is the way we'd swing and sway
Up to the sky the whole long day;
And, oh, when a great wind blew us about,
How we would toss our arms and shout!
You and I would have glorious fun
If I were a tree and you were one!

AWARDS

The twins with their little bird made a dainty picture against the soft green fields and woods which our clever little painters made for a background.

The Senior Prize was won by Vera M. Cameron, who will receive a box of water color paints.

The Junior Prize goes to Edith M. McMillan, whose choice is a jack-knife.

The Tiny Tot Prize was won by Gerald Edmund Cascadden, who is to receive a bullet pencil.

Honorable Mention is awarded to Grace and Mary Cameron, Jessie G. Darby, Marion Hannan, Rae Kelley, Dorothy Little, Alice Mathewson, Alldon Patterson, Olive Pentland, Erle Quinn, Anna G. Sills, Ralph Warwick, and some one whose post mark is Pemberton Meadows, but who failed to give his name.

THE CARAVAN OF AGONY

Endless Procession of Wounded—With the French in Flanders

The following are extracts from a letter in the London "Daily Mail" by Mr. Alexander Powell, a correspondent of the New York "World" at the seat in France:—

This is the story of what I saw the other day in a little town called Bailleul. Bailleul is only two or three miles on the French side of the Franco-Belgian frontier, and it is so close to the firing line that its window panes continually rattle. The noise along that portion of the battle front never ceases. It sounds for all the world like the clatter of a gigantic harvester, and that is precisely what it is—the harvester of death.

As we entered Bailleul they were bringing in the harvest. They were bringing it in motor-cars, many, many, many of them, stretching in endless procession down the yellow roads which lead to Lille and Poperinghe and Neuve Chapelle and Ypres. Over the grey bodies of the motor-cars were grey canvas hoods, and painted on the hoods were staring scarlet crosses. The curtain at the back of each motor-car was rolled up, and protruding from the dim interior were four pairs of feet. Sometimes those feet were wrapped in bandages, and on the fresh white linen were bright red splotches, but more often they were encased in worn and muddied boots. I shall never forget those poor, broken, mud-encrusted boots, for they spoke so eloquently of utter weariness and pain. There was something about them that was the very essence of pathos. The owners of those boots were lying on stretchers which were made to slide into the ambulances as drawers slide into a bureau and most of them were suffering terrible agony.

This was the reaping of that grim harvester which was at its work of mowing down human beings not five miles away. Sometimes, as the ambulances went rocking by, we would catch a fleeting glimpse of some poor fellow whose wounds would not permit of his lying down. I remember one of these—a clean-cut, fair-haired youngster who looked to be still in his teens. He was sitting on the floor of the ambulance leaning for support against the rail. He held his arms straight out in front of him. Both his hands had been blown away at the wrists. The head of another man was so swathed in bandages that my first impression was that he was wearing a huge turban of white and red. The jolting of the car had caused the bandages to slip. If that man lives little children will run from him in terror and women will turn aside when they meet him in the street. And still that caravan of agony kept rolling by, rolling by.

* * * * *

Tearing over the rough cobbles of Bailleul the ambulances came to a halt before some one of the many doorways over which droop the Red Cross flags, for every suitable building in the little town has been converted into a hospital. The one of which I am going to tell you had been a school until the war began. It is officially known as Hospital Number Eight, but I shall always think of it as Hell's antechamber. On the afternoon that I was there eight hundred wounded were brought into that building between the hours of two and four, and this, mind you, was but one of many hospitals in that same little town. As I entered the door I had to stand aside to let a stretcher carried by two orderlies pass out. Through the rough brown blanket which covered the stretcher showed the vague outlines of a human form, but the face was covered and it was very still. In a week, or two weeks, or a month, when the death lists are published, there will appear the name of the still form under the brown blanket, and there will be anguish in some English home. In the hall-way of the hospital a man was sitting upright on a bench and two surgeons were working over him. He was sitting there because the operating rooms were filled.

The surgeon in charge took me upstairs to the ward which contained the more serious cases. On a cot beside the door was stretched a young Canadian. His face might have been stepped upon by a giant in spiked shoes. "Look," said the surgeon, and he lifted the woollen blanket. That man's body looked like a field which has been gone over with a disc harrow. His feet, his legs, his abdomen, his chest, his face, were furrowed with gaping, angry wounds. "He was shot through the hand," explained the surgeon. "He made his way back to the dressing station in the reserve trenches, but just as he reached it a shell exploded at his feet." I patted him on the shoulder, and told him that I too knew the land of the great forests and the rolling prairies, and that before long he was going back to it. And though he could not speak he turned that poor torn face of his and smiled at me. He must have been suffering the tortures of the damned, but he smiled at me, I tell you—"he smiled at me!"

* * * * *

In the next bed, not two feet away—for the hospitals in Bailleul are very crowded—a youngster from a Highland regiment was sitting propped against his pillows. He could not lie down, the surgeon told me, because he had been shot through the lungs. Over by the window lay a boy with a face as white as the pillow-cover. He was quite conscious, and stared at the ceiling with wide, unseeing eyes.

"Another shrapnel case," said a hospital attendant. "Both legs amputated, but he'll recover." I wonder what he will do for a living when he gets back to England. Perhaps he will sell pencils or bootlaces on the flags of Piccadilly and hold out his cap for coppers. A man with his head all swathed in strips of linen lay so motionless that I asked if he was living. "A head wound," was the answer. "We've tried trepanning, and he'll probably pull through, but he'll never recover his reason." Cannot you see him in the years to come, my friends, this splendid specimen of manhood, his mind a blank, wandering, helpless as a little child, about some English village?

I doubt if any four walls in all the world contain more human suffering than those of Hospital Number Eight at Bailleul, yet of all those shattered, broken, mangled men I heard only one utter a complaint or groan. He was a fair-haired giant, as are so many of these English fighting men. A bullet had splintered his spine and, with his hours numbered, he was suffering the most awful torment that a human being can endure. The sweat stood in beads upon his forehead. The muscles of his neck and arms were so corded and knotted that it seemed as though they would burst their way through the sun-tanned skin. His naked breast rose and fell in sobs of agony. "O God! O God!" he moaned, "be merciful and take me. . . . it hurts, it hurts. . . . it hurts me so. . . . my wife. . . . the kiddies . . . . for the love of Christ, doctor, give me a hypodermic and stop the pain. . . . my good-bye to them for me . . . . tell them . . . . oh, I can't stand it any longer. . . . I'm not afraid to die. . . . but I just can't stand this pain. . . . O God, dear God, won't you please let me die?"

When I went out of that room the beads of sweat were standing on my forehead.

THE "FIFTY-SIXTH."

Reminiscence and Reality

(G. Valentine Williams, in London "Daily Mail.")

"The 56th?" said a Staff friend of mine. 'L'et me see, Westphalians, ain't they? Know them? I should say we do! You ask them up in the trenches if they know the 56th. Why, they are one of the blackguard regiments of the German Army, up to all kinds of white flag dodges, slayers of wounded men, tormentors of prisoners, looters, capable of every atrocity. We know 'em all right. What's left of 'em," he added grimly. And I remembered seeing long columns of losses of the 56th in the official German casualty lists.

The first Prussian officer I ever set eyes on belonged to the 56th. Its full title is the Royal Prussian Infantry Regiment, No. 56 (Vogel von Falckenstein), and when I knew it, in 1900-1901, it had one battalion stationed at Cleves (associated with one of Henry VIII.'s unfortunate matrimonial ventures), and the other two, I think, at Wesel. This officer was a dapper little fellow in a pale blue overcoat and flat Prussian cap. He had china-blue eyes and a beautiful golden moustache with the ends turned up after the manner then affected by the Supreme War Lord. I can see him as if it were yesterday, strutting about the Kleiner Exerzierplatz at Cleves, his hands behind his back, his overcoat collar turned up.

He took not the faintest notice of the squad of recruits, who, garbed in hideous "slops" of coarse linen, were writhing in the painful throes of physical exercises under the baleful eye of a sergeant.

A cheerless place. A cheerless task. It was a bleak October afternoon. The chilling breeze rattled the leaves sighingly from the brown trees bordering the road. The drill ground was bare of grass, a stretch of sandy soil. Not a soul was in sight.

THE BRUTAL SERGEANT.

The sergeant was bawling at the men. They were the new "class," called up but a few weeks, heavy peasants from the Lower Rhine, or Westphalians. The squad was going up and down on its haunches in slow time, the sergeant bawling gutturally, "Eins! Zwei! Eins! Zwei!" Every now and then he would break off his song. The lines of men would rest as they were, bent almost double, with trembling knees and gasping breath. Now the sergeant is addressing one of them in a flood of abuse. 'Du Schafskopf, Du! Ich werd'es Dir schon beibringen, Du miserables Aas!" (You sheep's head! I'll teach you, you wretched carrion!) Then he seized his victim by the arm in an iron grasp and forced him down into the required position, brutally, spitefully. The man's comrades grinned slavishly. The man looked at the sergeant dully, unprotestingly. And the Herr Oberleutnant strolled up and down unconcernedly, now and again casting a glance at the young Englander to see if he were admiring his gallant appearance. But of the men he took as much notice as though they were as inanimate as the rows of black and white targets painted in the outline of a man on the barrack wall.

Pictures like these make an indelible impression on a boy's mind. I have never forgotten that bovine recruit with the sergeant standing over him, red with anger, trembling with spite, swarthy, black-avised (he had an evil face, that man), and the debonair officer walking to and fro with his head in the air. My first impression was that the German Army was a brutal school. This impression never left me, though when I had grown to know that regiment well, and in later years when I made many friends in the German Army, I often wondered whether I was not prejudiced. Now it seems that, as far as the 56th was concerned, the first impression was right. It seems strange to think that I witnessed the training of perhaps the very men who, transplanting the brutality of the barrack-yard to the battlefield, wreaked a long-deferred vengeance not on their bullies but on helpless Englishmen who fell into their hands.

TENNIS IN A FROCK-COAT.

For a year I watched the training of the 56th. The woods about Cleves resounded of an afternoon with the roll of the drums and the squeak of the fifes. One would suddenly come upon a little group in a clearing, the drum-major, fierce and irascible as most German non-commissioned officers seem to be, and half a dozen drummers drumming away until one would have thought their wrists would break. Farther on a party would be practising the fifes, and all the afternoon, for hours on end, the woods would echo to the strains of "Ich bin ein Preusse!" and the "Prasentier-Marsch."

The local lawn tennis club brought me into contact with the officers of the 56th. Soon I knew them all, their foibles, their grievances, their voices. I made the acquaintance of a tubby Oberleutnant whose social forte was an exceedingly funny imitation of an Oriental dance; of a wasp-waisted Don Juan of a lieutenant who played tennis (very badly) in a military frock-coat of a silent captain who eventually tried to shoot himself for the love of a lady and blinded himself for life; of my Oberleutnant of the drill ground, who proved to be the battalion adjutant and the best amateur actor in the town. Like any other English schoolboy dropping into a similar "milieu," I marvelled at their simple ways, their over-bounding personal vanity, their disgraceful attitude of mind towards women, their keenness on their work, their complete and utter ignorance of England and the English.

Not one of those officers spoke English. Not one, I believe, had ever met an Englishman before. Their mental attitude towards England was one of polite disdain, though they were always extremely friendly and, what is more surprising, seeing that the South African War was taking place, extremely tactful towards the only Englishman in the place. Sometimes they indulged in heavy chaff about "Boeller" and "Schamberlain," but they never abused England as the young civilians in Cleves used to do. Now doubtless those of them that are still alive are solemnly chanting the "Hymn of Hate" and exchanging pious wishes of a morning for the extinction of England.

I spent a riotous carnival with the officers of the 56th, a really hilarious carnival of the old order, such as still lingers in Rhineland, with masquerading and dancing and floods of atrocious German champagne, which was cheap and bubbly if nothing else.

Stage by stage I followed the shaping of that year's recruits, until one summer morning, under the terrific regard of the brigadier-general and the colonel of the regiment, the critical eye of the burgesses and the rapt gaze of the young ladies of Cleves, the portly major commanding (who lived in a house with a sentry at the gate) led the battalion in No. 1 tunics and spotless white ducks goose-stepping past the saluting-point. It all looked irreproachable to me, but apparently not to the brigadier. The colonel, in the centre a circle of officers, stiff at attention, heels together, stood and trembled before the brigadier's withering criticism. Then the colonel took and withered the major, and afterwards, in the privacy of the casino, the major withered his captains. What, at the end of the scale, the sergeants said or did to the men I can only guess.

Now all the spit and polish and pipe-clay have passed away, and the Cleves Battalion of the 56th is but an infinitesimal drop in the green-grey ocean of Germans on the western front. The drill and the drumming and the goose-stepping have evolved a body of men who have achieved unenviable notoriety even in an Army in which the laws of civilized warfare are so generally disregarded as the German. The carnival has passed away and given place to the stern reality of Ash Wednesday, and the companions of the masquerade are become the organizers of "frightfulness," pistol in hand to correct defection among their own men. Is it the system? Is it the race? I wonder.

A GERMAN SERMON

How the Pastor Feels Over the "Lusitania" Horror

The New York "Times" recently published a sermon preached by a German Baptist, the Rev. Dr. Woelfkin, in one of the largest churches in the city. The occasion was the sinking of the "Lusitania," and the preacher chose for his text, "When thou goest forth in camp against thine enemies. Then thou shalt keep thee from every evil thing." Of the sinking of the "Lusitania," he said:

"The international conventions have agreed on certain war conditions. Among them non-combatants, unfortified cities, and merchant vessels are out of the conflict. We may pass over the campaign of Schrecklichkeit—horrifying as it is—and think of our own interests. Merchantmen carrying contraband goods may be boarded and captured, and if not taken to a prize court, sunk. But the lives on such are to be saved. In many instances Germany has complied with the conventions. With the "Lusitania" the violation was deliberate.

"Unless Germany can give us grounds and reasons far better than any she yet put forth, her appeal for our moral support must inevitably fail. We do not believe in the divine right of kings nor that the Kaiser is specially anointed by the Holy Ghost for his boasted propaganda. We do not believe in the overvaulting ambition of a pan-German programme. We do not believe that a culture which tramples obligations underfoot and desecrates national honor is having and mission in the world to-day. We do not believe in a doctrine of might being right, and which may abrogate all law on the special plea of selfish, ambitious necessity.

"We do not believe in war upon civilians with a view to terrorizing a people. We do not believe in reprisals that make for savagery and barbarity. Unless we can have better reasons than are now at hand, and assurances of a return to the observance of national conventions, we must despair of Germany's culture, integrity and good faith.

"So far I have spoken as one who has tried to read on this subject, and express the sentiment which I think has possessed your minds and hearts in our present crisis. Now let me speak a word for my own self.

"Fifty years ago a soldier serving through the whole civil war perished on the monitor "Patapsco" in Charleston Harbor. His body, recovered, was buried in Fort Johnston Cemetery. On Tuesday next I shall stand beside that grave to do honor to the memory of my father. He was a native of Germany and married a German girl. By heredity the blood in my veins is German blood. I shall look across the sea with a pain of soul and say:

"'O land of my father, O people of my mother's tongue, my heart is grieved for thee. May God comfort and heal thee. May He rescue thee from shame and tyranny. May He defeat the counsel of wrong and sin. May He stir thy better instincts and make thee repent of evil. May He lighten again thy torch of honor and glory that thou mayest be worthy of thy noblest history and traditions. But if thou persist in the course of lawless dishonor, then, with shame and sorrow, I stand in the front rank to proclaim thee isolated from the morality of civilization, a ruthless buccaneer, a lawless national pirate who must give account at the court of humanity, and history, and the throne of a holy God in whose ears come the cries of murdered innocents."

HEINRICH HEINE ON FRENCH PATRIOTISM AND GERMAN.

It must not be supposed that the word "patriotism" means the same in Germany as in France. The patriotism of the French consists in this: The heart warms; through this warmth it expands; it enlarges so as to encompass, with its all embracing love, not only the nearest and dearest, but all France, all civilization. The patriotism of the Germans, on the contrary, consists in narrowing and contracting the heart, just as leather contracts in the cold; in hating foreigners; in ceasing to be European and cosmopolitan, and in adopting a narrow minded and exclusive Germanism.—"Romantic School."

AMENITIES OF WAR.

(Boston "Transcript.")

The following Christmas greetings are said to have passed between the Russian and German commanders in Poland:

Thanks for Turkey your people have presented. Am looking forward to a good slice of it.

NICHOLAS.

Regret was prevented meeting you at Warsaw. You are welcome to Turkey; I have Lodz.

HINDENBURG.



Two of Canada's swimming champions—Frank McLeod, to the left, and Geo. Hodgson, to the right—are shown in the above photo, after a lesson in flying at the Thomas Flying School, Ithaca, N.Y., which is turning out pupils who want to join the Royal Naval Air Service in Great Britain. Messrs. McGill and Hodgson are very keen in securing their commission. The figure in the centre is the aviator-instructor.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

"What is a sense of humor?"

"A sense of humor," replied Mr. Growcher, "is what makes you laugh at something that happens to somebody else which would make you mad if it happened to you."—Washington "Star."

Recently a woman paid her first visit to the ocean, and, as she stood on the beach, gazing at the great expanse of water, a friend happened along.

"They tell me, Mrs. Jones," said the friend, "that you never saw the ocean before. Is that true?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Jones. "Most of my life has been spent in the middle west, you know."

"Think of the wonderful treat you had!" eagerly exclaimed the other. "How did it impress you?"

"Well," thoughtfully answered Mrs. Jones, "when I looked at the amount of water they have down around here it struck me that fish might be a little cheaper."

Down on the lower East Side of New York, where sweat shops abound, a teacher was talking to her class about the four seasons. At the end of the talk she began to question.

"Rebecca, how many seasons are there?"

"Two," replied Rebecca. "Slack and busy."—"Everybody's."

THE NEW HYMN OF HATE.

(Chicago "Tribune.")

Cranberry pie, or apricot—
We love them not, we hate them not.
Of all the victuals in pot or plate,
There's only one that we loathe and hate.
We love a hundred, we hate but one,
And that we'll hate till our race is run—
BREAD PUDDING!
It's known to you all, it's known to you all;
It casts a gloom, and it casts a pall;
By whatso name they mark the mess,
You take one taste and you give one guess.
Come, let us stand in the wailing place,
A vow to register, face to face:
We will never forego our hate
Of that tasteless fodder we execrate—
BREAD PUDDING!
Cranberry pie, or apricot—
Some folks like 'em, and some folks not.
They're not so bad if they're made just right,
Though they don't enkindle our appetite.
But you we hate with a lasting hate,
And never will we that hate abate:
Hate of the tooth and hate of the gum,
Hate of palate and hate of tum.
Hate of the millions who've choked it down,
In country kitchen or house in town.
We love a thousand, we hate but one,
With a hate more hot than the hate of Hun—
BREAD PUDDING!

Motorist—I'll give you $10 for that picture if you let me have it immediately!

Artist—I am really very flattered by your offer, but it is not quite finished.

Motorist—Oh, that don't matter; I want the canvas to mend my busted tire.

"How did you get that stitch in your side?"

"Oh, I got hemmed in a crowd."

"Why is the blade of a sabre curved?" asked a sergeant who was instructing some new recruits in swordsmanship.

"I suppose it is curved to give more force to the blow," replied one of the men.

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the learned instructor, "the sabre is curved so as to make it fit the scabbard. If it were straight, how on earth would you get it into the crooked scabbard, eh?"

"Coronation robes are generally magnificent affairs." "Yes, and they're only reign coats, after all."—Baltimore "American."

"What kind of a fellow is Jiggs?" "Oh, he's the type that says, 'Lend me a couple of dollars for a couple of hours,' and then he loses his watch."—Buffalo "Express."

Passenger (to chauffeur) — "Hey! You've run over a man. Aren't you going to stop?" Chauffeur—"No! I can read all about it in the papers."—Boston "Transcript."

"Do you think it pays to keep chickens?" "Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel; "a few chickens are a good advertisement. They keep the summer boarders cheered up, thinkin' mebbe the first thing they know they'll see a couple of 'em on the dinner table."—Washington "Star."

Had Heart Trouble FOR YEARS.

Weighed 87 Lbs. Now Weighs 138 Lbs.

Miss Beatrice Lougheed, Staples, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to tell you what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I had heart trouble for quite a few years. I doctored for it, and altogether my bill amounted to $400, and still no cure. One day when very sick I was lying on a couch close to where some almanacs were hanging. I took one down, and was reading about what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured, and thought I would try them. I got six boxes to start with; have only taken three boxes and I never felt so well in my life as I do now. I only weighed 87 pounds when I started to take them, and now I weigh 138 pounds. I hope all poor sufferers will be benefited by them as I have been."

Wherever there is any weakness of the heart, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will strengthen it and build up a strong healthy system.

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

SWISS JOKE ON THE "BOCHES."

A correspondent sends the following to a London newspaper, evidently from an ironical Swiss paper. A few soldiers belonging to the brass band of a regiment in garrison at Basle went to a certain cafe for refreshments. One of them sat down alone at a table. Later a civilian, a German, joined him, and the two began to talk war politics. "Would you shoot on the Germans if they invaded Switzerland?" asked the German.

"Oh, no, never!" exclaimed the soldier.

"Waiter, a pint of beer and a beefsteak with potatoes for this brave man," ordered the civilian.

"And your pals sitting at the next table—would they also not shoot the Germans if they tried to invade this country?"

"Oh, no, never," retorted the Swiss.

"Waiter, a glass of beer for each of the soldiers at the next table!" ordered the civilian.

And addressing again the soldier, he asked, "Is this generally the view held in the Swiss army in regard to a possible German invasion? Are all the Swiss soldiers so Germanophil?"

"I don't know," replied the soldier.

"But why would you not shoot the Germans?"

"Because we belong to the band."

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

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.

1293—A CHARMING GROUP OF BONNETS.

For "little" girls there is nothing more attractive and becoming than a "love of a bonnet," and in the three styles here shown one will find new and attractive features. The models are all easy to develop, and will look equally well in lawn, mull, chiffon, batiste, crepe, silk, velvet, corduroy, poplin, repp or cloth. No. 1 shows a plain style with gathered head or bonnet portion. This in poplin or soft silk, or in crepe de chine, would be nice, a tiny ruche of



mull could be set in under the front edge, and the strings of material or ribbon would hold the bonnet securely in place. For No. 2, one could select lawn or batiste for summer, with facing of embroidery or edging, and for cold weather, velvet, or corduroy, or a combination of silk and either of these materials, with perhaps a finish of fur or braid would be suitable. This style is also good for cloth, cashmere, Bedford cord or poplin. For No. 3 the same materials are attractive that one would use for the other styles. The scalloped facing on this is nice for embroidering, and the model is a good one for lawn or pique. The patterns are cut in 3 sizes: 6 months, 1 and 2 years. A one year size will require 5-8 yard for No. 1, of 30 in ch material, 1 yard for No. 2 of 20 inch material, and 5-8 yard of 20 inch material for No. 3.

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

1323—"JUNIOR" DRESS, WITH UNDERWAIST, AND WITH TWO STYLES OF SLEEVE.

(In High or Low Neck Outline.)

This charmingly pretty model is lovely for soft summer materials. It may be finished with the skirt in raised or normal waistline, the waist may be cut low, or finished with a shaped flare collar, and there are two sleeves, one long and close fitting, the other in the



new short puff style. The pattern as here shown was developed in white grenadine with embroidery in self color. It is nice for embroidered voile, for chiffon, Georgette crepe, challie, batiste, lawn or silk. It is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. A 16 year size will require 2 yards of 27 inch material for the guimpe or underwaist, and 4 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for the dress.

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

1333—A UNIQUE AND PRETTY COSTUME.

Ladies' Costume, with or without Bolero, and Panel Trimming, and with two styles of Sleeve.

Embroidered poplin was used for this style, combined with chiffon taffeta. The waist is simple and lovely with cool, comfortable square cut neck and new bell sleeve. The sleeve, in wrist length, is equally stylish. The panel trimming may be attached to the bolero, and thus could be finished separately and made for wear over any dress. Lawn, organdie, dimity, repp, batiste or linen, grenadine, voile, repp, gabardine are equally desirable. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7 1-8 yards of 44 inch material for the entire dress in a 36 inch size. Bolero and Panel Trimming in different material will require 2 yards. The skirt measures about 2 2-3 yards at the foot in a 26 inch size.

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

1312—A SIMPLE ONE-PIECE DRESS.

Girl's One-piece Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

This comfortable little model will at once appeal to the home dressmaker, because of its simple lines, and its easy development. The right front is shaped over the left at the closing. The sleeve, in wrist length, is finished with a band cuff. In elbow length, a turnback cuff forms a neat trimming. The collar is deep and cut square at the back. The fullness may be confined with a belt, or the dress worn loose, unbelted. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.

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



1327 — LADIES' COSTUME, WITH CONVERTIBLE COLLAR, AND WITH SLEEVE IN EITHER OF TWO LENGTHS.

White or colored linen would be ideal for this style, which is also nice for gingham, lawn, corduroy, ratine, crash, chambrey, poplin, voile, taffeta or serge.

The waist is made with a yoke cut square over the back, where it joins a plaited section. The collar is new and stylish. The sleeve in either length is good, and shows attractive cuff styles. The skirt is a gored model, with plaited back panel. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 3-8 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1-4 yards at its lower edge.

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



"WEEKLY WITNESS" PATTERN COUPON.

Please send me

Pattern	
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	

for which I enclose.....cents.

Name .....

Street and No .....

P.O. .....

Prov. .....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.

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 seperate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead," Witness Block, Montreal.



ENGLISH.

Fire Sweeps Through Village.

Fifteen houses were destroyed and many families rendered homeless by a fire which burnt for eight hours in the village of Melbourn, in Cambridgeshire.

Tragic Discovery.

At Spalding a gas work stoker named Herbert J. Bassett was found drowned with his throat cut, and a young woman named Hilda Annie Dring was also found dead with her throat cut. It is supposed to be a case of murder and suicide.

The Field of Glory.

Three months' actual service at the front, three wounds, the Distinguished Service Order, and the Victoria Cross is the record of Lieutenant Cyril Gordon Martin, 56th Field Company, Royal Engineers, who has reached his home at Eastbourne on leave after being discharged from the London Hospital. He is only 23 years of age.

Strange Will Forgery.

At Cambridge Assizes, Clifton O. Stiles, a Cambridge journeyman tailor, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for forging a will. Evidence showed that he made the acquaintance of an undertaker named Merry, and during negotiations for purchasing his business the prisoner induced Merry to take charge of an envelope, which was placed in Merry's safe. Merry's suspicions were aroused, and the envelope was opened. It was found to contain a will purporting to have been made by Merry in Stiles' favor as regards the major part of the property, and requiring him to pay £1 a week to Merry's wife. The prosecution suggested that there was an intention to give effect to the will by getting rid of Merry.

Policeman's Dive to Rescue.

An Ilkeston constable saved two children from drowning recently. While on duty near the canal bridge at Gallows Inn, Police-constable Land heard a splash in the water, and found that two boys, named John Geo. Parks and Geo. Haupt, aged five and six years respectively, had fallen into the canal, where the water was from six to seven feet deep. Without divesting himself of any of his clothing the constable, being able to swim, immediately jumped into the water, and succeeded in rescuing both the children, who were little the worse for their immersion.

Lost Dye Industry.

Dr. M. O. Forster, illustrating how the chemist creates the dyes of commerce, at the Royal Institution, mentioned that in 1825 Faraday, so distinguished a lecturer at the Royal Institution, discovered benzine, which was the starting point in the aniline dye industry, of which the Germans had made so much. By way of contrast, he showed a picture of the great Ludwigshafen dye factory, with its one-and-a-half miles of frontage to the Rhine, and possessing, five years ago, 217 manufacturing chemists and 142 civil engineers, and a view of the British Dyes, Ltd., a small place at Huddersfield. The Germans, he said, earned large dividends, and this made us regret that the industry should have passed out of our hands when it was remembered that the first discovery was made in this country.

A Battlefield Romance.

A war wedding of exceptional interest was celebrated the other day, for the courtship actually began on the battlefield. The bridegroom was Mr. Percy J. Baker, son of Mr. Allen Baker, M.P. for East Finsbury, and one of the most brilliant Cambridge scholars of his day. Early last year Oxford honored him by appointing him President of Ruskin College. Shortly afterwards he accepted the post of commanding officer of the ambulance unit which the Society of Friends was then sending to the front. Among those who joined the unit was Miss Irene Noel, who has earned great praise for the efficient manner in which she has performed her manifold duties, ranging from the driving of a motor car full of wounded soldiers to the sterilizing of milk for the patients. A close friendship sprung up between Miss Noel and her commanding officer, which culminated in a marriage engagement. Since he volunteered for ambulance work Mr. Baker has been elected to a Fellowship at King's College, Cambridge. He has, however, decided not to relinquish his mission of mercy, and after a brief honeymoon Mr. Baker and his bride returned to their unit and resumed their work on behalf of our wounded soldiers.

War Makes Furs Cheap.

London fur dealers believe that if the war should last through another winter even the present low prices will decline. Collecting dealers in Canada and the United States must have heavy unsold stocks, and these, as well as any future offerings they may take from trappers, will have to be placed in cold storage until the market improves This will keep prices depressed.

The Uninvited Guest.

The story of an uninvited wedding guest, who attacked two members of the party with a table-knife, was told at the Liverpool Quarter Sessions. A laborer named Patrick Fitzgerald (25), was charged with wounding James Cain and Patrick Murray. It was stated that he went to a wedding in Cain's house uninvited, inflicted a severe wound on Cain's head with a table-knife, and almost severed Murray's left ear. He was sent to prison for six months' hard labor.

Remains of Roman London.

Pieces of Roman brick and roofing tiles and fragments of mediaeval pottery have been discovered in the crypt of Bow Church, Cheapside, London, by the British Archaeological Society during a twenty-one days' search. The excavations show that two continuous masonry foundations from four to seven feet wide exist from east to west beneath the columns of the centre crypt.

"Little Mother's" Sad Fate.

A pathetic story of a "little mother" was told at the inquest at Ilford on the body of a girl aged ten, named Jane Woolnorth, of Spencer Road, Seven Kings. Her father, it was stated, was unemployed, and her mother had gone out to work to get food for the children, leaving the girl in charge of four younger children. When cooking dinner her clothing caught fire, and she was burned to death. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

Making the Fur Fly.

Dr. Tanner, medical officer of health to the Farnham Rural District Council, in his latest report says that there is a lot of nonsense talked about flies, and that they are very useful as scavengers. There is not a living creature that does not habitually carry a varied assortment of germs, and he undertakes to get a fine growth from any man's moustache.

Shells Not Bedsteads.

From many sources and in many directions one hears of the Government's increasing enterprise in the making of shells. All sorts of commercial factories are now being converted into or utilized as munitions workshops. One rumor that is very insistent is that practically the whole of the fifty odd Birmingham firms that have a virtual monopoly of the country's, and to a large extent the world's bedstead trade, have been or are being taken over.

Vicar as Milkman.

The villagers of Fritton, near Yarmouth, are receiving their milk from the hands of the vicar, the Rev. W. Jones. Mr. Jones announced that he would give a helping hand to allow any young man to enlist. A farmer in the village has a daily milk round. His son joined the Army, and the rector now takes his place and carries pints and quarts to the villagers.

The Zinc "Squeeze."

Since the commencement of the year spelter, otherwise known as zinc, has been rapidly rising in Britain. In January the price jumped from £30 to £35 a ton, and with but few recessions the price has been rapidly rising ever since, until £75 to £90 was paid for the metal. This is, of course, due to artificial conditions. The great bulk of the spelter hitherto imported was from Germany and Belgium, the imports amounting to 145,000 tons annually in normal times. Virtually the whole of this supply has ceased, and those requiring spelter have had to turn elsewhere. The alternative has been the United States.

A New "German" Invasion.

According to one paper, London is suffering an epidemic of German measles, which is particularly acute in the southern suburbs and has attacked adults in a proportion almost unknown in London before. There is hardly a large office or business establishment in London in which members of its staff are not absent owing to an attack of German measles. Many medical men are also laid up with the disease.

Measuring Heartbeats.

Sir Henry Morris, presiding at the quarterly court of governors of the Middlesex Hospital, said that an apparatus had now been installed to detect the strength and variations of the electrical current produced by the muscular action of each beat of the heart. By means of an elaborate apparatus fitted up in one of the rooms they could measure the electrical force of the heart-beats of any patient on any floor of the hospital. The instrument would be useful in diagnosing diseases of the heart, and it was now almost possible to foretell from the action of the heart whether a patient was going to die from heart disease suddenly or after a prolonged illness.

A Converted "Pacifist."

The Rev. F. E. Watson, of Newbiggin, minister for the Blyth Wesleyan Circuit, has commenced working at the Jarrow works of Messrs. Palmer's Shipbuilding Company to help Tynecastle men to deliver the goods according to their promise to Lord Kitchener. Mr. Watson before joining the ministry served his apprenticeship as an engineer at Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth's, Newcastle. He was a member of the Neutrality Committee and of the Anglo-German Peace Society. The publication of the diplomatic correspondence and the subsequent conduct of the Germans in the war convinced him of the necessity of doing something to defeat the Germans, with the result that he offered himself to Messrs. Palmer as a skilled engineer, and was accepted.

Streams Frozen in June.

Ice thickly covered the streams in Kent on the first night of June.

Woman Fell Over Cliff.

The body of the woman who fell over the cliff at Beachy Head has been identified as that of Miss Bessie Barnes, a cook employed at the local hotel.

Offer to Farmers.

Mrs. Richards, wife of the Vicar of Maryport, has offered the service of members of the Church Nursing and Ambulance Brigade to farmers faced with a shortage of labor, for the hayfield or other suitable work, the money to be devoted to the Red Cross Fund.

Lord Roberts' Sister Dead.

The death has occurred at Bath of Mrs. Sherston, widow of the late Captain C. D. Sherston, of Evercreech, and half-sister of the late Earl Roberts.

Frost Ruined Potato Crop.

Enormous damage was done by frost in Cheshire a couple of weeks ago. Frost ruined hundreds of acres of potatoes were cut down, peas, beans, and bush fruits being also completely spoilt. Thousands of pounds' worth of damage has been done to the potato crop alone. Seven degrees were registered near Wilmslow.

Co-operative Enterprise.

The co-operative Wholesale Society, Manchester, have purchased the Bailey Hall Mill at Halifax of Halifax Flour Society, Ltd., at the price of £50,000.

Life for a Dog.

A man gave his life for a dog at Tipton, Staffordshire. The dog got into a canal lock and was in imminent danger of drowning. A man passing attempted to get the dog out, but he fell into the lock and was drowned.

Architect's Tragic Death.

While motor-cycling into Ambleside, Mr. William Lovell Mason, aged fifty, collided with a horse and cart and was killed instantly, his neck being fractured. He was one of the best-known architects and land agents in the Lake District. His two sons are officers in the Army, and his wife was on a visit to Scotland.

A Forgotten Bullet.

An inquest held at Woolwich, showed that Sergeant Charles Hopkins, of the 3rd Kent Royal Garrison Artillery (Territorial Force), was accidentally shot. The evidence was that the sergeant had himself omitted to see that the rifles of men coming in from sentry duty were unloaded. A number of men were afterwards practising informally with rifles. Gunner Field took a rifle from a rack and, not knowing it was loaded, pulled the trigger. A bullet passed through the sergeant's body and killed him. The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

"Save the Calves."

Unless steps are taken to husband the stocks of cattle in this country, even by going so far as to pass legislation prohibiting the slaughter of young calves, the situation with regard to the meat supply is within measurable distance of becoming a dangerous one, says a British paper. This is the conclusion expressed by two agricultural experts whose duties are concerned with farmers and farming interests all over England.

Army of Girl Workers.

The six hundred girls employed at Messrs. Vickers' works at Barrow on the manfacture of munitions of war are to be immediately augmented by another thousand. Huge buildings have been built, and preparations are complete for the commencement of this army of female workers. The report that French girls were to be imported for vacancies is officially denied.

Drastic Military Order.

A drastic order signed by Brigadier-General Townley, commanding No. 2 District, which includes Birmingham, has been issued, ordering all licensed premises, including clubs, to be closed to all members of His Majesty's forces except between 12 and 8.30 p.m. The order is causing adverse comment, especially among men holding commissions.

A Cheese Boom.

A British cheese boom has begun. The war is keeping the dairy farmer very busy, and the cheesemakers in the West of England and the Midlands are "doing their bit" in a very practical way. They are making cheese day and night for the troops at the front, and it is estimated that the British Army in France and Belgium eats something like 20,000 tons of cheese a week.

Penalty for Disloyal Speech.

The Birmingham magistrates sent William Holliday, a Socialist and gas worker, to prison for three months with hard labor for an offence under the Defence of the Realm Act. Speaking in the Bull Ring, the prisoner said—"It does not matter to me whether I am under Germans, Russians, or Kaiser William or anybody else." He also made a disparaging remark about the King.

Husband Killed, Wife Unhurt.

Mr. Thomas Proctor, cotton manufacturer, Scott Park Road, Burnley, when driving a motor-cycle and side-car, in which his wife was a passenger, on the Preston and Lancaster main road, near Garstang, collided with a motor-car. He was hurled several yards from the machine, and sustained severe injuries to his head, death ensuing in a few minutes. His wife kept her seat in the side-car and escaped unhurt.

Bee Disease Spreading.

The Isle of Wight bee disease, which has been baffling scientific investigation for six or seven years, has now practically cleared the districts around London of bees. An instance occurred this spring at Beckenham, where a whole swarm was found dead. Last year this apiary produced £25 worth of honey.

SCOTTISH.

Little Girl's Fall Into Quarry.

As a result of an accident at Blackford Glen when a man and a young girl fell over the edge of an old quarry, the girl died in the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. Her name is Nannie Baxter, seven years of age, and she resided at 13 Blair street.

Bequest of Pictures for Glasgow.

Mr. Francis James Esk, of Hollywood, Clapham Common, London, left:—To the Corporation of Glasgow for the Art Gallery such ten of his pictures as that body shall select within six months of his decease (subject to his wife's life use thereof if she should so desire), these pictures being permanently hung in the Glasgow Corporation Art Gallery, and forming part of the collection for all time, none of them being either sold or exchanged or given away.

Mons Hero Drowned.

A sad drowning fatality occurred in the pond at Port-Glasgow known as the Mill Dam. Several men undressed and went in for a bathe. A young man named Daniel M'Clermon, [illegible] Port-Glasgow, remained in the water longer than the others. He was seized with cramp, and before assistance could be got he sank. Several of his companions attempted to recover the body by diving, but latterly grappling irons were obtained, and the body was found, and removed to the burgh mortuary. M'Clermon had been in the famous retreat from Mons, in which engagement he was twice severely wounded. He was invalided home, and was afterwards discharged.

Glasgow Police Officer Retires.

Mr. Andrew Gow Lindsay has retired from the Glasgow Police after 37 years' service. He is 60 years of age, and joined the police in 1878. Two years after joining the force he entered the detective department. In 1883 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and took up these duties at St. Rollox. Mr. Lindsay, who was always considered a smart and capable member of the police, reached the rank of Superintendent in January, 1900. He acted in that capacity in the Western Division for six years, when he was transferred to the Southern Division. In 1911 Superintendent Lindsay was appointed to the Central District, where he had charge of the Criminal Investigation Department until his retiral which has been necessitated by ill-health. Mr. Lindsay, who is a native of Forfarshire, and a son of the manse, was a law apprentice in a solicitor's office in Arbroath.

Whole Cloth!

Of nine sons of Mr. William Morrison, tailor, Inverness, eight are serving their King and country. Neil, James, Thomas and Hugh are in the Cameron Highlanders; William is in the Highland Light Infantry; John is in the Australian Navy; Alistair is in the Indian Despatch Riders; and Donald is in the Legion of Frontiersmen, India.

IRISH

Terrier Buried for a Week.

The "Impartial Reporter," Enniskillen, tells of a fox-terrier which was buried seven days in a rabbit burrow. It went in after a rabbit and the earth collapsed. A week later two men passing with another dog noticed her scratching the earth. Digging, they rescued the terrier, emaciated, but little the worse.

Woman Imprisoned by Relative.

An amazing story of how a woman named Moore was locked up in a small room for six months, her food being pushed through a hole in a mud wall, comes from Limavady, County Londonderry. A farmer named Miller, who said she had tried to escape, in applying to the local magistrates to have her committed to an asylum, admitted he was her jailer, whereupon he was informed by Mr. Boyd, the presiding justice, he had committed a serious criminal offence. It further transpired that the woman, who was a distant relative of Miller's, was the owner of considerable property in the neighborhood. She had neither threatened nor attempted to do herself or anyone else injury. "She is certainly not a lunatic," said the chairman, who, addressing Miller, said he had rendered himself liable to serious consequences. It was undesirable that the woman should return to Miller's house, and she would, therefore, meantime be accompanied in the local workhouse.

German's Letter and the Sequel.

At Belfast a German named Karl Henriche, 28, confectioner, was charged with having, without lawful authority, transmitted other than through the post a letter to a person resident in Germany. The case for the prosecution was that the prisoner had given a letter to a man named Stewart, who was going to America, and asked him to post it there for him to his sister in Germany, as a postcard which he had sent her had been returned by the authorities. The letter was written in German characters. The defence was that the letter was a perfectly innocent one, it merely stating that he was quite well, was being well treated by the authorities, and asking his sister not to worry about him. It was stated that the prisoner had been eleven years in Great Britain, had been married to a Scotch girl, and had never undergone military service in Germany, as he was medically unfit. A sentence of six months' imprisonment was passed.

WELSH

Miracle of Surgery.

Sergeant Parsons, formerly a gymnastic instructor at the Brecon depot, attached to the 24th Regiment, South Wales Borderers, who was wounded at the front, returned to Brecton after undergoing a remarkable and successful hospital treatment. During the fighting in the La Bassee region Sergeant Parsons was wounded in the skull, and the injury rendered him absolutely deaf and blind. On the eleventh day he regained consciousness and underwent a serious operation, as the result of which he has now regained his sight and hearing, of which faculties he was deprived for sixteen days.

The Welsh "Flash."

The "flash," as the bunch of black ribbon hanging from the back of the tunic collar, is called, is much prized by the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers and the decision of the War Office, that they shall continue to wear it, will be hailed with relief. There is some mystery about the origin of the "flash." One explanation is that it is a descendant of the old pigtail which all our soldiers wore up to the time of Waterloo. After Waterloo the pigtail was abolished. The Welsh Fusiliers were abroad when the order was issued, and knew nothing of it until some years after when they returned home. They resented losing their pigtails, and, as a compromise, the "flash" was hit upon. They are the only regiment allowed to wear it.

Amsterdam, via London, June 18.—The German Government will await the arrival from New York and consult Dr. Bernhard Dernberg before replying to the American note, says the "Kreuse Zeitung," a copy of which has been received here from Berlin.

A GROUP OF BRITISH MARINES IN A GERMAN PRISON CAMP.



Since the terrible indictment against the German prison camps issued in the form of a voluminous White Paper by the British Government a few weeks ago, the American Ambassador at Berlin has been looking into the matter. After examining the report of the American agents the British Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, has pronounced the situation more satisfactory.

In December the British Government, through the Government at Washington, suggested that a certain number of officials from the Quartermaster-General's Department at Washington be utilized for the distribution of comforts, etc., to the prisoners, and offered to place at the disposition of the American Ambassador at Berlin the sum of $100,000 for that purpose.

The American Government quickly agreed to the proposition, but on March 4, as the German Government had made no reply, the British Government called the attention of the American Government to the fact that as an agent of its Embassy at London had, on the request of the German Government, been permitted to visit the British prison camps, it seemed only proper that an identical agent should be allowed to visit the German prison camps. As a result of this request ten members of the Berlin Embassy are now occupying themselves with relief work among British prisoners in Germany.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

(We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column, or as an inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest; every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.)

"THE YOUNG LIBERAL."

Several readers have asked the address of the publishers of "The Young Liberal," recently referred to in our editorial columns. They should write to Mr. Morgan Tamplin, New Glasgow, N.S.

"THE COCK O' THE NORTH."

Continuing the recent correspondence concerning words to the tune of "The Cock o' the North," Mrs. Wm. C. Harris, Hardisty, Alta., sends us a portion of an amusing version, which may be a parody on some older verses. It is entitled "Killing the Cock o' the North."

"I went into a raffle once, and what d'you think I got?
A beautiful bird from off McNabb, and the missus went clean off her dot!
We put his neck in the wringing machine, but the Cock o' the North wouldn't die;
He kicked the lid of the kettle off, and then began to cry—

'O, cock-a-doodle, cock-a-doodle!'—that's what he sang in the broth,—
We scraped and faked him, boiled and baked him, Cooking the Cock o' the North!"

There are other verses about the resisting powers of the bird, which our correspondent cannot recall.

There should have been a refrain with the old poem, "Grandfather's Clock," which we recently published, Mrs. Harris tells us. It runs as follows:

"Ninety years without slumbering,
Tick,—tock,—tick;—
A life's seconds numbering,
Tick,—tock,—tick;—
But it stopped short, never to go again,
When the old man died."

THE "COOLUN."

M.S.C., Toronto, sends us the following very interesting letter on the "Coolun," about the meaning of which an inquiry was made some time ago. It will be seen that this agrees with the reply of another reader, which we have already published:

Dear Editor,—On the third page of my copy of Tom Moore's Irish Melodies I find the following.

Air—"Coulin."

Through the last glimpse of Erin with sorrow I see,
Yet wherever thou art shall seem Erin to me;
In exile thy bosom shall still be my home,
And thine eyes be my climate wherever we roam.
To the gloom of some desert, or cold, rocky shore,
Where the eye of the stranger can hurt us no more,
I will fly with my Coulin, and think the rough wind
Less rude than the foes we leave frowning behind.
And I'll gaze on thy gold hair, as graceful it wreathes,
And hang o'er thy soft harp, as wildly it breathes:
Nor dread that the cold-hearted Saxon will tear
One chord from that harp, or one lock from that hair.

Below the poem is given the following explanatory note:

"In the 28th year of the reign of Henry VIII., an Act was made respecting habits and dress in general of the Irish, whereby all persons were restrained from being shorn or shaven above the ears, or from wearing Glibbes or Coulins (long locks), on their head, or hair on the upper lip, called Crommeal. On this occasion a song was written by one of our bards, in which an Irish virgin is made to give the preference to her dear Coulin (or the youth wth flow-her dear Coulin (or the youth with flow-the English were meant), or those who wore their habits. Of this song the air alone has reached us, and is universally admired."—"Walker's Historical Memoirs of Irish Bards," page 134.

In a volume of Irish melodies, with symphonies and accompaniments by Sir John Stevenson, words by Thomas Moore, Esq., this poem is set to music for four voices. The music is entitled "Air of Coulin," and is simply named "Coulin" in the index. I presume this is the favorite Irish air referred to in the above extract from Walker, and also the "Coolun" of the ballad in Manus O'Conor's collection, to which reference was made some weeks ago in this column.

M.S.C.

WAR QUERY.

J. N. F. (Armstrong, B. C.) Ans.—To give a description of the principal events of the war would take more space than we could afford. There are now a number of books and periodicals published dealing with the war almost to date, and any good bookseller can supply you with a list of them. If you cannot obtain them near at hand, we will give you the names of some booksellers who stock them.

SONGS WANTED.

L. B. (Eureka, N. S.) The songs you ask for can be obtained from any music store for about 10c each, and the majority are so well known that it is hardly worth while to publish them.

DISCOVERY OF ANAESTHETICS.

Reader, (Sussex, N. B.) asks who was the discoverer of anaesthetics. Ans.—The original discoverer is "lost in the mists of antiquity." Anaesthetics were known and used in surgery as far back as B. C. 500, mandragora (mandrake) being the one principally employed. Hoa-tho, a Chinese physician who lived in the third century A. D., anaesthetized his patients by means of a preparation of hemp, and a number of doctors in the Middle Ages practised anaesthesia. It was not until the end of the eighteenth century, when the properties of certain gases and vapors began to be investigated that anaesthesia, came into general use. In 1800 Sir Humphrey Davy advised the use of nitrous oxide (laughing gas) in certain cases. For a number of years, however, maters remained in the experimental stage. In 1244, Dr. Horace Wells, of Hartford, Conn., underwent tooth-extraction while rendered insensible by nitrous oxide. Two years later, Dr. W. T. G. Morton, of Boston, Mass., demonstrated the value of ether, performing a number of successful operations, and in 1847, successful experiments were made in England, with chloroform. Since then developments have chiefly been concerned with improved methods of administering the drugs, the four in commonest use being nitrous oxide, ethyl chloride, ethyl oxide (ether), and chloroform.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mrs. Alex. Sylvester, Pictou, Co., N. S., for notes on Empire Day. The error noticed in our article was entirely inadvertent. We thank our correspondent for pointing it out.

Mrs. Tully, Innisfail, Alta., for "In Liquor."

SELECTIONS WANTED.

H. L. F. (Churchill, P. E. I.), asks for two songs, one beginning after this fashion:

"Oh, don't you hear that young maiden
Lamenting for her mother."

and the other:

"O, Willie, take off your Hieland frock."

G. P. (Ottawa, Ont.) asks for the songs "We Have Lived and Loved Together," and "Hail, Smiling Morn."

AN UNGAZETTED COMPANY

The A. S. R. S. What is It?

THE A.S.R.S. WHAT IS IT?
(Newcastle "Chronicle.")

Folkestone presented a dismal aspect on Friday, December 11. A drizzling rain, an angry sky, and an uneasy sea made the prospects of cross-Channel passengers anything but pleasant. Nor was the company on board the SS. "Arundel" such as to lighten the depression of an Englishman about to pay his first visit to France. On deck, and in the cabins, were heard the languages of Southern Europe, and as the steamer left the shore, English sights and sounds became matters of memory.

Drenched by the flying spray and rain, and painfully conscious of his ignorance of the languages and customs of France, the writer looked round in search of some one who might give him a little advice and guidance. Soon his eye fell on the sturdy figure of an old British soldier whose every line betokened the life and discipline of the army. In his face one could read the story of the barrack room, of experiences in far away lands, for India and our colonies set their stamp on those who have made a sojourn there. With a kindly smile he granted all that was asked of him, and a few hours later in a comfortable Parisian Hotel the two casual acquaintances had developed into good friends.

The letters A.S.R.S. on the soldier's coat conveyed no clue as to his regiment, and in spite of Dr. Johnson's dictum that questioning is not a polite form of conversation the writer ventured to ask their significance. "The Army Scripture Readers' Society," was the reply which, though satisfactory as far as it went, suggested another problem: "What is this Society that sends out Readers clad in the khaki of fighting men?"

Kipling's lines:

For it's "Tommy this" and "Tommy that"
And "Tommy, how's your soul?"

flashed through the mind, but one glance at the speaker dispelled the idea that he belonged to that officious type at whom Kipling's shaft was directed. Here was a man of three score years leaving home in the depths of winter to minister to the needs of the wounded in the hospitals and of the fighting men in the trenches. His soldier son, his only child, was a prisoner in Germany, and weeks had passed without bringing news of him; but private grief could not quench the enthusiasm of the old soldier for his work, nor abate his love for the army. "The British soldier is the finest man on earth!" was a sentence that fell more than once from his lips. Still, the curiosity of the writer was unsatisfied, and he sought and gained an answer to his query, "What is the work of the Army Scripture Reader?"

To a certain extent the title defines the object of the Society. The Reader brings to the soldier the story of Christ, and teaches the simple faith in which many of our finest soldiers have lived and died. Colonel Hutchinson, Colonel Gardiner, General Havelock, General Gordon, Lord Roberts, and a host of Christian soldiers found inspiration in the simple Gospel story that the Scripture Reader tells in the barracks, in the camp, and on the field of battle. Thus the Society may be regarded as an Auxiliary Religious Force supporting and strengthening other religious agencies at work in the army.

The secret of the influence of the Scripture Readers' Society lies not only in its message, but in the special qualities of the men who carry on its work. "He who would teach Balbus Latin," says a great writer, "must first know Balbus." The great educational principle that the reader must know his pupil has been recognized by the Society from its inception. Every army Scripture reader has been a soldier; he knows the difficulties, the trials, the joys and sorrows of a soldier's life. He views life as a soldier views it; his ideas of discipline and his standard of honor are those of the army. To his work he brings the strength, the experiences, and even the prejudices he has acquired during years of service. Above all, he has learn to love the soldier, "like as a father pitieth his children." The Reader can feel for the erring, and as one who himself has fought through temptations, he can "allure to brighter world" to which he leads the way. Love generates love, and the soldier's feeling towards many a Reader expresses itself in the use of the homely term, "Dad," as the form of address.

Here is a simple story that deserves a worthier pen than mine. During the South African war a British force operating among the hills of Natal was slowly working its way towards the Boer lines. So close were the opposing armies that it was necessary for our men to creep under cover of darkness into the outermost trenches. On a dark, cold, dismal evening a Reader crawled with "his lads" to pass the night air "struck to the bone," but to hight air struck "to the bone," but to kindle a fire was perilous. The young soldiers shivered, but their thought were for their old comrade, and in the darkest hour of the night three young fellows approached him with the words: "Dad, it's cold for you here. Take this canteen of hot tea." At the risk of their lives they had obtained a light to prepare the tea. "Can you wonder that I love such men?" remarked the Reader. Stories followed of young soldiers rebellious against discipline, heading straight for disgrace who by the efforts of the Scripture Reader are to-day doing honor to their regiments.

Fathers and mothers who have sent their sons to fight for their King and country will realize the valuable service that these old Christian soldiers can render to their loved ones amid the hardships and dangers of their first campaign. The nation owes a debt of gratitude to the Society that sends forth these veterans to guide and guard our lads in the times of temptations. But for the lack of funds the Society's work would be greater, and instead of twelve Readers with our army on the Continent there might have been hundreds. The tremendous power of moral and religious impulse in war is recognized by all—Christian and non-Christian alike.

The sand dunes of Belgium in Cromwell's time saw the Spanish infantry, the finest in the world, shattered by a regiment of English soldiers who "Feared God and no one else." The Army Scripture Readers' Society, for more than fifty years, has toiled to produce a Christian army. This "Ungazetted Company" is a soldiers' society, founded, supported, and managed by soldiers.

Its secretary is Colonel Cleeves, 112 St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C., who doubtless would be encouraged and gratified, should any reader be moved to give financial support to forward the good work in which the A.S.R.S. is engaged.

R. MILLER.

CANADIANS BRIGADED WITH INDIANS

London, June 1.—From a Montreal officer your correspondent learns that the remnants of the two Indian divisions and the Canadian divisions are now brigaded together on the extreme right of the British line at the front, having the French at their right. The amalgamated brigade is commanded by General Alderson.

LETTERS FROM READERS

SIKH OR TURK OR GERMAN.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Your recent editorial and Dr. Sunder Singh's letter regarding the Canadian discrimination against the Hindu, were both read with appreciation. You have for years faithfully championed this cause, when it was unpopular. The spontaneous loyalty of India, and the bravery of her sons on the European battlefields, are surely bringing home to the people of Canada India's place in the Empire, and as her place in the Empire is recognized, surely there is growing up the conviction that she deserves better by our hands.

A few weeks ago an enthusiastic Highland friend was talking of the subject. He felt that Canada must remove this blot upon her fair name, and allow the domiciled Hindu to have his wife and children with him. But he was prepared to do far more. He asked, "Why not open our doors to them?" I said, "Surely restricted immigration was wiser, was all even India expected of us." "No" he replied with a wave of the hand. "Let them come in, all who want to, we surely have plenty of room, and then send Christian workers to them." Then he added, "Think how much safer we would be with British citizens as our immigrants." The enthusiastic support of my friend was cheering in itself, but even more so as showing the present trend of the thoughts of warm hearted Canadians. The fact of our unjust discrimination against our brothers of the Empire, was brought home to me afresh during the past winter. Three successive Mohammedan pedlers, all citizens of the Turkish Empire, called at my door. It was a great surprise to talk with Mohammedans here in the heart of Canada. It was a pleasure to note the impact of Christian civilization, and to hear about their family settlements out in the West. Still there was something sinister about the presence of these travellers with their covered sleighs, in the midst as we are of other alien races. How much more comfortable it would be to have Britishers, about us rather than the people from enemy states! And if Turkish Mohammedans may enter Canada with their wives and children, why must we exclude the wives and children of our Hindu domiciled community? It is well to remember that in many cases the brave Sikh troops now fighting our battles with our own Canadians against a terrible foe, in many cases they are the third or fourth generation who have fought for British victory. Lord Hardinge referred to the friendship of his grandfather with the great grandfather of the Sikh Rajah, whose court he was visiting. They had fought together for British success.

These soldiers from India are perhaps not profound philosophers or deep thinkers. And they will not find it easy to understand the influences that have brought such thousands of Germans to our shores. But the fact he can understand. To-day thousands of the enemy's subjects are here, enjoying the privilege of Canada, while to this present no Hindu can get into Canada, except under almost impossible conditions. He cannot but wonder why we let in Turks and keep out Hindus. And our brave Canadians will find it hard face to face with brave Indian soldiers to justify our policy. How long are our domiciled Hindus, whether Sikh, Brahmin or Mohammedan, to wait to bring in their wives and children? When will our immigration policy be amended to give to the Hindus a chance? All we want is a fair chance, not necessarily or preferably an open door, but restricted immigration, which will remove the injustice of our present exclusive policy.

ELIZABETH ROSS GRACE.
Strassburg, Sask, June 4, 1915.

CONCERNING ANTICHRIST.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In your note after my letter in the "Witness" of May 11th you think it useless to "discuss terms which Germany is not going to propose." That "she is not going to give up those portions till she is forced to." Of course not, but I think there is every prospect of her being so forced. If the Kaiser is half worldly wise he must soon see that the battle is woefully against him; and he surely gets off well if he loses no more than Prussian Poland. Austria, of course, would lose much more ground. You think there is not "the slightest hope" of Germany keeping a promise to indemnify Belgium. Well, I had no thought of Russia being mean enough to make peace with Germany till the Allies had in some way made sure that the freedom and the indemnity of Belgium would be secured. The United States should also see to that. France should also be indemnified for the ruin wrought within her borders. But if Austria and Germany were both suing for peace, I think Russia might well object to the sacrifice of perhaps an extra 1,000,000 of men killed and wounded in order to dictate terms to Berlin, while Britain would sacrifice perhaps 500,000 British and 100,000 Colonials in order to destroy the Krupp works, and wreck or confiscate the German navy. This last would seem to secure the supremacy of the British navy everywhere, while Britain would also be supreme in the manufacture of war material. But what good will come by Britain crushing Germany in order to so set herself up? Even if Britain and Russia could agree to divide the old world between them in great measure, and rule it by military power, that power is still anti-Christian. As for the hope that all nations will some day agree to disarm their men, and wreck or disarm their battleships, it seems to me a foolish dream that has no foundation in Scripture. They will not do that sort of thing till they are forced and that will be when Christ rules with a rod of iron, as He did when He drove the traders and money changers out of the temple.

Old Satan has certainly had a woeful influence on some of the leading spirits in Germany. Is it impossible for him to do as much anywhere else? I think the Kaiser may have really thought that he would in some sense represent Christ, and rule the nations with a rod of iron. Why not he as well as the Pope? Why should not the temples and palaces of Romish Belgium fall under the rod of the Protestant avenger if they offered unbending resistance to his power and his destiny? Job said: "I know that my Avenger liveth, and that he will stand in the latter days upon the earth." If His power and glory is to appear in the person of mortal man why not in the avenging power of the Kaiser? Well, we see how that sort of presumption is likely to end with him or any other anti-Christ. But have we none of that sort of conceited nonsense among ourselves? I have known laymen and Gospel ministers who hold that Britain represents the power and glory of Israel in these latter days, and would readily justify the idea of some son of David, some descendant of Queen Victoria, reigning in Jerusalem, and restoring the promised pure and permanent kingdom of Israel. But I say, No! Keep clear of Jerusalem! It is the city of the great King. He will appear in His glory when he builds up Zion; and that will not be the military glory of mortal man. No; it is the anti-Christ that "enters into the glorious land." "But tidings out of the east and out of the north shall trouble him; therefore he shall go forth with great fury to destroy; and utterly to make away many. And he shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas in the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him." Dan. 11: 41-45.

Of course, we sincerely hope that no Briton will be going forth with great fury, to kill and to destroy, after having corrected and punished the Kaiser. But who can be sure about it, seeing that the heart is deceitful above all things? I allow that the leading spirits in Germany richly deserve to see the Krupp works destroyed, the Kaiser dethroned, and his navy obliterated or confiscated. But if that means that millions of our ablest men must learn the arts of war, many of them learning to delight in war, and more than half a million of them being killed or disabled for life, I don't think the game is worth the candle. If opportunity offered for an honorable settlement, with proper penalties exacted for the wrong done, I would say, let it be so! I cannot see that much good will come by crushing one anti-Christ if that just opens the way for another; and the evil powers will prevail in some shape till they end with Armageddon. If the Anglo-Saxon race in Britain and America are to hold together for liberty and self-defence, and for the help of the helpless, then the less battling they have with European anti-Christs the better, if that can be avoided. Let them preserve their strength as much as possible for the day when the last anti-Christ will come against them, as he certainly will if they stand for civil and religious liberty and righteous dealing. Of course, if this war would lead to the prohibition of the drinking customs in Britain, that would be one great compensation, but that seems very doubtful. The Kaiser will hardly try again to rule the world; and they who nurse hatred will fight among themselves.

JAMES C. WHYTE.
Earlscourt, Toronto.

Press Opinions

GOING HOME TO FIGHT.

(Boston "Globe.")

The sons of Italy are going home to fight. The military law of their nation is relentless on this point. Italy's sons of military age, wherever they are, must answer the call of the Fatherland or forever relinquish the hope of setting foot again on Italian soil. Industrial communities will see one result of the exodus in labor market conditions.

HONORED BY THE KING.

(New York "Times.")

King George and his Prime Minister have replied forcibly to the charges made against Lord Kitchener. They have bestowed upon him the Order of the Garter. People of a democracy may consider this a poor thing, a bauble signifying nothing. But the King may say of it, as Touchstone so proudly said of Audrey, "It is 'mine own.'" It is the noblest gift that British Royalty may confer upon a subject or a contemporary monarch. The German Emperor and Princes have lately been deprived of it. Lord Kitchener now possesses the highest honor Lord Roberts received. Only eight other earls have received the Order. It is a token of his proved chivalry, bravery and loyalty. Let those rage who will. Evil be to him who evil thinks.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?

(New York "World.")

Germans have excused the sinking of the "Lusitania" because she carried war material made here for the Allies, and her passengers were "warned." To us these excuses could not justify murder; they could not be proffered to Greece, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Holland, Switzerland, Persia and Mexico. Citizens of these countries among the 1,200 dead could not be blamed for the ammunition traffic. Many of them could not even read the advertisement that foretold their doom. Of the countries affronted, Italy is already at war, and horror at the "Lusitania" massacre helped drive her into the conflict.

SOME QUESTIONS.

(Richmond, "Times-Despatch.")

What is there to arbitrate, and how can arbitration be possible? Who would compose the board of arbitration? With ten nations at war, even if the board could be organized, and if Germany, Austria, and this country could agree on its membership, it would be like Noah's weary dove, unable to find a resting place for the soles of its feet. What nation is disinterested and could furnish men to decide the pending questions impartially?

Could we arbitrate the question whether Germany was justified in sinking the "Lusitania" and drowning scores of neutral passengers, including women and children, without warning and a chance to save their lives? Can we submit to any arbitration board whether our citizens travelling peacefully in a merchant vessel are to be slaughtered, or whether reparation is to be made for the outrages already done?

What would be the status pending the long negotiations preceding the agreement in terms of arbitration and the composition of the board? Could Germany be permitted to continue the policy of affrighting the whole world with indiscriminate slaughter and destruction, like a rabid and ravaging wolf? Or is she expected to wait quietly and suspend submarine operations until a board can be gathered from the remote ends of the earth?

JACK THE GIANT-KILLER.

(Philadelphia "Public Ledger.")

The palmy days of Zeppelin raids on the fortified babies, women and bathing beaches of England seem to have passed. Hundreds of British aeroplanists, now in training, are likely to become as skilful and courageous as Lieutenant Warneford; and just as soon as England chooses to hold in readiness a score of aeroplanes to take the air whenever a Zeppelin appears, a dirigible's chance to return to liebes Deutschland will become small. As for Lieutenant Warneford, he lived several lives during Monday's dawn. Scott's line has become somewhat perverted by the twentieth century man's tendency to become an epicure in sensations; but only a muddy-mettled rascal refuses to subscribe to the perversion—one crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without an ecstasy. We do not love life, but living. Unhappily the moments when we say to ourselves, "Now, now I am really alive," are spaced usually by years. Lieutenant Warneford crowded sixty such minutes between the time when he soared into the gray dawn and the time when he returned to his shed.

FULL-BLOODED THUMPING LIES.

(London "Express.")

At the beginning of the war, when the enemy anticipated a speedy and easy triumph, the official reports issued by the German General Staff were full and accurate. Reverses were acknowledged, and there was no tendency to exaggerate successes. The Germans desired to gain a reputation for accuracy and sober moderation, and in the first weeks there was no need to suggest falsehood even if it were sometimes advisable to water down the truth. When the battle of the Marne was fought and lost, and it was subsequently evident that the expected overwhelming Teutonic triumph was impossible, the tone of the official communiques changed. They became grossly hyperbolic and disingenuous. The losses of the Allies were continually over-estimated, and German set-backs were ignored. Recently these reports have again changed for the worse. Exaggeration is piled on exaggeration, and there is a daily resort to the full-blooded, thumping lie.

HAVE A VILE ODOR.

(Portland "Express.")

One of the affidavit-makers upon whom Count Bernstorff rested his opinion, committed to Berlin, that the "Lusitania" was armed, is under arrest for perjury. The affidavits have a distinctively vile odor and would be jokes from the standpoint of evidence were it not for the fact that they have been taken seriously by the German Government. As against affidavits of German partisans, of whom the number may be got to make affidavits, the United States cannot repudiate the testimony of its customs officers and the collector of the port of New York.

TRIBUTE TO NEWFOUNDLAND.

(Halifax "Morning Chronicle.")

The London "Times" pays a worthy tribute to the eager response which Newfoundland has made to the call of Empire in this hour of trial. The city of St. John's, with 30,000 people, contributed four-fifths of the contingent of 1,040 men, and they have had the honor of being the first non-Scottish regiment to garrison Edinburgh Castle, and the first overseas contingent ever quartered in Scotland. Moreover, Newfoundland has 1,600 sailors serving in the navy. The cost of the regiment will be £250,000 up to the end of 1915, and the Patriotic Fund of the colony is £25,000.

DR. DERNBURG UNDER LION'S PAW.

(New York "Times.")

Though nominally bound direct from New York to Bergen, the port Dr. Dernburg will first enter is Kirkwall, in the Orkneys, where, under an arrangement made some time ago between the British Government and the Scandinavian-American line, all of that company's ships voluntarily put in and remain twenty-four hours for the examination of their passengers and cargo. For that day Dr. Dernburg will be within reach of the British lion's paw—right under it, in fact. That he, though enjoying none of a diplomat's immunities, has been assured, as assured he must have been, of safety, must be rather humiliating. It is not pleasant to be the beneficiary of an enemy's disdainful courtesy, and that is what the unfortunate purveyor of German arguments must be. Surely nothing could be calculated to impress upon him—or upon his principal—the utter failure of his mission.

PLACING THE BLAME.

(Winnipeg "Tribune.")

A prominent lawyer of this city remarked this week that recent developments in the political life of the province and country had convinced him more than ever that the great breeding and corrupting agency at the foundation of all our troubles was extreme partyism. Designing, disregardful men, without morals or principle, depended upon party to pull them through in their dirty, crooked ways, and so long as men adhered to party, in the face of party leaders' wickedness, so long would politics remain at a low level.

BETTER TIMES COMING IN U. S.

(New York "Commercial.")

Manufacturers and eastern wholesalers who sell the bulk of their goods through commercial travellers who cover the country twice a year, found that retailers were conservative a month or two ago, but are now inquiring for more goods for delivery next fall. So marked has this change in sentiment in retail circles become that their travellers have gone back over their regular routes for a summer campaign, a thing never before done by them. The men will lose most of their nice long summer holiday, but trade is calling them.

TO PROVE STAHL A PERJURER.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

The United States prosecuting officers seem to be tightening the net around Gustav Stahl, who offered the affidavit that he had seen guns mounted on the "Lusitania." Heins Hardenbergh, a conceited German agent, with whom Stahl was very intimate, has been arrested in Washington simply as a witness. The trunk which Stahl swore to having helped to carry aboard the "Lusitania" at the time when he said he saw the guns, has been found in the city, and never went on the ship, according to the officers.

All of this evidence is worth collecting. More should be collected of the same sort. No side light that can assist the world to understand the flimsiness of Stahl's tale should be neglected. It must be made plain to the German Government that Berlin has been deceived. And it must be made clear to Americans, as to foreigners, that the prosecution of Stahl is not a bogus prosecution, or one entered upon with any end save the establishment of the truth and the branding of a liar.

That there were no guns, mounted or unmounted, on the "Lusitania" is the statement of the Cunard Line, vouched for by United States inspectors, and personally by the Collector of the Port of New York, who used his own eyes. And Stahl cannot complain if he is convicted of what is a crime in every civilized country, if his affidavit is legally proven to have been of whole cloth.

CLEAN-UP IN MANITOBA.

(Toronto "World.")

There is nothing to do but to complete the exposure and clean up the mess in Winnipeg by compelling restitution of public money stolen in connection with the parliament buildings contract, by punishing the guilty parties all and every, irrespective of politics or office; and to do it all good and quick. Let there be no compromise, no "deal," and the law courts, civil and criminal, must be the final medium. A patch up with an election following will not do.

No scandal in the affairs of this country has created more disgust than this one.

The Borden Government at Ottawa, and Conservatives generally, have a vital interest in this being done. Likewise, Liberals are equally interested, especially since it is a matter of report that some kind of deal was under negotiation between parties claiming to represent contractors and Liberal politicians. A Canada that permits such things is not worth fighting for in Flanders.

"WILD BEAST LOOSE IN THE WORLD."

(New York "Tribune.")

Let no German mistake the temper of the American people; let no German high or low misunderstand the new vision which has come to our citizens in the days which they have stood beside their murdered fellow citizens.

Whether we now join in the war, whether we draw the sword henceforth, and until the destruction of those who to-day dominate Germany, the American people will look upon the nations who are fighting the Germans as allies. They will hope and pray for their success. Many millions will regret that no American soldiers are in those lines doing America's part in the battle to defend civilization.

Let none mistake this fact. A wild beast is loose in the world, a creature combining the ferocity of the animal with the lust of the degenerate human. The struggle is not a struggle of nations; it is a battle between civilization and barbarism. A German victory would mean the destruction of all we hold best in our national life.

MAKING TROUBLE.

(New York "Sun.")

The highly organized German propaganda in this country, not content with demanding that the wholly lawful sale of munitions to the belligerents shall be stopped, seems now about to take more desperate measures. The next move is to be a strike in industrial plants making war materials, strikes ordered by "labor" leaders eager to demonstrate their power to injure the country in which "labor" is a privileged class. We suspect that some of these alien and homebred conspirators against the neutrality of the land that shelters them may get into trouble if they keep on.

WRITE THEM A LETTER.

(Toronto "Globe.")

A wounded officer who has returned from France says the soldiers there would rather have a letter from home any day than their pay. If you owe a letter to anyone in the trenches write to-day. A mail from Canada arrived in Belgium after the battle of Langemarck, and many letters contained in it were "too late."

LIQUOR DECREASE.

(Regina "Leader.")

As a matter of fact, the closing of the bars since April 1 at 7 o'clock has resulted in a very substantial reduction in the sale of liquor and a consequent decrease in drunkenness in Saskatchewan. The truth of this statement is established by hotel returns and by the police records of our cities and towns. If this is the effect of cutting off three hours' sale daily, what will be the effect of cutting off the retail sale altogether?

BELGIAN RED CROSS OUTRAGED.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

His Majesty the German Emperor, along with the President of the United States, the King of England and most of the sovereigns of Europe, the President of Peru, the King of Siam, the Emperor of Japan and many other potentates, approved at Geneva on July 6, 1906, a new convention to "lessen the inherent evils of warfare." In this convention, Article VI., appears the following pledge:

"Mobile sanitary formations (i. e., those which are intended to accompany armies in the field), and the fixed establishments belonging to the sanitary service, shall be protected and respected by belligerents."

This also has been made a "scrap of paper." The Belgian Red Cross, a "fixed establishment belonging to the sanitary service," has had all its property confiscated by the German army of occupation in Belgium, and all its activities stopped. This has been done by the direct order of General von Bissing, and a protest formal and dignified, is lodged with the President of the United States by the Belgian Red Cross.

Von Bissing first directed the Red Cross to confine its work to "aid and protection to women by employment." This was not within the proper functions or the corporate purposes of the organization. The direction could not be complied with. It was better to make the issue before the whole civilized world. Germany stands arraigned on the charge of breaking her agreement with all the Powers. She may not feel shame now. She will when history comes to be written.

HANDS OFF!

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

To the agents of Germany in this country the best present advice is "Hands off!" The common belief that the money spent like water in a "publicity campaign" a few months ago, indicates the source of the queer activity of certain labor agitators just now, is likely to do harm, rather than good, to Germany. The "Eagle" would avoid the futility of arguing with the walking delegate type of man. It says to the presumptive German paymasters of these cheap fellows: "Hands off!" America will run her own affairs in her own way.

MORE LIGHT NEEDED.

(New York "Herald.")

While Count von Bernstorff was entering his pathetic compaint about inability to communicate with his Government did it occur to anybody to ask him about the daily "via Sayville," and also about those communications that went to Germany about the course of the ill-fated "Lusitania," of whose doom, as his advertisements showed, he had advance information?

TRADE IN MUNITIONS.

(Lowell (Mass.) "Courier-Citizen.")

During the past nine months the export trade of the United States has increased enormously, owing to the fact that a comprehensive war abroad has tied up some of the greatest of the producing nations. It is interesting, however, to note that of the great increase recorded only 2 1-2 percent is ascribable to the trade in munitions of war.

WHAT PROSPECTS.

(Toronto "Globe.")

The Dominion Government places the wheat acreage at 12,896,000 acres. The C. P. R. estimate is 12,809,000. The Government estimate of increase over the area actually harvested last year is 25 per cent. That of the C. P. R. is 22 percent. A satisfactory yield in acreage shown by these estimates would give Canada an export surplus of 140,000,000 bushels.

CROSSES FOR CHILD KILLERS.

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

The Zeppelin raiders should feel particularly proud over their last two excursions to London. These netted them 16 women and six children. Doubtless they will be awarded crosses for gallantry.

A CASE FOR ORGANIZATION.

(Edmonton "Journal.")

From Winnipeg comes the statement that those on whom the responsibility rests of securing enough men for harvest time are worrying as to where they are to come from. After all that we have heard about unemployment this comes as a surprise. The whole trouble is that our economic activities lack organization in the worst kind of way. In the old land the Government and the people are beginning to realize how much they may learn with profit from Germany in this respect. The military forces opposed to us would never have been able to accomplish so much if they had not been backed up as they are by a superb industrial organization, which in a time of immense stress has accomplished wonders. There is no getting away from this. And what has proved so great an advantage in time of war must do so in time of peace.

THE FARMER IS SMILING.

(Calgary "Herald.")

Hardly ever before in history have conditions been so propitious for bumper crops throughout western Canada as those that obtain to-day. The season started exceptionally early, and thus far is still, taking the prairie district as a whole, about ten days ahead of last year. Soil conditions were excellent for early sowing, and since the crops have been sown there has been abundance of moisture, even over the so-called dry districts. Everywhere crops are showing wonderful growth and the farmer is smiling.

SOME HISTORIC SWIMS

Byron's Feat in the Dardanelles—Other Bard Swimmers

("Westminster Gazette.")

The forcing of the Dardanelles has elicited many references to Byron's famous swim from the European shore to the Asiatic. This was the route taken not only by his own Don Juan, but by all others known up to the first decade of the nineteenth century to have performed the feat.

Chief among these in Byron's day was a Neapolitan and a young Jew. Each of these, like Byron himself, with his companian Ekenhead, were watched the whole time by hundreds of spectators, whose interest in the matter had been stimulated by a controversy about the the strength and the exact direction of the tides. At it was, the force of the stream made straightforward progress impossible, and extended a passage of one mile to something between three and four.

Capt. Bathurst, of a frigate then lying in the Golden Horn, with a companion named Turner, had both tried to follow Leander's exact course from Abydos to Sestos, only to meet with repeated failures. No doubt, therefore, they convinced themselves that they would have done better to steer the poet's course; this, however, if somewhat the easier, was shown by Hobhouse to be beset by many serious risks.

Of these Byron made light, saying that he had been fully trained to overcome them by the far more exhausting and perilous swimming of the Tagus. Byron of course is not alone among British bards in his natatory prowess. The tradition of Shakespeare's doings in the Avon should perhaps be rejected. His contemporary, Spenser, it is circumstantially attested, showed himself perfectly at home on and under the river Lee, when, in 1580, secretary to the Lord Deputy de Wilton.

Shelley, as a boy in the south of England, circumnavigated in his morning dip the pond covering a hundred acres in the park of Field Place; he surpassed this performance, however, in salt water between Bournemouth and Swanage. But the literary champion of the art during this period was the gigantic John Wilson ("Christopher North"). To him the water formed as much his element as the land. Windermere and Loch Lomond he seldom took a header in without making a complete compass of them, and in his Magdalen days, without once touching the shore, he did about a third of the distance from Oxford to Westminster. In his Balliol days A. B. Swinburne never attempted to rival this, but, in company with his contemporaries, John Nichol and G. R. Luke, both Snell exhibitioners, acquitted himself with distinction on the reaches between Iffley and Nuneham.

ORIGIN OF ARBOR DAY TRACED

Writing in the "Countryside Magazine," Margaret Woodward describes the origin of Arbor Day:

In the Canton of Aargan in Switzerland, near the mouth of the River Reuss, stood the little town of Brugg, or Bruck, as it is known to-day. This obscure town had the honor of being the cradle of the House of Hapsburg. A Swiss historian, writing in the Fifth Century, tells us that once upon a time the hamlet of Brugg decided that it wanted more than anything else a grove of oaks upon its common. A day was therefore set apart for the planting of oaks. Every able-bodied man, woman and child in the town was on the spot at the time appointed. Holes were made in the ground and twelve sacks of acorns were carefully planted.

After this ceremony had been performed everyone was given a wheaten roll. Great was the disappointment of the good people of Brugg when, after a suitable length of time had elapsed, no young oaks appeared. In point of fact, every acorn refused to sprout and show its green head above the ground.

Another year the experiment was repeated. This time, however, another plan was adopted. The ground was first ploughed and the acorns then scattered in the furrows. Yet again the attempts of the people of Brugg to possess an oak grove on the common were met with failure. One would naturally suppose that the scheme would now have been abandoned. Not so with the plucky citizens of Brugg. Persistence was, and has ever been, one of their virtues.

This time they tried the experiment of transplanting young oak saplings from the forest. Every man, woman and child came provided with oak switches. These were carefully set up in place. Success at last crowned the efforts of the people of Brugg. The young oaks grew and flourished beyond all expectations. They became in time those mighty oaks for which this little town has since been famous.

From this time on, not only in Brugg, but throughout Switzerland, tree planting became an annual observance. The "Switch parade" is the unique name given to this celebration. We think this name or that of "Tree Day" more nearly represents the true significance of the festival than our own title, "Arbor Day." The word "arbor," in our locality at least, means strictly a bower, an inclosed lattice covered with vines and provided with rusty benches. The word arbor does not in the least convey the idea of tree planting.

COALING BRITISH BATTLESHIPS AT SEA

There are a large number of British battleships guarding the shipping routes on the high seas which must not relax their vigilance for one moment. On this account some means has had to be devised to supply the vessels with coal without the necessity of steaming back to port. As the sea wardens cannot come to fetch their fuel, the fuel has to be taken to them, and by means of a very ingenious device tons of coal can be transported on to our battleships while they are travelling through heavy seas at twelve knots per hour without their activities being in any way interfered with.

A collier packed to the hatches with coal gets into touch by wireless with a battleship whose bunkers need replenishing. On sighting the mother vessel the supply ship manoeuvres until it is about 400 feet astern of the battleship. The collier then dispatches a small boat which carries cables, one set of which stretches from the masthead of the supply vessel. The lines are paid out as the boat advances, and when it reaches the warship the cables are made fast on the port and starboard sides of her stern. The lines being brought to the required tension, the two ships travel in a straight line, fastened together, while from the mast of the collier to the deck of the warship stretches a transport cable for carrying coal bags. Sacks of coal, in loads weighing a ton, are hoisted from the foot of the colliers mast to a platform as its head, below which a net is spread to protect deck hands from falling pieces of coal which might happen to come loose before the sacks are despatched. By means of wheels running on the cable the load is forced by automatic winches along the sloping transport line at the rate of 3,000 feet per second. On reaching the deck of the battleship the load is automatically released, and the transporter starts on its return journey to the collier. This apparatus enables sixty tons of coal to be carried every hour across the gap of water separating the supply ship from the battleship. The great advantage of the system is that both vessels during the operations can move at the rate of twelve knots per hour. The movements of the loads of coal are controlled by two transport winches mounted on the collier, a single lever operating the forward and backward journeys of the carrying device.

RECOGNIZE FRENCH VALOR

German General Entrusts a Monument to French Care

Sedan, France, June 14.—A Franco-German monument, erected to the memory of the German and French soldiers who fell in the battle for the crossing of the Meuse, was dedicated yesterday at Noyers, near here. The German army commander, General von Einem, and many other high officers and detachments of German troops who were engaged in the battle, were present at the exercises.

General von Einem, in an address in French, entrusted the monument, which is inscribed in French and German "For the Fatherland," to the care of the French residents. The French district president, in replying to the address of General von Einem, expressed his appreciation of the fact that the Germans had recognized not only their victorious battalions, but that those who had died for their country were worthy of honor.

Recipe to Stop Dandruff

This Home Made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:

Bay Rum	1 oz.
Orlex Compound	a small box
Glycerine	½ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, gray hair in ten or fifteen days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

A magazine that, week by week, selects and places before you the best articles and cartoons from the English-speaking world's greatest journals and reviews must be the best publication for those who cannot take many British and American publications and would not have time to read them if they did. The more you think of this the more you will realize the force of it. It is the truth. It is axiomatic. And just this is what "World Wide" does for its readers at a mere three cents a week when taken by the year. It will give you quite the most important articles on the most important topics of the moment, that are published in the British and American papers. It is a "liberal education" to read "World Wide." Scan the articles below and remember that the headings are but small indication of the life and power of the articles themselves.

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, June 19, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Real Emotions of War—A Soldier's Letter.—The 'Daily Mail,' London.
The Future of the Coalition—The 'Nation,' London.
Why Italy Broke Away—English Papers.
Submarine Menace—By Archibald Hurd, in the 'Daily Telegraph,' and L. G. Chiozza Money, in the 'Daily Mail,' London.
The New First Sea Lord—By Percival A. Hislam, in the 'Daily News and Leader,' London.
Exit Lord Fisher—The 'Observer,' London.
Mr. Bryan's Sincere Confusion—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
Mr. Bryan's Resignation—The 'Sun,' New York.
La Ville Lumiere—By John N. Raphael, in the 'Daily Telegraph,' London.
This Luxurious Earth — The 'New Statesman,' London.
What Should She Have Done?—The 'Spectator,' London.
Our Spiritual Possessions—By Mr. P. E. Matheson, in 'National Ideals,' Oxford Pamphlets.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Debt Unpayable—By F. W. Bourdillon, in the 'Spectator,' London.
The Ballad of the Iron Cross—By Walter Brody, in the 'Outlook,' New York.
April Chorus—By W. H. Davies, in the 'Nation,' London.
Victor Hugo and Juliette Drouet—The 'Spectator,' London.
Are the Dead Living?—A Study of Scientific Evidence—By H. B. Morriott Watson, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Chlorine Poisoning—From a Correspondent of the 'Manchester Guardian.'
The Progress of Wireless Telegraphy—The 'New Statesman,' London.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

This Department is full of many interesting things. You miss lots of important things in hasty reading of the daily papers, but you will find them all in small compass in this review of the week's "Passing Events."

It will be a pleasure to introduce "World Wide" to you

by a free sample copy. But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested to send in your address. It need only cost you a postcard.

Or ON TRIAL for three months, only twenty-five cents. Canadian stamps accepted.

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
Montreal.

HUNS ADD ROBBERY TO MURDER ON SEAS

Milford Haven, Wales, June 17.—With a big list to port, and all her pumps working at full pressure, the steamer "Turnbull" steamed into port after having surrendered to a German submarine, the crew of which had exploded bombs in her hold.

Some of the men of the "Turnwell" say that although the Germans were in a great hurry, they tarried long enough on board the steamer to ransack the cabins and take away every thing valuable.

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