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The Week's Outlook

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1914.

The Greatest of Battles

The Germans having swept across Belgium must now work southwards, while at the same time holding such a force around Antwerp as will prevent the Belgian field army, most of which fell back on that town, from making a sortie and delivering a blow in the rear when they are engaged in the front with the British and French allies. So far, only at Liege, so far as accounts go, have they met with any very serious check. There one important fort has given way. Having crumbled under the German fire, the commandant, after smashing a number of locomotives together in a tunnel, which the fort commanded, blew up the fort and himself in it. The partial investment of Namur took place on Friday. That fortress, the rival of Liege in strength, is the apex of the stand of the allied armies, including the British, which are at this writing engaged in the first great battle of the war between Charleroi and Namur. Already the carnage has been terrible greater than that in any battle in modern history. The armies are facing each other along a straight front a hundred miles long, but the conflict seems to centre a little east of Charleroi. The post of the British army is at Mons on the left wing of the defence thirty miles west of the point where the first great fighting was reported. That is all we know of a battle upon which so very much depends.

The Russian War

In the Alsace-Lorraine campaign we can form but vague conceptions of where the advantage lies. The German frontier, from a little north of Mulhausen to Metz, is very strongly fortified by a line of forts that does not lie on the boundary of France, but anywhere from ten to fifty miles inside the German boundary. The same may be said of the French entrenchment along its border only that the French forts along the Voges mountains and down the valleys of the Meurthe, Mosellee and the Meuse, lie nearer to the border than do the German forts. It is in oetween these lines of fortification that the fighting in Alsace-Lorraine has been taking place. The French forward movement has in no place got up to Germany's fortified line nor has the German incursion, through Luxemburg, which crossed the French frontier between the small forts of Longwy and Briey, come within thirty miles of the main French line of fortification. It would seem to be very poor policy for Germany to attempt to make its main attack across the splendidly fortified Franco-German border. Any attempt to do so would mean a stupendous loss of life. Men would be mowed down by tens of thousands attempting to cross the open space that has been prepared for their reception on the north-western side of the ramparts. The main line of the German fortification is the Rhine from Basle on the northern border of Switzerland, straight north to Strassburg, and then in an irregular chain northwest to Metz and Thionville. It would seem nearly as disastrous for the French to attempt to break this line, as for the Germans to break the French line, though that part of it from Strassburg on the Rhine to Metz on the Moselle has not nearly as good a natural line of defence as have the French forts.

It was because the Germans saw clearly the probably disastrous effect of trying to penetrate the French line of forts that they made their attack through Belgium. There they hoped that they could meet their opponents as man to man without giving them the enormous advantage of being in positions on which many millions of dollars had been spent to protect them. For the same reason it is here in Belgium that the French have everything to gain in making it the main battle-ground. There, while the Belgians have held one position after another, falling back whenever the opposing force was too strong, they were always falling back on a stronger force of their allies, who would be able to inflict much heavier losses on the advancing army than they are forced to endure. The battle is now joined. It is the purpose of the Allies to hold the mass of the German army there in Belgium while the Russians overrun Prussia.

The Russian Advance

The Austrians have, according to any accounts that reach us, completely failed to make good any footing in Servia. They crossed the Drina river in force, but were defeated in a very considerable battle. The Russians seem, on the other hand, to be advancing both into Austria and Prussia. They have entered East Prussia at many points, capturing important railway towns, and closing in in a great crescent a hundred miles across from horn to horn upon the fortress and Baltic seaport of Konigsberg, which is as far from Berlin as Toronto is from Montreal. At Gumbinen, where they claim a great victory, which the Germans also claim, they are within seventy miles of Konigsberg. If the later account be true that they have passed Insterberg and have reached Norkitten it is evident that they are in full career to Konigsberg and are within forty miles of it. They do not seem to have yet captured any fortified place.

Pius Tenth.

A good man—indeed a saint—has passed away in the person of Joseph Sarto, the peasant pope. He was born poor; he lived humbly to the end, and he gave instructions that he should be buried privately and in simplicity. When his predecessor reigned, none might approach the holy presence except in a carriage and pair, and in rich and correct costume. When Pius Tenth came to the throne the proper and devout dames of the court circle were scandalized to find that they might meet almost anybody at the papal receptions, once so stately and exclusive. That Pope Sarto — the Italians like to remember the popes by their earthly name — was a man of great and tender heart has been manifest in all things, and his attachment to his sisters has been beautiful. His extreme grief over the war may have been largely due to the broken state of his nerves, worn out by the distressful and unfortunate politics of his reign, in which he took a keen, pious interest, but whose wordly ways were beyond him. But that his mental sufferings should have taken the form of concern for the nations destroying each other is a revelation of the ruling passion, which is strong in death. That he was not without fine parts is proved by his rise, apparently without ambition, through all the ranks of the church.

His reign has, no doubt, been a trouble to him, for in the short space of eleven years he has quarrelled with almost every nation. When he came to the throne he found the papacy greatly strengthened as a political factor under his astute predecessor Leo, and Leo's able Secretary of State Rampolla. No longer a petty European state—which was a very belittling condition—it had become the head of the greatest and most influential of world organizations, and was much considered. The Pope's piety substituted for the worldly wise statesman Rampolla, the narrow domineering Ultramontane, Merry Del Val. An effort was made by this cosmopolitan statesman to adapt the machinery of the church to the needs of the times, while concentrating power in the Papacy itself. But for the rest, his administration has been a defiance of everything within and without the church that differed with the Pope's chosen motto, "to establish all things in Christ," that is, in the papacy.

During this regime the Church was disestablished in France, and the Pope turned it out of house and home by repudiating the Associations Act by which the church property was vested in local lay parish corporations and not in the papacy. The church has been disestablished in Portugal and very largely so in Spain. At the very time when the Pope was complimenting England on its spirit of Christian liberty in having withdrawn the disability to establish Roman Catholic dioceses in England, he was denouncing the Spanish government for having permitted open Protestant worship in Spain. The execution of the educational reformer Ferrer by a clerical government proved a very severe blow to Rome in that country. The decree Ne Temere, declaring Protestant marriage of Catholics null, was regarded as immoral in its effects by all Protestant countries, and the decree Pascendi Gregis against modernism cut the church off from all freedom of inquiry, and made an impassable barrier between it and the world of intelligent thought. This last decree will be as effective as that of Pius Ninth, declaring Papal infallibility, in preventing the church from later adapting itself to facts. It is more fatal than the attitude of the church towards the solar system when the Congregation of the Index fulminated against it, and declared it heretical and contrary to Scripture; for Paul Fifth did not put that declaration into a Papal decree. Those who do not regard the Papacy as a divine or desirable institution can wish it no greater harm than a continuance of this new refusal to see that the world moves. It is said by some papers that the contest in the selection of a new Pope will be over this question of modernism, though how men of open mind are going to wipe out the infallible syllabus of Pius Ninth or the Pascendi Gregis of Pius Tenth is hard to see.

The Black Pope

The death of the Black Pope immediately followed that of the head of the church. The title of Black Pope is popularly accorded to the General of the Jesuits, residing also in Rome, to whom has been attributed at various times more real power than is possessed by the Pope himself. His word is held to be absolute throughout the most disciplined, subservient and unscrupulous organization in the world. He has always been content to live in obscurity, without display of any sort, and for the most part the world does not know who he is, but terrible and dark have been the intrigues which the same world has believed to centre in him, though they are, no doubt, often beyond his control. The Jesuit order has included many very devout men and self-sacrificing missionaries, but its historic record is replete with political intrigue marked by rebellions, assassinations and other crimes committed for the greater glory of God. It has been expelled from one country after another, but has always wormed its way back again. It was suppressed by the Pope for its many crimes, duly recited in the decree of suppression. But its oath of obedience did not extend to obeying the head of the church. It retired to infidel parts where it continued its plottings till it was again recognized by the Papacy though the long and hideous indictment of the infallible breve of Clement Fourteenth was never denied or revoked. The last country from which the order was expelled, though by no means for the first time, was France, but it continued a live power in all French dependencies. Paul Bert, who worked successfully for the expulsion of the order and who wrote fearful things about its morals, found himself, as governor of Tonquin, co-operating with them. In Canada, though at their suppression their estates escheated to the French King, they were returned to the papacy by the Mercier government of this province. They are still the most powerful organization in the church, and devote themselves chiefly to moulding the minds and souls of the educated classes.

Carranza on the Throne

On Wednesday of last week, the new Provisional President, General Carranza, entered the city of Mexico at the head of the main body of the Constitutionalist army to inaugurate the new regime. On the preceding Monday, memorial services had been celebrated at the graves of ex-President Madero and of the former Vice-President, Pino Suarez, who were killed when Huerta became President, and supposedly at his instigation. It is expected that through freight and passenger traffic will be resumed over the national line very shortly. If Senor Carranza is ableto hold his position, or if he is able to induce the Mexican people, when given their freedom, to vote as freemen and select an able President who will not be a dictator, Mexico will have achieved a thing that has not seemed possible to most of her critics. The probability is of course that, as usual, the revolutionary leader, Carranza, will be passively elected by a supine electorate. If he is all that we believe, and that his abettor, President Wilson, believes, he will be an unusually honorable and beneficent administrator. Whether such an election would mean the inauguration of a genuinely democratic system only time will tell.

There is prospect, unfortunately, of the usual insurrection. President Carranza's most successful general, Villa, during his campaign seized and divided among his followers a number of large estates of wealthy Mexicans. He gave large blocks of land to peons too lazy to work them and lacking the capital necessary. Carranza has been careful by leaving General Villa out of his Government not to compromise that Government with regard to these high-handed acts of his self-confident lieutenant. Carranza represents the movement in Mexico for the popularization of the land. But a true statesman would accomplish that by legal processes and as gently as possible. The Provisional President should, and probably will, refuse to acknowledge what Villa has done, leaving the division of the great estates to be handled by the national parliament, which should determine what share or recompense should go to the landowners bereft, having regard to the source of their titles, whether legitimate or coming from Huerta, Madero or Diaz, and should see to it that it be distributed in parcels that will secure the greatest good to the greatest number, and that will promote its highest productiveness and, consequently, its highest taxable value. But what may be the next phase of Mexican affairs, whether Villa's myrmidons will consent to have their prizes torn from them, and whether the fighting population, which loves plunder and hates work, will now settle down exhausted, or whether they will demand a new revolution, we can only wait to see. It is not easy for the Government of any country to be much better than its people.

A Kaiser's Advocate

Of what is going on in Europe, so garbled are the reports, so unfounded the rumors from both sides, that we know nothing truly. We can, says Professor Munsterberg, of Harvard, at least inquire into the causes of the war, and he goes on to demonstrate that the crime lies with King Edward Seventh, who, owing to spite against his nephew, who had said things about his early life, and owing to jealousy of Germany's commercial greatness, had bent his high statesmanship to the task of uniting the race animosities of Europe against Germany. This view is very interesting, as showing how a whole people, including men of towering ability, can be obsessed by a travesty of the real facts, and as explaining the course of the arch-offender on lines other than those either of mere madness or of life-long duplicity. We are, according to the Harvard professor, to see in the German Emperor a man who, with his whole people, despises the idea of governments existing by the will of the individual citizens, and for the purposes of the individual citizens. On the contrary the German sees in the imperial crown the symbol of the nation as a whole. He regards the individuals as living for the benefit of the nation as a whole, and therefore at the bidding of the crown. Germany has, he says, prospered greatly under this conception of nationality. Like certain South Sea savages, with whom a missionary expostulated for their intertribal barbarity, they say: It is our way, and we like it. The Emperor has it is said declared that he was ready to sacrifice his last man to take Paris. If he did not say this he is acting upon it, and his officers do not scruple to say it. It means the last man also of his adversaries—international desolation.

Admitting the semi-barbarous position that is at the bottom of all Professor Munsterberg's reasoning, that the world is tribal, and that each tribe has only itself to care for, it is a doleful conclusion to reach that a tribe must be prepared to extinguish itself in order not to be overrun by its neighbors. Still it must be confessed that literature is full of praise of that sort of Spartan heroism. The only thing however that need bring such heroism into play is the invasion of one's country or that of one's natural allies. Such a condition of being hunted and at bay is, strange to say, that in which Professor Munsterberg and, he believes the German nation and the German Emperor, conceive Germany to have been when Germany suddenly made war on her neighbors, sent insolent ultimatums to many countries, and invaded a little one without the faintest pretence of a quarrel.

Explosive Conditions

What then was the cause of all this war? The electric spark that caused the explosions was an assassination in Bosnia, for which the Hapsburgs and the Hohenzollerns and Professor Munsterberg hold Servia responsible, though Servia was as startled by the crime as was Austria. Like the sinking of the Maine, it was only the electric spark. Explosions do not occur through sparks where there is no explosive material. The first detonation went off in Austria. Austria was afraid of Servia, and as now appears with good reason. Austria is made up of half a score of conquered peoples. She could with a high hand repress every sign of dissaffection within her boundaries. Whoever shows any form of disloyalty to the Kaiser is shot. But she could not suppress the freest utterances against Austrian terrorism and the freest aspirations towards Slav solidarity in Servia just across the Danube and the Save rivers—at least she could not, without conquering Servia. Austria felt that if this went on her empire might very soon fall to pieces. It was this fear of Servia and of her own people that made it seem necessary for her to bring that fierce nation to terms. In a panic and under the promised protection of Germany she went to war. That was explosion number one, an explosion of long stored up fear and wrath and of greed, for Austria has always had her eye on the Egean.

But that was but a small powder puff compared with that which immediately followed, having its centre in Germany, charged to the highest tension with dread of Slavic aggression. There was no question of race in Bismarck's mind when he tried to create a dreikaiserbund, an alliance of the three Emperors against the ferment of democracy. Possibly the failure of that effort impressed Germany with a sense of Slavic enmity. At all events, race antipathy had risen to such a pressure that it was almost inevitable that when Austria assailed Servia Russia would count Servia's quarrel hers, and that Germany would side with Austria; not only, or so much, because there was an alliance—alliances can be interpreted to suit, as Italy has shown, and treaties can be torn up at pleasure, as Germany has shown—but because she was, as all her advocates confess, afraid of Russia gaining any further ascendancy. It was equally natural that France should make common cause with Russia, not out of any affinity, but because she has not ceased to smart over her humiliation and losses in 1870—because she has been kept, by the German Emperor's behavior towards her, in constant terror of a renewal of that invasion, and because she had for these reasons a signed alliance with Russia. Such were the conditions of mutual fear and hatred between Christian nations, so-called, who all think they are doing God's service in going to war.

Still Undefended

But all the great professor's arguments in defence of the great criminal fail entirely before the fact that against little Belgium, of whom he could have no possible fear, but whose ports he coveted, whose smallness made her the protegé of all civilized Powers, whose neutrality was guaranteed by treaties and by pacts to which this very Emperor was a party, he deliberately marched an army of a quarter of a million of his subjects. These thought they were summoned to protect the Fatherland against a ruthless foe, and marched on this errand of brigandage innocently singing, "A doughty stronghold is our God, a trusty shield and weapon. He'll be our help in every harm that unto us may happen."

We hesitate in the name of humanity at the incredible story, accepted by the best informed London press, of the war-tax of forty million dollars levied upon Brussels, a city with which the Kaiser had no conceivable quarrel, and which did not even resist him. The proceeding could only mean an excuse for enslavement and torture. We hesitate in the name of civilization to believe the stupid and contradictory insolence reported of the German general toward the Burgomaster of Brussels, who approached him on his people's behalf, first deposing him from office and then holding him personally responsible for the behavior of every citizen. Unless Professor Munsterberg can either disprove or reveal the virtue of these savageries, he need not hope to hold up his head among the people of the United States as the sympathetic defender of this unpardonable invader. He is only injuring the reputation of a great and virtuous people by declaring that they are and will continue solid with their Emperor in his aggressions. Not all Germans think as he does. Just as a common estimate of Austria's outbreak is that it was hoped by war to stave off internal disintegration, so in Germany it is known to have been the creed of the General Staff that all the anti-imperial ferment could be wiped out, and war-lord rule confirmed, by having a war. Some Germans say that it was for this that the inferno was let loose upon their people. We blame all on the Emperor, and he would no doubt gladly take all upon him. But his mind is that of his General Staff, a group of insolent militarists, whose trade is in war and Krupp shares, whose creed is in force, and of whose spirit we have had samples during this war and at Zabern. This we make free to say is not the spirit of the German people. A French observer returning from a sojourn at the Berlin Court said: "Beware the General Staff!"

Our Ally Russia

Russia, as she is to-day—perhaps we should say as she was yesterday—is no natural ally for Great Britain, and no fit ally. She has represented dead weight and brute force—anything but the twentieth century. As between Russia at Constantinople—her ambition since the days of Peter the Great—where she would replace the Turk in holding back the progress of Europe, and Germany—for Austria seems to be only the henchman of Germany—in Constantinople, on her way to Asia Minor and the Euphrates Valley, the empire of Nimrod, of Hamurabi and of Nebuchadnezzar, we should prefer the Teuton to the Slav. Indeed our readers know how we have long favored Germany's expansion in that direction, as giving her occupation for her overflowing energies and ambition, scope for her most soaring ideals, and a noble share of the white man's burden, while taking of her a pledge for the world's peace, which only those states with no dependencies are willing to disturb. It is true that in Asiatic Turkey, as every where else in the world, Germany would find British people in practical occupancy. The splendid works inaugurated by the Young Turk government for the redemption of the Euphrates valley, once the garden of the whole earth—containing indeed the Garden of Eden—and again to blossom as the rose, are in the hands of an Englishman. Among the roving Bedaween of that wilderness it is the English that are known as the desirable people of the world. Still no one can doubt that, in the hands of Germany that seat of the most ancient empires would again become populous and a blessing to countless inhabitants and to the human race. Germany, in possession of it, would become less restive through confinement and more civil to her neighbors, possibly more anxious for the free development of trade with the rest of the world.

Chicanery and Iron

No one has ever wished Russia at Constantinople commanding what is now Asiatic Turkey. Russia has done some fine work in civilizing central Asia. British travellers concur in admitting the wonderful modern change that has been brought not only on those Asiatic countries that she has seized, such as the section of Armenia she took from the Turks, such as Siberia, Turkestan and Northern Manchuria, but also those which she is, according to her custom, still seeking to assimilate by infiltra-

SHOULD HONORABLE OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?



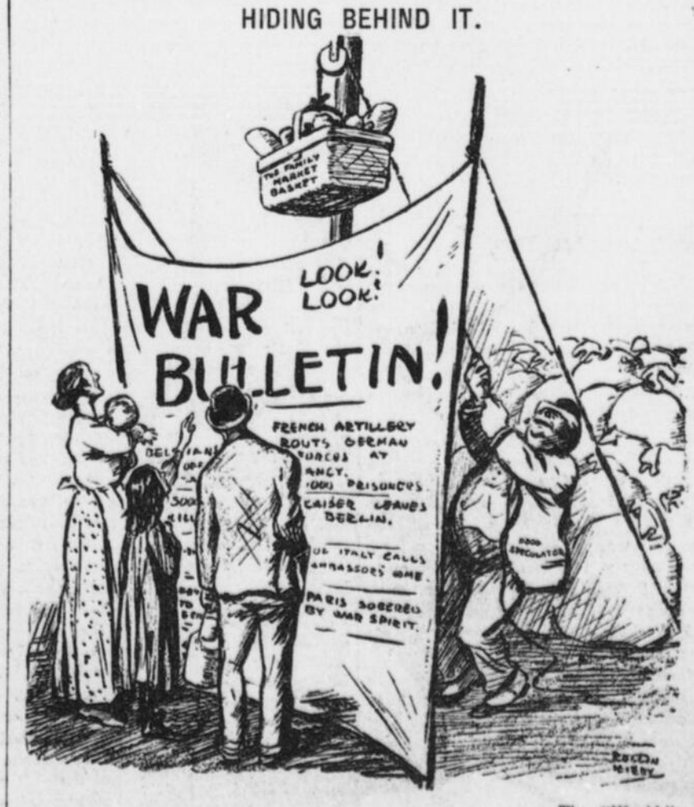
The "Sun."

THE DICTATOR.



—The "World."

HIDING BEHIND IT.



—The "World."

tion, such as Mongolia and Northern Persia. She is the connecting wire between those countries and the electric battery of western civilization, and she cannot well help doing them good. She is in this respect far superior to the Turk, who has in the past been a successful non conducto., ep.'ling everything that has no place in the Koran. Russia has however been unmeasurably, more intolerant religiously than Turkey. Missionaries in Turkey have always dreaded her. As seen from Europe Russia is in Asia an encroaching rule of chicanery and iron. In Europe she is seen as the crusher of every liberty of act or thought, and of every ambition except the lust of the official class for pelf and power. In Poland for instance Russia has been most heartily abhorred. Poland has cherished her language and her religion, and her own once domineering aristocracy and all her national traditions more and more, the more Russia has insisted on crushing these out. The Russian official is everywhere, and is everywhere regarded by the Poles as the Roman publican was regarded by the Jews. Every school must be taught in Russian, every signboard must be written in Russian, a monumental inscription to celebrate foreign oppression.

An Unfortunate Alliance

Indeed the Russia with which, by coming to the defence of Belgium, we have come into alliance, is, as our Labor men have continued to insist, with its hapless, foresworn and persecuting Czar utterly unfit for the alliance of a free and decent people. That is the Russia from whose alleged heathen barbarism Germany has been proclaiming it her heavenly mission to protect modern civilization. Well, for that matter, Germany's mission was to get to Constantinople before Russia could. Russia's policy has been, and is, to unite the Balkan peoples with herself—Rumania, Servia and Montenegro, thus forming a barrier quite across that peninsula that would disconnect Germany from her well-known Asiatic ambition. It is this cordon which Austria, with Germany behind her, set out to break by the conquest of Servia. Had it not been for that discordant alliance between France and Russia, Western Europe might have allowed the various despotisms of the east to tear each other like dragons of the prime, till there was none of them—till those peoples, or the remnants of them, were delivered from benumbing military bondage. The fact that one might have conquered the other was unimportant. Both would have been broken. It looks like a great pity that France ever sought the alliance of Russia. She sought it when she was weak and when Russia seemed to be the strongest of powers. She sought it when she was smarting for the loss of Alsace and Lorraine, with the hope of getting these provinces back. Russia was high and mighty in those days, and was very condescending about offering her hand to a revolutionary republic. Indeed she was diffident about it lest it should put dangerous notions of self-government into the heads of the Czar's subjects. It worked quite in the opposite way. When her reformers saw what they regarded as the most advanced republic in the world paying homage and golden offerings to their despot they lost heart. Anyway she got over those qualms. For purely defensive purposes, in view of German encroachment, an alliance between Britain, France, Belgium and Holland would have been more natural as the cause of each was the cause of all the rest. That would have been an agreement that would have commended itself to every conscience.

The New Russia

But is that Russia that we have been describing the real Russia? We have known for many a day that it is not—that the real heart of Russia beats to the deepest human sympathies. What if, having been oppressed by a fiendish ecclesiastical system, typified in Pobiedonostseff, she has lost her moorings, both religious and moral, and desires to upset everything on earth, as France did a hundred years ago! till as we read her most reckless and pessimistic writers we find them groping after humanity and fraternity, and in tragic sympathy with the downtrodden. Russia has developed outstanding artists in various lines. They are all humanitarians, and indeed revolutionists. Russia's very ambition to include the Slavic peoples precludes the continuance of her system of terrorism. We have seen this already, now that terror has seized on the cruel ruling class. Some wise man has given the Czar good and timely counsel. We give the Czar the credit of preferring kindly and generous ways when not prevented by fear, or overcome by class arrogance. It may yet save his throne; it is the knell of his despotism. He has proclaimed the autonomy of Poland to which he proposes to restore her ancient unity. This proclamation, from which if successful he could hardly recede, contains the germ of a reconstruction of the empire—of an empire of federated peoples. The Russians have hitherto counted the Poles as aliens from the commonwealth of their Israel, because they did not belong to the Orthodox Church. To fellowship them as fellow Slavs is to snap the fetters of ecclesiastical bondage throughout the empire. It bangs the heads of two hatred-sowing ecclesiastical systems against each other. Such a relationship with Poland prefigures a similar liberty to other nationalities. The Ruthenians of Little Russia, instead of being very sullen subjects of the Czar, would if their nationality were recognized become his loyal adherents. Another blow to ecclesiastical oppression is the Czar's second proclamation of citizenship for the Jews, no doubt forced upon him by the need of money, but likely also to be irrevocable. However the war goes, the Russia of to-morrow is certain to be very different from the Russia of yesterday.

Firm Rule

Twenty years of firm government was, according to Lord Salisbury, all Ireland needed to render her peaceable and satisfied. At the time of the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine by Germany the great strategist Moltke said that they would need a guard for fifty years, after which they would be found assimilated with the empire. Moltke counted much on the fact that the people of those provinces were of German blood and speech, and Protestant in religion; possibly the more so in that being such, they had so fully adopted French allegiance since they became part of France in the seventeenth century. He counted that a new generation brought up in German schools would naturally be German. Forty-four of those fifty years have passed, and the Germans have thought it necessary to handcuff Alsatian members of parliament, to impeach mayors for high treason and send the public men fleeing across the boundaries into Switzerland and France—according to one account, to shoot a blind old bishop. Some of these fugitives are now in the French army When the French entered Alsace in the first days of the war the inhabitants lost all sense of prudence in the welcome they extended to the invaders and in the aid and comfort they gave them. Who knows how many of those openly disaffected ones have since paid the penalty of their patriotic enthusiasm with their lives. So much for forty-four years of firm and insolent oppression, such as that of which we recently had a sample at Zabern, so completely approved by the German Crown Prince! We hear stories apparently well authenticated of the shooting of rows of Serbs and Czechs in Austria because they refused to fight their kinsmen, and the Moldau running red with their blood, another instance of the value of firm rule in winning the allegiance of subject peoples. The result is that Austria marches to war in terror of her own armies. One would think these Teutonic monarchs would have learned by this time that loyalty is not won in that way, and that power so held is less than worth the having. The Russian government seems to have come to its senses before either of those.

Blood

Blood has already been shed in the existing war by our Canadian soldiery. In one case the victim was a Canadian as loyal and as innocent of any harm as the man who did the shooting. In the other the man who was killed was a French reservist, who was actually on his way to join his colors in the army of England's ally. In each case the soldier was exonerated by the military authorities, which now — as we are in a state of war — take precedence over the civil administration in such matters. Much of the blame must rest on the epigrammatic instruction, "Shoot to kill," which was issued along with the distribution of ammunition, a motto which tells with fearful precision and brevity—the errand on which men go forth to fight. The purpose of the instruction was, of course, to remind the soldiers that they were really on active service and that their duties must be taken seriously. The alleged occasion of it was the escape of certain persons who had attempted to dynamite an elevator. It is a great pity that some of these scoundrels were not taken dead or alive. It would probably have shown that they were not national enemies but common enemies of society. The wording was, however, somewhat "dime novelish," and most unfortunate. The primitive savage is slumbering in us all, and is often not difficult to waken. The temporary suspension of the decalogue, whenever it is preached, has notably horrible results

War, even necessary and righteous war, cheapens human life and lets slip ruthless or heedless impulses, which civilization usually holds in check. Just before this European war, while civil war threatened in Ireland, a body of soldiers who were attacked by a mob in Dublin fired into the crowd and killed several people. According to some of the accounts they did not wait for orders. The words which Holbrook Jackson wrote a couple of weeks ago are wise. "But let this war be no ex-"cuse for martial truculence or windy "bravado. If fate wills our fighting, "let us fight bravely, even as we fight "reluctantly, and above all, let us fight "not only for our own victory, but for "the victory of humanity over unwise "strife, and the disastrous arbitrament "of modern warfare. Let us, once and "for all time, even in the midst of the "most devastating fatalities, form our "minds firmly against such warfare in "the future. In certain eventualities "war is certainly inevitable now, but "surely we shall not let such eventuali-"ties recur." These words we are convinced epitomize the serious mind of England at this horrible crisis. Was it ever known before that a leading London daily could have seriously advised without being thought ludicrous that this war be carried on in the Dickens Christmas spirit. A paradox it seems; but who that has an intimate German friend thinks it unreasonable.

THE HARE AND THE EAGLE.



—New York "World."

The Black Sheep

The Canadian volunteer citizen soldiery is, if properly managed, as near the ideal as a military force can be. It is probably as little imbued with Dutch courage as any army in the world. The Russian army is excluded from vodka from the moment of mobilization. That is found necessary with such a drink-soaked peasantry as the imperial saloonkeeper has been cultivating to replenish his war chest. But the same rule would be profitable even here. Military service might be made a valuable refuge for splendid men who have been their own enemies. It is pitiful to see a lad in the King's uniform get on a street car in a silly condition. It is humiliating to the great sober majority who wear the uniform to see it openly bedrabbled. The Mayor has bid the saloonkeepers refuse liquor to men in uniform after eight in the evening. This is a moderate restriction. He alleges, as the occasion of his instruction, that sentries have been drunk at their posts. This has been indignantly denied by Colonel Hughes, who has done all that a Minister of Militia could under the law to have a sober army. Whether the indictment is true or not, one man was drunk on what might have been momentous duty. A soldier on an errand connected with the defence of a certain government work was seen emerging from a suburban hotel so intoxicated that he was hardly able to stand. A good Samaritan took him in hand and helped him to discharge his trust. One such dereliction might wreck a railway or navigation system. Some seem to have a notion that drinking is a natural adjunct of soldiering just as swearing used to be thought necessary to the right sort of a soldier. It certainly is different from drinking in private life in that so much more hangs upon it. A man who had taken the pledge neither to drink nor give drink to others said he considered it no harm to treat a comrade to liquor at the regimental quarters. So a railway conductor might say it was no harm to treat his gang while running a train. Our present Minister of Militia has faced much ill-humor in his determined efforts to stop all this. We could wish that Parliament before it rose had given the minister power to make our mobilized force as sober as the armies of Russia. These men certainly do Canada credit. It would be a pity if that credit should be in any case sullied by drink. For the most of the men the absolute stoppage of drink would be no privation, for a large proportion it would involve no change.

Mortgage Payments

In the three years preceding the declaration of war, Canada went through a stupendous land boom. The prices soared and soared until there seemed to be no altitude that they could not reach, but in the year before the war broke out, the limit of price had been found, speculation had stopped, and the decline had set in with the scarcity of money created by the small and remote wars in the Balkans. The drop in realizable prices has been extreme; people who have money are not purchasing land with it to-day. At the same time, people who have land are not selling it at the ruinous prices which alone they could obtain, but there is a large class of people holding land on mortgage. As mortgages mature it may prove impossible for many at much lower valuations and much higher rates of interest to raise enough to meet them. The property would probably fall into the hands of the money lenders, as it could not be sold to cover. Where forced to auction it would mean a crash in prices. If there is one place more than another where the moratorium is needed to save Canada from a huge disaster it is in the case of land mortgages that are going to mature during the present condition of financial stress. If this is a matter beyond the power of the Dominion Government the Provincial Legislatures might take it into immediate consideration.

Tales of Infamy

We are altogether too prone to believe tales of infamies perpetrated by our enemies. If the Germans get into some trouble with school children, the story turns out into a slaughter of innocents. Yet if the same story were told about the French force or about the English or Belgian soldiers by Germans, it would simply anger us as a horrible lie. None of us for a moment believes a story printed in a German paper that two German women were stripped absolutely naked and dragged through the streets of Antwerp by their hair, while the Belgian police and military looked on with indifference. That is the sort of story that German wrath against their enemies is being fed on. Nobody believes either that in a Belgian town, children were thrown out of the window by the infuriated populace, and that women were seen carrying their dead children, whose arms and legs had been broken. The Germans are just as highly civilized a people as we are, and so long as we refuse to credit such stories of the actions of our allies, basing our refusal to believe simply on the faith in the civilization to which we and our allies have advanced, we must refuse to credit similar stories regarding German atrocities. The latest news that the Germans have made toothed edges on their bayonets so that in pulling them out, they will tear the flesh irreparably, is utterly incredible, and credence given to it can hurt nobody but ourselves. Ever since the German sharp-nosed bullet was introduced over a year ago, English military critics have spoken of it as a horrible innovation. They asserted that it would make ghastly holes in the people strück by it, and would have almost the same effect as a dum-dum or mushroom bullet. The first reports that come to us from the hospitals of our allies are a contradiction of this. The German bullet leaves a very clean small hole which mends with great rapidity. Those who manufacture and give credence to tales of barbarity on the part of the enemy, are doing unnite harm, because if our own men who go to the front get to believing in such tales, they will act in accordance with their belief, and think it no great wrong to commit barbarities in what they consider a spirit of retribution.

The War Budget

Canada has voted fifty million dollars for the war. In some way the Canadian government has to secure that money. How will this be done In ordinary times when Canada wants money, whether it be for a grant to Messrs. McKenzie and Mann, a grant to the Grand Trunk Pacific, or for the purpose of opening agricultural colleges or road making, it has always gone to England for the money. We have floated loan after loan in England. On all previous occasions, when large amounts of money have been needed for some extra call, the Canadian government has gone to England and borrowed it. We cannot offer to borrow money from England for use in provisioning troops we are sending to help the British arms. The other great lending nations, Belgium, France and Germany, will certainly not provide us with means. To borrow it in the United States, we would have to pay an exorbitant interest. It is questionable that even then it would be lent to us, as the United States government and bankers have already taken a stand against lending money to be used up in the war. There is only one way left to us, and that is to raise it among ourselves.

The short session of parliament which has just closed, contented itself with merely voting an increase of taxation that will only bring in a revenue of about eight million dollars It would take a good deal of this simply to pay interest on the money required. Parliament has in reality left the problem to be solved at a session that will meet late in the winter. In asking for this increase of duties as a war tax, the government has postponed the evil day when it will have to take a course disagreeable to every citizen, of greatly augmenting taxation. The eight million may not more than meet the big losses on import duties due to the restriction of commerce. While it is ostensibly raised to pay for the war, it really only keeps the general revenue from falling below the expenses, and means for securing the fifty million dollars voted have yet to be devised. The manufacturers knowing a new tax had to be levied, have hurried to suggest their own ideas, as to what would be taxed, and the amount of the increase. It looks as if some of them had been surprisingly successful. There is no time when it is more necessary to keep strict guard over the methods of taxation than when the people are so interested in war that they are willing to let almost anything pass.

The fifty million dollars that the government has voted for the establishment and upkeep of the Canadian contingents, and for war measures, is not the only extra revenue that we will have to raise during the next few months. War conditions have hit our import and export trade very hard. The ordinary revenues from duty on imports is falling off, and is likely to fall off still further. The lack of money so occasioned will have to be made up. What means will the government take to collect that deficit, as well as the fifty million dollars extra from the people of Canada. This element in the problem has also had to be met by the United States. They immediately imposed extra taxation to meet the deficit. The three main sources that they looked to for this purpose were the sugar, liquor and tobacco taxes. The inland revenue tax on spirits in the United States has long been a dollar a gallon of proof spirits. It is known by the former experiences of the country during the Spanish war, that to double this tax to two dollars a gallon of proof spirits, is not such an increase as will cut down consumption. It is, therefore, a very easy way of securing an etxra revenue, amounting to about a hundred and twenty-five million dollars. It is, however, a partnership in an evil-trade against which there is a strong sentiment. Those who are seeking to reduce the curse of drink apprehend that when the government begins to rely largely on the consumption of liquor, its influence will be malign. In Russia, where the sale of Vodka has been a chief source of revenue, the government has pushed the business to such an extent that when the Czar made his last trip through the country, he was so shocked with the drunkenness of the peasantry, that he asked the Douma for reforms. As a temporary means of revenue for war purposes, there is not at all the same objection to a heavy increase in the liquor and tobacco excise taxes as there is to a permanent tax of the same nature. A permanent tax of three or four dollars a gallon on spirits, would, for example, make profitable the construction and maintenance of illicit stills in the wild parts of the country, and in the slums of the cities, while such a tax levied for a term of six months or a year, would not pay for these establishments.

International Loyalty

The truth that is splendidly clear to all mankind to-day is that it will never do for any one power to rule the world. That can never be permitted. Yet nothing is more to be looked for than that, as with the beasts in the Revelation, the moment one overshadowing power is displaced, another will lift an ugly head out of the sea to threaten the world. What then? Must we be forever forming combinations of powers balanced against each other, wasting the strength that should go to bettering the world in rivalry of armaments, heaping them higher and higher till one mass shall at length topple over on the other, as has just happened? That is, if anything, a worse condition than the other. We can at least imagine a beneficent power or a beneficent combination of nations bent on commerce and on the arts of peace, so strong that none would dispute its veto on strife in any part of the globe. But we cannot imagine such a balance of power as the world is now fighting to restore as anything but a constant and infinite drain on the world's resources, and a constant and blasting menace to the world's peace.

Surely there is something better conceivable as a practical possibility. The world, all will admit, needs to learn a larger loyalty than that which ends with national boundaries. Yet while all will admit this as a counsel of perfection few will admit its practical feasibility even as a doctrine to be taught to the children in schools in place of the national vaunting that fills the schoolbooks of to-day. It might seem utopian but for some essays towards it which the world has seen and is seeing to-day. On our own continent we see forty-eight democracies co-operating without a notion of measuring strength against each other, the citizens of each paying highest loyalty to the united whole. In South America we see what we are looking for in a more approachable form. There, a number of distinct nations are said to be allying themselves to secure peace throughout that rising continent. Why should we not to that extent have the united states of Europe? It is impossible while Europe is so largely governed by privileged oligarchies. But in the great substratum of common men in all the nations of Europe the idea that national boundaries are inhuman has long been fermenting and when the people come to rule, though they will certainly not go the length of forgetting that they are nations, they may find co-operation a more natural and an easier thing than it has been. Certainly the nations called Christian will not be Christian nations till they can love one another and co-operate for each other's good.

Of course among the working classes, ignorant as in many countries they now are, democracy will be clogged by the prejudices which ignorance engenders. Everything unknown is in a measure repellant. People speaking different languages dislike each other. Even a different accent among those speaking the same language is often an unpardonable offence. Such ignorance is very rife among ourselves just now. It is a thing to be overcome. Why should not the schools of each country teach the children what is pleasant about other races, and dwell upon those aspirations and humanities which peoples hold in common. In knowledge of other nations the Anglo-Saxon is behind the world. Eastern Europeans generally know several languages. The Anglo-Saxon generally hates a speech that is not his own. Geography should be made a humanizing study. Why should not children learning geography be taught at least to pronounce the names in the countries they learn about, and not reveal such melancholy ignorance as betrays itself in our most advanced newspapers. One bulletin this morning told of the Russians having routed the Germans in Brussels. One newspaper heading told of the Servians having routed the Germans. These suggestions however only play on the surface of the greatest study on earth, that of good-will among men.

Prayers for Peace

A correspondent says all cannot go to war. Women cannot. But all can pray for peace; women especially can. It is indeed a time when women the world over are praying in agony for peace. Why do we then have war? One of the standard answers to such a question is that the will of God is inscrutable, and that we must always pray in subjection to the Divine will. That will not avail here at this stage of Christian development. There was a time when the scourge of war was held to be at the Divine bidding. But happily men cannot any longer think that way of God. The Pope died broken hearted over the strife between his dear children. We cannot think of God as less divine than that. The next answer will be that all these unfruitful prayers must have been lacking in faith. Well, there is nothing more difficult to analyze than faith. Are we to assume that in all the Church, the world over, there were not two who had faith enough to ask for this great blessing in unison, according to the promise quoted by our correspondent? Then what hope that there ever will be?

We suspect that what has been lacking is not so much faith as works. It is a primary principle of the Divine government that Providence will not force men to do right. Free choice between evil and good is absolutely essential to moral responsibility and moral development. The person who prays for that for which he does not work is not really praying. The prayer for peace has been read every Sunday, both in England and Germany, by parsons whose brothers were officers in the army panting for strife, and whose sentiments were those of their brothers, and whose real faith was in the right of force and in the rule of force, a belief in going forth to kill. The reason why there is war to-day between Britain and Germany is because the Christianity of those two countries has not yet taken such a stand against war as would avail, not with God but with men. Indeed, in Germany official Christianity has anathematized those who have denounced war as public enemies, just as English Christianity once persecuted the Quaker sect which stood up for peace, and as Russian Christianity does still.

It may be said—the Archbishop of Canterbury has just said—and it is very fair to say, that "the disastrous pity of it is that no one nation can disregard what is said and planned and done elsewhere." That means, we must fight if other nations attack us or our friends. The real pity of it is that those two Christian nations have lived so long side by side, and yet their Christianity has not been sufficient, and their brotherhood has not availed to bring them into such fellowship that no war fiend could have stirred them up against each other. Our correspondent does no wrong to the prayer of the ages—a prayer much pattered but almost never prayed—when she so transposes it to make it read: "Thy kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven." That was meant by it, and when the Christians on earth really pray that prayer, and make it the determining force of their actions, the Christians of Germany and of England will have no fear of each other. But while nation lifts up the gun against nation, and nation lifts up the tariff against nation, and nation lifts up the tongue against nation, the Kingdom is not yet come to those nations. We are told in the Gospel that it will be given to a nation bringing forth the fruits thereof.

BELGRADE SAID TO BE IN RUINS NOW

Rome, Aug. 17—Reports received here say that fifty thousand Austrians are in battle with the Servians. Heavy losses are reported on both sides near Belgrade, and the Servian capital is in ruins.

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gathered then
Her Beauty and her Chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell;
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!

Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale, which but an hour ago
Blush'd at the praise of their own loveliness;
And there were sudden partings, such as press
The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs
Which ne'er might be repeated; who could guess
If ever more should meet those mutual eyes,
Since upon nights so sweet such awful morn could rise?

And there was mounting in hot haste: the steed,
The mustering squadron, and the clattering car,
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war;
And the deep thunder peal on peal afar;
And near, the beat of the alarming drum
Roused up the soldier ere the morning star;
While throng'd the citizens with terror dumb,
Or whispering, with white lips—"The foe! They come; they come!"

And Ardennes waves above them her green leaves,
Dewy with nature's tear-drops, as they pass,
Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves,
Over the unreturning brave,—alas!
Ere evening to be trodden like the grass
Which now beneath them, but above shall grow
In its next verdure, when this fiery mass
Of living valor, rolling on the foe
And burning with high hope, shall moulder cold and low.

Last noon beheld them full of lusty life,
Last eve in Beauty's circle proudly gay,
The midnight brought the signal-sound of strife,
The morn the marshalling in arms,—the day
Battle's magnificently-stern array!
The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which when rent
The earth is covered thick with other clay,
Which her own clay shall cover, heaped and pent,
Rider and horse,—friend, foe,—in one red burial blent!

—From Byron's "Childe Harold."

WAR POEM BY WILLIAM WATSON.

London, August 18.—The "Chronicle" to-day publishes the following poem entitled "Liège," by William Watson:

Betwixt the foe and France was she,
France the immortal, France the Free,
The foe like one vast living sea
Drew nigh.

He dreamed that none his tide would stay
But when he bade her to make way
She, through her cannon answered, "Nay,
Not I."

No tremor and no fear she showed;
She held the pass, she barred the road
While Death's unsleeping feet bestrode
The ground.

So long as deeds of noblest worth
Are sung 'mid joy and tears and mirth,
Her glory shall to the ends of earth
Resound.

Watched by a world that yearned to aid,
Lonely she stood but undismayed,
Resplendent was the part she played,
And pure.

Praised be her heroes, proud her sons;
She threw her souls into the guns.
Her name shall with the loveliest ones
Endure.

TIMES OF DISTRESS.

God the All-terrible! King, Who ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard;
Doom us not now in the hour of our danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the All-merciful; earth hath forsaken
Thy way of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!

So shall Thy children in thankful devotion
Laud Him Who saved them from peril abhorred,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Peace to the nations and praise to the Lord."

—H. F. Chorley, altd. by J. Ellerton.

ACCEPT OFFER OF AMERICAN RED CROSS

Washington, Aug. 18.—Great Britain, France and Russia, through the U. S. Embassies in those countries, have formally accepted the offer of the American Red Cross to send surgeons nurses, surgical equipment and hospital supplies. The acceptances were accompanied by expressions of thanks and gratitude.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

AUGUST 25th 1914

Greatest Battle in World's History Now Proceeding

British Troops in Belgium Holding Their Lines, in Alliance with French Army; Brussels Taken by Germans, While Belgians Retire on Antwerp: Germans Advance on Belgian Fortress of Namur, and French Withstand Shock of German Attack on Frontiers; The Russian Colossus Enters East Prussia on Way to Berlin.

JAPAN DECLARES WAR AGAINST GERMANY AND PROCEEDS TO ATTACK GERMAN POSSESSIONS IN FAR EAST.

The rapid advance of the German army in northern Belgium was the principal feature of last week's operations. On Monday the Belgian Government removed its seat to Antwerp, anticipating that the German advance on Brussels could not be checked. Brussels is comparatively undefended, while Antwerp is the most strongly fortified city in Belgium, and has the additional advantage of being a seaport. After driving back the Belgian forces at Louvain, fifteen miles east, the German army reached Brussels, which surrendered without firing a shot, on assurances being given of fair treatment. It is reported, however, that the German general later demanded a levy of $40,000,000, on pain of destroying the city's principal buildings.

The Germans next advanced on Antwerp, where they met with strong opposition, and latest advices reported that they were evacuating northern Belgium, after reaching Ostend on the sea-coast. Further south a wing of the German army, avoiding Namur, reached Dinant on the Meuse, only a few miles from the Franch frontier. Here they were checked, after hard fighting, in which there were heavy losses on both sides. On Friday, another sharp engagement took place at Charleroi, a little further west, the Germans, it is said, sustaining severe losses. The main armies were now coming into touch, and on Saturday a general engagement began a line extending from Mons to Luxemburg, a distance of over 100 miles. Taking advantage of the situation, a Belgian force advanced from Antwerp, and almost annihilated a German cavalry regiment at Malines, half way between Antwerp and Brussels. Fighting also took place around Namur, but the strong defences proved impervious to attack. In Alsace-Lorraine the French made a considerable advance in the early part of the week, but the concentration of the enemy around Strassburg, advantage. The secrecy as to the position of the British troops was maintained all through the week, but the War Office yesterday announced that they were taking part in the big battle in Belgium, near Mons.

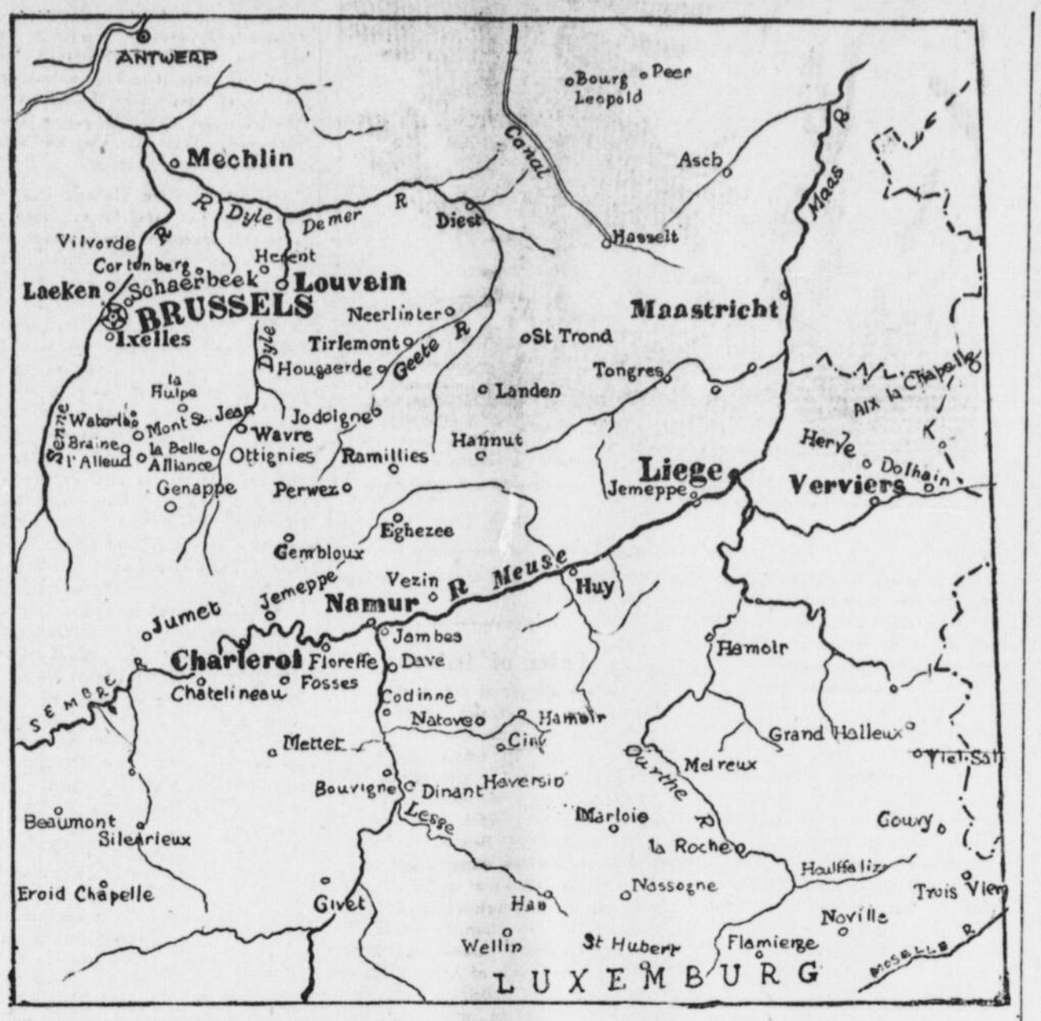
The Servians are apparently driving out the Austrians, and a late despatch by way of Italy says it is announced at Vienna that the operations against Servia on the Drina river have been abandoned. Several Austrian army corps, according to advices from Vienna, have invaded Russia and the Russian advance in Galicia has been checked. Montenegrin troops have crossed the Bosnian frontier and are also credited with capturing eight Austrian block-houses and several villages. The latest news is that the Russian army, after sanguinary fighting, has occupied several places in north Germany, among g, in East Prussia.

Desultory fighting is reported by the British official Press Bureau between British patrolling squadrons and German reconnoitering cruisers.

The British cruiser "Newcastle" is reported to have arrived off the Pacific coast to give support to the "Rainbow" and other ships stationed there. In Atlantic waters the British and French navies are in complete control. The German liner "Brandenburg" has left Philadelphia with coal and food, ostensibly for Norway, but as it is suspected that she is going to the assistance of the German cruisers, a close watch is being kept on her movements.

Japan's declaration of war on Germany has taken effect, and preparations are being made for an attack on Kiau-chau. An Austrian warship at Kiau-chau has been interned, and the crew ordered to proceed to Tien-tsin. The Austrian cruiser "Zenta" was sunk in a naval battle off Antivari.

Recruiting in Canada has proceeded with great vigor and a large number of the troops are now at Valcartier. Princess Patricia's Light Infantry will proceed direct to the front, and on Sunday Her Royal Highness presented them with their colors. A war vote of $50,000,000 was passed without discussion at a special session of Parliament. Business men are being urged to keep trade going, and it is hoped that the crisis will be quickly surmounted, without undue loss.



The above map shows the field of last week's Belgian campaign. The Germans entered from Aix la Chapelle and marched on Liege. This city after much desperate fighting they captured, though they have as yet been unable to capture the forts which surround it. Crossing the Meuse to the North of Liege they marched forward, and after some small engagements at Tongres, Jodolgne, Tirlemint and Diest, they succeeded in massing such a number of men in front of Louvain, which was the headquarters of the Belgian army, that the Belgian army was forced to retreat on Antwerp, in the upper left hand corner of the map, without fighting, leaving the Germans to march victoriously into Brussels. Having taken Brussels the German army sent detachments west, right to the border of the ocean, which is not shown on the map. Now the German army, reaching as it does all the way across Belgium, is marching to the south to attack France. The French and English allies resting on the line of French fortifications from Lille to Metz are still holding a small triangle of Belgium territory which is shown in this map lying between the river Sembre and the River Meuse with Namur at its apex and the strong French forts of Givet and Maubeuge, which latter is unfortunately not shown on the map, but which is just where the Sembre River cuts the left hand side of the map. At the time of writing, the main attack of the Germans is being delivered between Charleroi and Namur. In the early days of last week, the chief attack on this triangle was made on the right hand side of it at the town of Dinant. Much seems to depend to-day on whether the allies can hold this triangle. If they are able to hold it, it will prove a very serious difficulty to the Germans, splitting their army for attack on the French frontier in two.

PARTY LINES DISAPPEARED IN CANADIAN PARLIAMENT'S WAR SESSION

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Declared That it Was Canada's Duty to Let Britain's Friends Know That the Dominion was Solidly Behind the Mother Country.

WORK OF THE WAR SESSION.

The war session of Parliament clothed the Government with war powers. It authorized them to take measures for the defence, good order, and good government of the country, including—Censorship, arrest, detention, exclusion, and deportation. Control of harbors and ships, transportation by land, air, or water, trading export, import and manufacture, appropriation and control of property.

It gave them power to meet the financial situation by making advances of Dominion notes to the banks on the pledge of approved securities, a committee of the bankers advising the Government as to the security which shall be sufficient.

Making bank notes legal tenders, providing for emergency circulation of bank notes, equal to 15 percent of the paid-up capital, throughout the yea. instead of only during the autumn and winter.

Taking power to suspend the redemption of Dominion notes in gold. Declaring a moratorium.

It increased the power of the Government to issue Dominion notes by providing that they may issue fifty million dollars instead of thirty million dollars, with only 25 percent of gold as a reserve.

It voted a war credit of $50,000,000. It provided for increased revenue by higher customs and excise taxes, chiefly on copper, sugar, liquors and tobacco.

It passed a bill to incorporate the Canadian Patriotic Fund, for the relief of the families of those who go to the front.

It amended the law regarding the Imperial naturalization by providing that in certain cases a married woman may retain her British citizenship although her husband may become an alien.

Ottawa, Aug. 18.—The emergency session of Parliament was opened this afternoon by the Duke of Connaught. While there was none of the pomp and ceremony which usually marks the opening of Parliament, the proceedings were all the more dignified and impressive from the very simplicity of the arrangements. Social features had been eliminated entirely.

The women in gorgeous growns on the floor of the Senate were missing. No formal invitations were issued. The usual levity and gaity which marks the opening was notably absent. The members did not indulge in the usual horseplay and customary jokes.

Even the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, when he knocked at the Commons Chamber and solemnly announced with many bows that the Commoners were wanted in the Senate chamber, was not received with cheers. An air of seriousness marked the opening of what will be known as the "khaki" session of Parliament.

The Duke of Connaught was accompanied to the Parliament buildings by the usual escort from the Princess Louise Dragoons.

Instead of flashing Old World helmets and blue and white tunics, they were garbed in their service uniforms. The Governor General's Foot Guards received the Duke at Parliament Hill attired in service uniforms.

Most of the aides of the Duke have already left for the front to join their regiments, and the Governor-General was attended only by Col. Farquhar, who will command the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry and a few local officers, all attired in khaki.

The house adjourned until to-morrow when the debate on the reply to the Speech from the Throne, will commence. The address will be moved by Donald Sutherland and seconded by D. O. Lesperance. It is not expected that there will be more speakers then Sir Robert Borden and Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

The Royal speech follows:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

Very grave events vitally affecting the interests of an His Majesty's Dominions have transpired since prorogation. The unfortunate outbreak of war made it immediately imperative for my ministers to take extraordinary measures for the defence of Canada, and for the maintenance of the honor and integrity of our empire.

With respect to such of these measures as may require the sanction and approval of parliament the necessary legislative proposals will be submitted for your consideration. Other bills authorizing additional measures which are essential for the public safety will also be presented to you without delay.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

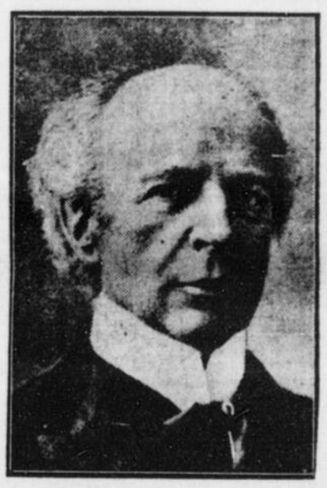
Estimates will be laid before you to provide for expenditure which has been or may be caused by the outbreak of hostilities.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The critical period into which we have just entered has aroused to the full the patriotism and loyalty which have always actuated the Canadian people. From every province, and indeed from every community, the response to the call of duty has been all that could be desired. The spirit which thus animates Canada inspires also his Majesty's Dominions throughout the world: and we may be assured that united action to repel the common danger will not fail to strengthen the ties that bind together those vast domonions in the possession and enjoyment of the blessings of British liberty.

As representative of His Majesty the King, I must add my expression of thanks and admiration for the splendid spirit of patriotism and generosity that has been displayed throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion.

CRISIS REMOVES ALL PARTY LINES



SIR WILFRID LAURIER

Who said that the members on his side of the House would unite with the Government in its measures for helping the Mother Country and protecting Canada.

table all the Orders-in-Council in connection with the present crisis, the correspondence with the Colonial Office and with the Hon. Mr. G. H. Perley, Acting High Commissioner in London.

CANADA'S SUBMARINES.

The two submarines purchased by the Dominion Government through the assistance of Sir Richard McBride, cost $1,050,000, and the expenditure was covered by the Governor-General's warrant according to an order-in-council tabled to-day in the House of Commons.

OVERSEAS FORCE.

According to another Order-in-Council, the Canadian overseas expeditionary force will be composed as follows:

Division in the field 18,073. This includes commanders and staffs, 90; cavalry, 157; artillery, 3,888; engineers, 442; signal service, 160; infantry, 12,025; army service corps 567; army medical service, 698; army veterinary service, 11; ordnance corps, 18; army pay corps, 2, and postal corps, 18.

Besides these, there will be 1,750 officers and men at the overseas base and 2,395 L. of C. (administrative) units, making a total embarking strength of 22,218. This means that 2,782 of the 25,000 who will go to Valcartier will serve as a nucleus for reinforcements.

(Continued from Page 4.)

PREMIER OF A UNITED CANADA



SIR ROBERT LAIRD BORDEN

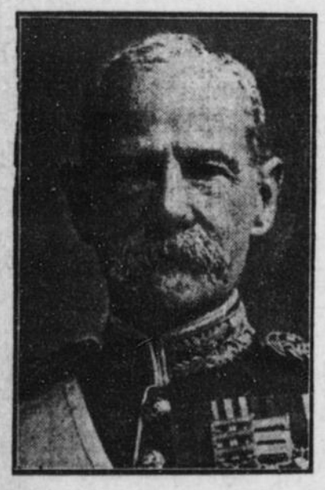
Prime Minister of Canada, who presided over a war session of which the unity of all parties was the keynote.

GREAT BRITAIN.

WHEAT IMPORTS ARE CLOSE TO NORMAL

London, Aug. 17. — An illustration of the normal wheat imports into the United Kingdom is shown in the fact that two millions, four hundred thousand and weight were imported last week as against two millions five hundred thousand a year ago.

BOBS" AND THE DOMINIONS' FORCES



EARL ROBERTS

The famous soldier who will have charge of the mobilization of the troops of the Oversees Dominions.

PICKS UP BOAT OF GERMAN CRUISER

New York, Aug. 17.—A whaleboat of the German cruiser "Karlsruhe," apparently abandoned during the cruiser's encounter with the British cruiser "Suffolk," was brought into port to-day by the crew of the Dutch steamer "Lodewijk van Nassau."

The finding of the boat is regarded as corroborative of the story told at Halifax by officers of the "Suffolk," in which they said that the "Suffolk" surprised the "Karlsruhe" with her boats out while coaling from the "Kronprinz Wilhelm," and that the "Karlsruhe" fled without waiting to take her boats in

CORRESPONDENTS BARRED AT FRONT

London, Aug. 17. — The British Army Council has decided not to allow any war correspondents to accompany the expeditionary forces for the present. Some passes had been issued, but these were revoked.

In a letter announcing its decision the Council says that the French army officials have also decided not to allow any correspondents to accompany their forces.

It is understood that correspondents will be asked to leave Belgium. Some are already returning.

This order was modified later, and a few correspondents will be permitted to remain with the troops.

BRITAIN SENDS HARDY EXPEDITIONARY ARMY

New York, Aug. 17.—English papers received here to-day give details of the composition of the British expeditionary forces under command of Field Marshal Sir John French.

The field force is composed of three army corps, each comprising two divisions, and there is an extra cavalry division under the command of Major-General Edmund Allenby.

Each army corps is formed of twenty-four infantry battalions of about 1,009 men, each on a war footing, six cavalry regiments, eight batteries of horse artillery of six guns each, eighteen batteries of field artillery, two Howitzer batteries and troops of engineers, signal corps, army service corps and other details.

The British field force therefore should contain seventy-two infantry battalions, eighteen cavalry regiments twenty-four batteries of horse artillery with 144 guns, fifty-four batteries of field artillery, with 324 guns, six Howitzer batteries and the usual details, according to the latest British army list issued at the end of July.

The First Army Corps is commanded by Lieutenant-General Sir Douglas Haig, the third by Maj.-Gen. W. P. Pulteney and the second was led by Lieutenant-General Sir James Grierson, who died suddenly recently, and has been replaced by another general.

WHERE SHIPPING IS STILL UNSAFE

London, Aug. 18. — The Admiralty, in response to shipping inquiries, expresses the belief that voyages may be safely undertaken except to ports in Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Baltic ports, Adriatic ports and Pacific coast ports of North and Central America.

AMERICAN WOMEN HAVE RELIEF FUND

London, Aug. 18.—At the first meeting of the American Women's War Relief Society, held to-day at the residence of Mrs. William Leeds, $80,000 was subscribed. The subscriptions ranged from $25,000 to a few shillings.

Among those at the meeting were the Duchess of Marlborough, who presided: Lady Churchill, Lady Paget Mrs. John Astor, Mrs. Lewis Harcourt, the Duchess of Roxzurghe, the Countess of Granard and the Countess of Essex.

It was decided to equip a Hospital and a Hospital Ferry to be managed by the British Red Cross.

"AMPHION" EXPLODED TWO GERMAN MINES

London, August 19—The detail report made by Captain Fox, commander of the ill-fated cruiser "Amphion," first British warship lost in the war was made public to-day. It shows that the cruiser actually struck two mines, and that the second one fired the "Amphion" magazines. The report as made public by the official war bureau:

"I was on the bridge on the 'Amphion' which was returning with the destroyer squadron when suddenly the entire bridge was enveloped by a sheet of flame from a mine which had been detonated. The concussion rendered me insensible, but so soon as I recovered I ordered the engines stopped. All hands had been summoned to quarters and everything was in readiness to abandon the ship should investigation show that this was necessary.

"The destroyers were summoned alongside and the transfer of the crew was in progress when the "Amphion" struck a second mine which had been attached to the general chain. This mine exploded the forward magazine of the cruiser, completely demolishing her and throwing debris on the rescuing destroyer, killing three men on it. The wreck of the "Amphion" sank within three minutes after the second explosion.

"The officers and crew behaved with the utmost gallantry. The men rushed to their posts immediately upon the sound of the initial explosion, and the engine room forces remained on duty until the signal to abandon ship was sounded."

HOME RULE MAY BE HELD UP AGAIN

London, Aug. 20.—Official announcement that Parliament will shortly prorogue, instead of merely adjourning raises important questions. If an adjournment had been decided upon the Home Rule and Welsh Disestablish measure would have again been hung up, whereas the Unionists fear that some Government supporters will now demand that these measures receive the Royal assent, immediately thus becoming law under the Parliament Act.

However, it must be remembered that when the European crisis arose Mr. Asquith stated that he was not without hope that before the House reassembled they might be able to make proposals regarding controversial matters which might meet general acceptance. What these proposals are remains to be revealed.

LATEST NEWS IN BRIEF.

The French and British troops opposing the German invasion in Belgium have suffered a serious reverse, according to the official announcement by the French War Office. In the battle line, which extends from Mons to the Luxenburg frontier, several army corps, composed of both British and French, took the offensive on Sunday, but their plan of attack failed, owing to "unforeseen difficulties," according to the official statement, and the troops retired on the covering positions.

The losses on both sides were extremely heavy, and the French officials state the Germans were obliged to establish themselves in fresh positions in Lorraine.

A London cable to the New York "American" credits the London "Times" with saying: "The official press bureau announced to-night that Namur has fallen." Namur is a strongly fortified city at the junction of the Meuse and Sambre. It was confidently expected to present a formidable obstacle to the German advance.

The French have abandoned those portions of Alsace and Lorraine which they previously occupied, and now look for heavy fighting in French territory.

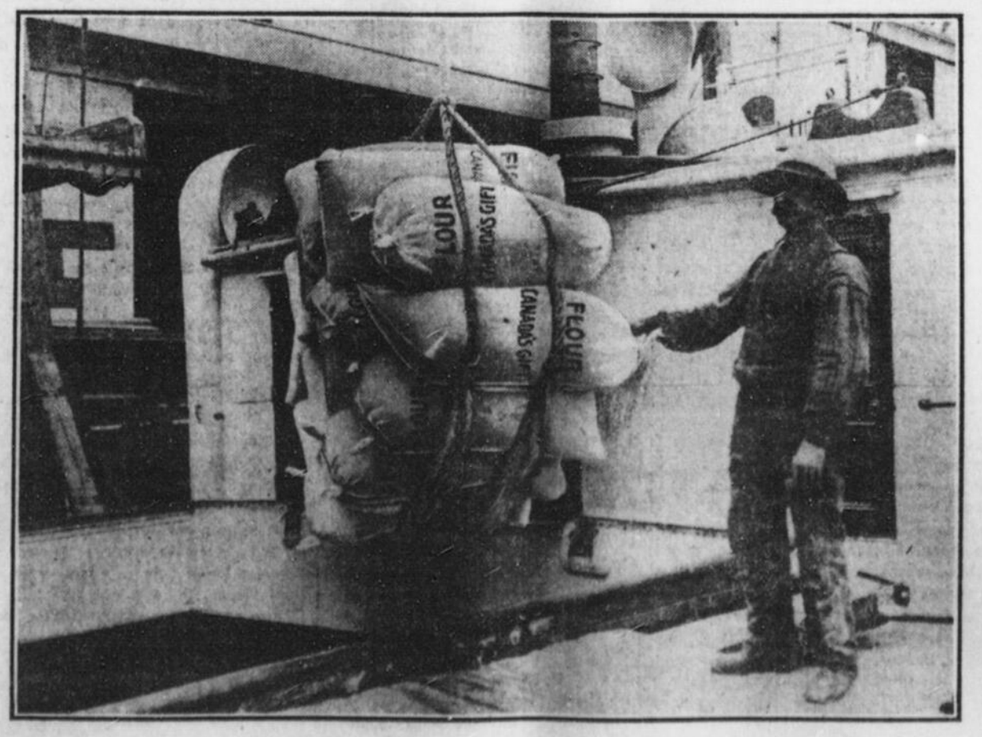
British, French and Russian warships begin blockade of Tsing-Tau, the fortified seaport of Kiau-Chau.

Washington, Aug. 20. — The British Foreign Office to-day cabled the British embassy here the exact naval and military situation between Britain and Germany. It was stated that Britain to date has lost only one light cruiser, while a German submarine and a German mine layer have been destroyed. The statement saiw that the German fleet outside the Baltic is confined to the harbor, that German sea commerce is paralyzed and that English commerce is practically normal.

The Embassy statement says the fol

(Continued on page 5.)

CANADA'S GIFT OF FLOUR BEING LOADED FOR SHIPMENT



Bearing the simple inscription: "Flour, Canada's gift," the first portion of the consignment of 1,000,000 bags of flour to be given the British Government by the Canadian people, is now being loaded, as shown in the photo, on the steamer "Tunisian," at Montreal. It consists of 16,000 bags of 1,536,000 pounds, and is the product of the Ogilvie mills.

It is expected that from now on the flour will be steadily shipped in small lots and by any vessel that can carry it. It is now being ground at the various mills, many of which are working overtime to turn it out.

On arriving at England it will be turned over to the Hon. Mr. S. H Perley, who will deliver it to the British Government.

Several large bakery firms in London have offered to bake and arrange the delivery free of Canada's gift of a million bags of flour.

PROPOSE WAR FUND OF FIFTY MILLIONS

Ottawa, Aug. 18. — After His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught had delivered the Speech from the Throne in the Senate Chamber this afternoon and the members of the House of Commons had returned to their own Chamber, the temper of Parliament under the present crisis was soon shown.

Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister, rose to move the customary formal bill at the opening of Parliament, and he was warmly applauded by members on both sides of the House. It was evident that the momentous character of the situation which called for the summoning of Parliament was fully realized, and that both parties were prepared for loyal and united action.

The Prime Minister afterwards gave notice of a bill to provide a war fund of fifty million dollars.

Hon. Mr. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, also gave notice of a number of important resolutions. The House was in session only forty minutes.

The Prime Minister placed on the

LEADERS OF HOUSE AGR.. ON GRAVE QUESTIONS

(Continued from p. 3)

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 19. — The speeches of Sir Robert Borden and Sir Wilfred Laurier in the House of Commons this afternoon, speeches whose fervent, patriotic eloquence thrilled the crowded galleries, and drew constant and enthusiastic applause from the members of both parties — showed the absolute unanimity with which Parliament stands behind the Government in all preparations for war already made, and behind Britain in the titanic European struggle just commenced in Europe.

Both leaders were tendered ovations, and there was a total absence of the usual party division. The Prime Minister's earnestness and the conviction with which he presented the facts showing the justice of Britain's side of the case, and the lengths to which she went to prevent the war spreading, was matched by the stirring eloquence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who dwelt upon the fact that it is a fight for all that is best in the civilization of to-day.

PROUD TO AID EMPIRE.

Sir Robert Borden referred to the feeling throughout the Dominion that this country should do her utmost to aid the Imperial forces. He expressed the highest appreciation of the help offered to the Government by the provinces, and by many individuals. There was abounding evidence, he said, of the determination of the people of this country and the other British Dominions to support the Mother Country in this crisis, and it all showed that the "bonds of absolute British liberty and perfect selt-government have proved to be the strongest possibilities that could be devised."

He pointed with pride to the fact that while the war had been started only two weeks ago, the British navy had already made the Atlantic safe for commerce and the Pacific would soon be as safe.

The contingent about to sail from Canada are going as free men from a free country, he said, amid general applause, and he added, that "all sufficient provision must be made for the families and dependants of the men who are going to the front. The people and the Government of Canada will not forget that duty."

The Prime Minister referred to the gift of a million bags of flour to the people of Great Britain, and announced that the Canadian Government had also offered to France a hospital of fifty beds to be provided, equipped and maintained by Canada in Paris or elsewhere.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: "The observations which I shall have to offer to the House are few and brief. In fact, I have but one criticism to offer and one declaration to make. The gravity of the events under which we are now assembled would seem to make it advisable, would even seem to make it incumbent upon us, to disregard the formal ties and conventionalities which in ordinary times the rules of the House, whether written or unwritten, enjoin as a barrier, a wise safeguard against precipitate action, and which perhaps on this occasion might either debar us or might impede us in consideration of the question with which we have to deal.

NO PARTY DIFFERENCES.

This session has been called for the purpose of giving the authority of Parliament and the sanction of law to such measures as have already been taken and any further measures that may be needed to ensure the defence of this country and to give what aid may be in our power to the Mother Country in the stupendous struggle which now confronts us.

Speaking for those who sit around me, —speaking for the wide constituency which we represent in this House — I hasten to say that to all these measures we are prepared to give an immediate assent. If in what has been done, or in what remains to be done, there may be anything which in our judgment should not be done, or should be differently done, we raise no question, we take no exception, we offer no criticism, and shall offer no criticism so long as there is danger at the front.

It is our duty, more pressing upon us than all other duties, on this first day of debate in a Canadian Parliament, to let Great Britain know, to let the friends and foes of Great Britain know that there is in Canada but one mind and one heart, and that all Canadians stand behind the Mother Country, conscious and proud that she did not engage in that war from any selfish motive, for any purpose of aggrandizement, but that she has engaged in that war to maintain untarnished the honor of her name, to fulfil her obligations to her allies, to maintain her treaty obligations, and to save civilization from the unbridled lust of conquest and power.

We are British subjects and to-day we are face to face with the consequences which are involved in that proud fact. Long we have enjoyed the benefit of our British citizenship; to-day it is our duty to accept its responsibilities and even sacrifices. We have long said that when Great Britain was at war we are at war. To-day we realize that Great Britain is at war, and that Canada is at war also. Our territory is liable to attack and to invasion. So far as invasion is concerned, I do not see that there is any cause for apprehension, for it seems to me obvious that neither Austria nor Germany—our foes in this war—can command any force able to carry out an attack so far from their base.

But no one pretends that our maritime cities, either on the Pacific or on the Atlantic, are free from the assaults of an audacious corsair, who, descending suddenly upon our shores, might subject us to indignities and insult and decamp with his booty before punishment could reach him. This is not a mere unfounded dread of danger; this is no mere illusion; it is a real and, indeed, a proximate danger, since it is a matter of notoriety that both on the Pacific and on the Atlantic there are German cruisers whose mission is to inflict all the injury they can upon our commerce, and then make descent upon our cities should they find our harbors unguarded. We are aware that the Government has already taken measures, and very appropriately, to guard against this danger. We know that one of our battleships on the Pacific has been seeking the enemy to protect our commerce and our cities, and if she has not yet engaged the enemy it is because the enemy has eluded her pursuit.

WE ARE ALSO AT WAR.

We have had another and more striking evidence that when Great Britain is at war we are at war, in this —that our commerce has been paralyzed, and perhaps the expression would not be too strong if I were to say that it had been to some extent dislocated. From the day that war was declared—nay, from the day when the possibilities of war were first mooted, our shipping to Great Britain and Europe was interrupted. Ships were lying at the docks fully loaded and ready to take to the seas, but unable to do so because of the fact that when England is at war Canadian property on the high seas is liable to capture; and therefore the ships had to remain in port so long as precautions had not been taken to clear the way and to insure their safe passage across the ocean. What measures have been taken in regard to that we have not been informed, but I have no doubt we shall have that information in due time.

The correspondence brought down yesterday, however, has informed us that the Canadian Government has already taken steps to send a contingent of twenty thousand men and thereabouts to take their place in the firing line. Let me say that upon this occassion I owe it to the House and to myself to speak with absolute frankness and candor. This is a subject which has often been the occasion of debate in this house. I have always said, and I repeat on this occasion, that there is but one mind and one heart in Canada. In other times we may have had different views as to the methods by which we are to serve our country and our empire. More than once I have declared that if England were ever in danger, nay, not only in danger, but if she were ever in such a contest as would put her strength to the test, then it would be the duty of Canada to assist her to the utmost of her ability. England to-day is now engaged in no ordinary contest. The war in which she is engaged, will in all probability, nay, in absolute certainty, stagger the world with its magnitude and its horror.

CAUSE OF FREEDOM.

But the war in which she is engaged is for as noble a cause as ever impelled a nation to risk her all upon the arbitrament of the sword. That is no longer a question which is at issue. The judgment of the world has alraady pronounced upon that point. I speak not only of those nations which are engaged in this war with Britain, but of nations which stand neutral, which are not engaged on one side or on the other in this struggle. Take the testimony of the ablest men of these nations, and that testimony is unanimous. It is without a dissenting voice that to-day the allied nations are fighting for freedom against oppression, for democracy against autocracy, for civilization against reversion to that barbarism in which the supreme law, the only law, is the law of might.

"It is an additional source of pride to us that Britain did not seek that war. It is a matter of history that she never drew a sword until every alternative had been exhausted to secure and to keep an honorable peace.

SIR E. GREY'S EFFORTS.

For a time, it was hoped that Sir Edward Grey, who on more than one occasion has saved Europe from the awful scourge of war, would again avert such a calamity. But it will go down on a still nobler page of history that England could have averted this war if she had been willing to forego the position which she has maintained for many centuries as the head of European civilization, desert her allies, to sacrifice her obligations, to allow the German Emperor to trample upon heroic Belgium, to infringe upon the rights of isolated France, and to put down his booted heel upon continental Europe. At that price England would have secured peace. These were the proposals of the German Emperor, the answer of England, was: "Your proposals are infamous, and rather than accept them England has entered into this war."

There is not to-day all over the universe a British subject, there is not outside the British Empire a single man whose admiration is not greater to-day for Britain by reason of this noble and firm attitude.

So to-day England is at war. Her fleets are maintaining the freedom of the ocean, her armies have already crossed the channel for plains made famous more than once by British valor, this time to take a place in the fighting line beside the small and heroic Belgian army, to maintain the independence of Belgium, and to render assistance to the almost as heroic France whose energies are to-day concentrated in an effort to repel an invader, to save that which with a proud nation makes life worth living.

I am well aware that the small contingent of some twenty thousand men which we are going to send will have to show double courage and double steadiness if they are going to give an account of themselves among the millions of men who are now converging towards the frontier of France, where the battle of giants is to be decided.

STAND BY THE MOTHERLAND.

But it is the opinion of the British Government, as disclosed by the correspondence which was brought down to us yesterday, that the assistance of our troops, humble as it may be, will be appreciated either for the material help that they give or for the greater moral help which will be rendered whereby it will be seen by the world that this daughter of Old England intends to stand by her in this conflict. When the call comes our answer goes at once. It goes in the classical language of the British answer to the call of duty, "Ready, aye Ready." If my words can be heard beyond the walls of this house in the Province from which I come, among them whose blood flows in my veins, I should like them to remember that in taking their place to-day in the ranks of the Canadian Army to fight for the cause of the allied nations a double honor rests upon them, the very cause for which they are called upon to fight will be to them doubly sacred.

FREEDOM'S BATTLE.

"There may be disappointments, there may be reverses, but we enter into this fight with the full hope as to the ultimate result.

"For freedom's battle once begun,
"Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son,
"Though baffled oft, is ever won."

"Upon this occasion we invoke the blessing of God, not the God of battle, but the God of Justice and Mercy, and it is with ample confidence in Providence that we appeal to the justice of our cause. Nay, more, already England has won a signal battle, a battle more precious perhaps than any that can be achieved by her fleets or by her armies. It is only some few weeks ago that the Irish problem was pending in the scales of destiny. The possibility of strife in Ireland was a spectacle which already rejoiced the eyes of Britain's enemies.

"But to-day the spectre of civil war has vanished from Ireland, all Irishmen to-day are united, ready to fight for King and country, the volunteers of the north and the volunteers of the south, forgetting their past differences, stand to-day shoulder to shoulder, ready to shed their blood for the common cause. And may I not say that the hope is not vain, that in that baptism of blood may be washed away, and for ever washed away, the distrust of one another which has been the curse of Ireland in ages past.

"But it is not only in Ireland that you find this union of hearts. In the two other parts of the United Kingdom the voice of faction has been silenced completely. Even those who on principle do not believe in war admit that this war is a just war, and that it had to be fought. That union of hearts which exists in the United Kingdom exists in the same way in Canada, in Australia, in New Zealand, yea, even in South Africa—South Africa rent by war a few years ago, now united under the blessing of British institutions, and all British and Dutch standing ready also to shed their blood for the common cause. There is in this an inspiration and perhaps also the hope is not a vague one, that through this painful war the British Empire will emerge with a new bond of union, the pride of all its citizens, a living lesson to other nations."

Ottawa, August 19.—Canadian Senate to-day declared its loyal adherence to the war measures proposed by the Government. There was not a jarring note in any of the six speeches delivered briefly and emphatically. The address in reply to the speech from the Throne was carried unanimously in just an hour and a quarter.

Ottawa, August 20.—Parliament yesterday having expressed with patriotic fervor the nation's unhesitating and unwavering determination to support the Mother Country in the war which has been forced upon her, approached to-day the serious business of providing the war fund and dealing with the problem of the falling revenue of the country owing to the effect of the war on the import trade and customs duties.

The Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, presented his fifty million dollar war budget, and there was not a murmur of opposition. On the contrary, members who usually oppose the Government expressed a willingness to vote one hundred millions if necessary.

Mr. White said:—"I shall preface the introduction of the fiscal measures which I have to propose to the House by a brief statement of the financial position of the Dominion, and of the new situation, as it presents itself to me, with which we are confronted as a result of the outbreak of war. Owing to widespread financial and economic conditions to which I referred at length in my budget speech of April, our revenues since September last have shown a marked decline. During the first four months of the present fiscal year, April, May, June and July, we have experienced a reduction as compared with the same four months of the previous fiscal year or over ten million dollars.

TRADE IMPROVING.

In consequence of a general increase in commercial activity due to easier money conditions, a marked improvement became perceptible about the end of July. The extent of this improvement is reflected in the returns of the first ten days of August, the loss of revenue being $500,000, or at the rate of say $1,500,000 for the month, as compared with an average decline of $2,700,000 for each of the four preceding months.

As the decline in revenue for the last fiscal year had begun in October we had calculated that during the remainder of the calendar year we would gradually overtake the revenues of the corresponding months of the previous year and could look forward to gains in January, February and March which would have recouped in some measure our earlier losses.

DEMAND FOR GOLD.

This outlook has been wholly changed by the war. Its startlingly sudden outbreak between Austria-Hungary and Servia, and the appalling rapidity of its extension to Russia, Germany, France, Belgium, and Great Britain threw the civilized world into a panic rush such as was never known before. The shock to international finance was immense. In the general loss of confidence there arose an instantaneous and universal demand for gold. Huge volumes of securities were thrown upon the market and sold for what they would realize.

Liquidation proceeded upon a colossalscale, until the prodigious losses of individuals and the vast drainage of gold from all great financial centres compelled the closing of the bourses and exchanges of the world. The demand for gold still continuing in the financial world, and general hoarding having begun on the part of the public, a widespread suspension of specie payment inevitably resulted. In consequence of such suspension, accompanied in Great Britain and elsewhere in Europe by moratory proclamations whereby the payment of maturing obligations was postponed, and by reason of the fact that gold could no longer be shipped across the Atlantic owing to the menace of hostile cruisers, the exchange system of the world at once experienced collapse. In the meantime international trade was prostrated by the blow which severed at once all the intercourse between the belligerents, and caused immediate cessation of commerce between Europe and America.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS.

All thos cataclysmic events have been compressed within the period of two or three weeks, and yet such is the flexibility of the financial organization of the world, that already order is emerging out of what seemed hopeless chaos and vast and complicated machinery of commerce and finance is with hourly increasing efficiency resuming its normal function.

For the purpose of that presentation it remains for me to estimate so far as possible our expenditures for the year, indicate my views as to revenue and submit the measures proposed by the Government to meet the altered conditions with which we are confronted. I should not be frank if I did not at once say that I put forth my view as to both revenue and expenditure with the utmost diffidence, because it cannot be possible for anyone to forecast with any measureable degree of certainty what lies ahead of us, under either of these headings.

Before the outbreak of the war we had calculated upon a revenue of one hundred and forty-seven million dollars and an expenditure of about one hundred and seventy-five million dollars, of which $155,000,000 would have been upon Consolidated Fund Account and $40,000,000 upon capital, special and investment accounts.

In June last we floated a loan of $5,000,000, the proceeds of which with our expected revenue would have carried us into next fall, when a further loan of $3,000,000 would have sufficed for our requirements until the end of the fiscal year, including the retirement of £1,000,000 treasury bills maturing in November next.

After careful consideration of all these aspects of the question, we are of the view that our revenue from the present sources for the year should reach from $130,000,000 to $135,000,000.

OUR CASH POSITION NORMAL.

Our present cash position is normal, our bank balances both in Canada and in London having been well maintained.

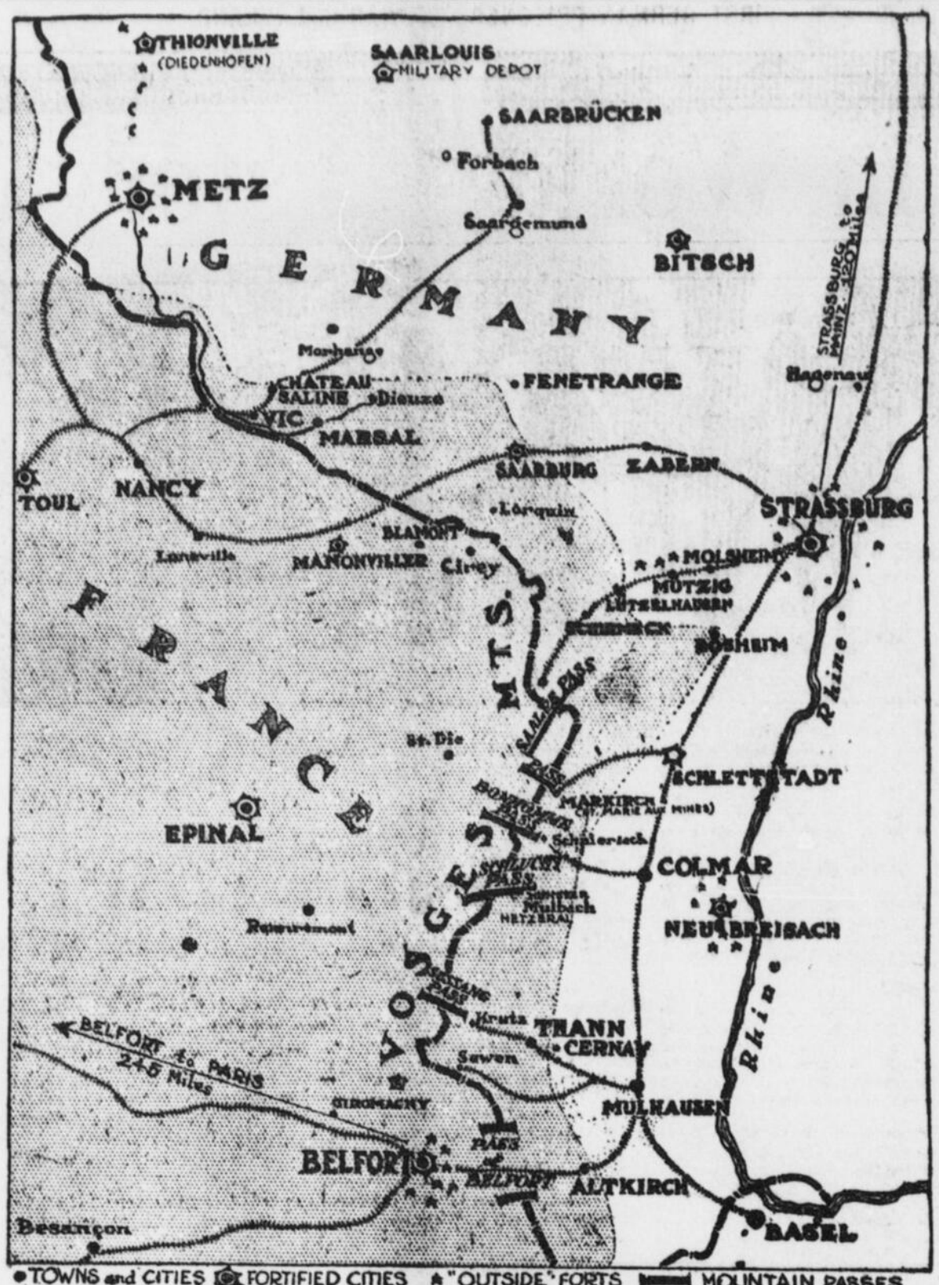
I proceed now to deal with the situation as changed by the war. As to revenue, for the remainder of the year it is with much hesitation that I venture upon an estimate. For some time past I have had the tariff experts of my department and of the customs department considering the question. That we shall experience a sharp decline in customs revenue due to decreased importations seems certain. The war itself shuts off automatically our trade with the enemy. The increased risk of ocean traffic must have a most serious effect upon our seaborne commerce. Above all the temporary cessation in Breat Britain will diminish our capital and other expenditures and express itself in a marked diminution in our imports.

On the other hand we probably increase our imports from the United States, through whose ports goods from Europe will no doubt find their way. The enhanced prices of our grain, food and other products will give us greater buying power than we should have otherwise possessed from this source. After careful consideration of all these aspects of the question, we are of the view that our revenues from present sources for the year should reach from $130,000,000 td $135,000,000,000.

PUBLIC WORKS PROGRAMME.

With regard to expenditures, it, will be the policy of the Government so far as possible to maintain the existing programme of public works under construction. New works will not, however, be undertaken until the financial situation clears, and in this connection we must ask the forbearance and co-operation of members of both sides of the House. On the one hand, we do not desire to shut down construction now under way with the consequent resulting unemployment, and, on the other hand, we must have in mind existing financial conditions and embark upon new expenditure only funds with which it may be defrayed. Under this policy about suffice to meet our ordinary running expenditure. At least I am hopeful that it will do so. This leaves to be otherwise provided for capital special and investment expenditure totally probably $30,000,000, together with such special expenditure as we may make for the common defence of Canada and the Empire.

(Continued on page 5.)



The above map gives a very good view of the border between France and Alsace-Lorraine. Alsace is that part of the map which lies between the French boundary and the Rhine, and which stretches from Altkirch in the South to Bitsch in the North, while Lorraine is the territory north of the border, stretching from Bitsch and Saarburg to Metz and Thionville. Into these two territories the French have striven hard to throw such invading armies as would force the Germans to take troops from Belgium to the defence. They have made this agressive campaign, which must have been attended with great loss of life, rather unsuccessfully. The portion of the map which is dotted, and which lies on the German side of the boundary, shows the land that was occupied by the French on Friday. But so quickly does the situation change, that since the above map was made, there is considerable alteration in it. The dotted portion showing the French to be in possession of Chateau Salene, Dieuze and Marsal should now be white, as the German army has completely driven the French out of this district. Also, there have been some small German victories in Alsace which have driven the Germans further back from the region of Schlettstadt and Colmar. Mulhausen still rests, though somewhat doubtfully in the hands of the French. It will be seen that the French attack has really not yet seriously threatened the main line of German defence which is the Rhine from Basel to Strassburg, from Strassburg through Bitsch and Saarlouis and to Metz.

THE TARIFF CHANGES

The tariff changes annouced by the Minister of Finance are as follows:

Article.	Present Tariff—Brit. Pref.	Present Tariff—Gen.	New Duties—Brit. Pref.	New Duties—Gen.
Cocoa paste, sweetened	3½c	4c	4c	4½c
Cocoa powder	20 p.c.	25 p.c.	22½ p.c.	27½ p.c.
Cocoa and chocolate preparations	22½ p.c. and ½c per lb.	35 p.c. and ½c per lb.	22½ p.c. and 1c per lb.	35 p.c. and 1c per lb.
Coffee extract	2c	3c	5c	6c
Coffee, roasted, N.O.P.	1½c	2½c	4c	3c
Coffee, roasted indirect	10 p.c. and 1½c	10 p.c. and 1¾c	10 p.c. and 2c	10 p.c. and 5c
Coffee, green, indirect	Free	Free	2¼c	3c
Coffee, green, N.O.P.	10 p.c.	10 p.c.	10 p.c. and 3c	10 p.c. and 3c
Condensed Milk	2c	3¼c	2½c	3¾c
Condensed coffee and milk	20 p.c.	30 p.c.	25 p.c.	35 p.c.
Milk foods, N.O.P.	17½ p.c.	25 p.c.	20 p.c.	27½ p.c.
Biscuits, sweetened	17½ p.c.	27½c p.c.	20 p.c.	30 p.c.
Fruits, preserved in brandy, not exceeding 40 p.c.	50 p.c.	50 p.c.	60 p.c.	60 p.c.
Fruits, preserved in brandy, exceeding 40 p.c.	$2.40 gal. and 30 p.c.		$3.00 and 30 p.c.	same
Fruits, canned	1½c	2 ¼c	1¾c	2½c
Jellies, jams, etc.	2¼c	3¼c	2¾c	3¾c
Preserved ginger	20 p.c.	30 p.c.	25 p.c.	35 p.c.
Cocoa, desiccated	3c	4c	3½c	4½c
Sugar, refined, 99 degrees	83c per 100 lbs.	1.07 2-3 per 100 lbs.	1.63 per 100 lbs.	2.07 2-3 per 100 lbs.
Sugar, raw	40¾c	57½c	1.03¾	1.37½
Confectionery	22½c p.c.	35 p.c.	22½ p.c. and ½c	35 p.c. and ½c
Cigars and cigarettes	3.00 per lb. and 25 p.c.	same	3.50 per lb. and 25 p.c.	same
Other tobaccos	50 and 55c	same	60 and 65c	same
Ales, beers and porters, in casks, per gal	16c	same	30c	same
Ales, etc, in bottles, gal	24c	same	42c	same

Lime and fruit juices having not more than 25 percent of proof spirits are placed under a duty of 75 cents instead of 60 cents per gallon. If the proof spirit is more than 25 percent, the specific duty is raised from $2.40 to $3 per gallon, the ad valorem duty remaining unchanged at 30 percent. Lime juice and fruit juice, N.O.P., are increased from twenty-two and a half percent under the general tariff and from fifteen to seventeen and a half percent under the British preference.

Alcohol is increased from $2.40 to $3 per gallon.

On alcoholic perfumes in small bottles the duty is raised from fifty to sixty percent; in larger bottles the specific duty is raised from $2.40 to $3, the ad valorem duty to remain unchanged.

On spirits of nitre the duty is also raised from $2.40 to $3 per gallon.

On medicated wines the increase isfrom fifty to sixty percent.

On malt flour a special war tax of three cents per pound is imposed in addition to the existing ad valorem duty of thirty-five percent.

Chemical preparations, including patent medicines, when dry, remain unchanged; but on all others the duty is raised from fifty to sixty percent. If they contain more than forty percent of proof spirit the specific duty is increased from $2.40 to $3 per gallon.

Paints and colors, ground in spirits are increased from $1 to $1.25 per gallon.

The excise duties on spirits and tobacco are increased as follows:

Malt liquor from ten to fifteen cents per gallon.

Malt from one and a half to three cents per pound.

Spirits from $1.90 to $2.40 per gallon.

Cigars $2 to $3 per thousand.

Manufactured tobacco from 5 to 10 cents per pound.

The percentage of increase in rates of duty and excise on the principal items in the war budget are as follows:

CUSTOMS.

Raw sugar, 147 percent; refined sugar, 93 percent; canned fruits, 25 percent; condensed milk, 15 1-3 percent; dessicated cocoanut, 12½c percent; bottled beer, 87½ percent; beer in casks, 75 percent; spirits, 25 percent; manufactured tobacco, 20 percent; cigars and cigarettes, 16 2-3 percent.

EXCISE ON DOMESTIC PRODUCTS.

Spirits, 25 percent; beer, cigars, tobacco, 50 percent.

The percentage of customs increase on imports exclusive of raw sugar is reckoned on the intermediate tariff in view of the fact that the increase will at the present juncture affect principally imports from the United States under the intermediate tariff. In the case of raw sugar which comes from the British West Indies the increase is reckoned on the British preferential rate.

HERO OF LIEGE IN GERMAN HANDS ?



General Lemon, the gallant defender of the Belgian fortress of Liege, who is reported to have been taken prisoner by the Germans.
—Photo, Topical War Service.

MILITIA OFFICERS PURCHA SING HORSES AT MONTREAL



The horses pictured are waiting the inspection of the officer purchasing animals for use by the Montreal artillerymen who are to see active service in Europe. The scene is at Delorimier Park, Montreal, where the third battery of the Canadian Field Artillery is encamped.

Of 150 horses offered for army use in one day only forty were passed by the veterinary officers, the reason being that the owners asked a higher price than the government intended to pay. Lieut.-Col. Creelman, Lieut.-Col. Lacey Johnson and Lieut.-Col. M. A. Piche, the latter the principal veterinary officer of the 4th militia division, and recently appointed inspector of remounts, inspected the horses offered.

The highest price paid was $225, which was for several exceptionally fine animals. The officers said, during the course of the bargaining, that, with two and a half million horses in Canada, the government was not under the necessity of paying dearly for them. The fewness of the mounted men to be in the Canadian contingent relieves the officers of the necessity of finding many horses, they being needed almost altogether for artillery.

The specifications are as follows: Riding horses—5 to 8 years, 15 to 16 hands, 1,000 to 1,150 pounds; artillery horses—same age and height, 1,050 to 1,250 pounds; draught horses—same age, 15.2 to 16 hands, 1,250 to 1,400 pounds. The horses can be of any color except gray or white, must be broken to harness and saddle, and free of blemishes.

(Continued from Page 4.)

We are asking Parliament for a vote of $50,000,000; what portion of this may be expended during the remainder of the fiscal year is problematical, but we must assume at least the greater part. With the world at war and our national existence at stake, it is not the part of patriotism to spare either blood or treasure, and the Government may be depended upon to continue to uphold to the utmost of its power the arm of Britain in the fateful contest in which she is now engaged for the preservation of the Empire and the freedom of the world.

Assuming a capital and special war expenditure of $60,000,000, we must further provide $8,500,000 for the retirement of Treasury bills maturing in November, making a total of $68,500,000, which must be met by the proceeds of borrowing or special taxation. We have already borrowed $25,000,000 by the issue of June.

This leaves a balance of $43,500,000, which we must now devise ways and means to meet. To partially meet the special war expenditure I have to propose certain increases in customs and excise duties upon articles and commodities to the taxation of which resort is usually made in the emergency of war.

The Hon. Mr. White then read out the list of tariff changes proposed, as set out in another column.

From these special war taxes I estimate we shall derive additional revenue of about $7,000,000 during the remainder of the fiscal year. This leaves a sum of over $36,000,000 to be provided by borrowing. We shall as opportunity offers issue further loans, but I must state to the House that the amount upon which we can rely from this source is conjectural and dependent upon the course of events.

INCREASE NOTE ISSUE.

In these circumstances I am taking authority, by legislation amending the Dominion Notes Act, to increase the amount of notes which may be issued against a 25 percent margin of gold from thirty to fifty million dollars. This will give us an additional fifteen million dollars free from our own people upon the Dominion's credit.

We shall avail ourselves of this emergency measure to the extent that it may be found necessary to supplement our borrowings otherwise. I have already given notice of the legislation in that behalf. As to the effect of the war upon industrial and commercial conditions in Canada, I do not regard it necessary that I should upon this occasion make any special pronouncement. Injury there will no doubt be to some of our enterprises, but such injury may be most marked at the beginning and not of long duration.

APPEAL TO EMPLOYERS.

In the circumstances I feel that I can confidently appeal to all employers of labor to continue to carry on their operations to such extent as may be feasible to them, in order that the distress of unemployment may be minimized as much as possible, and that the first brunt of the war may not fall too heavily upon the working community. To many of our industries and notably to agriculture there should be pronounced stimulation and quickening of activity. Trade between Canada and the Motherland will undoubtedly receive an impetus the importance of which to our future relations it would be difficult to overstate.

If I have any general advice to offer it is that the people of Canada will as I am sure they will, continue to maintain the calm, sane judgment for which they have always been noted. After all, confidence is a supreme patriotic duty, confidence in one another, confidence in our country and its institutions, in the Empire, in the righteousness of our cause and under Providence in the certain ultimate triumph of our aims.

Ottawa, Aug. 21.—The House of Commons made quick dispatches to-day of the legislation asked for by the Government, and the war session is all but concluded. Prorogation will take place on Monday or Tuesday next.

The bill to provide the war fund of fifty millions was passed and the Prime Minister gave the details of the expenditure already incurred or immediately in view, as previously reported in full.

The other bills were those for the protection of the banking system of the country and empowering the Government to declare a moratorium if this becomes imperatively necessary; the bill enabling the Government to issue Dominion notes up to fifty millions, instead of thirty millions, on a twenty-five percent holding of gold; a bill ratifying certain actions of the Government and giving the Government authority to take all necessary steps to deal with future emergencies that may arise in connection with the war; and the bill containing the tariff and excise changes.

When Mr. E. MacDonald asked if the Government intended to mobilize and train more Canadian troops and have them ready to send to the front as a second contingent, the Premier replied that nothing could be said as to that now, because it was not known what the Imperial Government would desire Canada to do. A certain number of the active militia would, however, be employed in active service on defence duty in Canada.

TO AID PATRIOTIC FUND.

The Hon. Robert Rogers, introduced the bill for the incorporation of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. He wished to have the bill passed to-day, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier objected on the ground that the members had not had time to study it.

Sir Robert Borden announced, in reply to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that the Government would supplement the patriotic fund for helping the families of the men who go to the front, to any extent that may be necessary.

URGES BANKS TO LIBERAL POLICY.

Mr. J. H. Sinclair, Mr. Frank Carvell and Mr. F. B. McCurdy urged that the banks, which are now all being assisted by the Government, should show as much consideration as possible to manufacturers and other business men who wanted to borrow money. They thought the banks were not doing so at present.

The Hon. W. T. White said in reply: "I have already asked the banks of Canada to exercise as liberal a policy as is consistent with sound banking towards the commercial community."

The Prime Minister said that the Government would do all that was reasonably possible to prevent unemployment. It had already given an order for ten thousand tons of steel rails from the steel works at Sydney. The Government had been asked to take steps if possible to prevent the railway companies cancelling orders which they had placed with the various steel works. The matter would be given consideration.

GREATEST BATTLE IN HISTORY PROCEEDS

(Continued from page 3.)

lowing is a summary of the naval situation:

"Since the declaration of war the fleet has been responsible for the safety of the expeditionary forcee which completed its disembarkation in France on August 18, which was effected in perfect order and without a casualty.

"Work of the navy in the Atlantic and elsewhere for safeguarding the trade route, is nowhere better exemplified than at Lloyd's yesterday, where the war risk rate fell to 40 shillings percent for almost any voyage of British vessels, whereas, the rate to insure freight of corn paid by steamers from the United States to a British port is 30 shillings percent.

"The German fleet outside the Baltic is confined to the harbor.

British commerce is almost normal. German sea-borne commerce is paralyzed.

"The only caspalty is the loss of the light cruiser "Amphion," blown up by a mine after having sunk the German mine layer "Koenigin Luise."

"One German submarine has been sunk in the North Sea."

ATTENTION TURNED TO ARMIES OF CZAR

London, Aug. 21. — Pending the development of the second stage of the German offensive movement in Belgium, the censorship has been made absolute. It is explained hat this action is precautionary. What might prove one of the determining battles of the war is at hand. The allied armies must hold back the Germans, or the Frnech frontier at the Belgian line, comparatively unprotected, will be endangered. So the War Office is withholding all news of field operations for the present.

Meanwhile attention is fixed on the Russian operations. The Czar's military machine is in action. Its steam roller methods, like those of the Germans, do not consider sacrifice of men if the object is attained. The St. Petersburg War Office announces that both the Austrian and Eastern Prussian frontiers have been penetrated, and that the "advance is well in progress."

The Russians have an overwhelming preponderance of the forces engaged as the flower of the German army is in the west, and the Austrian army available was weakened by troops withdrawn for operations against the Servians. Because of this the British military experts believe the Austrian and German armies commissioned to check the Russian offensive movement will be unable to do so and important developments are expected to be reported very soon.

War Lies

Journalistic integrity counts for much in these days when newspapers are publishing wild statements under wilder headlines written by ill-informed but sensation-loving editors for the purpose of creating circulation.

"Witness" readers know that they can depend upon it to exercise intelligently the greatest care in sifting the facts from the mass of faked news. They also know that its editorial comments on the war situation are most enlightening and valuable. They also know friends who are not having the benefit of such a paper at this critical time, and who would be glad to hear of our special year-end trial offer of only 25 cents. Then kindly pass the word along. Five such subscriptions only one dollar.

FRANCE.

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR JEWS IN RUSSIA

London, Aug. 18. — The Paris correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company learns that the Russian Emperor will sign a proclamation at an early date giving the Jews in his Dominions equal civil and political rights with his other subjects.

GREEKS JOINING THE FRENCH ARMY

Paris, Aug. 20.—Greeks to the number of 280, all in the recent Balkan war, and many Italians offered their services to-day to France. So many men want to enlist that it has been found necessary to extend the time limit on acceptances. Otherwise the maximum strength of many corps would be obtained immediately.

MULHAUSEN IS TAKEN BY FIERCE ASSAULT

Paris, Aug. 20.—The French official statement regarding the taking of Mulhausen and dealing with the operations of the French troops in Alsace-Lorraine says:

"The forces operating in Alsace-Lorraine have had to overcome determined opposition. In the taking of Guebwiller the French forces charged the German lines and drove the enemy out at the point of the bayonet. But it was in the operations at Mulhausen that the French troops showed their worth

ALL MEASURES PASSED, PARLIAMENT PROROGUES

Ottawa, August 23.—The emergency war session of Canada, the shortest on record, lasting but five days, closed Saturday afternoon. The House of Commons held a brief session in the morning, when the only two remaining bills on the order paper were disposed of, and passed on to the Senate. The Upper Chamber passed them this afternoon, and Parliament was prorogued by the Duke of Connaught at four o'clock.

Agreement upon a Saturday sitting and adjournment was made by the leaders late last night. It came as quite a surprise, as many members of Parliament left for their homes last night, fully expecting to return Monday.

The two bills passed at this morning's sitting were the bill authorizing the Incorporation of a Patriotic War Fund Association, and the Bill Amending the Naturalization Act. Both bills were non-controversial.

The Premier thanked the Opposition for the united support they had given the government.

FIRST GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR IN ENGLAND.



Following the declaration of war, over 200 German reservists attempted to cross to the Continent by the Flushing boat from Folkestone. They were arrested by the military authorities, and the photo shows them being marched through Folkestone to the concentration camp at Shorncliffe, under armed Territ rial guard. They were the first prisoners of war on British soil. —"Topical" War Service, photo.

SPIES BEWARE!

London, Aug. 18.—The following notice has been published by the Isle of Wight military authorities:—

"It is known that there are a number of spies in the island. The inhabitants are warned that they must not loiter near defences or military posts, and must not go near them after dark, as by doing so they run the risk of being shot."

The fighting had been in progress for two days all along the line to the west of the city. Finally the French line was massed against the Western suburb. The French troops charged and carried by assault at the point of the bayonet the German entrenched position. So precipitate was the German retreat that they left behind six cannon and six ammunition waggons fully loaded."

Taking up the operations in Belgium and explaining the falling back of the Belgian forces toward Antwerp, the War Office says:

"The Germans advanced in the north in force. The Belgian cavalry harrassed the advance as much as possible, but the Germans, aided by their artillery which proved very effective, moved on. The German infantry held their position near Laydle until the German infantry moved forward en masse, supported by heavy artillery, and then the Belgian commander withdrew his forces in perfect order in the general direction of Antwerp."

JAPAN.

CONFINES ACTION TO KIAU CHAU

Tokio, August 17.—Following a meeting to-day of the Seiyukai party, considered the strongest political organization in Japan, which was called to discuss the situation between Japan and Germany, a member who was present quoted Count Okuma, the Premier, as having said that Japan would never touch any German colony except Kiau-Chau.

ACTION CONFINED TO CHINA SEAS.

London, August 17.—The following statement was issued to-night by the British Official Press Bureau: "Any action Japan takes against Germany will not extend beyond the China Seas, except insofar as may be necessary to protest Japanese shipping lines."

PRESIDENT WILSON'S ATTITUDE.

Washington, August 17.—Japan's sudden entry into the European war situation as a factor that might quickly increase the range of the great conflict to the Far East, commanded wide attention to-day both among officials of the Washington Government and diplomats generally. The attitude of the United States, it became clear, would be one of non-interference in the controversy between Japan and Germany. This was reflected somewhat in the studied reticence of both President Wilson and Mr. Bryan, Secretary of State. The President had been asked whether the assurance of Japan that she would eventually restore Kiau-Chau to China in case that territory was obtained from Germany was regarded as satisfactory here.

Mr. Wilson replied that he saw no reason to question Japan's good faith in that connection, but carefully refrained from expressing any opinion on the merits of the ultimatum or Japan's attitude. Published reports to the effect that the President had expressed himself as satisfied with Japan's course were promptly denied at the direction of the President.

"The President feels it incumbent on himself," said his secretary, "as the head of a neutral nation to express no opinions whatsoever on the attitude of Japan or any other country."

PROCLAMATION OF WAR IS ISSUED

Tokio, August 23.—Germany having failed to answer the ultimatum demanding the surrender of Kiau-Chau, an Imperial proclamation declaring war upon Germany was issued at six o'clock this evening, and orders were given for beginning operations on land and sea.

At the same time, a further order was issued summoning the Diet into extraordinary session on September 3. War measures especially dealing with finances will be enacted. A Japanese army of 16,000 is already reported outside Kiau-Chau.

The proclamation of the Emperor sent a thrill through the country.

A WAR TIME HONOR ROLL

To Which it Will be an Honor to Belong

I ask every friend of the "Witness" to introduce the paper to a friend—securing at least **ONE** new subscriber to the end of the year, at the special rate of 25 cents. (A dollar bill pays for five year-end trial subscriptions). Your friend will be glad to follow the war through the columns of the "Witness," because you can guarantee its earnest desire to give the actual facts.

Even the children may help to introduce the "Witness" into new homes. It will be an honorable service with which to mark this year of war—a deed they will recall when they grow up as an effort on their part to circulate reliable journalism, when the country so much needs it.

To this end we are constituting an Honor Roll, to which it will be a real honor to belong, and on which will be inscribed and published the names of all who send us one new year-end trial subscription with 25 cents. Those sending in five new year-end trial subscriptions will be entered on the roll in heavy type. Who will be the first old or young in each city, town, village or rural district to secure a place on this Honor Roll? Those who act most promptly will receive something of merit. Those who send the largest number in each province will receive a handsome prize.

This is a splendid opportunity to serve your friends and your paper and the cause of reliable journalism. Will you enlist in this high service? It is a truly national service. Will you enlist? Then act at once, as we hope to be able to include your name in the first instalment of the Honor Roll which we expect to publish on September first.

FREDERICK E. DOUGALL,
General Manager.

Japan's entrance upon the fulfilment of her obligations to her ally, Great Britain, responds to the popular will from one end of the land to the other.

President Wilson's announcement of American neutrality has pleased the Japanese.

GERMANS PREPARED FOR ATTACK.

Tsing-Tau, China, August 23.—German preparation for the defense of Tsing-Tau and the territory of Kiau-Chau is complete. The governor of Kiau-Chau, Meyer Waldeck, has issued a proclamation saying:

"If the enemy wishes Kiau-Chau, they must come and take it. He will find us at our posts. We are well prepared to receive the enemy."

The German Emperor sent a message to the governor on August 19, ordering him to defend Tsing-Tau to the utmost.

CANADA.

LORD DUNDONALD MAY TAKE COMMAND

Ottawa, Ont., August 17.—There is still a great deal of speculation at Ottawa as to who will be the commander of the Canadian contingent. Since Col. Hughes himself is not going to take the command, the belief is growing that an English general will be placed at the head of the Dominion's Army. To command 22,000 men is no small undertaking, and it is felt that there is no Canadian soldier available with sufficient experience.

Two names are persistently mentioned, Lord Dundonald and General Lake. Both men are distinguished British soldiers, and have had experience in Canada. An announcement is expected at the end of this week.

MORE REFUGEES HERE BY THE "CORINTHIAN"

Two hundred and fifty-six more refugees from the scene of war reached Montreal last Wednesday morning on the Allan line steamer "Corinthian" which left London on August 6.

Harold Hatter, who was one of the Montrealers who had to cut short his holiday on the Continent, owing to the war, left Paris on August 3 and travelled by train to Dieppe. The coaches, he said, were so crowded that both men and women had to stand for the entire journey. At Dieppe he was among the thousand passengers who had embarked on a boat that was built to accommodate less than seven hundred persons. London was reached without mishap and, after the usual trouble cashing notes and paper money, he embarked on the "Corinthian." In one case, he had realized only $10 for a $25 note. British, French and Canadian paper money was all refused in the same way. What the hotels and citizens wanted was coin or gold.

SHIP WAS HELD UP.

He said the ship had been held up at London owing to the British officials wanting to unload the foodstuffs she had stored for export to Canada. Captain R. G. Bamber, however, said yesterday morning that the delay had arisen through a misunderstanding with the authorities.

Coming through the Strait of Dover several aeroplanes and twenty-eight British cruisers were sighted. Mr. Hatter said. Three days after leaving London, the passengers were given a fright when three cruisers which turned out to be French, were seen.

A. Brinard, one of Mr. Hatter's friends, who also made the voyage, was in Belgium when hostilities broke out and his travelling checks issued by the Hamburg-American company, were seized.

LORD DUNDONALD MAY BE SELECTED

Ottawa, August 19.—While there is no official announcement as to who will command the Canadian contingent, the belief is that Lord Dundonald will be selected. The Canadian authorities are in communication with London on the subject, and an official announcement will be made this week.

Colonel Currie, of Victoria, will likely command one of the infantry brigades; Colonel Sam Steele, of Winnipeg a second; and Colonel Septimus Denison, the third. The names of Colonel Landry, of Quebec, and Colonel Riley, of Montreal, arealso mentioned.

For the three artillery brigades, the likely commanders are Colonel Morrison, oClonel Panet and Colonel Burstall. Colonel John Currie, M.P., will command the 48th Highlanders, and Colonel H. McLeod, M.P. of York, the New Brunswick battalion, which is going to Valcartier.

CANADA MAY SEND FOREIGN LEGION

Vancouver, B.C., August 19.—Enthusiasm prevails in Vancouver over the proposal to raise a foreign legion, one thousand strong. There are Servians, Russians, and Montenegrins here anxious to enlist. The matter is before the Federal and Imperial authorities and a reply is waited.

"The men could be raised here in twenty-four hours, and they would be soldiers from the start," stated R. McMahon, president of the Vancouver Campaign Association, who has seen service in four campaigns, including the Boer War, besides taking part in the Jamieson Raid and an ex-member of the French Foreign Legion.

Sir Robert Borden has telegraphed appreciation of the offer to raise the legion, and stated that he will consult immediately with the Imperial authorities.

The force would be recruited from all over Canada, and would include no Britishers except the officers in command.

The Russians in Vancouver are principally Cossacks.

ONTARIO PROMISES TO LEND ITS HELP

Toronto, August 20.—Sir James Whitney gave out the following statement to-day. The present is a supreme testing time for the people of the Province and calmness, courage and fortitude should be displayed by governments, corporations and individuals. The Ontario Government has been carefully studying the situation with a view to rendering aid. With this object in view the government is in communication with the Dominion Government. When the proper time comes, Ontario can rely on the government aiding the Empire in the most effective manner possible.

WAR INSURANCE RATES TAKE A DROP

Ottawa, August 20.—The Government has received word that during the last few days a very large amount of war insurance business has been done through Lloyds and other channels below the Government rate of four guineas percent. This was expected by the framers of the Government scheme, the object of which was to fix a maximum limit and not to absorb the whole business of war risk insurance. Cargo across the North Atlantic has been covered on open market at two percent and cargo from the United Kingdom to the Far East at three percent, the government rate

CANADA'S CHANCE TO SEIZE BUSINESS

London, August 21.—Mr. L. H. Drew, director of the firm of Messrs. Rowson, Drew and Clydesdale, Lt., gives details of the Canadian mission of P. G. Donald who has sailed on the "Lake Manitoba" on behalf of a syndicate of British merchants.

He says that three million British work-people depend on the building trade which has become increasingly dependent upon imports from Germany and other Continental countries which are now paralyzed by the war. These imports include German wire nails, iron tubes for gas and water, and steam pipes. The German supply is now absolutely stopped and British merchants are sending to Canada to see whether Canadian manufacturers can stop the gap.

The Hon. G. H. Perley has given Mr. Donald valuable advice, and has arranged for him to meet the leading manufacturers in Montreal and elsewhere.

Mr. Drew adds: "It seems to us that the Canadian Government and manufacturers may grasp the opportunity of opening up a large new trade with Britain and incidentally help to keep thousands of British workpeople employed."

MILLS ARE READY.

Questioned as to the preparedness of the Canadian producers to meet such vitally changed conditions, a steel expert stated that trade had been rather dull, and the present condition would find the Canadian manufacturer quite ready. One thing the complete paralysis of German export trade is expected to produce is a much better knowledge in Great Britain of the various lines of Canadian iron and steel manufacture. The disadvantage of selling dearer but much better articles against the cheaper German product which is made to "imitate" the best lines, will for a long period, be overcome.

TWELVE THOUSAND AT VALCARTIER CAMP

Valcartier Camp, Que., August 23.—Arrivals at the camp to-day numbered 3,710 men, those on Saturday 1,500. There are now under canvas at Valcartier 12,000 men. Monday will be a light day, but Tuesday will be a big day.

In addition to over 2,000 men of Montreal regiments due, the first Western contingent will reach the camp from Calgary. They will number 973 men. On Thursday men from Vancouver to the number of 1,029 are due. The 48th Highlanders, of Toronto, had been expected here earlier, but by the latest arrangement will reach here Friday.

Among the arrivals to-day was t advance section of the First Grenadi Guards, of Montreal, who will prepa for the regiment coming Tuesday.

COLONEL HUGHES HURRIES THROUGH.

A hurried inspection of the camp t Colonel the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minist of Militia and Defence, two chur parades, and the arrival of troops, i cluding two Toronto regiments, we features to-day. Colonel Hughes e pressed satisfaction at the manner which the arrangements had been ca ried out.

On Saturday 1,500 men reached t camp and that number was surpass to-day. The Saturday arrivals i cluded the Eighth Royal Rifles, Quebec. They fitted themselves in camp conditions very promptly. Th regiment mustered 300 men at the can and 100 men have been left in Queb for garrison duty. The regiment h been honored in that its commandin officer, Lieutenant-Colonel D. Watso has been appointed provisional com mander of the Second Battalion. Th regiment's departure from Quebec ye terday was an affecting scene and great crowd cheered the men. Wit the Eighth came 40 men of the Ninth also a Quebec regiment who had en listed for overseas service.

TWENTY-SIX UNITS CAME SUNDA

Twenty-six units came into camp to day making busy times for the Trans port and Commissariat Service. Th Queen's Own, of Toronto, were 8 strong, the largest to reach Valcartie Camp.

In Saturday's arrivals was include the 78th, a Nova Scotian regimen which included in its officers, M Charles Cantley, engineer of the Nov Scotia Coal and Steel Company, a so of Mr. Thomas Cantley, the gener manager, and a graduate of McGill.

With to-day's arrivals, the infantr lines have swelled considerably, an the tented town has a big populac Everybody appears happy.

Following is a full statement of t Overseas Contingent at Valcartier Can previous to the arrivals of to-day a Saturday: The total strength of t camp is 5,437 men. This includes ranks. Of this number 4,255 arrived t day. The various units, their hea quarters and strength are:

Sixty-fourth Chateauguay and Bea harnois, 190; 93rd Joliette, 25; 85 Montreal, 142; 13th Dragoons, Waterlo Que., 42; 4th Field Ambulance, Mon real, 63; Corps of Guides, Montreal, 3 4th Field Company Canadian Engi eers, Montreal, 53; 34th Whitby, 13 35th Simcoe, Ontario, 124; 23rd Par Sound, 108; 49th Bellevile, 51; 16 Picton, Ontario, 42; 45th Lindsay, O tario, 58; 40th Cobourg, Ontario, 7 46th Port Hope, Ontario, 50; 47th Kin ston, Ontario, 48; 5th Field Compar

(Continued on Page 7.)

You—And The War

Dear friend

August 25th, 1914.

You and I are being hurt by the war. Everyone i personally interested in its progress and issues. Peopl want the news cleared of its obscurities and its manifest in accuracies. The "Witness" s doing its best to put the fact truthfully before its readers and to show their bearing o the world's greatest issues.

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Kaiser's War Plan Foretold By German General

Over two years ago General Friedrich von Bernhardi, of the German army, considered one of the leading authorities on military matters in Europe, wrote a book called "Germany and the Next War," in which he outlined with startling exactness the very course which Germany is now pursuing in her war against her foes.

Forseeing the refusal of Italy to fight on the side of Germany and Austria and taking fully into account the numerical superiority of the combined Russian and French armies over the Germans and Austrians, as well as the commanding advantage of Great Britain on the sea, he passionately exhorted his fellow-countrymen to a war of aggression on land, a war of sudden and deadly blows, if they would avert the downfall of their native land as a world power.

In her war of self-preservation, wrote Von Bernhardi, Germany may make everything count. "Neutrality is a paper bulwark," he exclaimed contemptuously—a statement which, in view of Germany's disregard of treaties concerning Luxemburg, Belgium, Holland and Denmark, shows him to have been a mouthpiece of those now directing German strategy.

GERMANY'S NAVAL TACTICS.

That Germany must not be an aggressor on the sea against Great Britain was perfectly clear to the German writer. He urged upon his countrymen a naval campaign of extreme caution, in conjunction with vigorous resistance to landings of British troops. This policy, apparently, has been decided upon by Germany. She seems to be holding back her warships and preparing herself against British attacks on land by ruthlessly brushing aside the neutrality of Belgium, Holland and Denmark.

Von Bernhardi also counselled the speedy crippling of the Russian fleet, to keep it from helping Great Britain and France. Here, too, he seemed to speak with a foreknowledge of the future, his countrymen in the Baltic already having struck hard at the Czar's navy and driven it into the Gulf of Finland, far from the fleets of its allies.

Von Bernhardi's book created no end of a stir. On account of the high position of its author, it was looked upon as practically an official foreshadowing of the policy that would be followed by Germany in case of war. Now that the war is actually being waged, the official nature of Von Bernhardi's statements in evident on every page.

Particularly interesting just now are the ideas advanced in the books on how Germany should meet England's great sea power and endeavor to offset its unquestioned superiority to the German naval forces. The author points out that, whereas on land Germany will have the help of Austria, she will be thrown on her own resources on the water, and is not strong enough to take the offensive even in the form of a sudden attack like that of Japan on Port Arthur. He writes:

DEFENSIVE WAR AT FIRST.

We should at first carry on a defensive war, and would therefore have to reckon on a blockade of our coasts, if we succeed in repelling the probable English attack.

Such a blockade can be carried out in two ways. England can blockade closely our North Sea coast, and at the sametime bar the Danish straits, so as to cut off communications with our Baltic ports; or she can seal up on the one side the channel between England and the Continent, on the other side the open sea between the north of Scotland and Norway, on the Peterhead-Ekersund line, and thus cripple our oversea commerce, and also control the Belgo-Dutch, Danish and Swedish shipping.

A close blockade in the first case would greatly tax the resources of the English fleet. According to the view of English experts, if a blockade is to be maintained permanently, the distance between the base and the blockading line must not exceed 200 nautical miles. Since all the English naval ports are considerably further than this from our coast the difficulties of carrying on the blockade will be enormously increased. That appears to be the reason why the estuary at Harwich has recently been transformed into a strong naval harbor. It is considered the best harborage on the English coast, and is scarcely 300 nautical miles from the German coast. It offers good possibilities of fortification and safe ingress and egress in time of war. The distance from the German ports is not, however, very material for purposes of blockade. The English, if they planned such a blockade, would doubtless count on acquiring bases on our own coast—perhaps also on the Dutch coast.

Our task, therefore, is to prevent such attempts by every means. Not only must every point which is suitable for a base, such as Heligoland, Burkum and Sylt, be fortified in time of peace, but all attempts at landing must be hindered and complicated by our fleet. This task can only be fulfilled by the fleet in daytime by submarines; by night torpedo boats may co-operate if the landing forces are still on board.

Such close blockade offers various possibilities of damaging the enemy, if the coast fortifications are so constructed with a view to the offensive that the fleet may rally under their protection, and thus gain an opportunity o fadvancing from their stations for offensive operations. Such possibilities exist on our north coast, and our efforts must be turned toward making the most varied use of them. We must endeavor by renewed and unexpected attacks, especially by night, partly with submarines and torpedo-boats, partly with battleships, to give the blockading fleet no breathing time and to cause it as much loss as possible.

"We must not engage in a battle with superior hostile forces, for it is hardly possible at sea to discontinue a fight, because there is no place whither the loser can withdraw from the effect of the enemys guns. An engagement, once begun, must be fought out to the end. And appreciable damage can be inflicted on the enemy only if a bold attack on him is made. It is only possible under exceptionally favorable circumstances—such, for example, as the proximity of the fortified base—to abandon a fight once begun without very heavy losses.

"It might certainly be practicable, by successful reconnoitring, to attack the enemy repeatedly at times when he is weakened in one place or another. Blockade demands naturally a certain division of force, and the battle fleet of the attacking party, which is supposed to lie behind the furthest lines of blockade and observation, cannot always hold the nigh seas in full strength. The forces of the defending party, however, lie in safe anchorage, ready to sally out and fight."

Granting these objections, von Bernhardi figures that England will discard the close blockade, and if she chooses to blockade at all, will attempt to seal up the English Channel and the sea passage between North of Scotland and Norway. He points out that only a small force is required to block the Channel, as the navigation route there is very narrow, and all the great English naval depots—Dover, Portsmouth Portland and Plymouth—are on the line of blockade or close behind it. Furthermore, the line is covered on the north by Sheerness and Harwich, so that a retreat of German ships to the coast of Germany might effectually be cut off.

As for the northern line, if this scheme of blockade should be adopted by the British, von Bernhardi declares that they are no less favorable, since the blockaders would have a base in the great naval harbor of Fosyth, and a squadron of cruisers might lie in support off the Orkneys.

Under these conditions, he figures that every attacking fleet from the German north coast would be vigorously attacked itself from Rosyth and Sheerness and its retreat cut off.

In view of all this, he thinks that the only wise course for Germany in such an event would be to advance from the Baltic against the northeastern part of the British blockading line, since retreat in such an event would be tolerably safe. He writes:

"This accentuates once more the supreme importance to us of keeping open, at all costs, the passage through the Sound and the Great Belt. The command of these straits will not only secure the Baltic basin for us, but also keep open the sally ports for our offensive operations against the English blockading fleet.

But the German writer does not think that Great Britain will content herself with a mere blockade in any form. In order to bring the war to a quick end, he is convinced that the English will try to land troops. Of this eventuality he writes:

They could not obtain a decisive result unless they attempted to capture our naval bases—Wilhelmshaven, Heligoland, the mouth of the Elbe, and Kiel and to annihilate our fleet in its attempt to protect these places, and thus render it impossible for us to continue the war by sea.

"It is equally certain that our land forces would actively operate against the English attempts at landing, and that they would afford extraordinarily important assistance to the defence of the coast by protecting it against attacks from the rear, and by keeping open the communications with the hinterland."

The success of the English attack will much depend on the strength and armament of the coast fortifications. "Such a war will clearly show their value both as purely defensive and as offensive works."

"Our whole future history may turn upon the impregnability of the fortifications, which, in combination with the fleet, are intended to guard our coast and naval bases, and should inflict such heavy losses on the enemy that the difference of strength between the two fleets would be gradually equalized. Our ships, it must be remembered, can only act effectively so long as our coast fortifications hold out."

In considering the various means by which such a method of warding off blows from England may best be strengthened, von Bernhardi does not forget that still unknown quantity, the airship, concerning which he says:

"No proof is required that a good intelligence system is essential to a defence which is based on the policy of striking unexpected blows. Such a system alone can guarantee the right choice of favorable moments for attack, and can give us such early information of the operative movements of the hostile fleet that we can take the requisite measures for defence, and always retreat before an attack of superior numbers."

"The numerical superiority of the English cruisers is so great that we shall probably only be able to guarantee rapid and trustworthy "scouting" by the help of the air fleet."

"The importance of the air fleet must not, therefore, be undervalued, and steps must be taken to repel the enemy's air ships, either by employing specially contrived cannons or by attacking them directly.

"If it is possible to employ airships for offensive purposes also they would support our own fleet in their contest with the superior English force by dropping explosives on the enemy's ships, and might thus contribute toward gradually restoring the equilibrium of opposing forces. These possibilities are, however, vague. The ships are protected to some extent by their armor against such explosives as could be dropped from airships, and it is not easy to aim correctly from a balloon. But the possibility of such methods of attack must be kept in mind."

"So far as aviation goes, the defending party has the advantage, for, starting from the German coast, our airships and flying machines would be able to operate against the English attacking fleet more successfully than the English airships against our forts and vessels, since they would have as their base either the fleet itself or the distant English coast."

"Such possibilities of superiority must be carefully watched for and nothing must be neglected which could injure the enemy, while the boldest spirit of attack and the most reckless audacity must go hand in hand with the employment of every means which mechanical skill and the science of naval construction and fortification can supply. This is the only way by which we may hope so to weaken our proud opponent that we may in the end challenge him to a decisive engagement on this open sea."

"In this war we must conquer, or, at any rate, not allow ourselves to be defeated, for it will decide whether we can attain a position as a world power by the side of, and in spite of, England."

FRENCH AND RUSSIAN NAVIES.

As to the probabilities as regards the French and Russian fleet the German general writes:

"If the French fleet—as we may expect—combines with the English and takes part in the war, it will be much more difficult for us to wage war than a war with England alone."

"France's blue water fleet would hold our allies in the Mediterranean in check, and England could bring all her forces to bear upon us. It would be possible that combined fleets of the two powers might appear both in the Mediterranean and in the North Sea, since England could hardly leave the protection of her Mediterranean interests to France alone. The prospect of any ultimately successful issue would thus shrink into the background."

"But we must not even then despair. On the contrary, we must fight the French fleet, so to speak, on land, i.e., we must defeat France so decisively that she would be compelled to renounce her alliance with England and withdraw her fleet to save herself from total destruction. Just as in 1870-71, we marched to the shores of the Atlantic, so this time again we must resolve on an absolute conquest in order to capture the French naval ports and destroy the French naval depots."

"It would be war to the knife with France, one which would, if victorious, annihilate once for all the French position as a great power. If France, with her falling birthrate, determines on such a war, it is at the risk of losing her place in the first rank of European nations, and sinking into permanent political subervience. Those are the stakes."

"The participation of Russia in the naval war must also be contemplated. That is the less dangerous, since the Russian fleet is at present still weak, and cannot combine so easily as the English with the French."

"We could operate against it on the inner line, that is, we could use the opportunity of uniting rapidly our vessels in the Baltic by means of the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal. We could attack the Russian ships in vastly superior force, and, having struck our blow, we could return to the North Sea."

"For these operations it is of the first importance that the Danish Straits should not be occupied by the enemy. If they fell into the hands of the English, all free operations in the Baltic would be almost impossible, and our Baltic coast would then be abandoned to the passive protection of our coast batteries."

GERMAN CAMPAIGN ON LAND.

General von Bernhardi fully realizes that Germany's position on land is also full of danger. Hemmed in between France and Russia, she can count only on the help of Austria, whose unquestioned loyalty as an ally is fatally weakened by the large Slavic element in her population. Nevertheless, there must be no flinching:

"Since the struggle is, as appears on a thorough investigation of the international question, necessary and inevitable, we must fight it out, cost what it may be."

"'To be or not to be,' is the question which is put to us to-day, disguised, indeed, by the apparent equilibrium of the opposing forces and interests, by the deceitful shifts of diplomacy and the the official peace aspirations of all the States; but, by the logic of history, inexorably demanding an answer, if we look with clear gaze beyond the narrow horizon of the day and the mere surface of things into the region of realities."

"There is no standing still in the world's history. All is growth and development. It is obviously impossible to keep things in the status quo as diplomacy has so often attempted. No true statesman will ever seriously count on such a possibility; he will only make the outward and temporary maintenance of existing conditions a duty when he wishes to gain time and deceive an opponent, or when, he cannot see what is the trend of events. He will use such diplomatic means only as inferior tools; in reality he will only reckon with actual forces and with the powers of a continuous development."

A frank statement that, worthy of Bismarck himself. Having thus dismissed peace as a purely temporary matter, more or less forced upon a progressive nation by circumstances, the German general turns his attention again to his favorite topic, war, and reviews the probabilities of a European Armageddon thus:

If we look at France first we are entitled to assume that single-handed she is not a match for us, but can only be dangerous to us as a member of a coalition. The tactical value of the French troops, is, of course, very high; numerically the army of our neighbor on the west is almost equal, and in some directions there may be a superiority in organization and equipment; in other directions we have a distinct advantage.

The French army lacks the subordination under a single commander, the united spirit which characterizes the German army, the tenacious strength of the German race, and the esprit de corps of the officers. France, too, has not those national reserves available which would allow us almost to double our forces.

These are the conditions now existing. But if the French succeed in making a large African army available for a European theatre, the estimate of strength of the French army as compared with ours will be quite different. This possibility must be borne in mind, for according to the whole previous development of affairs, we may safely assume that France will leave no stone unturned to acquire, if only for a time a military superiority over Germany. She knows well that she cannot reach her political goal except by a complete defeat of her eastern neighbor, and that such a result can only be obtained by the exercise of extraordinary efforts.

It is certain that France will not only try to develop her own military power with the utmost energy, but that she will defend herself desperately if attacked by Germany; on the other hand, she will probably not act on the offensive against Germany unless she has increased her own efficiency to the utmost limit, and believes that she has secured the military supremacy by the help of active allies. The stakes are too high to play under unfavorable conditions.

But if France thinks she has all the trumps in her hands she will not shrink from an offensive war and will stake everything in order to strike us a mortal blow. We must expect the most bitter hostility from this antagonist.

Should the Triple Alliance break up as seems probable now—this hour will soon have struck. If the war then declared be waged against us in combination with England, it may be assumed that the allied great Powers would attempt to turn our strategical right flank through Belgium and Holland and penetrate into the heart of Germany through the great gap in the fortresses between Wesel and Flushing. This operation would have the considerable advantage of avoiding the strong line of the Rhine and threatening our naval bases from the land side. From the superiority of the combined Anglo-French fleet, the army of invasion could without difficulty have its base on our coasts. Such an operation would enormously facilitate the frontal attack on our west frontier, and would enable the French to push a victorious advance onward to the Rhine, after investing Metz and Diedenhofen.

England, with whose hostility, as well with that of the French, we must reckon, could only undertake a land war against us with the support of an ally, who would lead the main attack. England's troops would only serve as reinforcements; they are too weak for an independent campaign. English interests also lie in a quite different field, and are not coincident with those of France.

The main issue for England is to annihilate our navy and oversea commerce, in order to prevent, any further expansion of our power. But it is not her interest to destroy our position as a Continental Power, or to help France to attain the supremacy in Europe. England's interests demand a certain equilibrium between the Continental States. England only wishes to use France in order, with her own help, to attain her own special ends, but she will never impose on herself sacrifices which are not absolutely necessary, for the private advantage of her ally. These principles will characterize her plan of a campaign, if she sees herself compelled by the political position and the interests of her naval supremacy to take part in a war against us.

If England, as must be regarded probable, determines sooner or later on this step, it is clearly to her advantage to win a rapid victory. In the first place her own trade will not be injured longer than necessary by the war; in the second place, the centrifugal forces of her loosely compacted world empire might be set in movement, and the colonies might consult their own separate interests should England have her hands tied by a great war. It is not unlikely that revolutions might break out in India and Egypt if England's forces were long occupied with a European war.



THE KAISER.

Again, the States not originally taking part in the war might interfere in our favor, if the decision were much delayed. It was important for us in 1870-71 to take Paris quickly in order to forestall any interference of neutrals. Similar conditions might arise in the case of England.

"We must, therefore, make up our minds that the attack by sea will be made with the greatest and most persistent vigor, with the firm resolve to destroy completely our fleet and our great commercial centres. It is also not only possible, but probable, that England will throw troops on the Continent in order to secure the co-operation of her allies, who might demand this guarantee of the sincerity of English policy, and also to support the naval attack on the coast. On the other hand the land war will display the same kind of desperate energy only so far as it pursues the object of conquering and destroying our naval bases. The English would be the less disposed to do more than this because the German auxiliaries who have so often fought England's battles, would not be forthcoming.

"The greatest exertions of the nation will be limited to the naval war. The land war will be waged with a definitely restricted objective on which its character will depend. It is very questionable whether the English army is capable of effectively acting on the offensive against Continental European troops. In South Africa the English regiments for the most part fought very bravely and stood great losses; on the other hand, they completely failed in the offensive, in tactics as in operations, and with few exceptions the generalship was equally deficient.

"If we now turn our attention to the East, in order to forecast Russia's probable behavior, we must begin by admitting that, from a Russian standpoint, a war in the West holds out better prospects of success than a renewed war with Japan, and possibly with China. The Empire of the Czar finds in the West powerful allies, who are impatiently waiting to join in an attack on Germany. The geographical conditions and means of communication there allow a far more rapid and systematic development of power than in Manchuria.

"Public opinion, in which hatred of Germany is as persistent as ever, would be in favor of such a war, and a victory over Germany and Austria would not only open the road to Constantinople, but would greatly improve the political and economic influence of Russia in Western Europ. Such a success would afford a splendid compensation for the defeats in Asia, and would offer advantages such as never could be expected on the far-distant Eastern frontiers of the Empire.

"Should Russia then, after weighing these chances, launch out into an offensive war in the West, the struggle would probably assume a quite different character from that, for example, of a Franco-German war.

"Russia, owing to her vast extent, is in the first place secure against complete subjugation. In case of defeat her centre of gravity is not shifted. A Russian war can hardly ever, therefore, become a struggle for political existence and cause that straining of nerves which such a struggle entails.

"The inhabitants will hardly ever show self-devotion in wars whose objects cannot be clear to them. Throughout the vast empire the social and also political education, especially among the peasants, is so poor that any grasp of the problems of a foreign policy seems quite out of the question. The sections of the people who have acquired a little superficial learning in the defective Russian schools have sworn to the revolutionary colors, or follow a blind anti-progressive policy which seems to them best to meet their interests. The former, at least, would only make use of war to promote their own revolutionary schemes, as they did in the crisis of the Russo-Japanese war.

"Under these circumstances there can be little idea of a united outburst of the national spirit which would enable an offensive war to be carried on with permanent vigor. There has been an extraordinary change in the conditions since 1812, when the people showed some unanimity in repelling the invasion.

"Should Russia to-day be involved in a western war with Germany and Austria, she could never bring her whole force into play. In the first place, the revolutionary elements in the heart of the State would avail themselves of every weakening of the national sources of power to effect a revolution in internal politics without any regard for the interests of the community.

"Secondly, in the Fast East, Japan or China would seize the moment when Russia's forces in the west were fully occupied to carry out their political intentions toward the Empire of the Czar by force of arms. Forces must always be kept in reserve for this eventuality.

"Although Russia, under the present conditions, cannot bring her whole power to bear against Germany and Austria, and must also always leave a certain force on her European southern frontier, she is less affected by defeats than other states. Neither the Crimean War nor the greater exertions and sacrifices exacted by her hard-won victory over the Turks, nor the heavy defeats by the Japanese have seriously shaken Russia's political prestige. Beaten in the East and South, she turns to another sphere of enterprise, and endeavors to recoup herself there for her losses on another frontier.

"Such conditions must obviously affect the character of the war. Russia will certainly put huge armies into the field against us. In the wars against Turkey and Japan the internal affairs of the empire prevented the employment of its full strength; in the latter campaign revolutionary agitation in the army itself influenced the operations and battles and in a European war the same conditions would, in all probability, make itself emphatically felt, especially if defeat favored or encouraged revolutionary propaganda. In a war against Russia, more than in any other war, c'est le premier pas qui coute.

"If the first operations are unsuccessful their effort on the whole position will be wider than in any other war, since they will excite in the country itself not sympathetic feelings only, but also hostile forces which would cripple the conduct of the war."

How Von Bernhardi would have Germany guard against an unsuccessful result in her first warlike operations is summed up in a phrase. The best defensive strategy is to take the offensive. To prevent invasions of her widely threatened territory she must carry the war quickly and suddenly into the territory of her antagonists.

"The commander," he writes, "who can carry out all operations quicker than his enemy, and can concentrate and employ greater masses in a narrow space than they can, will always be in a position to collect a numerically superior force in the decisive direction; if he controls the more effective troops, he will gain decisive victories against one part of the hostile army, and will be able to exploit them against other divisions of it before the enemy can gain equivalent advantages in other parts of the field." He adds:

"Since the tactical efficiency and the morale of the troops are chiefly shown in the offensive, and are then most needful, the necessary conclusion is that safety lies only in offensive warfare."

"We arrive then at the conclusion that, in order to secure the superiority in a war of the future under otherwise equal conditions, it is incumbent on us:

"First, during the period of preparation, to raise the tactical value and capabilities of the troops as much as possible, and especially to develop the means of concealing the attacking movements and damaging the enemy's tactical powers.

"Secondly, in the war itself, to act on the offensive and strike the first blow, and to exploit the manoeuvring capacity of the troops as much as possible, in order to be superior in the decisive directions.

"Above all, a State which has objects to attain that cannot be relinquished, and is exposed to attacks by enemies more powerful than itself, is bound to act in this sense. It must, before all things, develop the attacking powers of its army, since a strategic defensive must often adopt offensive methods."

GERMANY AND SOCIALISTS

Collapse of the Case Against "Red Rosa."

Charge of Libelling the Army Was Dropped When She Prepared to Produce 1,030 Witnesses to Substantiate Her Accusation of Daily Brutality in German Barracks

The Berlin correspondent of the New York "Evening Post" writing a fortnight before the breaking out of war gives some insight into the treatment of the German soldiers upon whom the Kaiser is now depending for victory against the armies of Europe:

The Imperial Chancellor is seemingly turning restive under the charge thundered at him for years past of want of zeal against the Socialists. He has listened unmoved to the demand of the great industrialist, backed up by the Conservative and National Liberal parties for more effective "protection" of the right to work, by which is meant giving the police summary power to sweep strikers off the streets. His two main legislative successors, the Alsatian Constitution and the great Army bill of last year, he owes to Socialist support against the right. The Conservatives, of course, vote the Army bill itself, but the financing of it had to be carried against their opposition with Liberal and Socialist aid.

Lately, however, the Government apparently has been meditating over the adage about a man's being known by the company he keeps, and it has determined to dissociate itself with vigor from its compromising allies of last summer. To the great joy of the mad mullahs of the workers' "protection" party, who clamor incessantly for a holy war against the foes of altar and fatherland, the word has gone forth to hale Socalist torators before the courts on all sorts of charges, and a series of political prosecutions is heralded, the prospect of which for a time gave great joy to the "state upholding" parties and press. This joy has been turned into mourning by the collapse of the Rosa Luxemburg prosecution, and it is doubtful whether the impending prosecutions of the advocates of a general strike will yield more satisfaction. Another weapon, perhaps the trustiest in the Government arsenal, has broken in its hands. This was the Westphalian police ordinance of 1908, giving the police power to take "general" measures of whatever kind it thought fit to insure the maintenance of order, tranquility, and public safety.

THE CASE OF "RED ROSA."

The Luxemburg case has ended in an ignominious retreat on the part of the state as represented by the public prosecutor, all the more unpleasant as it involves the credit of the most vital and important organ of the state, the army. Frau Rosa Luxemburg, the burning orator of the Socialist party, already has suffered imprisonment several times for libelling the state and its institutions. She is the burning Sappho (except that she hates and denounces instead of loving and singing), the implacable Judith of the Socialist party. She is no Fabian. She is for revolution here and now, and despises the Reichstag party with its comfortable armchairs and compromises. She smells the battle from afar, and sayeth Aha! among the Staatsanwalte. Her lips drip fire and vitriol, and she never harmed a fly. At party congresses she causes acute embarrassment to the male chiefs of the organization who are not yet ready to revolt, and was wont to exchange thrusts with Bebel himself. The English Government would rather have a thousand such than one suffragette of the Pankhurst type. In a speech at Freiburg, Frau Luxemburg, "Red Rosa," as the papers can her, talked of a case of ill-treatment of a soldier at Metze, and said: "It is certainly one of those dramas which are enacted day in, day out, in German barracks, although the groans of the actors seldom reach our ears.

Gen. von Falkenhayn, the Prussian Minister of War, laid an information against "Red Rosa" for libelling the officers and non-commissioned officers of the army in these words and the public prosecutor joyfully took up the case. The defence had to prove that "dramas," that is, acts of cruelty and ill-usage, were of daily occurrence in German barracks. Single instances of barbarity would not do. Here the prosecution thought it had Rosa delivered over to it, bound hand and foot. The reports of court-martial proceedings in the newspapers provide plenty of instances of ill-treatment of soldiers, but it must be proved that such things occur not in one but in many barracks daily.

922 WITNESSES READY.

The prosecution had reckoned without the Socialist organization. There are in the party something like three-quarters of a million of enrolled members, proctically all of whom have served in the army, either as "one-year volunteers" or as ordinary privates. The defence announced their intention of proving the truth of Rosa Luxemburg's contention. On the day appointed for the handing in of depositions of evidence to be offered they declared that their side proposed to call 922 witnesses to acts of cruelty in the army which they had either endured themselves or seen.

In a few cases these acts were committed by officers; in the great majority by non-commissioned officers or by the "old soldiers," that is, men who have a year's service behind them, and are seemingly often given a hint from above to make things uncomfortable for recruits until they show more smartness and intelligence in learning their work. They obey the hint the more willingly because they may have to suffer themselves if the company gets a name for bad drilling on account of the awkwardness of "rookies" fresh from the plough-tail. Several of Rosa's witnesses were ready to give the names of officers who, on duty, had invited the "old soldiers" to lick the recruits into shape. The cruelty complained of mostly took the form of slaps in the face, punches, and kicks, beating with sheathed sabres and bayonets, with riding whips and harness straps, forcible jamming of ill-set helmets on the wearer's head, compulsory baths in icy water, followed by a scrubbing down with scrub brushes until the blood ran, compulsory squatting in muscle-straining attitudes until the victim collapsed or wept for pain, unreasonable fatigue drill, and so on.

There were also abundant cases of absurd and humiliating punishments inflicted by non-commissioned officers, such as turning the men out of bed and making them climb to the top of the cupboards or sweep out the dormitory with tooth-brushes. In a few instances witnesses were prepared to depose to cases of suicide committed by men in consequence of long protracted ill-usage. In other instances men had been driven to desertion. One man had become insane. A lieutenant at Memel beat a man so with a sword that he had to be dismissed from the army as unfit and compensated for injuries sustained during service. The public prosecutor did his best to persuade the court that this evidence was inadmissible, but the court held otherwise and appointed a date two days later for the resumption of the proceedings. By then Rosa's army of witnesses had swelled to 1,030. But the authorities were not prepared to allow them to tell their stories. The public prosecutor informed the court that the Minister of War could not at such short notice investigate and file answers to the charges. The Minister intended to bring them before courts-martial so far as they were not outlawed by lapse of time. He proposed the adjournment of the case. The defence protested against changing the venue to the courts-martial, in whose findings the defendant and her friends had no confidence. They demanded an immediate trial before the civil court.

The judge, however, held that the demand of the prosecution for more time was, in the circumstances, reasonable and adjourned the proceedings 'she die.' They will, of course, never be reopened.

In explanation of the foregoing it must be remembered that Germany maintains an army of 800,000 men in time of peace and that the great majority of Germans of the educated class, at any rate, would maintain that, apart from isolated cases of brutality, the rank and file are well treated.

The authorities have not done with Red Rosa. She and others have been warned that they will be prosecuted on account of speeches in Berlin in favor of a general strike. The right to strike is legally guaranteed in Germany, and it is difficult to see how people can be prosecuted for urging others to do something the legality of which is not in dispute. The prosecution propose to get around this difficulty by urging that a universal strike would involve breach of contract on the part of at least some of the strikers, and that it is illegal to urge men to break contracts; also that a general strike might easily lead to illegal acts. It is extremely doubtful whether a court will be influenced by such pleas.

RECALLS FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR

French Billion-Dollar Indemnity to Germany Still Rankles.

For forty-five years the guiding principle of French statesmanship has been embodied in the maxim that Germany's extremity would be France's opportunity. Has that hour come? Events seem to show that France believes it has.

The German Empire and the French Republic were born together in the smoke and flame of the terrible battle of Sedan. There the French Empire went down with the fortunes of the last Napoleon, and there the mighty Bismarck laid the steps of the Kaiser's throne.

The Franco-Prussian War of 1870 was one of the most swift and terrible in history. Louis Napoleon, seeking to steady his unstable throne by keeping alive the traditions of the great military empire of the first Napoleon, had hurled his challenge at Prussia. The immediate pretext was the candidacy of a Hohenzollern Prince for the vacant Spanish throne. Prussia, seeking the unification of Germany, welcomed the contest, and struck with a suddenness that blinded and dazed the Imperial Government at Paris.

By rapid and simultaneous movements the Prussians crumpled the two wings of the French army mobilized on the Alsatian frontier, defeating them in the sanguinary battles of Weissenburg, Worth, and Spichern. Marshal McMahon and Marshal Bazaine, commanding th etwo French armies, attempted to form a junction and retreat to the Moselle, but Prince Frederick Charles, commanding the Prussian advance, defeated the execution of the plan, and drove Bazaine back upon Gravelotte, where, on August 18, 1870, took place the decisive battle of that name, the second only of importance in the war. The Prussians had 200,000 men and the French 130,000. In nine hours of carnage, in which the Germans lost 20,000 men, and the French 13,000, Bazaine was thoroughly routed, and forced back upon Metz, where he was quickly surrounded and bottled up by the victorious Prussians.

With Bazaine shut up within his fortifications, and McMahon held in check, four German armies converged swiftly upon Paris. Napoleon III., who had remained in his capital, confidently expecting the news that his marshals had invested Berlin, hurriedly appointed as regent the Empress Eugenie (the same who now, an aged woman, is living out her sorrowful years in English exile), raised a fresh army and set out to relieve Bazaine. Joining McMahon, the Emperor met the advancing Prussian hosts at Sedan, where on Sept. 2, only forty-four days after the declaration of war, was fought the Waterloo of the second French Empire. The Emperor was overwhelmingly defeated, and personally surrendered, with his entire army of 83,000 men.

Two days after the disaster at Sedan the Republic was proclaimed, and on Sept. 19 the Prussians had invested Paris and the siege began. The history of that siege is a separate phase of the war. To it belong the terrible scenes of the Commune, the escape of Gambetta from the capital in a balloon, and his attempt to raise a relieving force, and the desperate bombardments and sorties of the investing and beleaguered forces that make one of the darkest pictures in modern war. Before Paris capitulated, in January, 1871, Bazaine had surrendered Metz, with 175,000 men; Strassburg fell, and the scattered French armies were everywhere overwhelmed or driven to flight.

Already, ten days before Paris surrendered, the German Empire had been proclaimed at Versailles and William I. was crowned Emperor in the halls of the Bourbons. A month later, with German troops camped in the boulevards of Paris, France elected the first President of the present Republic. It was this new Government that accepted the terms of peace which have ever since kept the fires of revenge burning in the hearts of Frenchmen. The German-speaking part of the Province of Lorraine was given up, with the cities of Metz and Thiouville; Alsace was surrendered with the city of Strassburg—that city whose statue in Paris has ever since been draped in mourning. And, finally, France paid to her conquerors five milliards of francs, one billion dollars, and consented that German troops should remain on her soil until it was paid.

Such was the last struggle between France and Germany, and such were its results. France swallowed the bitter dose and bided her time. Has that time come?—Kansas City "Star."

LORD MORLEY ON THE CRIMEAN WAR

Squabbling Monks Caused It.

Lord Morley's "Life of Gladstone" has been drawn upon for many passages more or less relevant to this week's crisis. One of the most pertinent seems hitherto to have escaped notice. In his chapter on the Crimean war Lord Morley relates how the incident that provoked that great struggle was a dispute between Greek and Latin religions as to the custody of the holy places at Jerusalem—"a quarrel," as he contemptuously puts it, "between two packs of monks about a key and a silver star." This was followed by the claim of the Czar for recognition as protector of the Sultan's Christian subjects. Lord Morley adds: "This issue was no good cause for a general conflagration. Unfortunately, many combustibles happened to lie about the world at that time, and craft, misunderstanding, dupery, autocratic pride, democratic hurry, combined to spread the blaze." — "Westminster Gazette."

WHAT WAR IS.

Ruskin's friendly view of war is certainly not shared by all who know anything of it at closer quarters. Grant-Duff records a certain dinner at which Major (Sir William) Butler was among the guests. "I agree with Mr. Bright," he said; "war is a combination of all human ills." The lady who was sitting next to him, Lady Catherine Clive, made the usual deprecatory remark, "War, nevertheless, brings out many fine qualities." "For one fine quality which it brings out," replied the soldier, "it brings out 50 bad ones." —London "Chronicle."

GREATEST BATTLE IN HISTORY PROCEEDS

(Continued from Page 5.)

Canadian Engineers, Kingston, 98; 3rd Cavalry Field Ambulance, Kingston Ontario, 36; No. 1 Signal Company, London, Ontario, 4; 59th Alexandria, Ontario, 16; No. 2 Field Ambulance, Ottawa, 42; No. 9 Army Service Corps, Hamilton, 149; No. 12 Army Service Corps, Toronto, 107; Corps of Guides Toronto, 19; 9th Mississagua Horse, Toronto, 84.

Governor-General's Body Guard, Toronto, 135; No. 2 Signal Company, Toronto, 38; 77th Dundas, 81; 39th Simcoe, Ontario, 33; 25th St. Thomas, Ontario, 31; 2nd Dragoons, St. Catharines 33; 19th St. Catharines, 75; 4th Niagara Falls, Ontario, 137; 20th Milton, Ontario, 166; 26th Strathroy, 30; 27th Sarnia, 125; 33rd Goderich, Ontario, 65; 32nd Walkerton, 69; 12th Aurora, 275; 36th Brampton, 223; 97th Sudbury, 263; 51st, Soo, Ontario, 126; 56th Prescott, 39; 1st Hussars, London, 80; Corps of Guides, London, 20; 7th Field Company Canadian Engineers, 19; 24th Horse, Ingersoll, 40; 30th Guelph, 60; 3rd Dragoons, Peterborough, Ontario, 23; 42th Perth, 130; Army Service Corps, Guelph, Ontario, 21; No. 3 Company Army Service Corps, Kingston, 100.

Previous to Friday there were 1,212 officers and men in camp, Of these, the General Staff consisted of 25 officers; Royal Canadian Dragoons, 198 men; Lord Strathcona Horse, 113; Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, Pingston, 238; No. 4 Company Army Service Corps, Montreal, 148; Royal Canadian Engineers, 229.

The remainder of the force is made up of guides, Ordinance Department men, Medical Service companies, and other of the permant force.

PRINCESS PRESENTS COLORS TO REGIMENT

Ottawa, August 23.—"I have great pleasure in presenting you with these colors, which I have worked myself. I hope they will be associated with what I believe will be a distinguished corps. I shall follow the fortunes of you all with the deepest interest, and heartily wish every man good luck and safe return."

With these appropriate words, Princess Patricia presented on Sunday morning the colors to the new infantry regiment which has been named after herself, and is commanded by Colonel Farquhar, military secretary to the Duke of Connaught. The presentation came at the close of the first parade of the new regiment, when they attended divine service in the open space before the grand stand at Lansdowne Park. At the close of the ceremonies there was the march out of the regiment, when the soldiers, numbering 1,000 were inspected by the Duke of Connaught.

LONDON-CANADIAN FUND IS GROWING

London, Aug. 18.—The Canadian War Contingent Association had its first meeting to-day. Subscriptions to the fund are coming in freely.

Some time necessarily will elapse before this body can indicate the line of its definite operations. Much will depend upon the general position in regard to the arrival and disposition of the Canadian contingent.

GERMANY.

GERMAN VICTORY REPORTED AT LEGARDE

Berlin, Aug. 17 (via Copennagen and London.) — German wounded who have arrived here tell of the battle at Legarde. The fighting lasted seven hours under a burning sun. The Germans were opposed by far superior forces strongly entrenched. The German artillery fire was brilliant, two specially dangerous French batteries being quickly taken. In the heavy fighting in the village the French occupied all the houses and church towers, whence they fired rifles and revolvers. The third shell from the German artillery demolished the towers, and the village was captured by the Germans in a flank attack, giving the German cavalry a complete victory. The French fled, but many of their men were taken prisoners.

WOULD SELL GERMAN LINERS TO STATES

New York, Aug. 17. — In view of the recent announcement by the Hamburg-American Line that it was considering bona-fide offers for the purchase by Americans of some of its vessels tied up in American waters, inquiry was made to-day at the offices of the other German lines to determine whether similar offers were being entertained. At the North German Lloyd Line this declaration was made by its publicity representative:—

"The North German Lloyd Line is willing now, as it always has been in the past, to sell any of its ships if it can get the price it demands for them. The present situation in Europe has nothing to do with our willingness to sell. We have always been ready to sell them."

There are at present eleven ships of the North German Lloyd Line in American waters. Upon these the line places an approximate valuation of $20,500,000, the highest being $5,500,000 for the "George Washington," and the lowest being $500,000 each for the "Willehad" and the "Wittiken." In Pacific waters the line has eight ships, valued in a lump sum at $5,000,000.

GERMAN WARSHIPS REPORTED IN BALTIC

London, August 19. — The "Daily Mail's" Copenhagen correspondent, in a despatch dated August 16, says:—

"The 'Berlinske Tidende' states that part of the German fleet is in the Baltic Sea off the Swedish island of Gothland. Twenty German ships have been located. They probably belong to the reserve fleet from Danzig.

"Near Kiel is a flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers and one cruiser, and in Denmark, is another torpedo boat flotilla with three small cruisers. The rest of the German fleet is understood to be in sight of Heligoland."

RUSSIANS BLOCK HARBOR.

A despatch to the "Daily Chronicle" from Amsterdam says that the captain of the Dutch steamer "Alcor," which arrived at Amsterdam yesterday, says that when entering the Gulf of Finland on his way to Kronstadt three shots were fired across his bows by Russian torpedo boats which ordered him to proceed to Hango.

When he arrived at Hango a half hour was given to him to leave the ship, which the Russians then towed into the mouth of the harbor, where they dynamited the wreck, completely blocking the entrance.

DUKE TO REMAIN AT CANADIAN POST



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

His term as Governor-General of Canada has been indefinitely extended on account of the war situation.

BELGIUM.

GERMANY'S OVERTURES REJECTED BY BELGIUM

Berlin (via Copenhagen and London), Aug. 18.—12.15 a.m.—The German Government in a note to the Belgian Government intimated that the Belgians had so brilliantly proved their honor in arms that the German Government after taking Brussels would be willing to conclude aany arrangement compatible with the conflict between Germany and France, and would evacuate Belgium as speedily as war conditions permitted. The Belgian Government replied on Aug. 13, again refusing the German proposition.

FRENCH ARMY ADVANCE IN LORRAINE

Paris, August 19.—The following official statement was given out to-night: "Latest advices are to the effect that the French army has reachd Morhange (Morchingen) in Alsace-Lorraine, nineteen miles southeast of Metz. Our advance was very rapid in the afternoon beyond the River Seille. At the end of the day we reached Delme, with one wing, and Norhance with the other.

"There is little change in the situation in Upper Alsace. The Germans have re-taken the village of Ville, where we had an outpost. Our troops have occupied Zille. Our progress at first was necessarily slow.

"Our cavalry has had a successful encounter with the Germans at Florenville, Belgium. Very large German forces it is announced, are crossing the Meuse between Liege and Namur."

War and Friends

"Witness" friends could easily get one or two subscriptions at the special rate now offered of 25 cents to the end of the year (five year end subscriptions only one dollar), and they would do a good turn to every friend to whom they introduced it — and do splendid work for the "Witness"—Canada's leading reliable authority on the war situation, and its lessons to the world. Show your friends the column announcement headed war, or get it pinned up where others could see it.

ENTRY OF SERVIANS INTO BRUSSELS

Paris, Aug. 20.—The German cavalry have occupied Brussels.

This official announcement was made to-night. Strong columns are following up this movement. The Belgian army is retiring on Antwerp without having been engaged by the Germans.

A member of the Belgian Government is reported here to have stated that Antwerp can stand years of siege.

The German army, it is reported, is pressing its advantage in Brussels by throwing large numbers of troops into the city while the Belgians are retreating unmolested on Antwerp.

The announcement of the German victory at Brussels did not mention the casualties on either side.

OCCUPATION NOT IMPORTANT.

Washington, Aug. 20.—An official explanation of the Belgian field army's backwar dmovement toward Antwerp was given to-night in the following cablegram from London, made public by the British Embassy.

"The Belgian field army being based on Antwerp has fallen back in that direction in order to cover its communication with that fortress. In anticipation that this might become necessary, the seat of government had already been transferred from Brussels to Antwerp. As Brussels is an undefended city, and no longer the seat of government, the fact that the Germans may have occupied it is not of great importance. Moreover, the present position of the Belgian field army is a menace to the right flank of any further German advance westward."

BATTLE NEAR BRUSSELS A BLOW TO INVADERS

London, Aug. 22.— The "Daily Mail's" correspondent at Ghoest, Belgium, fifteen miles northwest of Brussels in a despatch dated Thursday says: "The Belgians evacuated Louvain Wednesday night after a bloody battle in which they admit their losses were enormous. The fought against fearful odds and were driven back.'

ENTRY OF GERMAN TROOPS INTO BRUSSELS

London, Aug. 23.—This is the story of how the Kaiser's troops entered the Belgian capital, telegraphed under the date "Ostend, Friday," by Alfred Stead, special correspondent of the "Daily Express":

The German flag now flies over the town hall of Brussels. The occupation of the capital is effected, as has been expected and provided for by Mr. Max, the Burgomaster, who drew up his proclamation on Wednesday and issued it at nine o'clock that evening. At once, all the barricades were demolished, the trenches filled up, the Garde Civique demobilized and the boy scouts became ordinary boys.

This all followed an order from King Albert at Antwerp on Wednesday afternoon

Then began the flight of all the residents owning automobiles, with the usual war penalty for successful flight—the requisitioning of their property at Ostend.

The Major of the Garde Civique was speedily transferred to the headquarters at Ghent.

FLAGS HAULED DOWN.

At eleven oclock this morning there arrived in Ostend in a dusty taxi-auto the first eye-witness of the arrival of the Germans in Brussels, he said:

About fifty minutes after two o'clock the city was still. The expectant people were standing in the streets waiting to see the terrible Germans. All the Belgian flags were romoved from the public buildings, the Britsn and French flags also have disappeared.

At last there came into sight from the direction of Louvain a huge army automobile bearing a German plate, but no number and flag. Four officers in the machine—fierce men, clad in khaki—asked the way to the hotel de ville. A policeman led them to it.

THE CONQUEROR'S BUNTING.

They were avant-couriers of the German host, sent to arrange with the burgomeister for the occupation. The German flag was hoisted at once and the people of Brussels gasped at the realization that it was all very well to remove theBelgian flag, but to hoist the German standard was something else again.

The burghers gazed at the ensign of the conqueror, but though enraged and humiliated, they heeded the advice of their King and the Burgomeister, and at four o'clock many thousands of German troops were in peaceful possession of the city, with their headquarters in the barracks of the Belgians' First Guides at Etterbeck.

"ALL QUIET NOW."

How close Brussels was to disaster is evident from the fact that the last barricade was destroyed only an hour before the Germans seized the city.

Late this evening there was posted up at the station in Ostend a notice reassuring the population and saying that all was quiet in Brussels Counsels of sanity had saved the beautiful city, which should be little the worse for its acceptance of its unwelcome temporary lodgers

ANTWERP DOES NOT FEAR GERMAN ATTACK

Antwerp, August 21.—Many of the smaller houses in the suburbs and along the canals here have been destroyed and the trees outside of the city cut down so that any German attacking force will be unable to take cover. Officers detailed by General Joffre from the French Staff Corps to aid the Belgians are now here and are meeting with the Belgian staff.

There is grave doubt whether the German plans consider any serious siege of Antwerp. The defences of the city are considered impregnable. There are three lines of forts, the final and naturally the strongest having been completed in 1908. The entire approach from the land is carefully guarded while British or French warships can be sailed directly up the Scheldt to aid in the defense. But the very fact that it would require a lengthy siege to take the city, if it could be taken, which all Belgian officials deny, is expected to prevent any formidable German movement against it.

To detach an army of sufficient strength to make an impression on Antwerp would rob the Kaiser's forces of men very badly needed in their forward movement against the French frontier. The general staff believes that all the Germans will do will be to post a force sufficiently strong to hold the Belgian army in Antwerp, thus protecting its flank from attack, while the main body of the German army continues to press southward.

Communication with Brussels is entirely cut off, and no word has been received of developments in that city following its evacuation by the Belgians.

It is reported that the Germans burned many Belgian villages and cleared the country in their advance from the Meuse.

REPORTED RUSSIANS INVADE GERMANY

Paris, August 22.—Great sorrow was expressed in French military circles today over the capture of General Leman, whose heroic defence of Liege brought him into world-wide prominence. The War Bureau information says that he has been taken to Cologne.

RUSSIA.

REPORTED CAPTURE OF HERO OF LIEGE

St. Petersburg, Aug. 21.—Official announcement was made to-day by the General Staff that Russian troops, after a fierce two-day fight, entered the city of Lyck, in East Prussia, on Wednesday.

The German defenders of Lyck made a gallant resistance, but were forced to retire by superior numbers. The occupation of Lyck gives the Russians a base of operations 12 miles over the German frontier.

SAYS ITALY WILL REMAIN NEUTRAL

London, August 23.—A despatch from Rome says a deputation of Socialists waited on Premier Salandra on Saturday night and urged him to convoke Parliament in order to strengthen the hands of the Government against tendencies calculated to make it depart from its attitude of neutrality in the war.

The Premier replied that nothing had happened to justify the summoning of Parliament. He declared that the Government was firmly resolved to adhere to neutrality, and denied the reports that mobilization was contemplated.

AUSTRIANS LOSE IN FIGHT WITH SERVIANS

Rome, Aug. 22.—(via Paris.)—11.25 a.m.—The newspapers print the following despatch Nish, Servia. "The General Staff announces the complete victory of the Serbs in a few days' battle near Losnitza. Austrians to the number of 150,000 fought an equal number of Serbs. The losses on both sides were enormous. The victors captured great booty and many prisoners.

AMERICAN SHIPPING BILL TO PRESIDENT

Washington, Aug. 17.—Congress today passed the Emergency Shipping Bill which will authorize the President to admit foreign-built ships to American registry so that commercial fleets may sail the seas under protection of the American flag, while belligerents of Europe are at war and scouring the oceans for prizes. President Wilson will sign the bill to-morrow.

The Conference Report met defeat in the Senate by a vote of forty to twenty, because of determined opposition to the provision which would have admitted to the American Coastwise trade, all foreign-built vessels taking American register within two years.

As finally agreed to, the bill besides providing for the registry of foreign-built ships, authorizes the President in his discretion to suspend provisions of the law requiring all watch officers of American vessels in the foreign trade to be citizens of the United States, requiring survey, inspection and measurement of vessels admitted to registry by officers of the United States.

MONTENEGRINS TAKE AUSTRIAN OUTPOSTS

Cettinje, Aug. 17.—During the week, according to an official bulletin issued this afternoon, the Montenegrin forces, operating against the Austrians, have taken eight blockhouses on the frontier and eight villages in the vicinity of Trebinja, Herzegovina.

DANISH SHIPS BLOWN UP BY GERMAN MINES

London, Aug. 24.—3:10 a. m.—The British Official News Bureau makes the following announcement: "The Admiralty draws attention to its previous warning to neutrals of the danger of traversing the North Sea. The Germans are continuing their practice of scattering mines indiscriminately upon the ordinary trade routes. These mines do not confirm to the conditions of the Hague Convention. They do not become harmless after a certain number of hours; they are not laid in connection with any definite military scheme, such as the closing of a military port, or as a distinct operation against a fighting fleet, but appear to be scattered on the chance of catching individual British war or merchant vessels.

"In consequence of this policy, neutral ships, whatever their destination, are exposed to the gravest danger. Two Danish vessels have, wthin the last twenty-four hours, been destroyed by these deadly engines in the North Sea while travelling on the ordinary trade routes and a considerable distance from the British coast.

"In addition to this, it is reported that two Dutch steamers clearing from Swedish ports were yesterday blown up by German mines in the Gulf of Finland.

"The Admiralty, while reserving to itself liberty of action against this new form of warfare, announces that it has not yet laid any mines during the present war, and is endeavoring to keep the sea route open for peaceful commerce."

FOUR AUSTRIAN WARSHIPS SUNK

London, Aug. 18.—The British Official News Bureau says that the French fleet in the Mediterranean have made a sweep up of the Adriatic as far as Cattaro. Four Austrian warships are reported to have been sunk.

FRENCH ARTILLERY DEMORALIZES ENEMY

London, Aug. 19.—2 a.m.—In a despatch from Paris, the "Daily Telegraph's" correspondent sends a communication of Gen. Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French forces, to the French Minister of War describing the recent actions in Alsace. "Summing up," the communication says, "we have obtained in the course of a few days several important successes which reflect the greatest honor on our troops, whose eagerness is incomparable.

"In all the actions of the last few days the Germans have suffered important losses. Our artillery has the effect of demoralizing and crushing the enemy."

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GERMAN ABSOLUTISM

Good Reasons For Hating It.

A correspondent writing to the New York "Sun," says:

Having in mind the letter with the caption "What Germany Owes the Kaiser," in the "World" of Sunday, Aug. 16, I venture to call your attention to the fact that there are two monuments in this city which are a lasting reproach to Germany's autocratic rulers. One is the monument to Gen. Franz Sigel, on Riverside Drive; the other the monument to Carl Schurz, on Morningside Heigths, bearing on its pedestal the beautiful motto, "A lover of freedom and a defender of human rights."

Both of these men, together with hundreds of enlightened and patriotic Germans, had to leave their native land simply because they were the outspoken enemies of German absolutism. When some of their compatriots called upon King Frederick William IV., the grand-uncle of the present Kaiser, with a request for a constitution, he declared that never would he allow a blotted parchment to come between him and Almighty God, to rule him with paragraphs. (This reminds one of "Me und Gott.")

Again, when the liberal Frankfort Diet, in 1849, offered him the crown of Emperor of Germany, he refused it, saying that he would never stoop to pick up a crown out of the gutter. This remark showed his utter contempt for a gathering representative of the people. Later, when uprisings of the people occurred in Berlin and in Baden, he had them shot down like dogs, and no one distinguished himself more in this bloody work than the present Emperor's grandfather, who on this account was for a long while known as the "Cartridge Prince."

The Kaiser's father was a very sick man when he ascended the throne, and reigned only a few weeks. Kaiser William's first act on ascending the throne in 1888 was an address to his army and navy extolling them as the true pillars of his throne, while the address to the people, which followed only some days after, was very tame. Soon he made himself notorious by his threat to utterly crush whosoever would not bow to his will. Throughout his reign he never failed upon even slight pretext to rattle the sword in the scabbard, to declare himself the divinely appointed ruler whose will was supreme, and to show himself the enemy of democracy by birth, by training and by instinct.

Your splendid editorial, 'A War That Is Madness," stated the issue in a nutshell: "Either German autocracy must be crushed or European democracy will be obliterated, and the mailed fist of the conqueror will make ready to strike the final blow at democracy in the New World."

AN AMERICAN OF GERMAN BIRTH BUT NOT A GERMAN-AMERICAN.

New York, Aug. 17.

TRIED TO DYNAMITE A TROOP TRAIN

Trenton, Ont, August 19.—A plot to dynamite a troop train in the local C. N. R. yards was foiled Monday night, it is stated. George Condite, a car cleaner was approached by a man, claiming to be a detective, who asked when the train was due.

An hour later Condite saw him attempt to attach a stick of dynamite to the track. When commanded to halt he seized a rock and shattered the carman's lantern.

Condite fired two shots, but both went wild and the dynamiter escaped.

PASSENGERS SAVED ON "PRINCE ALBERT"

Vancouver, B.C., August 19.—Bringing twenty-six survivors from the wreck of the Grand Trunk steamer "Prince Albert," which went ashore on Butterworth Rock, last night, the "Prince John" docked at noon at Prince Rupert. The vessel is a total wreck, and is pounding to pieces on the rocks.

KINDLY MAKE SOME HEAVY MARK AROUND THIS ANNOUNCEMENT, AND HAND OR SEND IT TO A FRIEND, OR PIN IT UP WHERE IT WILL BE SEEN

WAR!

Read the MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

It will make the War Situation Clear to You

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CANADIAN PICTORIAL

NEWS BY VIEWS

Beginning with the September number, the "CANADIAN PICTORIAL" will devote its chief efforts to the presentation of War News by actual views from the seat of war.

These views will in many cases be the best that are printed, being on high-class enamelled paper, and many of them will be worth framing.

Those wishing to follow the mighty events of this EPOCHAL WAR and have them impressed on their memories, should not fail to secure the "CANADIAN PICTORIAL,"

It will bring momentous history, in the making, home to every member of the family—old and young. Don't delay forwarding your subscription. $1.00 a year.

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SPECIAL YEAR-END OFFERS

The Montreal "Witness" to the end of 1914, only	25 Cents
"World Wide" to the end of 1914, only	35 Cents
"Canadian Pictorial" to the end of 1914, only	30 Cents
"Witness" and "World Wide" to end of 1914,	50 Cents
"Witness" and "Pictorial" to end of 1914, only	50 Cents
"World Wide" and "Pictorial" to end of 1914, only	60 Cents
"Witness," "World Wide" and "Pictorial" to end of 1914, only	75 Cents

You need only cut out this advertisement, marking with ink the offer you desire to take advantage of, and pin it to a sheet of letter paper bearing your name and full address, and enclose postal note, script or stamps (send no coin) to—

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers and Proprietors,
WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL.

MONTREAL AND SUBURBS.

All subscriptions for delivery in Montreal and suburbs must be at the full regular rates plus the postage as required by the post-office for delivery in the city of publication.

FARMERS' MARKETS.

Butter and Cheese Rise in Value ---Eggs Active and Stronger---Honey Short.

BUTTER.

There was an easier feeling in the butter situation in the early part of the week, which was attributed to the falling off in orders from England and the quieter demand from the coast for supplies on account of the arrival of 5,000 packages at Vancouver from New Zealand, and in consequence bids from that source for Canadian butter were reduced to 27 3-4c to 28c for car lots of finest creamery, and some sales were made at the latter figure, but the market became much firmer towards the end of the week, which was no doubt due to the large decrease in the receipts as compared with last week and the same week a year ago, coupled with the fact that the shortage in supplies for the season to date are now over 64,000 packages as compared with the corresponding period a year ago. At Cowansville prices were 1-8c per lb. higher than a week ago at 27 3-4c to 27 7-8c, and as compared with a year ago they show an advance of 4 1-4c to 4 3-8c per lb. The offerings at St. Hyacinthe to-day were sold at 27 1-2c, which is an advance of 1-4c per lb. on last week's price and 4 1-2c for the same week last year. The Quebec Co-operative Society sold this week 1,346 packages for which 27 3-4c was realized for the finest lots, as compared with 27 3-4c to 27 7-8c last week, and at Gould's cold storage 1,500 packages were disposed of at 27c to 27 3-4c, as against 27 1-4c to 27 3-4c last week.

The receipts of butter for the week were 9,559 packages, which show a decrease of 3,790 packages, as compared with last week, and a decrease of 6,354 packages with the same week a year ago, and the total receipts since May 1st to date show a decrease of 64,773 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	28c to 28 1-2c
Fine creamery	27 1-4c to 27 3-4c
Seconds	26 1-4c to 27c
Manitoba dairy	23c to 24
Western dairy	24c to 24 1-2c

CHEESE.

A must stronger feeling has prevailed in the cheese situation during the week, and prices at the boards throughout the country show an advance of 1-8c to 13-16c per lb. as compared with last week. The highest price paid was 13 9-16c at Vankleek Hill, and the lowest 12 7-8c at Madoc, but the bulk of the trading was done at 13 1-16c to 13 3-8c. This strength in the market may to some extent be attributed to the gift of 50,000 boxes made by the Government of the Province of Quebec to the Imperial Government, which has practically lifted that amount from the market, but it is due more to the keener competition between some exporters for supplies, and the fact that the receipts for the season to date are short over 78,000 boxes as compared with the same period last year. There has been a good demand for English importers for supplies, and quite an active business has been done at the highest prices of the season, some sales of round lots of finest western goods have been made as high as 13 13-16c, and Eastern at 13 3-8c, but according to the prices paid in the country this week higher prices than these will have to be realized by exporters next week. At St. Hyacinthe to-day all the offerings sold 3-4c per lb. higher than a week ago at 13 1-8c.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 63,424 boxes, which show an increase of 14,252 boxes as compared with last week, and a decrease of 3,925 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st to date are 78,962 boxes smaller than the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest western colored	13 5-8c to 13 3-4c
Finest western white	13 5-8c to 13 3-4c
Finest eastern colored	13 1-4c to 13 3-8c
Finest eastern white	13 1-8c to 13 1-4c
Undergrades	12 7-8c to 13c

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week were 5,224 cases, as compared with 6,569 for last week, and 7,717 for the same week a year ago. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 197,874 cases, as against 171,500 for the corresponding period last year. A stronger feeling has prevailed in the market and prices at country points have advanced 2c. per dozen to 22c., and in consequence prices for some grades on spot are higher. The demand continues good for local consumption, and an active trade is doing. There were some large shipments of eggs made from Chicago to New York for export account during the week.

We quote prices as follows:

Straight receipts, round lots	22½c. to 24c.
Straight receipts, single lots	24c. to 25c.
Selected stock, single cases	28c. to 29c.
No. 1 stock, single cases	24c. to 25c.
No. 2 stock	21c. to 22c.

HONEY.

There is no change in the condition of the market for honey, but the feeling is firm owing to the fact that the new crop will be considerable below the average on account of the cold summer, and according to the Ontario Beekeepers' Association the average amount of honey per flight or colony is only 16 pounds, as compared with 100 pounds last season, while in this province the crop will only be 25 percent of last year's.

We quote prices as follows.

Clover, white honey	13½c. to 14c.
Dark grades	12½c. to 13c.
White extracted	10c. to 11c.
Buckwheat honey	6c. to 7½c.

POTATOES.

A weaker feeling has prevailed in the market for potatoes of late, and prices have declined, with sales of waggon loads at 75c. to 80c. per bag of 80 lbs., and car lots are quoted at 70c. per bag of 90 lbs., but so far very few have arrived.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—AUG.24.

About 1,800 head of butchers cattle, 800 calves, 1,000 sheep and lambs, and 1,500hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyard to-day. The offerings of live stock at the market during the week were 2,600 cattle, 1,100 calves, 1,800 sheep and lambs and 2,600 pigs. Trade was good with higher prices paid for the best cattle and hogs, but there were no choice steers on the market to-day. Prime beeves sold at from 8¼c to 8⅝c per lb.; pretty good animals 5½c to 8c and the common stock 4c to 5½c per lb.

Calves sold at from 3½c to 8c per lb.

Sheep sold at from 4c to 5c per lb., lambs at 7c to 7½c.

There were six carloads of Manitoba hogs on the market to-day which were sold at 9¾c to 10c per lb. Good lots of eastern Canada hogs sold at about 10¾c per lb.

LIVERPOOL CATTLE MARKET.

Liverpool, August 22.—Devaney and Company, say: "With shorter supplies of cattle and a good demand stimulated by heavy Government orders, all classes of beef to-day show an advance on prices. Last quotations are now 14 1-2c. to 15 1-2c. per lb., sinking

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

London, Aug. 13.—Trade ruled very slow for fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle, though no alterations in value was noticeable. Top prices paid per 8 pounds—Fat cows 4s 2d to 4s 4d, extreme 6d; fat bulls 4s 6d to 4s 8d; rough do., 3s 10d to 4s. Sheep—Trade steady, late currencies governing all transactions. Lambs, 2d per stone lower. Leading pens made, per 8 lbs., 7½ to 8 stone Down sheep, 6s 10d to 7s; 9 stone do., 6s 8d to 6s 10d; 10 stone do., 6s 6d to 6s 8d; 10stone half-breds, 6s 4d to 6s 6d; 10 stone fat grass lambs, 7s 2d to 7s 4d; 6 stone half-bred do., 6s 10d to 7s. Total supply—Beasts, 30; sheep and lambs, 580; calves, 5.

London, Aug. 13.—Good supplies and trade very slow, with prices weak, few large Dutch pigs making 3s 8d to 4s per 8 lbs; English beef, 4s 2d to 4s 5d; Scotch sides, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; shorts, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; Liverpool killed sides 4s to 4s 4d; Argentine chilled hind quarters, 3s 3d; mutton—Scotch wethers, 5s 4d to 5s 8d; do. lambs, 5s to 5s 8d; do. ewes, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; English wethers 5s to 5s 8d; do. ewes, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; English lamb 5s to 5s 4d; veal, 4s to 5s; English pork, 3s 8d to 5s 2d per 8 lbs.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, Aug. 22. — Cattle receipts 400; market weak. Beeves, $6.75 to $10.60; Texas steers, $6.30 to $9.40; stockers and feeders, $5.40 to $8.10; cows and heifers, $3.60 to $9.20; calves $7.75 to $10.75.

Hogs.—Receipts, 10,000. Market steady to a shade higher. Light $8.85 to $9.30; mixed, $8.65 to $9.55; heavy, $8.50 to $9.25; rough, $8.50 to $8.65; pigs, $8.00 to $8.50. Bulk of sales, $8.90 to $9.20.

Sheep.—Receipts, 6,000; market slow and weak. Native $5.10 to $6.10; yearlings, $6.00 to $7.00; lambs, native, $6.50 to $8.30.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Aug. 2. — The weather map showed rains to have occurred in all three provinces and at a few points along the border in both Manitoba and Saskatchewan. They were heavy. Harvesting and threshing operations have been delayed.

Winnipeg closing prices on futures today were:

Wheat—October, $1.05 3-4; December $1.06; May, $1.12 1-8.

Oats — October, 49 1-8c; December 48 3-4; May, 54c.

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—New crop, No. 1 northern $1.08; No. 2 northern, $1.05 3-4; No. 3 northern, $1.01 1-2.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 48c; No. 3 C.W., 48c; extra No. 1 feed, 47 1-2c; No. 1 feed, 47 1-2c; No. 2 feed, 47 1-2c.

Barley—No. 3, 59c; No. 4, 58c; rejected, 55c; feed, 52c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.40.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—Local dealers still refuse to do anything with the market in its present states. Prices in futures fluctuate two to three cents daily, and with very little cash wheat available present prices are purely nominal.

Ontario wheat — No. 2 winter, $1.10 to $1.15 outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat — No. 1 northern $1.18; No. 2 northern, $1.16.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 60c; No. 2 Canada western, 59c at lake ports for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 55c to 57c outside.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 87c on track, Toronto.

Barley—56c to 58c outside for malting.

Buckwheat — 88c to 90c, shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $6.20; strong bakers, $5.70.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 percent patents, $4.55 to $4.60, seaboard.

Millfeed — Manitoba bran, $26 per ton; shorts, $6 per ton on track, Toronto.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, August 22.—Future quotations closed at the following prices:—Wheat—September, 99 1-2c.; December, $1.04; May, $1.10 7-8c.

Corn—September, 79 7-8c.; December, 70 3-4c.

Oats—September, 45 5-8c.; December, 47 7-8c.

Cash quotations were:

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.01 1-4c. to $1.03 1-2c.; No. 2 hard, 99c. to $1.01 1-4c.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 83c. to 83 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 82 3-4c. to 83c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 44 3-4c. to 45 1-2c.; standard, 45 3-4c. to 46c.

Rye, No. 2, 84c.; barley, 63c. to 70c.; Timothy seed, October, $5.75c, Clover seed, October $18.

GERMANY AND OUR WHEAT.

Chicago, August 22.—Grain exporters in this market say that fully 80 percent of the sales of wheat made shortly prior to the war were destined for the Continent, much of it being for Germany. One Chicago expert is authority for the statement that there is $16,000,000 tied up in wheat billed to Continental markets.

EXPORTS OF WHEAT AND CORN.

Exports of wheat, including flour, from the United States and Canada for the week ending August 20, as reported by telegraph to-day to Bradstreet's aggregate 6,940,770 bushels, against 3,726,319 bushels last week, and 7,032,587 bushels this week last year. For the seven weeks ending August 20 exports are 45,662,385 bushels against 40,375,352 bushels in the corresponding period last year.

C.P.R. ASSETS ARE NOW $933,720,870

Working Assets $68,000,000 and Working Capital Shows Increase of $17,000,000 in Year.

The annual report of the C.P.R., which is now being circulated among shareholders illustrates, with detailed figures, what has recently been alluded to in official statements as to the strong position of the company with respect to working capital. In view of irresponsible rumors which were current in stock market circles, from time to time through the spring and early summer, hinting at the likelihood of new stock issues immediately, some comparison of the company's position on June 30th last, and a year ago, are of interest.

At the close of the last fiscal year the C.P.R. had working assets of $68,730,973, in which was included $36,777,725 cash, against $60,156,337, including $30,274,848 cash, on June 30th, 1913. While working assets rose some eight and a half millians, current liabilities fell practically the same amount, so whereas there was a surplus of working assets over current liabilities of about thirty millions on June 30th, 1913, this surplus had risen to about forty-seven millions in the year just closed. In detail comparison is presented in the following table:

WORKING ASSETS.

	1914.	1913.
Supplies	$17,686,235	$18,628,206
Agents bal.	3,221,350	4,118,739
Traffic bal.	533,996	120,713
Accs. rec.	10,511,665	7,013,831
Cash	36,777,725	30,274,848
Total	$68,730,973	$60,156,337

CURRENT LIABILITIES.

	1914.	1913.
Vouchers	$7,809,598	$14,785,322
Pay roll	5,177,754	6,549,901
Accs. pay	9,048,037	9,176,078
Total	$22,035,390	$30,511,302

Apart from the strength shown by these figures, there is further evidence of the fact that no issue of ordinary stock was either immediately needed or contemplated in the statement that the company has $14,000,000 in equipment securities, while $35,571,959, advanced for construction work can be recovered from sale of debenture stock as and when the company may decide to market it.

SOLD SOME DEBENTURES.

Within the year the company disposed of £2,065,119 debenture stock, a very large transaction, which was executed without so much as a mention of it in stock market circles, while £800,000 of the 4 percent preference stock was similarly disposed of. Both those issues are highly favored in the London market, and it speaks well for the credit of the company that so considerable an amount as $14,000,000 in new capital could be secured privately from investment sources, while other important railways of the continent were being hard put to it last year to raise money on first mortgage bonds through the medium of public offerings.

Temporarily the cash position was immensely strengthened by the sale of the $52,000,000 note certificates, secured on the deferred land payments and certain other securities These certificates, the report states, will be paid off in instalments, without any encroachment on revenue from traffic, and the debenture stock held in the treasury against extensions already carried out, can be marketed in such amounts and at such times as the company deems most advantageous.

The balance sheet has been recast, the new form adding to the information given on the company's position.

There is also included for the first time the unsold lands of the company, which appeared as a foot-note to previous balaance sheets, and certain other assets. The value at which these have been taken in is $133,022,494; on the other side of the account appears a new item to correspond "surplus in other assets, $127,253,782." The effect of these, and other changes of smaller moment, is to bring the total assets of the company up to $933,720,870, against $720,531,465 a year ago. The surplus of assets over liabilities is now represented by $79,711,091, surplus from operation and $127,253,782 surplus in other assets. That is, the company's total surplus now appears as $206,964,873.

THE WAR

And One---Through You ?

Your best friends want to know the great facts of this epoch making war. They could depend on the "Witness" to sift fact from fiction.

Will you get us one new subscription at twenty-five cents to the end of the year? (five such subscriptions for one dollar.) Will you have the large announcement in this issue headed WAR pinned up where people can see it? Will you ?

CLEARINGS FOR THE WEEK

Returns For Canada Show a Sharp Falling Off.

Bank clearings for the whole Dominion last week suffered a decline of over 18 percent. The total clearings were $136,071,618, which represented a decline of over $31,000,000. The only two cities to show increases were Quebec and Halifax, both of which have become busy since the outbreak of the European war. Eastern cities, which have been of late holding their ground well, fell away to the extent of 17.4 percent, their total being only $93,860,042. The returns from cities of Western Canada aggregated $42,211,576, a decrease of over $11,000,000, and equal to 21 percent.

FIRST COST OF WAR.

A conservative estimate of the men now under arms in Europe, writes the London Economist, "is that there are 9,250,000 men to be maintained. Taking the figures used at the time of the Balkan war, and putting the cost at ten shillings per man per day, the cost works out at about £4,500,000 per day. But the cost of mobilizing may double or treble that sum." The earlier estimate of Jules Roche was for 83.12 per man per diem, and a total for the present combatants, without England, of $18,300,000 per diem.

SHORTAGE OF FLOUR.

London, August 22.—The Rotterdam correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph" says that, because of a shortage of flour, the bakers in Rotterdam are making bread composed of equal parts of flour and potato. The mixture is palatable.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

—ALL IN ADVANCE—

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents; S.S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 20c. per subscription.

For Special Clubbing Offers see announcements elsewhere in this paper, or write for particulars.

POSTAGE INCLUDED FOR Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland and the British Isles; also for Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British North Borneo, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Hongkong, Jamaica, Leeward Islands, Malta, Mauritius, New Zealand, Northern Nigeria, Saraway, Seychelles, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, Transvaal, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island, Zanzibar, and Mexico.

POSTAGE FOR UNITED STATES, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra: 'Northern Messenger,' 10 cents per copy; for individual subscriptions, 15c per copy in clubs to one address.

FOR MONTREAL AND ITS SUBURBS—No reduced rates are open unless they are specifically declared to be so. And the cost of postage or delivery must in all cases be added for delivery in Montreal or its suburbs.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: 'Weekly Witness,' $1.50 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50c. extra; 'World Wide' subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Sample and subscription blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT—By Express Order, Post Office Money Order, Postal Note, or Registered Letter AT OUR RISK.

Stamps are accepted in payment of small sums provided they are in perfect condition.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new.

If this is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have specimen copies sent to friends, need only send upon a postcard the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on his paper? If the date thereon is

AUGUST, 1914.

it is time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy. As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting a little in advance.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them. It is, of course, impossible to know much about mining advertising, which offers probably the most speculative and, therefore, the most risky of all investments. The great chances of gain are balanced by the great chances of loss, and no one should invest in a very speculative property more than he can afford to lose.

WORLD WIDE.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, August 22:—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The War of Civilization—Three Years in the Melting Pot.—By Harold Begbie, in the "Daily Chronicle," London; the "Evening Post," New York.
If Canada were Attacked—The 'World,' New York.
Why England went to War—The "Evening Post," New York.
Employers and the Coming Distress—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb's proposals—By Robert Lynd, in the "Daily News and Leader," London.
Norman Angellism and the War.—By Norman Angell, in the "Daily Mail," London.
What a Naval Battle Means—The "Manchester Guardian."
As England Sees Gray—The "Nation," New York.
The Anglo-Japanese Alliance — The "Sun," New York.
To Kill Extortion—The "World," New York.
New York to Outstrip London—The "Sun," New York.
The Moratorium — The "Manchester Guardian."
The Real Crime Against Germany—By Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, in the "Evening Post," New York.
Mines in the Open Sea—The "Sun," New York.
Railways and the People—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, in the "Outlook," New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Greatest of the Decadents—By Archibald E. Jones, in the "Nation," London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

To the Troubler of the World—William Watson, in the "Times," London.
What a oPor Mother Says"—By William dEward Wolff, in the "Sun," New York.
A Wiltshire Apple Tree—By Anna Burston, in "A Cluster of Grapes."
Apostle of Peace—The "Daily Telegraph," London.
John Wesley—The "Times," London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The Falling Birth-Rate—By Beatrice Webb, in the "New Statesman," London.

THINGS NEW AND OLD. PASSING EVENTS.

It will be a pleasure to introduce "World Wide" —to you.

But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested.

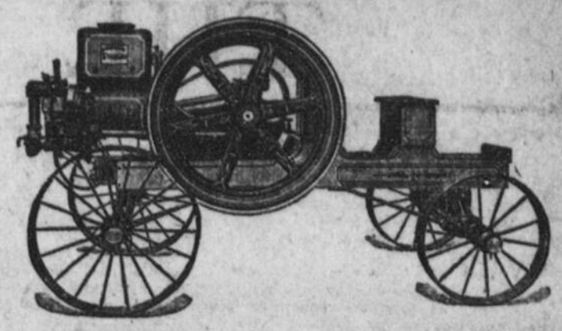
It need only cost you a post card. John Dougall & Sons, Publishers, Montreal.

AUSTRIA NOT YET TO FIGHT AGAINST JAPAN.

London, Aug. 24.—The British Official Press Bureau makes the following announcement:

"Orders have been issued by the Austro-Hungarian Government to the cruiser "Kaiserin Elizabeth," lying in Kiau-Chau harbor, to disarm and the crew proceed to Tien-Tsin."

Shown at the Fall Fairs



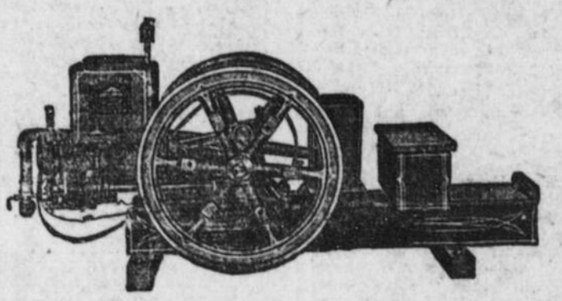
So, be sure and see this gasoline engine that starts without cranking, and has a fly ball governor, and runs evenly and smoothly just like a high-grade steam engine.

IT STARTS WITHOUT CRANKING — Renfrew Standard — IT STARTS WITHOUT CRANKING

This gasoline engine also has the most economical carburetor built. Repeated tests by farmers have shown that the Renfrew Standard engine consumes but half the quantity of gasoline required by many other makes to do the same work. We have the proofs in black and white to show you.

There are many other features about this engine you will want to see, so keep your eyes open for our exhibit at the following Fairs:—Toronto, August 29 to Sept 14; London, Sept. 11 to 19; Ottawa, Sept. 11 to 19; Renfrew, Sept. 29 to Oct. 1; Charlottetown, Sept. 22 to 25; St. John, N.B., Sept. 5 to 12; Quebec, Aug. 31 to Sept. 5; Sherbrooke, Aug. 29 to Sept. 5.

The Renfrew Standard is made in all styles and sizes from 2 1-2 h.p. to 60 h.p. Also see the Little Renfrew engine of 1 1-2 h.p.



Another interesting exhibit will be our new 1915 Model Standard Cream Separator, with interchangeable capacity feature and other advanced ideas. The Renfrew Truck Scale (every farmer needs one) will also be exhibited.

Catalogue free. Write for them.

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AUGUST SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers whose address labels are marked JULY 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.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

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

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

MARRIED.

GEGGIE—STEVENSON.—At the residence of the bride's mother, "The Maples," Wakefield, Que., by Rev Robt. Gamble, on 19th of August, Ella Gertrude, second daughter of the late Dr. Hans Stevenson, to Harold James Gregg Geggie, M.D., second son of Mr. James Geggie, of Darnoc, Beauport, Que.

DIED.

CHRISTIANI.—On August 2, 1914, at Rokeby, 116 London-road, St. Leonards-on-Sea, England, Henry Lambertus Christiani, late First Marshal in the Civil Service, British Guiana (Retired List), aged 67 years.

LYSTER.—At Lyndon Centre, Vt., on Monday, August 3, 1914, the Rev. W. H. Lyster, aged 80 years and ten months. Born in Durham Township, Drummond County, Que.

MESSENGER.—On August 1, 1914, at 19 Seymour-road, Wandsworth, S.W., London, England, Sarah Ann Messenger, late of 406 Old Kent-road.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Huntingdon Agricultural Society

DIVISION A.

Open to the Counties of Huntingdon, Chateauguay, Beauharnois and Franklin Co., N.Y.

The Annual Exhibition of the above Society will be held at Huntingdon, Que., on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 10th and 11th, 1914.

Grand display of Farm, Draft and Carriage Horses, Ayrshire and Holstein Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dairy Products, Vegetables, Fruit, Flowers, Culinary, Needle-Work and Art.

The Macdonald College Extension Branch School Fair display will be an interesting feature.

Two Milking Competitions—Ladies' and Girls', on the 10th, at 4 p.m.

Live Stock Judging Classes, with lectures by experts.

Football on the 10th—Huntingdon vs. Valleyfield.

Baseball on the 11th—Huntingdon vs. Malone.

The Ormstown Band will furnish music both days.

Railways.

W. F. STEPHEN, Sec.-Treas., Huntingdon, Que.

JACKSON'S FANCY UTILITY WHITE LEGHORNS—Selected pens for breeding winning and laying, $7.50; just half price. Foundation, Barrons and Cyphers strains. GEO. JACKSON, Sherbrooke, Que.

FOR SALE—Owner leaving district—a partially furnished seven-roomed Bungalow, with large cellar; also, Poultry houses, stable and shed, situated on lake front; together with 18 acres of first-class land; 4 acres under cultivation and planted with 140 choice fruit trees; 500 gooseberries, etc.; 1 acre potatoes; 1 acre clover; 4 acres partially cleared, balance easy clearing. A sound proposition, at a moderate price. Apply Owner, GEORGE CHAFT, Needles, Arrow Lake, B.C.

CARRANZA IS NOW THE AUTHORITY IN MEXICO

Mexico City, August 17.—Wednesday has been declared a national holiday in honor of the entry into the capital of the main body of the Constitutionalist army and General Carranza the new Provisional President. Elaborate preparations have been made for the reception of Carranza and his forces and the inauguration of the regime.

Already reconstruction plans are under way, and it is expected freight and passenger service will start at once.

The banks of the capital, which closed last Thursday, will probably reopen to-morrow. The circulation medium question is causing some uneasiness in business circles. At present, four distinct issues of bank notes are being passed in ordinary business transactions.

There is a disposition on the part of the public not to accept the bank notes of the issue of July 25, which are guaranteed by six percent ten-year-old gold bonds, or the notes issued by the Huerta regime through state banks then located in territory controlled by the Constitutionalist army. The paper of the Constitutionalist army is being freely circulated and accepted.

A commission composed of representatives of the clearing house banks have asked General Carranza to define the attitude of his new Government as to the present legal tender. It is believed a provisional ruling will be made to-morrow, thus permitting a resumption of banking operations.

Kingston, Jamaica, August 19.—The Governor has issued a proclamation forbidding the exportation of sugar from Jamaica. It is explained that the product is required for Imperial purposes.





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THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SUMMER VACATION CONTEST.

A PRIZE EACH WEEK.

For the best letter, not exceeding 150 words, describing a summer holiday.

We are offering a prize each week for the best letter, not exceeding 150 words, sent in by a boy or a girl describing a summer vacation

If you can earn the money for your vacation we will be glad to know how you do it.

If you spend your vacation in any unusual way we want to know about it.

Competitors must not be over 18 years of age.

Address your letter Boys' and Girls' Page, "Weekly Witness," Witness Block, Montreal.

LIST OF PRIZES.

Leather collar bag, pocket tool case (tools enclosed in handle), pocket knife, pencil case, fountain pen, book, Scout game, paint box, pocket purse, cuff links, "Witness" watch fob, enamel brooch or pin.

THE PRIZE.

The prize this week goes to Mary Mitchell—a fountain pen. The letters were all very interesting, but we are only able to print a few of them.

Dear Boys and Girls,—On the 22nd of July, one of the families from town and our family went up to the "heart" of the Moose Mountains. Altogether there were fourteen of us. We started about 9 a.m. and got out there at dinner time. We cooked our dinner, and washed the dishes, and then we all climbed the mountain which was about 450 feet high. When we got back down we were hot and tired, so we made some ice-cream and lemonade. About four o'clock we hitched up and drove to a little lake nearby and then we all went in for a swim, and after we came out we found a raft on the shore, and paddled around until it was supper time. We were all ready for a hearty supper. After we had supper we played some games and then hitched up and started home. It was nice and cool in the evening, and the scenery was lovely. We all enjoyed the day, and hope to go again some time.—Yours sincerely,

MARY MITCHELL (Age 14.)

Dear Editor,—My mother and I spent our summer holidays in a lovely place below Quebec. Nearly every day we went in bathing, and once had our lunch on the beach. That day we saw many seals resting on the stones, and also a school of porpoises playing around in the sun-light. The hills and scenery are simply magnificant, and looking across the river in clear weather one can see the main shore, and can nearly distinguish the houses and buildings. Every day the steamer passes down the river about noon, and one can see it in the distance coming along, and getting larger every minute. The wharf is very long on account of the shallow water, and at low tide the boat finds it hard to get in. Now that I am home again, I long to be back in this beautiful place enjoying the hills and sea breezes.—Yours truly,

BLANCHE AGNES RAE (Age 15.)

St. J.

Dear Boys and Girls,—This year I spent a very enjoyable holiday. I went in the country soon after the holidays. The scenery was something beautiful. I spent most of my time looking for flowers and going through the woods and down by the pond looking for crabs. I had plenty of good chums, and we did have a good time together. We would often take our lunch and go away in the woods and sit under the trees and sometimes we would almost go to sleep. I would often go around the pond stepping on the rocks, but I never fell on the rocks once, but my chums fell in many a time, but thought it great fun. My chum had a two wheel cart and used it for keeping herself up when in the pond. I earned my money by making candy and selling it.—Yours sincerely,

EVA REID.

L., Que.

Dear Editor,—I am going to tell you how we four little girls spent a holiday one year. It was held on the fourth of July. My sister and her friend got up the programme, I made candy while our mothers gave refreshments. It was held in a neighbor's sitting-room, one-half had rows of chairs while the other half was used as a platform. My sister and her friend made tickets and sold them. Admission, 20c.; children, 15c. They were raising money for the Children's Memorial Hospital in Montreal. I think we made about $6.40c., and a friend was going to put enough to that to make $10.00. When the programme was over and we were getting ready to serve the refreshments a kind friend brought in his gramaphone and gave us lots of music.—I remain yours truly,

LENA DOBBIN.

S., N.B.

Dear Editor,—I shall describe the "Old Home Week" I spent in Fredericton. I left home early one morning with my mother and sister. After a two hour ride by rail, we boarded a steamer at St. John, and sailed up the "St. John River," which is noted for its beautiful scenery. We arrived in Fredericton about six o'clock. The city was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting. The electric decorations in the evening were very pretty also. During the week I saw many parades, all of which I liked very much. At the end of the week we left Fredericton having enjoyed our visit very much.—I remain yours truly,

MARION TAYLOR.

'Papa, how can guns kick when they have no legs?' asked Willie.

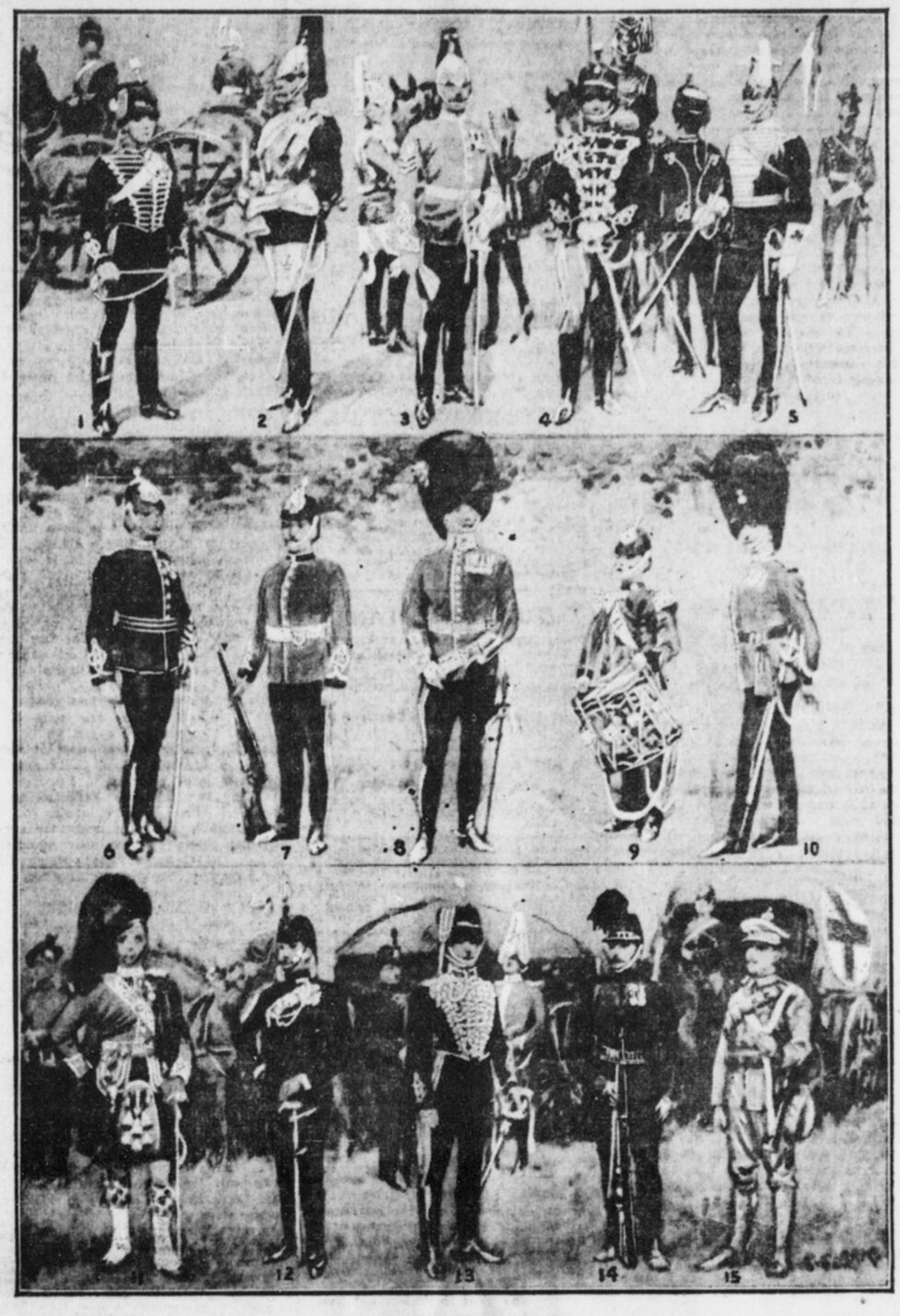
"Don't ask absurd questions."

"Guns haven't any legs, have they, papa?"

"Certainly not!"

"Well, then, what's the use of their having breeches?" — Boston "Evening Transcript."

Defenders of the British Nation



TYPES OF BRITISH ARMY.

1. Royal Horse Artillery (Driver).
2. Household Cavalry ("The Blues").
3. Dragoons (Sergt of 3rd Prince of Wales's Own Dragoon Guards).
4. Hussars (Trooper of 11th Prince Albert's Own Hussars).
5. Lancers (Trooper of 17th Duke of Cambridge's Own).
6. Royal Artillery (Gunner).
7. Royal Engineers (Sapper).
8. Foot Guards (Field Officer of Coldstream Guards).
9. Infantry of the Line (Drummer).
10. Fusiliers (Capt. of Royal Dublin Fusiliers).
11. Highlanders Capt. of Argyll and Sutherland).
12. Rifles (Capt. of King's Royal Rifle Corps).
13, 14. Territorials (Yeomanry and London Rifle Brigade).
15. Khaki (Universal Field Service Uniform).

A GALLANT LITTLE NATION

How Holland Will Meet the Invaders

(By Edgar Rowan.)

Amsterdam.

Holland is the nation that prepares for war in silence.

One had expected the usual scenes—cheering crowds as the hastily-mobilized troops marched to their positions, excited groups in the streets discussing the news, and general popular enthusiasm. But instead of that Amsterdam is as silent and unemotional as ever. I have watched the troops pass by, and they go on without band or song, and I have not heard a single cheer from the people, who gather casually as if ashamed of showing interest to see the soldiers.

STOLID FACES AND SILENCE.

Little groups gather round the cafes and shops to read the latest telegrams, but there is no excited chatter or discussion, nothing but stolid faces and silence. But it is the silence of determination and strength. It is characteristic of their quiet courage that, to an extent matched by no other nation, they have prepared for the worst in a way that must involve unparalleled sacrifice.

Holland knows that Germany wants ports on the North Sea for her navy, and that the Dutch ports are geographically the most obvious objects of her ambition. So in silence Holland is ready, having counted the cost.

The first line of defence is in and around Amersfoort, where the pick of the army bestrides the main road between Amsterdam and Germany. All through the week-end they have been marching there, and I motord past regiment after regiment of sturdy little men in blue uniforms.

"Every one of those men is to be sacrificed if the Germans come," said a prominent citizen of Amsterdam with whom I was motoring. "Not a German must pass Amersfoort while one of our men is alive to shoot."

And after? That is when Holland will put into operation a desperate plan worthy of a gallant little nation whose whole history tells of unflinching struggles with strong enemies, whether men or the sea. Practically the whole of the north of Holland, with Amsterdam as the centre, lies below the sea level, guarded by huge dams and banks. Holland's mind is made up. If the invader cannot be driven off the country will be given back to the waters from which it has been won.

PLUNGING COUNTRY UNDER WATER.

At every sluice gate on the network of dams that are Holland's earthworks against the ever threatening water, there are soldiers awaiting one order. Once that is given the gates will be opened and the water will rush in to cover hundreds of square miles of land, whether village, crop or pasture around Amsterdam. Only the capital will remain, her huge ring of dams keeping the waters back. Here the Queen will reside with her Government, surrounded by a vast sheet of water too deep for troops to march through, too shallow for boats that would be of any service.

If ever the moment comes for Holland to make the great sacrifice, the people from the countryside will be brought to Amsterdam, and all the cattle driven in to victual the city. There is a special committee in Amsterdam at this moment ready to deal with the matter. Given an hour's notice they can house 200,000 from the countryside, some billeted on the citizens, others sheltered under canvas in the squares or schools and other public buildings. There are huge supplies of food that can be drawn upon at once.

That is how Holland will meet the invader who overcomes her first line of defence. A people who can calmly plan this desperate sacrifice may be excused if they do not cheer the prospect of war.

Already a quarter of a million men are under arms. Others are being called up, including the 1915 militia, ordinarily not due for service till next year, and in a few days nearly 400,000 men will stand equipped and ready.

SADDEST FOLK.

The saddest folk are the young men not yet liable for service who cannot persuade the authorities to give them uniform and rifle. The students have formed a committee, and all young men not called to the colors are invited to enroll themselves as volunteers for any service they can render to the State.

Some will be in the harvest which now lies ripe while the farmers' sons and laborers are in barrack or camp, others will help the Government in its measures for controlling food prices should shopkeepers be tempted to seek an extra profit.

"I have offered to drive a railway engine if the Government wants any help there," said a young journalist to me to-day. "I studied engineering for a time, and I think that is the way I can best serve the State."

The war has had the effect of throwing diamond cutters idle, and they have found employment as newspaper sellers in the street, thus starting an industry new to Amsterdam. Hitherto the afternoon newspapers have been sold only from shops and kiosks. But the war crisis and the demand of the people, always in a stolid, silent fashion—to hear the latest news led the out-of-work diamond cutters to suggest that they should sell the papers in the streets.—The "Daily Chronicle."

The BOY SCOUTS

Scouts and the War



A SCOUT IS LOYAL TO HIS COUNTRY

Every Scout must regret the present awful European war.

The Scout Movement has definitely been established in each one of the countries now at war with 350,000 boys.

Everyone interested in Scouting will watch for all references to the work of the Boy Scouts with keen interest, and it is hoped that we may, working together, be effective in showing what our training has done for us.

Practically all of the reports already received from the countries engaged in war tell of Scouts doing all they can to relieve distress and suffering. In Germany the Scouts have volunteered to assist in gathering the harvest. In England the Scouts have volunteered their services as messengers where lines of communication have been cut, to patrol the exposed lines of communication, and to give warning if danger threatens. It is also reported that Scouts may be used to help care for the wounded. The Red Cross is organizing Scouts to assist in its work.

Belgian boy scouts have already been mobilized, and are being used to carry messages and for signalling service. There was also a dispatch stating that they had captured a German cavalryman—certainly no mean feat for young chaps and no child's play, either. The Germans, on the other hand, are said to have called out their Boy Scouts, too, and to purpose to use them in much the same way that the Belgian lads are being employed.

B. P.'s ORDER.

In London, England, the Chief Commissioner of Metropolitan Police asked for the assistance of 2,000 Boy Scouts, and they were immediately supplied.

There are 22,000 Boy Scouts in the London area, and, judging from the number who were to be seen in uniform in all parts of the metropolis, as soon as war was declared, there must be very few who did not obey or anticipated the mobilization order of the Chief Scout.

The order, which was issued on Tuesday, August 4, calls upon the lads and their scoutmaster to show in this time of national emergency that their organization can be of material service to the country. There is to be no departure from the essential principle that the movement is non-military, but Sir Robert Baden-Powell points out that there are duties within the scope of police work, which the Boy Scouts could well carry out under the direction of the chief constable of each county, where he cares to utilize their services, among them being the following:

"Handing out notices to inhabitants and other duties connected with billeting, commandering, warning, etc.

"Carrying out communications by means of despatch riders, signallers, wireless, etc.

"Guarding and patrolling bridges, culverts, telegraph lines, etc., against damage by individual spies.

"Collecting information as to supplies, transport, etc., available.

"Carrying out organized relief measures among inhabitants.

"Helping families of men employed in defence duties, or sick or wounded.

"Establishing first aid, dressing or nursing stations, refuges, dispensaries, soup kitchens, etc., in their club-rooms.

"Acting as guides, orderlies, etc.

"Forwarding despatches dropped by aircraft.

"Sea Scouts watching estuaries and ports, guiding vessels in unbouyed channels, or showing lights to friendly vessels, etc., and assisting Coastguards."

FOR KING AND COUNTRY.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell goes on to point that the organization of the Scouts by counties, under their Commissioner, and their own distribution in small units under Scoutmasters, all over the United Kingdom, renders mobilization easy, and puts the Scouts at once on the scene of their operation. With their ability to rig their own shelters, to cook their own food, and to regulate their own roster of duties in the patrols, the Scouts are already organized in the best practical units for such duties. It is assumed that they will be excused from school attendance by the Educational Committees and from work by their employers.

The above list does not exhaust all the duties which they might undertake; it merely gives an outline which Commissioners can, no doubt, elaborate to suit the local requirements and conditions in their respective areas, after consultation with their chief constable and defence authorities.

"I am confident of one thing," the Chief Scout says, "and that is, that all ranks will pull together with the greatest cordiality and energy on this unique occasion for doing a valuable work for our King and country."

GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

In a memorandum subsequently issued Sir Robert Baden-Powell says:

"In the present crisis of our country there must be many who are eager to serve the nation, but who are unable from one cause or another to do so actually in the fighting line. For such there is a good opportunity in the Boy Scout Movement.

"The organization of the Scouts is now complete in the countries of England, Scotland, and Wales, for service in aid of the civil, municipal, and defence authorities.

"A thousand efficient Scouts are available in each county in uniform, equipped and trained for duty as despatch riders, messengers, writers, ambulance and fire-brigade men, and guides and watchmen.

"Thousands of boys are anxious to join the Scouts, but we have not enough men to command them. More Scoutmasters or assistants to existing Scoutmasters, also lady helpers, are urgently needed.

"To all of those who have been Boy Scouts in the past I appeal to rejoin the Senior Branch of old Scouts, and thereby help to serve their country in this crisis.

"The general duties of old Scouts will be to assist the police and to help Scout officers and troops, in carrying out duties in aid of civil, municipal, and defence authorities.

"Numbers of ex-Scouts, have applied asking whether we are raising a corps for active service.

"My reply to them is that if they rejoin the Scouts in the senior branch—that is the "Old Scouts"—they can do valuable work for the country in acting as special constables, etc., but more especially in acting as Scoutmasters and assistants in organizing the Scouts in the different duties for which they have volunteered.

"There are those connected with the post and telegraph departments, coast-guarding, despatch-riding, guarding culverts, bridges and telegraph lines it has been consistent with the claims for the movement.

The Boys Scout Movement is now doing, and will continue after this war to do, all in its power in the interest of peace scouting consistently hoping for the approach of the day when there will be no war.



GOD SAVE THE KING.

distribution of poor relief, collecting or distributing information regarding billeting, supplies, transport, first aid and ambulance work, etc. All these auxiliary services are invaluable to the country during war.

"A special corps to act as real scouts in war would require months of training under specially experienced officers. I do not believe in these special corps, especially against a civilized, highly-trained enemy. Able-bodied men willing to serve their country in the active forces cannot do better than join the Army, whether Regular or Territorial, and put themselves under regular trained officers, who know and understand the business of war, and are competent to bring them to it without disaster and with credit."

* * *

All friends of the Movement will be safe in maintaining that when the real facts are available it will be proved that the Scouts directly or indirectly involved in any matter growing out of the present conflict, will reflect credit upon the Scout training and prove that there can be no doubt about the vital interest and plain duty of this country.

ISSUES AT STAKE

This war has come upon Europe so swiftly that few understand how and why. Already millions of men are moving towards deadly encounter on the bloodiest fields known to history. For what?

The issues are only beginning to emerge. Once they are understood, CAUSE.

For weeks past efforts have been made to hide and confuse the cause at stake. On the eve of the war between Germany and France in 1870, Bismarck falsified a despatch from his King and published the falsification in order to make it appear that Germany was fighting to defend her hour while she was really attacking France, to secure the mastery of Europe. Just so, to-day, Germany and Austria-Hungary have falsified the issue by pretending that the war has arisen out of a just desire to punish the crime committed at Sarajevo.

WHY.

In reality the crime of Sarajevo was the merest pretext. Servia, whose complicity in the crime has been alleged but not proved, offered every satisfaction to Austria-Hungary. The satisfaction was rejected and war declared with the consent of Germany. Why?

Because Servia is the chief obstacle to the Austro-German advance towards the Mediterranean and to the establishment of complete German control of the Balkans, the Dardanelles, Asia, Minor, and of the land and sea routes to Egypt and India.

Russia, threatened in her vital interest, took up the Austro-German challenge. She could not do otherwise. But, both spontaneously and on the advice of England, she proposed an honorable settlement of the question. Her proposals were rejected or ignored. An ultimatum was sent to her, demanding that she cease the mobilization of her army within twelve hours and leave Servia and the Balkans to their fate. Russia left the ultimatum unanswered and pushed forward her mobilization. At the end of twelve hours Germany declared war upon her. In the meantime Germany summoned France, the ally of Russia, to remain neutral. France replied by mobilization.

AGGRESSION.

Italy, the ally of Germany and Austria, for defence but not for attack, is remaining neutral. This is clear proof that she knows this German war to be a war of aggression.

Germany and Austria have during the last month strained every nerve and used every influence, diplomatic, social, financial, to obtain the neutrality of England. Yet it is against Britain that their blow is chiefly aimed. When the German Emperor provoked France by his visits to Tangier in 1905, and dragged France to the International Conference at Algeciras, Britain stood firmly by France and defeated the German design, which was to separate them. When, in 1911, Germany sent her cruiser, the "Panther" to Agadir with the same object, Britain again stood firm and saved herself and France.

Now another blow has been struck, and shrewdly struck. A Balkan issue was chosen because there is no direct British interest in the Balkans. The cry was raised: Shall England fight for Servia? Shall England fight for Russia?

It is not a question of Servia, nor of Russia. It is a question of isolating England in order that when isolated she may be compelled to submit to German dictation. It is a question of destroying the security of the Mediterranean, through which England's route to Egypt and India and the bulk of her food supplies pass. It is a question of circumventing the independence of Holland, Belgium, and Luxemburg, which England is pledged to maintain — an independence, moreover which guards her most vital interests at home, the control of the Channel, through which German shipping and German warships must pass before they can prey on British merchantmen on the high seas, cut off British food supplies, and detach oversea Dominions from the Mother Country

By naval agreement with France, England has guaranteed French coasts in the north against German attack. The French Fleet has been concentrated in the Mediterranean to help our Mediterranean Squadron in protecting the freedom of our communications with



B.-P.

Egypt and India. If once the German armies are allowed to crush France, not only will England be unable to preserve the independence of Holland, Belgium, and Luxemburg, but Germany will be able to annex French territory up to Dunkirk, Calais, and Havre, compel Holland and Belgium to cede to her their colonies, establish herself within striking distance of Australia and New Zealand, and threaten the safety of our trade routes on every sea.

Our fellow-citizens in Canada, Australia, and New Zealand have been quick to see the peril, "When Britain is at war we are at war," is their message to us. To them it is unthinkable that Britain should not be at war when the whole existence of her far-flung Empire is menaced. The Government of Great Britain cannot afford at this hour of peril to be less clear sighted, less resolute, than our brethren overseas.

LETTERS FROM READERS

ARE THE CHINESE UNFUSIBLE?

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Not long ago I read in a Canadian paper that the Chinese of Vancouver wished to send their children to the public schools, and that the other people of Vancouver objected. A Shanghai paper, "The China Press," quotes the Winnipeg "Free Press" as saying that the Orientals are a non-fusing human element in this country, (Canada). They are not assimilable. The latter seems to be a common opinion in Canada. In Vancouver, which is the non-assimilable element — the Chinese who wish to educate their children side by side with Canadians, or the Canadians who refuse them this privilege?

In Shanghai also we see snobbery displayed by Europeans, which gives them the appearance of being a non-fusible element in China. In the international concession of Shanghai, ruled by Europeans and Americans, Chinese are not permitted to enter the public gardens. True, there is a garden maintained for the Chinese, an inferior garden, in an inferior location. On the esplanade there are seats, on which Chinese are forbidden to sit. A Chinese may be the largest tax payer in the concession, but he cannot enter the public gardens or sit on one of these seats.

But, notwithstanding these things, there are signs of fusion both in China and in Canada. The homes of the missionaries are always open to the Chinese pastors, and the foreign evangelists are also welcomed at Chinese homes. Besides this there is a great deal of friendly intercourse between Chinese and foreigners. Mixed parties of Chinese and foreigners frequently enter the Chinese Y. M. C. A. to dine together. The Saturday Club is a mixture of prominent Chinese and Europeans. The writer has lived with three different Chinese families, without any trouble. Other foreigners have also lived with Chinese families. Great kindness has been shown to foreign boarders both by hostesses and by servants. Many of the young missionaries wish they could have the opportunity of living with Chinese families, but are required to live with the other missionaries. Chinese children have also frequently been adopted by missionaries.

Another sign of fusion is the number of intermarriages which have taken place, both in China and abroad. At a committee meeting in a church, I once met five Chinese women who were the wives of foreigners. One of Canada's most successful missionaries in China married a Chinese woman, and one of the most successful and most respected of the missionaries in Shanghai, a university president, has a Chinese wife.

The children of missionaries in China frequently send their children to school with Chinese children, and very strong friendships are thus formed. A young American lady took her college course among Chinese students.

Why should there be any objection to Chinese children attending Canadian schools? It is not because Canadian children are thus in danger of learning Chinese vices. Mr. Archibald, the authority on child psychology, says that children do not learn habits so much from other children as from their elders. Besides, the Chinese are a peculiarly imitative people, and Chinese children would imitate Canadian children. My experience as a teacher in Chinese schools is that Chinese high school students behave rather better than Canadian students. This may, of course, be because the discipline of the two schools in which I teach is particularly good. One of these schools is a Christian school, the other is a non-Christian school. One point which may be mentioned in connection with the moral standard of the Y. M. C. A. school is, that for the past two years every student who has left school from the highest class, whether he has graduated or not, has done so pledged against the use of liquor, opium and tobacco. The lowest class of their high school contains at least seven Sunday school teachers. In the two highest classes of the other school which I teach there is not a single student who smokes.

It has been a disappointment to me that whilst a goodly proportion of our students have their eyes fixed on the United States as their future place of study, none have spoken of going to Canada. How could a Chinese student make up his mind to take a college course in Canada if Chinese children are excluded from the public schools?

The "Witness" has always stood for just and brotherly treatment of Orientals, and Y. M. C. A. students have read these editorials with interest, as proofs that foreigners are not necessarily enemies of China.

A. ISABEL HAMILTON, M. D.
Shanghai.

THE PEOPLES HATE WAR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—At this time war is raging and the whole world is in a turmoil; every nation and individual is declaring against it. Even the Germans whom we would accredit with it and as having long looked forward to, and been in preparation for what is now taking place affirm their dislike for war, and that the necessity for it in the case is not of their making. Under such conditions it is a disgrace to Christianity that avowedly Christian nations should become involved in conditions such as now exist in Europe, and which involve the whole world in suffering, distress and ruin. The frailty of human nature makes the best of us liable to be selfish and unreasonable, and our weakness, irritability and avarice blind us to our own inconsistencies. We have laws and rules which control us under such conditions and avert the calamity to ourselves and others that our unreasonableness would induce. It seems there could be some way invented whereby nations would be prevented from allowing their jealousy or desire for conquest to bring carnage and death into their own realms as well as into those of the most peace-loving and unselfish of nations.

Think of the aggressors in the present case, year after year building additional dreadnoughts and inventing other more hideous implements of death, and thereby compelling their neighbors to keep pace with them or look forward to oppression or annihilation. This itself incites to a feeling the opposite to what Christianity teaches we should have toward each other, and brings a useless waste of wealth and energy which if used properly would make the burdens of life less distressing. Think of the opposing nations each going forth praying for their success in bringing pain, anguish and death to their fellow opponents. Think of the self-sacrificing nurses on the field of carnage trying to comfort the dying, and ease the pain of the wounded that war, "this institution of hell," has made.

Surely the prevention of such a condition demands the most serious consideration of the ablest of our race, and calls for the generosity of the philanthropist and of benevolent institutions. The bulk of us have not given this matter the consideration we ought, until now when we are brought face to face with the horrors of the present conditions. The inventive genius of the age that has harnessed and brought into operation so many of the hidden powers of nature has made the whole world as it were next door neighbors, and is bringing us to realize that our ugliness toward others reverts to our own destruction as well as their discomfort. This seems to call upon us to invent some means of preventing the barbarism that is now affecting the whole world.

It appears to be best that nations should exist having their separate forms of government, in this way formulating laws and regulations most suited to their climatic and other conditions; and that there should be some power that would cause the will of the people of those nations to be respected within their own borders. Could not some supreme court of appeal be instituted that would control the armament of the nations agreeing thereto; that would not only insure the internal peace of each nation, but the harmonious intercourse of one nation with the other, and hold a controlling influence over those nations not prepared to enter the alliance — the cost of such a system to be borne by the nations composing the alliance in proportion to their respective abilities.

Whatever the cost or whatever the injustice that such a system might involve, both would be insignificant as compared with what would result from the present system and the bloodshed, anguish and distress of war would be ultimately abolished.

J. R. GOVENLOCK.
Seaforth, Ont.

WHY FARM PRODUCE IS NEGLECTED.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—As you ask opinions why butter and eggs are not produced in greater quantities in Canada I give what I have observed in this frontier section in Saskatchewan. I will say I was raised on a dairy farm in Pennsylvania, and I know this part is better fitted by nature to produce them than that was and it probably will some day.

First then: Other laborers have set aside the Biblical day's work, that was to obtain till the "curse" was removed, and in so doing have added to the farmer's working hours, at which many rebel, and the brightest leave the farm.

Second: Our experimental farms make no attempt to teach how to use the cheap, native materials at hand but prescribed lumber, cement, glass etc., to be hauled a long way and be paid for with a mortgage; or a $100 cream separator (which will be set on a shaky, and I have seen it set on a movable foundation in a small kitchen), and a long drive to a creamery with a can of cream always a week and often a month old.

Third: Much of this part is settled by single men, who cannot be at home every day as "mixed farmers" must, while many are foreigners who are not neat enough to make good butter or cheese, and wolves and "varmint" take a heavy toll from poultry.

Fourth: Some cannot get lasting water for cattle, and native grass hardly yields enough hay or pasture to pay for fencing, though tame grass does. It takes too much "horse-fat" hauling cream "to make creamery butter" pay.

If all were taught how to make a log artificial "spring-house," and a home-made windmill to fill it; also, a home-made power churn and butter worker, and a log ice-house, with a snow covered "scratch-room" for the chickens, and how to "inoculate" their own alfalfa cheaply, and as to the probable need of raising bees to fertilize the seed, also to feed cut grain to save thrasher's bills and give winter use and exercise for their teams, but above all the need of cleanliness and proper feeding, and churning the cream so cold no milk would stay in it, this part might come to the front much faster, and later get better buildings. But that would not please our "Protected Pets," whose "prosperity" entices our children from the farm to try to get a share of it.

W. B. HULL.
Ambles, Sask.

FOR THE MEN AT THE FRONT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—While reading your excellent "Weekly Witness" I was sure I could venture to ask your co-operation in a suggestion as to what we, who cannot go to the front, can do in this time of great national crisis. One small thing we women, and even children, could do is to prepare bandages and send supplies that will be surely needed by our Red Cross Societies. Sizes of bandages could easily be supplied by any book on First Aid, and no doubt Lady Drummond would be glad to receive such articles to send out with her contingent.

The larger suggestion is one in which not one, but all, can share. The mightiest of weapons is in our hands, prayer, and our Captain has said, "If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it." Again I say unto you, "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Could not a day be appointed for special prayer. A time of humiliation, that after nineteen centuries of Christendom such a thing as this strife of nations can be seen, yet by taking the shield of faith may be assured, "That right must win. To doubt would be disloyalty; to falter would be sin."

With so many rich experiences of God's guiding hand through the past ages we can surely believe that He who gave such deliverances to the King Hezekiah who laid the letter of his haughty enemy before the Lord, of Him who for the pleading of His servant Abraham would have spared the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah if ten righteous men were found therein, is still "The mighty to save." But of this He says, "I will be inquired of"; "Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there will not be room enough to receive it."

Is not this a ringing call to Christians to be up and doing, for is not Ramoth Gilead ours; should be we still and take it not from the King of Syria. Browning's words, "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world," is hard to realize at such a time; yet the Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice, let the multitude of isles be glad. Clouds and darkness are round about him; righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His throne.

The Prince of Peace taught us the prayer we have learnt at our mother's knee, "Thy will be done, Thy Kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven." He gave the words, but his followers are to share in its fulfilment. With the weapons of faith and prayer, may "we go to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

LILIAN GRAY.
Grenville, Aug., 1914.

AN OLD READER'S APPRECIATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—We have taken the "Witness" for many years, and have always been in hearty accord with your attitude on all important issues, whether of church or state. My good wife is a constant reader of your paper (the weekly edition.) I cannot express as fully as I would like how much we appreciate your valuable articles on the question of the great European war, and your noble defence of Juhn Burns and Lord Morley. I wish more people would read those articles, especially in this week's issue.

ALFRED ANDREWS.
Burlington, Aug. 13, 1914.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR

A Graphic Pen Picture of Him

(New York "World.")

William II., "Der Kaiser"—for Bismarck insisted that the new German Emperors should assume the ancient style of the old Emperors of Germany—is the ninth monarch of the House of Hohenzollern to rule over the Kingdom of Prussia and the third of the house to rule over the Empire of United Germany. He is a gray-haired man of fifty-five, not more than 5 feet 8 or 9, with a distinct tendence to corpulency. He carries most of his fat about his waist, and although he bears himself erect his shoulders are round. His legs are too short for his body, but when walking he takes long strides and lets his gold spurs clank. Of late years he has worn a flowing military cap, as it permits him to retain something of the martial air of his younger days. Naturally he looks his best when on horseback.

The real countenace of this much advertised man is perceptibly different from the thousands of portraits that are on sale all over the world and which show the dashing, dauntless, somewhat defiant head of the Hohenzollerns. That is a pose assumed for the photographer, a pose intended to idealize him to his subjects and to convey the impression that "Der Kaiser" is devoted to lofty aims and is elevated above the common herd. All his official photographs have the same expression, the look that the Germans call 'ernst," but his natural face is a very sad face furrowed by anxiety; a casual observer might say that he looks cross.

The upper and back part of the Kaiser's head is full and broad, the forehead is high and rounded, but slants slightly and the bones are clearly defined beneath the flesh. Deep furrows run from the temples to the nose, which is straight, thin and pointed. The eyebrows are light chestnut in color and would be inconspicuous but for their contract with the hair and mustache, for the Kaiser is getting very gray. The eyes are neither sunken nor dilated and are a clear bluish gray—really the color of steel—and they gleam rather than flash when he is excited. The head, thrown well back, makes less apparent the heavy folds of the neck and the double chin which are in evidence when the Kaiser is at his writing table. The bones of his neck are of great size and strength.

It is a face of high intellectual power, of boundless self-esteem and self-reliance, but it is not without a very deep sense of responsibility and a certain self-restraint. He has a very stiff upper lip that tells of great tenacity and will power and there is a strange mixture of combativeness and veneration; the face of a man sincerely swayed by religious sentiment, but whose god is Jehovah of the Thunders, the Lord God of Battle. It has been truly said that in every act of his public life the Kaiser has based his autocratic commands upon a divine mandate. He has consistently regarded himself as exercising authority by the divine right of kings, as being in very truth the Lord's anointed, the visible and vicarious vice-regent of God on earth.

TO CHERRIES.

The present season is one of the best in recent years for cherries.

Sweet nature's shining trinkets that are hung
Like splendid jewels from the leafy bough,
Full often hath your praise been said and sung,
And shall I stop to add my tribute now?
Wherefore appropriate phrases should I seek
When heart and mouth are far too full to speak?

Shall I compare ye to the glowing hue
Of Julia's lips as, in his lighter vein,
The jocund Mr. Herrick used to do,
And plagiarise the reverend author's strain?
Nay, "Cherry Ripe" is far too widely known
For me to seek to take it for mine own.

My own poor muse is dumb. Perchance she sees
That I am busy, in my kindly way,
Lightening the burden of the whispering trees.
At least she does not seem on tap to-day,
Or, it may be, she taketh her delight
Where cherries ripen on Parnassus' height.

But hark! The blackbird, guzzling all day long,
A lawless poacher of forbidden fruit,
Tunes up, in gratitude, a liquid song
That fairly puts to shame the poet's lute.
And if, like him, I sedulously stuff
I yet may hymn ye tunefully enough!

TOUCHSTONE.

PRESS OPINIONS.

THE BRITISH SPIRIT.

(London "Daily Mail.")

Whatever the suffering, whatever the loss in store for us, we shall meet it, not indeed "with a light heart," but with that same sober and fixed resolution with which in another age we confronted such a danger to our existence when the armies of Napoleon swept the Continent.

SYMPATHY FOR GERMANS.

(Buffalo "News.")

Thoughtful persons everywhere have the greatest sympathy for the German people because they are stopped in their unrivalled career of industry and sent to fight because the Kaiser hopes in that way to stay the march of reform.

A WARM RECEPTION.

(Hamilton "Herald.")

It is reported that the Kaiser has decided to take personal command of the forces that are trying to force a passage through Belgium. He can count upon a very warm reception from the British, French and Belgium at Namur if he ever gets that far.

POLES HATE PRUSSIANS.

(Vancouver "Province.")

The Russians have advanced into Prussian Poland and are probably making for Posen. It is quite possible that the Poles will rise against the Prussians directly the Russians get a good footing. The Poles hate the Prussians far more than the Russians. They may loathe the latter domestically, but internationally they have kinship with them.

AMERICAN SENTIMENT.

(New York "Tribune.")

There is no anti-German sentiment among the people or in the press of this country, as some distinguished German residents writing to the newspapers seem to think. It is against the German Government and its policy that the present indignation is directed, against the Kaiser with his wild militarism that is now working havoc in all Europe and has brought Germany itself face to face with ruin.

BRITAIN'S PREPAREDNESS.

(Ottawa "Free Press.")

While deploring the necessity for war, with all its cruel slaughter and all its terrible waste, the most conservative British subject cannot but be proud to-day of the dormant strength of the Empire and her preparedness for battle when it is forced on her. There is no pomp or vain glorious parade about her power, no shouting from the housetops of her ability, but when the time comes she is ready. The battle call finds her with the sword in hand, able to strike.

THE KAISER'S DUPLICITY.

("Scottish-American.")

His conduct must deprive him of the good-will of all the nations of Europe. His defeat and downfall would be hailed with delight. He appears to think himself a second Bonaparte—but that military genius showed the same recklessness as the Kaiser is doing—and closed his career, not as Emperor of France, but a prisoner on the lonely island of St. Helena. History repeats itself, and the outcome of his foolish conduct may humble the Kaiser's pride, and deprive him of all power. He has shown an utter lack of statesmanship, and has been guilty of most discreditable duplicity.

THE GERMAN KAISER'S PREDICTION.

(Springfield "Republican.")

The German Emperor's earlier words and acts will be searched and studied like the past life of a criminal at the bar—and that is what he is before the bar of the world's opinion. Among other things now to be recalled is that early last year, before the imposition of the new taxes for the expansion of the army, he declared that 1914, like 1813 was to be a "year of sacrifice," and of the shouldering of new burdens. Was he then determined on war the moment the enlargement of the army became effective?

ROBLIN'S HOPE.

(Hamilton "News.")

The "Ukrainian Boice," a Ruthenian newspaper, published in Winnipeg, claims that the Manitoban Government was elected by the Ruthenian vote. It says:—"Our votes were the deciding factor in electing the new Government of Manitoba. If the Conservatives were sustained in power it was due to the Ukrainian votes. If the Liberals remained on the Opposition benches it was because our people by a large majority went against them." The English-speaking electors condemned Roblin and his Government.

EXCUSE FOR WAR PRICES.

(London "Free Press.")

If food prices go up in Canada the people will not be without responsibility. There is in this country a superabundance of foodstuffs, and nothing that can occur for a long time to come can seriously, if at all, interfere with the existence of great plenty. The Dominion Government has promised to prevent every attempt to take advantage of the consumers by "corners" on food or similar dastardly action on the part of the unpatriotic dealers. It has been suggested that inspectors be placed in the larger cities to give effect to the Government's proposals. This is worthy of consideration.

A CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY.

("Christian Guardian.")

War is hell! That is putting it mildly and one-sidedly. War is crime. In this day of progress and enlargement towards Christian idea's war is a hideous crime against civilization, and every uplifting aspiration and hope of the human race. Those who are responsible for the present war in Europe have committed a crime against humanity the like of which the world has never seen before. And as sure as there is a God in heaven that crime will be atoned for, in bitterness and misery and heart-break past all reckoning. And the innocent will pay the price with the guilty, for so is all life ordered in the infinite and unsearchable wisdom of our God.

HOW BISMARCK'S MIND WAS MADE UP!

(London "Chronicle.")

The feelings of a statesman pondering whether he will have peace or war are difficult for the ordinary man to imagine. There is a strange story concerning Bismarck's during the critical days before the war of 1866. His subordinate, Kendell, was an accomplished pianist, and, as Grant-Duff puts it in recording the story, used to fulfil towards the Chancellor "the function which David fulfilled towards Saul." One evening Bismarck was unusually moody, and Kendell surpassed himself at the piano. At last Bismarck said: "Thank you, my dear Kendell, you have soothed me, and done me so much good; my mind is made up — we shall declare war against Austria!"

CANADIAN POLES AND RUTHENIANS.

(Winnipeg "Telegram.")

The "Gazette Katolicka," the only Polish weekly newspaper in Canada, says:—"Being unwilling slaves in the old country and free men under the British flag, we, the Poles in Canada, as British subjects, hasten to assure the British empire of our deep loyalty on the occasion of a blood war in Europe, and especially at the moment of the declaration of war between Great Britain and Germany."

The "Canadian Ruthenian," organ of the Catholic people of the Greek Rite, says: "We love our adopted country and will gladly, if necessity requires it, shed our blood in her defence." Since the issue of the "Canadian Ruthenian" in which this declaration appeared the Ruthenians, meeting 3,000 strong, have met and in a strongly worded resolution pledged themselves to

"enthusiastically take a stand in line with whatever is demanded of us by the British sovereign, and are ready to fight against invasion and oppression."

A MORATORIUM.

(Toronto "Weekly Sun.")

It is not within the power of parliament to enact, as suggested, a general moratorium or postponement of the payment of debts. To effect that it would be necessary to have uniform legislation of all the provinces, since to them belongs the power of legislating as to property and civil rights. The jurisdiction of parliament extends, at most, to banks and to bills of exchange and promissory notes, and it is not at all certain that the power of legislating as to bills of exchange and promissory notes includes the power of postponing the obligations which these instruments of credit create. Whatever the law may be, a general moratorium is not to be considered, because of the effect it would have on business. The postponements of debts lately decreed in Europe were limited to financial liabilities in respect of which bankers in one country were unable to meet paper maturing against them, because they could not obtain payment of that which they held against bankers in another.

PROUD OF DANIELS.

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

Practically every liquor periodical in America has been running display heads for the past few months reciting the "news" that there is a "bitter feeling in the navy against Secretary Daniels," "his picture is hissed wherever seen," that Dick Deadeye and his companions had much rather aim a thirteen-inch gun at the midriff of Hon. Josephus than plant a shell in the champagne receiver of President Huerta.

The administration of the Navy Department by Secretary Daniels, staunch Prohibitionist, has been without exception, the ablest in the history of the American Republic. Eighteen months ago there was a shortage of 4,000 men in the navy, and for months before that the most strenuous efforts did not avail to give the ships their full complements of men. To-day, for practically the first time since the Spanish War, acceptable recruits are being turned away. Epoch-making reforms have been accomplished, regular instruction is now carried on among the sailors, offensive features of the relations between officers and men have been eliminated without impairing discipline, the desertion laws have been modified in a way that meets universal approval. The American people have reason to be, and are proud of Josephus Daniels, departmental head of our most efficient navy.

SQUEEZING THE PEOPLE.

(Ottawa "Citizen.")

It is somewhat difficult to understand why the price of coal should be advanced in Ottawa, as reported a day or so ago, because of the war in Europe. The European struggle has not increased the price of American anthracite coal in the United States, there is no increase of duty because of the war, nor is there any trouble at the mines between the railways, the operators, or the men.

It is noticeable that the price of coal is always the first to go up on any pretext, however flimsy. It was shown on the occasion of the last increase, due to the successful effort of the miners to get a better wage, that the companies, instead of having to pay the difference, put an increase of the price on the consumer, which not only offset the miners' additional wage, but made huge extra profits for the operators. The consumer not only paid for the workers' increase, but was taxed to give more profits to the owners.

It appears to be the rule in the coal monopoly that the public is to be bled at every chance. On top of the tariff charges, the American railways, which own most of the mines, put whatever traffic will bear, having in mind always the local conditions in all centres where anthracite is shipped. There is no uniform Canadian price even in centres situated at the same distance from the coal shipping point.

It is likewise interesting to know that the general manager of a large Canadian coal company in Nova Scotia declares that there is to be no scarcity of coal in Canada, and that his company is prepared to supply even the western provinces. Canada is practically at war. The United States is not. Why is American coal to Canada to cost more?

THE WAR AGAINST POPULAR RIGHTS.

(From the "Outlook," New York.)

History will hold the German Emperor responsible for the war in Europe. Austria would never have made her indefensible attack on Servia if she had not been assured beforehand of the support of Germany. The German Emperor's consent to co-operate with England in mediation would have halted Austria's advance. His refusal was notice to all Europe that Germany was Austria's ally in her predetermined attack on Servia. When Russia was seen to be preparing for a threatened war, Germany declared war against Russia. When France refused to pledge herself to neutrality, Germany made war on France. To doubt that Germany and Austria have been in practical alliance in this act of brigandage—for it deserves no better name—is to shut one's eyes to all signs. In order to make this war The Hague Treaty has been disregarded, the pledge to observe the neutrality of the duchy of Luxemburg and the kingdom of Belgium has been promptly violated. That this violation was part of the original plan of campaign is naively acknowledged by the Imperial Chancellor of Germany. In a speech to the German Parliament he has said: "Our troops have occupied Luxemburg and perhaps have already advanced into Belgian territory. This is against the law of nations. . . The injustice that we thereby committed we shall rectify as soon as our military object is achieved."

Austria wanted Servia and proposed to take it, and Germany undertook to prevent other European powers from interfering. While the burglar enters the house and takes possession, his confederate keeps watch outside and warns the neighbors not to interfere.

A FUTILE APPEAL.

(New York "World.")

The German Imperial Chancellor pays no high compliment to the intelligence of the American people when he asks them to believe that "the war is a life-and-death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia and was due to the royal murders at Serajevo."

To say that all Europe had to be plunged into the most devastating war of human history because an Austrian subject murdered the heir to the Austrian soil in a conspiracy in which Servians were implicated is too absurd to be treated seriously. Great wars do not follow from such causes, although any pretext, however trivial, may be regarded as sufficient when war is deliberately sought.

The record in this case shows that every demand which Austria made on Servia was granted except one, which was only conditionally refused, and although this demand involved the very sovereignty of Servia the Government offered to submit the case to mediation. Diplomacy that sought peace and could not obtain peace out of such a situation would have to be in the last stages of imbecility. In such circumstances the responsibility for war rests upon the nation that begins it.

Nor is the Imperial Chancellor's declaration that "the war is a life-and-death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia" convincing in the slightest degree. So far as the Russian menace to Germany is concerned, our friend the "Staats-Zeitung" is much nearer the truth when its editor, Mr. Ridder, boasts that "no Russian army ever waged a successful war against a first-class power."

The life-and-death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia is a diplomatic fiction invented after German autocracy, taking advantage of the Servian incident, set forth to destroy France. It was through no fear of Russia that Germany had massed most of her army near the frontiers of France, leaving only six army corps to hold Russia in check. It was through no fear of Kussia that Germany violated her solemn treaty obligations by invading the neutrality of Belgium and Luxemburg. Germany's policy as it stands revealed by her military operations was to crush France and then make terms with Russia. The policy has failed because of the unexpected resistance of the Belgians and the refusal of Great Britain to buy peace at the expense of her honor.

The "German culture and civilization" for which the Imperial Chancellor pleads are held in the highest respect everywhere; but French culture and civilization are quite as important to the world as German culture and civilization. France has contributed more to humanity than Germany and in a contest between German autocracy and French republicanism it is futile for the Imperial Chancellor to appeal to the American people for sympathy on the ground that German culture and civilization are fighting for their life "against a half-Asiatic and slightly cultured barbarism."

IN THE FOREST OF ARDEN.

(Toronto "Globe.")

Colonel Repington A'Court, the military expert of the London "Times," says the central army of Germany destined for the invasion of France is advancing through the Belgian Ardennes. The Forest of Arden, as Shakespeare called it, is one of the imperishable names of English literature. In "Childe Harold" Bryon takes the poet's liberty of sending the British troops through the Forest on the way from Brussels to the field of Waterloo. The bad geography can be forgiven because it gave opportunity for the penning of one of the most exalted passages in the language.:

"And Ardennes waves above them her green leaves,
Dewy with Nature's teardrops, as they pass,
Grieving — if aught inanimate e'er grieves—
Over the unreturning brave, alas!
Ere evening to be trodden like the grass
Which now beneath them, but above shall grow
In its next verdure when this fiery mass
Of living valor rolling on the foe
And burning with high hope, shall moulder cold and low."

It is in the forest of "Arden," too that Shakespeare lays the principal scenes of "As You Like It." Ardennes must have been perilous to the traveller in the middle ages, a sort of Flemish Sherwood Forest. Before Shakespeare wrote his play Thomas Lodge, a contemporary, had published in 1590 "Rosalynde," a novel from which much of the material in "As You Like It" was drawn. Lodge himself was clearly indebted to Chaucer. In the play Shakespeare indicates his idea of what the Ardennes were in the sixteenth century. He puts in the mouth of Charles the Wrestler, this answer to a question as to where the banished Duke will live:

"They say he is already in the forest of Arden, and a many merry men with him, and there they live like the old Robin Hood of England; they say many young gentlemen flock to him every day, and fleet the time carelessly, as they did in the golden world."

It is in this mimic forest of Arden that many of the finest lines the great dramatist penned are spoken. The Duke there learns that "sweet are the uses of adversity, which, like the toad, ugly and venomous, wears yet a precious jewel in his head, and thus our life, exempt from public haunt, find tongues in trees, books in the running brook, sermons in stones, and good in everything."

It is not this pastoral paradise, this Arden of quiet contemplation, the world will see in the despatches from the front, but the Arden of the melancholy Jaques, wherein man is "a soldier, full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard, jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel, seeking the bubble reputation even in the cannon's mouth."

In Ardennes — if the storm breaks there — many a conscript lad who has not sought the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth, but who has gone forth to battle because his country's call was imperative and must not be disobeyed, will be staring with unseeing eyes into the far, calm blue of the midsummer sky. The groans of the dying will mingle with the cry of the vagrant wind in the tree-tops. There may be "good in everything," but it would take a firmer optimist even than the banished Duke to find good in the grim tragedy of war which once more stains the sward of the ancient forest of Arden with the blood of the brave — the very flower of the youth of France and Germany, and perhaps of our own beloved motherland.

THE CASE AGAINST WILLIAM HOHENZOLLERN

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

Scarcely had the great disturbance on the other side broken out, when a burst of protestations came from the principal nations engaged as to their innocence in bringing on the frightful affair. Loudest of all in celebration of the cleanness of his conscience was the ruler of Germany. But the very vehemence of the protestations argued against them. And now, from the last quarter of the globe from which to expect it, comes a stray bit of news that floods the whole European situation with a light that leaves the guilty no cover.

It has been learned that the notices posted in Cape Colony, calling Austrian reservists home to the colors, had been printed just one month before they were stuck up.

This leaves the Kaiser and Franz Josef to explain as they can their conduct in this hideous conflict. There is something more than coincidence that this war of 1914 broke out almost to a day 44 years after the first battle was fought in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870. This pandemonium has been precipitated five years ahead of evident intentions, only because the ironic hand of fate hurried forward unexpected events.

The first of these events was the assassination of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria. In the designs that are charged to the Kaiser his one best asset was the Austrian heir, whom he expected to play the catspaw in the outbreak that was sometime to come. It may be going too far just now to accuse the chief German of planning this eruption; but he certainly expected it. And Franz Ferdinand fitted nicely into his scheme. Franz Ferdinand was the one man left to keep united and useful the Germans' best hope of assistance—the armies of Austro-Hungary. Deprived of the valuable services of the Austrian heir, the German Emperor had but one chance left to him—the aged Franz Josef, who alone keeps the twin monarchy from splitting. The old Austrian is aged. There is not to be much more of him. The young and untried stripling who would be sure to follow him on the throne would be certain to face the disruption of the incompatible pair of peoples so long under Austrian rule. This would have knocked out the one best prop for the Germans. Hence this plausible indictment of the Kaiser—that if he did not actually foment this conflict, he at least permitted it to happen, while the remnant of favorable conditions remained to him, while he still had a powerful neighbor to back him.

History will never have more than circumstantial evidence in its case against the Kaiser. But the circumstantial evidence is there. This affair has fallen at the moment when France is weakest, when she has had difficulty in forming a ministry, in the thick of a national confusion as to the wisdom of keeping recruits with the colors for three years instead of two. Great Britain seemed to be in the way of a civil war, with the empire ready to split on the question of Ulster. The cards looked favorable to Germany.

Events have failed to back them. Italy has refused to enter the arena. At the first alarm from abroad, the family quarrel in England ceased abruptly. And in a word, the whole world put up its back at the first actual step of Teutonic aggression.

The best that can be said of the scheme and the schemers is that perhaps they did not count upon the last hard happening of war. It may be that their aim was to gain their ends, the annexation of territory, the gobbling of neighboring states, and whatever else they had under their hats, not by war but by the threat of war, by massing such a show of military strength as would have ended all argument. But the threat was taken seriously, and the flood-gates of blood were cast open.

This, then, is the ending of a career of astonishing brilliance. There is no gainsaying that the prodigious commercial and intellectual development of Germany since the last war with France, was largely owing to the encouragement of the Kaiser. It is the expression on a national scale of a single brilliant personality. But this remarkable builder of a nation had a dangerous hobby. He had to swing the sword. For 25 years he was content to brandish it only. Now that he has drawn it at last, the fates will be ironic indeed if they do not decree that he shall fail upon it himself.

THE TOWER OF SKULLS.

(London "Chronicle.")

Nish, the Servians' temporary capital boasts one of the most famous monuments in the Balkans — the Tower of Skulls. It was built by a Turkish Pasha in 1809 to commemorate a Servian defeat, and decorated with the skulls of the slain. These skulls are said to have originally numbered 1,200, and when Lamartine saw them with hair still clinging to many of them, the sight must have been ghastly enough. Visitors, however, took to carrying off the skulls as souvenirs, and what few remained were accorded Christian burial when Servia gained her freedom, so that now the tower is skull-less, though the walls remains — surrounded by a memorial chapel erected by the ill-fated King Alexander — a reminder of the nation's sufferings under Turkish rule.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Barnes (Walter Albert), carpenter last heard of Winnipeg two years ago; may be in Australia. Mother asks.

Barton (William), was last heard of New York, 1909. Sister Daisy asks.

Coombes (Charles), wrote from Camp Mile, B.C., May, 1912, had formerly served with Royal Navy. Mother asks.

Hood (George Robert), was living with his father, a compositor, in Ottawa 1886. Sister Emma asks.

MacDonald (Mary), nee Watson, left North of Ireland for Philadelphia 50 years ago. Sister Sarah asks.

Rutherford (Thomas), left Deptford, 1890; was last heard of Boston, Mass., six years ago. Daughter Eliza asks.



THE QUALITY OF MILK.

Factors That Influence the Production of Fat.

As there are wide variations in the quantity of milk yielded by any herd of cows, so also we find extraordinary differences in the quality of the milk, both physical and chemical. These differences are attributable to many causes, chief amongst which is the period of lactation. For some three months after calving the proportion of fat in milk gradually diminishes, after which it commences to rise gradually as the quality of milk decreases, until the end of the lactation period. The character of the fat itself changes largely meanwhile. From large globules, very largely consisting of olein, immediately after calving, they gradually diminish in size towards the end of the lactation period at the same time increasing in numbers whilst the percentage of olein in their composition decreases, giving place to constantly increasing quantities of stearin and palmitin — in other words the fat becomes harder.

The period which elapses between the two daily milkings is intimately connected with the quality of the milk, the richest milk usually following the shortest period. However, even if cows are milked at twelve-hour intervals, the evening's milk is usually the richer, and as an explanation of this I would suggest that during the cold hours of the night cattle utilize more of the heat-producing materials in their foods (i.e., fats) in maintaining their normal bodily temperature, thus lowering the quality of the following morning's milk.

It seems generally accepted that throughout their period of lactation cattle produced a fairly constant quantity of milk-fat daily, the fluctuations in the quantity of their milk being due to the varying quantities of milk serum secreted, which, of course, forms the bulk of the milk.

We also find that the breed of the cow influences the quality of the milk, the Channel Island cattle producing very rich milk, with a preponderance of large fat globules; whilst the Ayrshire yields a larger quantity of milk of a medium quality, in which small fat globules preponderate over the larger ones. The importance of the size of the fat globules lies in the fact that the large globules readily rise to the surface of milk on "setting," whilst the small globules rise but slowly. Again, we find that Jersey milk is eminently adapted for butter-making, whilst Ayrshire milk is excellent for cheesemaking.

The effect of food on the quality of milk is not so great as might quite naturally be expected. Up to a certain point an increase in the quantity and quality of the milk may be induced by feeding concentrated, palatable foods, but after that point is reached little or no difference in the milk yield accompanies further additions to the rations. It has been found that by narrowing the albuminoid ration an increase in both quantity and quality is obtained. Certain foods have, however a marked influence on the character of milk-fat. We find that linseed meal and gluten meal, for instance, give a soft, oily fat while cottonseed meal and various other foods give a hard fat.

The milk of any one cow may vary largely from day to day. Such changes may be attributable to change in environments or climatic conditions, change of food, or possibly to illness. In the last-named case the percentage of fat rises rapidly in the initial stages of the ailment, at any rate, whilst the quantity of milk decreases.

The method in which a milker discharges his or her duty has much to do with the quality of milk produced, a kindly, quiet, rapid milker producing more milk and richer than an ill-tempered, rough, slovenly milker who maltreats the cow, and never thoroughly "strips" her in many cases. Complete "stripping" of the cows is essential to obtain milk of the maximum quality as the last pint of milk drawn may contain as much as 10 percent of fat, as compared with 1 percent in many cases in the first pint.

The age of the cow does not largely influence the quality of the milk yield. The belief that an old cow produces poor milk is shattered after a careful perusal of the Cornell University Agricultural Experiment Station Bulletin No. 60 in which four cows of eight to nine years are shown to give richer milk than twenty-five cows of two years old.

Individuality largely governs the quality of milk. One cow of any breed will be found to yield much richer milk than another of the same breed, same age, and giving an equal quantity of milk. — "Farmer and Stockbreeder."

A PLEA FOR MORE PAINT.

All nature takes on color in the spring and in keeping with her efforts man may add greatly to the general appearance of the structures with which he has either beautified or defaced the spots of earth on which they stand by applying a coat of paint. We were going to say a "fresh" coat of paint, but in riding through the country, one sees such a small percentage of out buildings that have yet received their first painting that the word "fresh" would not apply. No one fails to appreciate the difference in appearance between a farm-steading with well-painted buildings from the dwelling house down along the line of driving shed, implement shed, main barn on to the piggery and even to the hen house in the sheltered far corner of the farm-yard, and yet painting has been badly and often inexcusably neglected.

Speak to a group of men about painting their buildings and it will be revealed that of the two advantages generally recognized from the practice — appearance and economy — nine out of ten will think of the former first and will in a sense forget all about the increased wearing power which paint gives wooden buildings. The man on the land is practical and must see plainly the economy of a practice before he accepts it on his own farm. Perhaps he gets beauty enough from the large supply of it which nature bestows round about him and does not care to add to an already generous supply or to enter into any beauty-show competition with nature. He has been told so many times by his city cousin about the beauties of nature and the gorgeous surroundings of farm life that he takes it for granted that the landscape in his locality is a fit subject for the best artist without adding any color to his farm buildings or to the posts sustaining his front fence. It is because people have placed appearance before economy in connection with painting that paint is not at present acting as a preserving covering on more farm structures. We would not detract from the appreciation of the enhanced appearance of painted structures, but we would urge people to place more weight on the economy of periodically painting the house, the barn and other outbuildings as a preservative to increase the longevity of these farm structures. Nothing approaches the mixture of oils and white lead with coloring matter to "brighten up." Get a correct aspect of the economy of the thing. Dollars are in it in these days of high-priced building materials and no man can afford not to preserve his buildings. He insures them against fire and he should insure them against the action of the weather. There is money as well as virtue in the smelly, sticky mixtures, forming paint. Apply them freely.

HEREDITY IN MANGELS.

An interesting experiment, carried on over a period of thirteen years at the Dominion Experimental farms at Ottawa, to determine the influence of heredity in mangels, reveals some interesting information. The mangels Gate Post and Giant Yellow Globe have been used, and the results form interesting data for comparing the relative value of these varieties. Large differences exist, and when considering their dry matter content, the varieties fell generally into the same order season by season, indicating that quality might be inherited, and to a certain degree independent of seasonal influences. The two varieties mentioned were chosen, as these, from a preliminary analysis, seemed to be typical of the richer and poorer classes of mangels. They had been grown side by side, year by year, on the same soil and with the same culture, and under the same climatic conditions. Differences in composition, as well as in other matters, must under such circumstances be very largely due to inherited qualities. The average dry matter in Gate Post in thirteen years was 11.53 percent, and the average of sugar in juice 6.16 percent, and and in Giant Yellow Globe the corresponding percentages were 9.52 and 4.56. The Gate Post has always proved the superior root, though the differences between the two varieties have not been constant. Taking the averages for the experimental period, the Gate Post would contain about 22 percent more dry matter and almost 35 percent more sugar than the Giant Yellow Globe. This denotes a very considerable difference in feeding value.

It has long been recognized that conditions of soil, culture, and season may affect the size and quality of root, but it would seem from this work that there is an additional factor to be taken into consideration, and that heredity also has an influence in determining the composition of mangels.

CARE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS.

On getting a new implement, always see that the bearings are working smoothly, and that they are kept well oiled, as if once allowed to run hot they will not work so well afterwards, and will probably wear quicker. All repairs required should be put in hand as soon as possible after the season's work is finished, so that the implement is ready for use when next required. If put aside, some little detail that requires attention is probably forgotten, and loss of time results. The best time to get the drill put in order is immediately the grain-sowing is finished. The same with the binder. Any repairs to the canvases or reel — and these frequently require attention—should be done the first available opportunity after the machine is drawn into the shed. And this brings to mind a point which requires attention. Never allow a binder to remain from under cover a moment longer than can be helped. Exposure to weather does more to curtail the life of a binder or a drill than the average wear and tear will do. The nuts should always be kept tightened, and a good time to attend to this is when the horses are feeding at dinner time.

THE THRIFTY PIG.

Excessive fat reduces vital energy, and if the pig is weakened at weaning time she will not recover from the effects of it for some time, if ever. Weaning time is the most deceptive period to pick out the best brood sows. If the pigs are allowed to grow along until they are six or eight months old they will have rid themselves of some of the influences of their early life, and the true form and leading characteristics will have been developed, showing them nearly as they will be in the best and most constant bloom of beauty which they can, if properly cared for, carry with them, until the end of their period of usefulness.

KEEP THE MATURE SOWS.

When one has mature sows of excellent form and desirable characteristics it is a poor plan to dispose of them and secure young sows to take their places. It is disposing of a certainly good animal and taking many chances of not getting anything equally as good. The young sows will not farrow as many pigs at a litter as the older sows, nor will they be able to give as much milk to start the pigs along while young. If an exceptionally good young sow appears, it may be a good plan to keep her and test her, and if she proves a valuable animal, she can be kept to replace some of the older ones that are faulty in some way.

The death has occurred at Aisby, Lincolnshire, Eng., of Mr. Philip Selby, a well-known agriculturist in the Sleaford and Grantham districts. He was the owner of a wheat stack which has stood in his yard for upwards of 33 years. He had never threshed because he once made a vow not to do so unless wheat made a certain price, and which it never attained.

CLEANLINESS IN THE DAIRY.

At this time of the year farmers often get complaints from their customers of sour milk. There are various reasons as to the cause. In my opinion, the person who is entrusted with the washing of the cans is in many a case to blame. To begin with, the milking pails should be kept perfectly sweet and clean, otherwise it is useless to make trouble over the churns and delivery cans in which the milk is to be distributed. The cans should first be washed in cold water, to take all the milk off, then in water as hot as the hand will allow (with a good sized piece of soda added to the water); they should be scrubbed out thoroughly, being particular to clean out all the seams. The brush must be kept expressly for this purpose. When all traces of the milk have been removed, the cans should be scalded, the water to be boiling for the purpose. This done, all cans should be placed out of doors, wrong side up, to drain. Some people make a practice of drying out the cans with a cloth after scalding. This is a great mistake. After the scalding process a cloth should never touch them inside. It is very important that the cans be washed as soon as possible after being used. If allowed to stand unwashed the milk becomes baked on, and ordinary washing will not cleanse. If this should happen, salt should then be used, and the sieves should be cleaned regularly, to allow the milk to pass through freely. Another fault may be that the milk is insufficiently cooled. If a cooler is not in one's possession, then try placing the milk in the well, the water being on a level with the milk in the can. A stream of cold water should be kept running all the time the milk is cooling, otherwise the water gets warm, and it is useless to try to cool milk in warm water. Another point is to see that all the milk is of the same degree before being mixed, that is to say, one can of milk should not be allowed to stand in the well for an hour and the next for ten minutes and then poured together. If these few notes were carried out, I think there need be no complaints of sour milk, not even in the hottest of weather.—"Quebec Journal."

MILK PER ACRE.

If it may be assumed that the farm of the average factory patron is fairly well adapted to dairying, that the patron himself is inclined towards dairying, rather than, let us say, fruit growing, and that his cows are fairly good; then it will be of interest to note how the farm is made to respond to this dairy inclination.

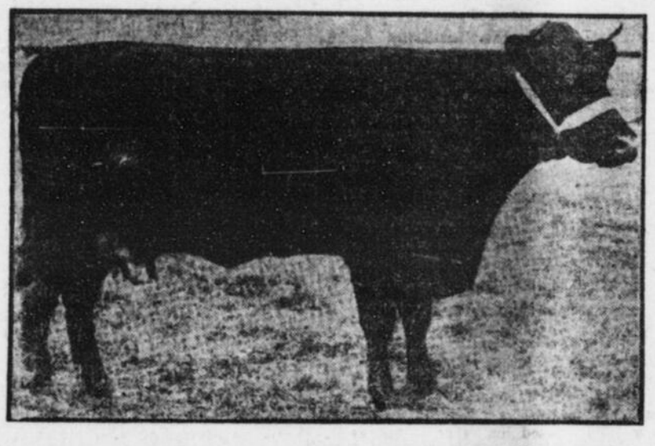
There are frequently noticed yields as low as 250 pounds of milk per acre cultivated including pasture, but some good patrons obtain 750 and 800 pounds per acre. Even this is little enough, for there are plenty of authentic records of 1,000 and 2,100 pounds of milk per acre. It should not be extremely difficult to obtain more than this, even 2,500 or 3,000 pounds.

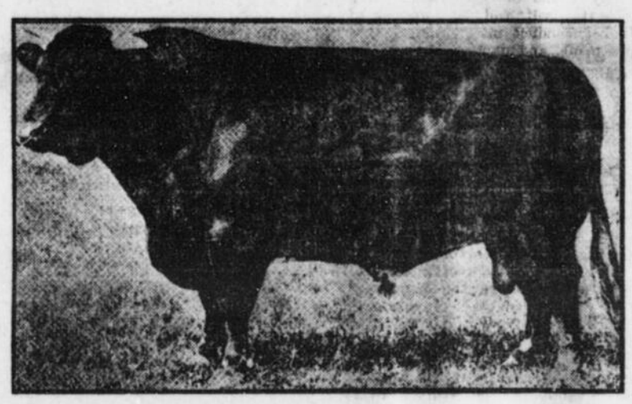
This latter figure is a long, long way ahead of the yields already mentioned of only 250 pounds which may be found on many a so-called dairy farm in Canada, and is indicative of the possibilities in reach of the factory patron who is really anxious to attain first rank.

It is questionable if the average yield per acre in Ontario is much more than 600 pounds of milk. If loyal wholehearted support is given to the local factory and to our national industry of dairying, the farm and the dairy herd will be made far more productive. Great help will be derived by keeping individual records of each cow, because the old-established, complacent "average' cow has no intention whatever of assisting the average patron to get 3,000 pounds of milk from the average acre. The first necessary step is to know for certain that each cow is a good producer, then one may aim with more hope at $30 or $40 per acre.

C.B.S.

TWO NOTABLE BRITISH SHORTHORNS





"Silver Mint III." was 1st and Champion Oxfordshire Show, and "Babraham Constance" was 1st in Dairy Shorthorn Class at Bath and West Show, Swansea.

THE SHETLAND PONY.

Facts About the History of the Smallest British Equine.

Among the various British breeds of ponies there is none that occupies a more unique position than the Shetland pony. Not alone can it lay claim to being the smallest breed we have, but in point of type, too, it stands more or less in a class by itself, possessing a strongly marked breed-character of its own and presenting unmistakable features which serve to differentiate it in striking fashion from our other races of ponies. It has, moreover, gained for itself a special position as a fancy and show breed, being bred largely for this particular purpose both in England and Scotland, whereas the other breeds are primarily, if not entirely, bred with the utility market in view. But, apart from the prominent role it plays in the showring, the Shetland possesses a great value for working purposes in circumstances where a specially small kind of pony is required. The ordinary class of Shetlands, as raised in their native island, find a considerable demand as pit ponies, their small stature being a specially valued qualification for certain phases of coal-mining work, while the breed is, of course, also much sought after as a children's pony, in which direction it takes a high rank. Probably the majority of children that learn to ride at a tender age are given a "Sheltie" as their first mount.

The Shetland is a breed of ancient origin. In the first instance, it was unquestionably derived from the same stock as the ponies on the mainland of Scotland and the Norwegian and the Icelandic pony, but it became established as a distinctive and independent type already in very remote times, and since its original evolution as a separate breed its purity of descent has been very successfully maintained throughout its long history, a fact which largely accounts for the sharply defined breed characteristics which distinguish it, and for the trueness with which it invariably breeds to type. Undoubtedly the Shetlands are one of the purest-bred of our indigenous pony races, if not indeed, as there is every reason to infer, the purest of any of them, for whereas most of these have undergone not inconsiderable amount of cross-breeding at various periods of their existence, there has been very little outside blood infused into the Shetland, and what little may have been introduced in former periods failed to leave any tangible impress in so far as the breed in general is concerned. There are, however, two strains of the breed, in Dunrossness and the island of Fetlar respectively, which trace back to a cross with Norwegian and other pony stallions that were experimentally introduced. This immunity from alliances with alien blood which the breed — apart from the two instances just mentioned — has enjoyed, has been largely contributed to by the comparatively isolated and remote position of its native islands; but while giving due weight to this circumstance, full credit must also be accorded to the Shetland breeders for having, as a body, adhered to an exclusive policy, and consistently endeavored to keep pure the sources of the island blood by eschewing the introduction of outside strains. To cross the Shetland would mean completely to destroy its peculiar individuality, and the distinctive position which it has gained for itself.

Taken all round, the breed has reached a very satisfactory level of excellence, though the ordinary stamp of Shetland to be found in the islands cannot, of course, compare in point of quality or stylishness with the highly improved and well-bred type exemplified by the English and Scotch pedigree strains which are to the fore in the show-ring. One strikingly good feature to be noted is the general uniformity as regards type which prevails, the established breed-character being always more or less closely and unmistakably conformed to, and, thanks to the purity of the blood, no room is left for marked variation and divergencies therefrom, or for any sudden and unexpected cropping up of undesirable features due to reversion to alien crosses. This has allowed the work of improving the stock by selective methods to proceed smoothly and uninterruptedly. Gradations in respect of merit, quality and shape are naturally to be observed in the breed, the same as in any other. Some strains have been bred to a higher standard, and are more shapely in their mould than others which have not been subjected to the same improving influences, and there are good, middling and inferior ponies. When the young ponies are not sufficiently cared for in the winter, the hardships incidental to the rough existence which they lead are oftentimes apt to have an adverse effect on the shape, so that they never grow into good representatives of their kind, though by reason of its diminutive size the Shetland is probably more immune to the unfavorable influence which scanty food, combined with much exposure in winter, tend to have upon the conformation and symmetry than any other of our pony breeds.

Of colors there is a wide and divergent range to be met with in the breed; in fact, practically every equine color occurs in the island-bred stock, though so far as the show interest is concerned, fashion has stepped in and declared essentially in favor of black and brown. These consequently are reckoned the most fashionable shades, and undeniably they give a good, solid appearance to a Shetland pony, and harmonize particularly well with its sturdy shape. Bay is plentiful, and a mouse color not uncommon. Grey is rarely in evidence in the show-ring, but ponies of this color are not infrequently seen in the pony herds on the islands. There exists a widespread prejudice against chestnut, this being deemed unfashionable, yet the color is found in association with the purest island blood, though not being encouraged, it is tending to disappear. Piebalds and skewbalds oftentimes crop up in the native herds, nor are these fancy hues unknown in the show-ring. Ponies so colored sell readily for circus purposes; indeed, they are specially sought after on that account. At Hillswick, in the Shetlands, there used to be kept a hole herd of blue roans by Messrs. Anderson.—B. C. in "Farmer and Stockbreeder."

THE JERSEY COW.

Jersey is a fertile and beautiful little island, which geographically should belong to France, but, as part of William the Conqueror's inheritance, it became an English possession at the Norman conquest. As is well known, it is the home of that most attractive breed of cows to which it gives its name. They are a most valued and valuable possession and source of income to the islanders, and the import of any other breed to the island is strictly forbidden. The Jersey cows are very attractive in appearance. Smaller and daintier than ordinary cows, and of a soft fawn color deepening to dark brown down the legs and on the muzzle, with small heads and big eyes, they are nearly as beautiful as deer. Curiously enough, in Jersey they are not allowed to roam about the fields in numbers, but each cow is tied with a long chain to a firmly fixed stake, frequently quite out of sight of any other cow and apparently isolated from all companionship. They are very friendly and always extend an eager welcome to visitors.

The north coast of the island is quite magnificent, with its great gray rocks, covered in August with patches of brilliant heather, and sloping steeply down to a peculiarly turquoise colored sea. Looking down or up the precipitous slopes where vegetation of any kind is to be had, one may invariably see a few cows dotted about at wide intervals, and it is always worth while to climb up or down to them, for they seem so genuinely glad of the break in their isolation.

VALUE OF MANURING.

I have noticed, says Professor Long in "The Smallholder," that some smallholders are extremely timid about spending money on artificial manure. In 100 lb. of fresh cow manure there are 77 lb. of water, which is of no manurial value whatever. The remainder chiefly consists of organic matter, which is useful in improving the texture of soil, and mineral matter.

The valuable portions of each—nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash—weigh less than a pound, hence the actual fertilizing value of a ton may be estimated accordingly.

In 1 cwt. of nitrate of soda we get 17 lb. of nitrogen, which acts more rapidly than the nitrogen of dung, but which is more easily lost if carelessly used.

In the same weight of slag we may get 20 lb. of phosphoric acid combined with lime.

Thus we can compare the value of the fertility of dung with the fertilizing matter in artificial manure.

Comparison of a poor food like the turnip may be made with similar satisfaction with a rich food like cotton cake. Thus 100 lb. of the cake contains 55 lb. of digestible food, but in order to obtain this quantity in the white turnip we should require 850 lb.

Farmers have, however, learned by experience that a small quantity of cake can be used to great advantage, and they do not hesitate to buy it in consequence. When the value of manures has been equally appreciated they will be more generally used.

KEEP THE BOAR BY HIMSELF.

Most breeders advocate the practice of keeping the boar to himself during the entire year—out of sight and hearing of the sows. More especially is this the case when the boar is a valuable one. Some farmers allow the boar to run with the sows after they are safely in pig; but it is far better to keep him by himself, admitting a sow to his yard for mating, and allowing but one service. This will be productive of the best results in many ways. The energies of the male are not overtaxed. He may thus serve a much larger number of sows, and the litters will generally be larger, and the pigs stronger. In the case of a sow that is a somewhat shy breeder and a valuable animal, she may be allowed to remain with the boar during the greater part of her heat, but such instances are exceptional, and the use of a breeding crate probably obviates even this. Another advantage of the single-service system is that a man always has an accurate knowledge of his breeding operations, and knows when to expect farrowing time.

THE LARGE UDDER.

While a large udder is sought for, it is not always an assurance of heavy milking ability. A large udder may be fleshy and firm in texture, and consequently would not surpass in production a smaller udder whose tissue was of greater quality. This quality is important, and it is one point upon which a dry cow might be judged for production. The udder should be soft, light and spongy to the touch. The skin should be soft and elastic, and covered with fine silky hair. After milking, the covering should fall into many folds that are loose, soft and

THE MOLE IS FARMERS' FRIEND.

The mole is so seldom seen, even by those who are familiar with its work, that it is often confused with other small animals, particularly the shrew and meadow mouse, the pocket gopher and ordinary house mice. It is easily distinguished from these by its short, stout front limbs ending in broad, rounded hands with palms turned outward.

It has close, plushlike fur, a pointed snout and a short tail. Neither eyes nor ears are in evidence. If not totally blind, the mole at best can merely distinguish between light and darkness, as the organs of sight lie wholly beneath the skin.

From an examination of the stomach contents of 200 moles taken in all months of the year it was found that earthworms and white grubs constitute the bulk of the food. Beetles and their larvae and other insects that enter the ground, spiders, centipedes, coccoons and puparia also form part of the diet. In one stomach were found the remains of 171 white grubs, in another 250 ant puparia, in another 10 cutworms and in another 12 earthworms. Only a trace of vegetable matter was identified in a few stomachs.

Complaints of damage or depredations by moles if carefully investigated would probably show that small rodents which sometimes follow in the mole's runway were responsible for the damage to seed grains and cultivated food products that grow underground. The presence of moles is usually evidence of a heavy infestation of the soil by white grubs or other insects.

By its activities the mole commends itself to the farmer and gardener for reasons other than that of its food habits. One of the most abundant of small mammals, for ages it has been working over the soil to the benefit of plant life. This tunnelling by the shifting of earth particles permits better aeration of the soil and favors the entrance of water from the surface. It also mixes the soil and subsoil, carrying humus further down and bringing the subsoil nearer the surface, where its elements of plant food may be made available.

Before killing off the moles farmers may well ask the question, What then? What will happen when the moles are gone? It does not take long to completely exterminate wild animals; for illustration consider the buffalo or the wild pigeon. Where there were thousands scarcely one is to be found wild now.

Be slow to kill off wild animals until positive they render no service to mankind. After they have been exterminated regret will not replace them. — N. Y. "Sun."

SASKATCHEWAN SMALL FRUIT POSSIBILITIES

Investigation of the success achieved by those who have already experimented here in small fruits would seem to demonstrate that the importation of these is just as absurd as the bringing in of eggs, butter and beef, says a Saskatoon, Sask, item. People are beginning to realize that the industry, particularly, in conjunction with the manufacture of jams and other preserves, has undoubted potentialities. Small fruits grown in this northern country are of unequalled flavor and in most respects vastly superior to those imported either from British Columbia or from the Western States. With a view to encouraging farmers and others in this interesting new departure, the Board of Trade has imported a large number of strawberry plants which are being carefully distributed.

TREE PLANTING ON WASTE LANDS

The Dominion Government Forestry Department has received instructions to proceed with the planting of trees on government lands in this district that may not be particularly well adapted for agricultural purposes. The move is very favorably commented upon, and is expected to provide an example which will be followed later by farmers generally. Now that stock raising is attracting the interest of so many, the necessity for clumps of shade trees on the land is not being ignored: and some think that the advent of mixed farming will bring with it an era of tree planting which may add greatly to the bald beauty of the plains.

THE BEST BEE.

Some of the most scientific writers on apiculture advise not to breed from the queen whose colony produced the very largest, yield of honey, but to breed from those that average a little better each year, claiming that the former is only a sport, and not so apt to reproduce those qualities, and also the latter to be more of a fixed type, and thus more apt to reproduce their kind. That sounds reasonable, though it's hard to keep from breeding from the queen whose colony has produced the largest yield of honey, other things being favorable to use such queen.

WARTS ON COW'S TEATS.

A highly recommended method of removing warts from cows' teats is as follows: Apply oil of cinnamon to the warts twice a day for a few days. Apply with a feather, and get as little on the teat as possible, as it sometimes makes the skin sore. If there are many warts, treat a few at a time, or wait until the cow is dry, and clean them off before she calves again.

During a recent thunderstorm at Black Lake, Que., nine cows were killed in the field, three on the road, and two beside the fence at the railway track.

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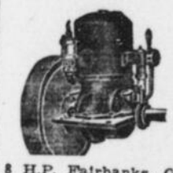
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LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.

MONTREAL CONTRACTING COMPANY (LIMITED.)

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First Part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 8th day of July, 1914, incorporating Joseph Armitage Ewing, advocate and King's counsel, George Sarr McFadden, advocate, James William Brown, Alexander Steele and Edward Laurence Earl, clerks, all of the City and District of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To make, construct, maintain, pave and repair streets, highways, sidewalks, pavements, drains, sewers, walls, railways, tramways, stations, bridges, culverts, wharves, docks and all other works; (b) To buy or otherwise acquire, own, lease, exchange, improve and develop immovable property of every description and kind, and sell or otherwise dispose of the same or any part thereof, and construct, erect, operate and maintain all kinds of buildings and other erections; (c) To carry on any other business or enterprise which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with its business, and which is calculated directly or indirectly to be of benefit to the company or to enhance the value of or render profitable any of its property or rights; (d) To purchase, lease, exchange or otherwise acquire, hold, operate, use, sell, exchange and dispose of all machinery, apparatus, plant and property which the company may deem necessary or useful for its business, including patents, patent rights, licenses, grants, monopolies, franchises, trade marks, industrial designs, good-will, and all other rights, advantages and privileges whatsoever; (e) To purchase, acquire, subscribe for, possess, hold, sell or otherwise deal in or deal with the securities, stocks, bonds, debentures or shares of any company whatsoever or wheresoever situate, notwithstanding the provisions of section 44 of the said Act; (f) To purchase or otherwise acquire the whole or any part of the business, property, good-will and liabilities of any person or company, and to promote other companies to carry on any business which this company is authorized to carry on; (g) To amalgamate, enter into partnership or make any profit-sharing arrangement whatsoever with any person or company carrying on any business similar to that which this company shall carry on in whole or in part; (h) The above objects, powers and purposes shall be deemed to be several and not dependent the one upon the other, and the construction of any of the powers hereinabove set forth may be extended, but shall not be limited, by reference to any other powers. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "Montreal Contracting Company, Limited," with a capital stock of ten thousand dollars, divided into 100 shares of one hundred dollars each, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 9th day of July, 1914.

THOMAS MULVEY, Under-Secretary of State.

EWING & McFADDEN, Solicitors for the Applicants.

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POULTRY



MATING AND BREEDING CORNISH

How to Bring the Farm Flock Up to Exhibition Quality

(By W. S. Templeton, in "American Cornish Club Annual.")

Cornish are at their best on the farms and no fowl responds more generously than the Cornish when provided with the privileges afforded on a good stock farm. Possessing large frames, Cornish are able to turn what would otherwise be waste material into profit by taking on an immense amount of flesh. At the same time, they are very strong and, being alert and active, avoid being killed or trampled upon and injured by stock, as is common with the clumsy, loose feathered breeds. Farmers are learning of these merits and it is most gratifying to see the ever-increasing number of farms where Cornish are constantly supplanting Rocks, Wyandottes, Reds and Orpingtons as general purpose fowls, and the way some strains are shelling out eggs, especially in winter, is cause for much favorable comment.

Since it has became pretty generally known that Cornish breeders are breeding for large body frame and shorter legs, especially the shanks, poultrymen and farmers are taking to Cornish like ducks to a pool. Many farmers are taking advantage of the opportunity of owning the first flock of Cornish in a locality to reap the benefits of the inevitable demand some one is bound to have for supplying stock and eggs to his neighbors and throughout the community at the premium prices. Mark time; the rush will soon be on, and it will not cease until Cornish have gained their rightful place at the head of the general purpose fowls on the farm.

Not content with utility birds, some farmers will wish to exhibit their Cornish at the fairs, along with their other prize stock, and enrich their coffers from the sale of show birds. And well they may, for I know of no place where Cornish show birds develop as well as on the farm . It is for this class of farmers, the few following remarks are intended.

For the benefit of the many farmers and farmers' wives, who have not taken up the breeding of Cornish, but would gladly do so, if the start could be made on a small investment, with the assurance of quick returns from the sale of stock and eggs in the home neighborhood and, at the same time improve the flock rapidly toward exhibition quality, with the least possible expense, I would say, purchase this spring one hundred eggs from each of two reliable utility breeders whose flocks are known to be healthy and vigorous. These eggs may be purchased at $8 to $15 per one hundred. At the same time, buy one or two choice sittings from responsible breeders who sell eggs from healthy exhibition stock, marking the chicks hatched therefrom. These eggs may be purchased at $5, $10 or $15 per sitting to suit the condition of one's purse.

CORNISH CROSSES IMPROVE LAYING.

Keep all the good pullets from the exhibition eggs and also select from these same settings the five or six best cockerels for breeders, using the three best, if you have culled your flock of pullets down to fifty or sixty. Keep the extra males in reserve, in case of sickness or death. Sell the best of the surplus cockerels to your neighbors to cross on their Leghorns, Rocks, Wyandottes, Reds, Orpingtons and even grade and dunghill hens. In every instance, they will notice, with surprised approval, that vast improvement in type, quick growth and meat qualities are at once apparent, and after they have learned what good layers the half-blood Cornish pullets are, they will want pure stock the next season, and then comes your chance to sell eggs. But don't be content to wait for the neighbors to see. Put little advertisements in your local papers next autumn, telling what you have for sale. Then invite the editors and advertising managers out to dine on roast Cornish and, if you are careful to have the birds well done, tender and savory, they will never tire of extolling the merits of your birds—and that means much.

Buy a copy of the American Standard of Perfection and select a few of your best cockerels and pullets to take to your local shows. After the judging is over, obtain the opinion of the judge or judges. That will help you to select the remainder of the pullets you want to make certain of breeding from, although, if you have culled closely, you may find it convenient to breed from all of your flock in the pullet year. But the next autumn, after your first pullets have moulted into yearling hens, cull out all that have not developed large bodies on strong legs, always remembering that "shape makes the breed." Then select about ten hens which you know were good layers in their pullet year; band them and use a few trap nests. Mark their chicks. Use the best of the five or six original males unless you have cockerels that are unquestionably better. From the stock from the ten best hens, select the cockerels to use for your third breeding season. After the first season, manage to have about two-thirds of your flock composed of pullets each year. This gives you a chance to dispose of one-half of your pullets at the close of the breeding season and still increase your flock, for you will always want to reserve a few of the old hens known to be reliable breeders.

If, by the beginning of the third breeding season, you are not satisfied with the progress made, purchase a setting of choice eggs and select the best males therefrom for the fourth season, or purchase the males you can procure before the fourth season begins. As soon as you have a satisfactory commercial flock possessing exhibition qualities to place you at the front, never change the male line but always raise them from your ten best hens. Whenever you need new blood, secure one or two hens, of your best. Let their pullets mingle wth the flock and, if the cockerels from the two hens are the equal of your others, select the two best and three or five of the cockerels from your ten hens to head your flock. This is a rather diffusive method of infusing new blood. It is not as violent as using new, unrelated males and you get a better, more uniform flock, which can be depended upon to breed true.

HOW TO MANGE THE BREEDING FLOCK.

If your males are too jealous, as is generally the case with most farm flocks of any vigorous breed, let each male take his turn at the head of the flock, keeping the others penned away. If you use three males, exchange every evening. If you need more than three, then use five or seven, or any odd number, and change males every evening and every noon. By using an odd number, changing twice daily, each male gets a chance to head the flock, sometimes in the morning and at other times in the afternoon, and every bird gets a good, quiet rest. This gives every male an equal chance to breed in contentment, which is a decided advantage over the rowdyism that accompanies boss-rule on the average farm. This method also gives an opportunity to use one or two old males which you know produce good stock without running the chances of lessening fertility, for if young males take turns between the old ones, they will look after the females that don't strike the old fellows' fancies.

This article would hardly be complete without a few suggestions as to securing large growth and bone and strength. To obtain well developed frames, the birds must be kept growing constantly, and it is well to teach the young birds how to hustle, always seeing that they have a full feed before dusk. Feed wheat, oats and a little sound cracked corn, inducing them to scratch in litter as much as possible. Towards the middle of the day, when the birds are seeking the shade, feed curds made from sour milk. When the milk is turning curd, it is well to sprinkle a liberal quantity of wheat bran over the curd to mix therewith. Provide all of the wholesome skim milk they will drink and always have fresh water in the shade where they can get it. During hot weather, keep some well drained place moist with fresh water every day, selecting a place in the shade. Provide grit, oyster shell and charcoal and, when possible, fresh cut green bone or meat scraps. Never urge your ten best hens to lay until you are ready to set their eggs, that they may conserve ther strength for reproduction, and after the breeding season is over, take all the males away. Above all, exhibit and advertise your stock, and keep everlastingly at it.

WHERE THE CROSS-BRED SCORES.

There is a lot to be said in favor of cross-bred fowls, and for certain purposes and under certain conditions they are to be strongly recommended. If crossing does nothing else, it increases the hardihood and vigor of the offspring.

When one is living in a cold or exposed situation, or upon a heavy clay soil, then it is decidedly an advantage to use crosses, as they are able to withstand the unsuitable conditions much better than the majority of pure-bred fowls. There are a few varieties that are extremely hardy and thrive amid the most adverse surroundings, but as a general rule, a cross is far hardier than a pure-bred.

Another advantage of crossing is that it is possible to minimise defects of an otherwise useful variety—defects that may render the particular breed quite unfitted for practical purposes.

Then, again, it is possible in crossing to combine in one bird the good qualities of two breeds; if a table-bird and a layer are mated together the progeny will probably be general-purpose fowls.

A very common mistake that may make in crossing is the mating together of two varieties possessing similar characteristics. This serves no useful purpose whatever, except to give added vigor to the offspring. It is useless for example crossing a Wyandotte and an Orpington, or a Leghorn and a Minorca, as these varieties are practically the same.

A cross, on the other hand, between an Orpington and a Leghorn may serve an extremely useful purpose; it should certainly increase the size and number of eggs produced by the pure Orpington, while a much greater proportion of eggs should be produced during the winter than by the pure Leghorn—"The Smallholder."

EGG-IMPROVEMENT.

The following is the wording of a chart used by the Macdonald College demonstrators in egg-improvement work, and its maxims cannot be too strongly taken to heart.

EGGS FOR MARKET.

SHOULD WEIGH 1 1-2 LBS. PER DOZ.
BE UNIFORM IN SIZE AND COLOR.
BE NATURALLY CLEAN NOT WASHED.
BE STRONG SHELLED, NOT CRACKED.
BE FRESH, NOT OVER FIVE DAYS.
BE INFERTILE.
BE LAID IN CLEAN NESTS.
BE GATHERED DAILY, IF POSSIBLE TWICE DAILY.
BE KEPT IN A COOL, CLEAN, DRY PLACE, AWAY FROM FLIES.
NEVER BE SOLD FROM AN INCUBATOR.
NEVER BE SOLD FROM STOLEN NESTS.
CONSUME YOUR CRACKED AND UNDERSIZED EGGS AT HOME.

FIRST CROSSES FOR WINTER EGGS

In every part of the country there is a keen demand for eggs during the winter months, and breeders try, both by the selection of breeds and by management, to produce eggs from November onwards. Some are successful, others fail dismally. For quite a long time past there has been a great craze for pure breeds, but despite the large number who keep distinct pure-bred varieties, some of them may do wonderfully well during the spring and summer months, but not half as well in winter as recognized first crosses picked out solely with a view to their being good layers, and bred from parents of recognized laying strains.

The man able to give free range on good grass land has a large choice. When we cross the Houdan with the Buff Orpington, the progeny are first-rate birds, the cockerels do fairly well for table purposes and grow quickly, while the pullets are fine winter layers of tinted eggs much above the average size.

Another cross well worthy of attention is the White Leghorn-White Wyandotte. In some cases the Wyandotte is given too much to broodiness, the eggs from them are hardly as large as customers would like them, but when crossed with the Leghorn the broody fever is to a certain extent removed, the eggs are increased in size, the birds, though not just as large, are more active and better foragers.

The White Leghorn crossed with the White Orpington, or the White Orpington crossed with the Leghorn—perhaps the latter is the better—makes a wonderful cross for producing pullets that will turn out good winter layers, but let the fancier understand from the beginning that the date of hatching is also important; he must not think he can produce good winter layers, and hatch out the chickens towards the end of May and June; unless they come out of the shell in March and April, on no account will they prove as profitable as they should do. Five to six months should be allowed for maturity. Some of the pullets will take six and a-half months, and unless they are ready for laying by November 1 one can say good-bye to autumn eggs.

Many more crosses which would turn out first-rate winter layers could be mentioned. It should be the utility man's motive to breed a class of chickens possessing exceptional vigor, birds that will be able to withstand our varying climate conditions, because it is only from the hardiest possible stock, irrespective of breed or cross, that winter egg-production can be brought to a successful issue, and perhaps before closing this article it will be as well to remind all fanciers that brown egg layers are always better winter layers than white ones and that the choicest birds for winter egg production are generally those from five to six pounds each.—"Farmer and Stockbreeder."

DRY MASH FEEDING.

There is much to be stated in favor of this labor-saving system, which whilst convenient for the suburban poultry keeper, is an important consideration on large plants where labor has to be paid for. Wet mash feeding during the warm weather is often associated with many dangers unless closely watched, but it must be admitted that for laying hens from autumn to spring it is most beneficial, even if labor and expense are considered.

The soft foods should be steeped for some hours before being given. They are thus rendered more digestible and nature is assisted and ovarian productiveness advanced, whilst the size and quality of the eggs are increased. For young growing stock, however, such as pullets intended for winter egg production, from three to five months old, also for adult birds commencing to moult dry mash or hopper systems of feeding offers decided advantages. Chickens (more especially those of the smaller-framed breeds) thrive splendidly on dry feeding from a hopper placed before the young birds so that they can help themselves. Too often digestive organs interfere with the chicken's progress, but the dry mash prevents any strain on the digestive organs by exciting the salivary glands and supplying the food in the crop with sufficient gastric juice for its assimilation into the system.

Fowls in their natural state eat little it a time, and the dry mash secures these natural conditions. One decided advantage in a well-balanced mash in the quantity of bran which is consumed. The value of good flat wheat bran is, unfortunately, not sufficiently realized by chicken rearers (or poultry keepers generally). For half-grown chickens it is one of the best albuminoid foods and wonderfully assists growth and development, whilst it is usually an economical addition. The best results are attained when the dry mash feeding chickens in the summer has at least four times the quantity of bran to the total weight of the other ingredients. An excellent mash will be found in the following, which for the next two months can be safely given:

Equal parts of ground oats, sharps (toppings or middlings), maize meal, linseed meal, fish meal, or meat meal, so that one pound of these ingredients should have 4lb. of bran added, making the total quantity 5lb. Good results have often been obtained by using rolled oats. Separate hoppers containing sharp flint grit, oyster shell, also vegetable charcoal, should be kept before growing chickens. Green food must, of course, be generously supplied, and even if young birds have the advantages of pasture land, lettuce leaves and other succulent cooling vegetables are necessary.

"MILK-FED" CHICKENS AND HOTEL "PARTRIDGE"

How the Public is Misled By Wrong Descriptions

(By M. A. Jull, Macdonald College, Que.)

"Milk fed chickens" has become quite a common term among the commission houses in the larger cities. One will often find this good sounding term on the menu cards of many hotels and restaurants. If one were to assume that all chickens which are termed "milk fed" were being produced on milk, then there would be a large number of chickens in our country being fed on milk. Such, however, is not the case, and many chickens are sold as "milk fed chickens" which have never had a drop of milk in their lives. Just the same with turkeys. Commission houses and hotels often advertise "Vermont Turkeys," whereas many turkeys never come from Vermont at all. So I might also refer to a few peculiar cases in the larger markets. In New York, for instance, "Philadelphia capons" command a very high price, although the majority of the "Philadelphia capons" marketed in New York city come from the southern part of New Jersey.

Last summer a very striking case was brought to my attention. A number of us were visiting the wholesale marketing section in the city of New York. We were visiting some of the large and better class poultry supply houses. We came to one particular house owned by a Jewish trader who dealt especially in game. We were shown a large quantity of Guinea squabs, and we were informed that a large number of these same squabs were being sent up to a high class hotel to be served as partridge at a $10.00 a plate dinner.

Such are the ways of doing business, and in citing these instances I merely wish to point out that much poultry sold as "milk fed chickens" are not milk fed chickens at all. There are comparatively few milk fed chickens produced in Canada, and these are on the average of fair quality only.

Compared with European milk fed chickens, Canadian chickens are quite inferior. This is partly due to the superior fleshing qualities of the majority of the European chickens, also our marketing requirements are different, and then, again, our farmers employ different methods in feeding their poultry. The poultry feeders in Europe give more attention to their poultry, and carry on the fattening business as a specialized industry, while in this country, it is usually carried on in a sort of haphazard manner. We do not take enough pains or enough interest in the work, and, consequently, we are not producing a superior class of goods.

The Houdan was the favorite of fowls in France a few years ago, but more recently the Faverolle has replaced it to a considerable extent. The flesh, skin, legs and feet of the Houdan are white, and it is quite short in the leg, with a good length of keel, and usually has a well developed breast. The quality of the flesh is also good. The important points about the Faverolle is that it is a rapid grower, and develops more quickly than the Houdan. Neither one of these breeds, however, is very popular in our country, but we have good table birds, such as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds. These seem to fill our bill about as well as anything. The Campines are used for broilers in Belgium, as are Leghorns in this country, but they are not what we call meat breeds. Houdans, Dorkings and Faverolles are not popular in this country, and it is doubtful if they will make much headway. The Dorking, it must be remembered, has been a popular fowl in England. There it has been used extensively for fattening purposes, and also being used to cross with other breeds. The Sussex has also been a popular English variety, but breeders in this country are looking for eggs as well as meat, consequently, we stick pretty well to our American breeds with their good type, hardiness, yellow flesh and fair quality.

The day of the Light Brahma as a farmer's fowl has passed away, although it was one of the most popular breeds about thirty years ago. We are looking for rapid growing American birds, and through the improvement of Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, and Rhode Island Reds, we are gaining our end. It is surprising what a difference proper fattening will make. Under present conditions many of our birds in Quebec and elsewhere are sold without being fattened at all. This is bad business on the part of the farmer. A little sour skim milk and oatmeal and buckwheat will make a great difference in two or three weeks. It will increase the quantity of flesh and improve the quality, thus commanding a higher price. The whole poultry trade will be improved, and the farmer will get more money than anyone else. The larger the number of the birds being fattened the greater will be the profits.

At the same time, even with a small number, it will pay to fatten them either in a loose pen or in the fattening crate. A fattening crate is cheap and easily constructed, and will pay for itself in a short time. Skim milk is one of the best fattening foods. Oatmeal and finely ground buckwheat are also good. Low grade flour may be used but most of the fattening ration should be made of the two former. Mix the meal as a gruel, and feed the chickens lightly at the start. Great care should be taken not to overfeed in the fore part of the fattening period. Keep the birds hungry practically all of the time, then during the latter part of the fattening feed all they will eat up clean at two or three different times each day.

Under proper management each chicken should put on a pound increase in weight in about two weeks. The best weight to which to take chickens for fatteninga is about 4 to 4½ lbs. From two to five cents a pound increase over lean chickens should be expected. This will make quite a difference in the value between a lean and a fattened chicken. Fattening poultry is certainly a profitable business, and sour skim milk reduces the cost of feeding and adds to the profit.—M. A. Jull.

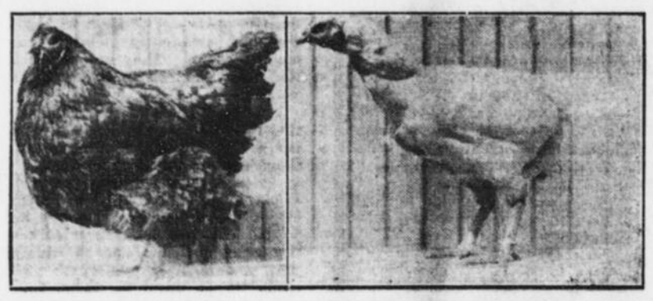
DOES FOOD COLOR THE SHELL?

The fact has been established that certain kinds of food will color to a slight extent the bones of animals and the inference is natural that egg shells may be affected in a similar way. Eggs with dark brown shells will bring more in the market that those with white shells.

An American paper relates the experience of a poultry-keeper named Anderson, who fed ground refuse brick to his hens.

"Not long after he began feeding brick dust, he noticed that the eggs were mottled and freckled with brown patches, and wondered at the change. In January the color had changed so much that the Boston commission merchant who took the eggs allowed him one penny more on a dozen, and now the latest arrivals from his hennery are a beautiful brown all over, commanding the highest price in all the New England markets."

TWO GOOD UTILITY FOWLS



Black Orpington and White Cornish. Both specimens are from flock at Macdonald College, Que.

A SETTLER IN NEW ONTARIO

Mr. J. M. Munro Tells of His Experiences, Which May Prove Encouraging.

Mr. J. M. Munro, of Slate River Valley, near Port Arthur, Ont., is well-known in that district as a successful agriculturist, and more particularly for his work in bee-keeping. Some time ago he delivered a very interesting lecture on this topic, (part of which is here reprinted), before the Port Arthur Board of Trade. In a letter to us he says: "It was an article on the resources of New Ontario, by M. R. A. Burriss, published in your paper in August, 1899, that drew my attention to this favored locality. If you can give place to the present article, it may be the means of encouraging some other struggling head of a large family to come to a place where he has a chance to better his circumstances, and keep his family from drifting apart."

The address, while it dealt for the most part with beekeeping, contains much that is of interest to the settler generally, as the extracts given below will show. He said:

How to reduce the high cost of living is the slogan of the day. The housekeeper complains most frequently of the rise in price of meat and butter, both of which items have gone up 100 percent in the past twenty years. Manufactured articles such as oleomargarine, butterine, and various glucose syrups and compounds are being pushed forward as substitutes. Why not replace them by pure honey—that most delicious natural food—and insure wholesomeness in addition to economy?

Growing children require very little meat, but they have a natural craving for sweets. Pure honey costs less than half the price of good butter, and will go as far, pound for pound, on a child's lunch as butter. Let the children choose and in the majority of cases they will prefer bread and honey to bread and butter.

A PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Fourteen years ago last October, I was induced by one of your number—Mr. R. A. Burriss—to come to this new country. Through him I bought 200 acres of land without seeing it, leaving the selection to him, and have much reason to be thankful for the step, not only from a pecuniary standpoint, but in improved health for us



MR. J. M. MUNRO.

all. Wages were low at that time and all I could get for myself, team and implements was $2.50 per day, and pay all my expenses out of that. The first winter I hauled cordwood six miles to the railway for 90 cents a cord. The next fall I worked at the plastering in Port Arthur, wages being $2.25 a day of ten hours, but my employer raised my wages to $2.50 a day and gave as his reason that I was a total abstainer and he could depend on me. Yet out of these low wages the annual payments were kept up. When a lull came in work I would hasten home to clear a bit more land, and the family all pulled with me. Instead of taking nine years to finish my instalment on the place, the hay crop of the fifth year wiped off the balance of my payments, (over $400) gave me a clear deed, and left enough hay for my stock.

I brought ten colonies of bees with me, and presumed that the same winter treatment I gave in Eastern Ontario would do here. To my disappointment all were dead when spring arrived. I purchased more and began to experiment, but I had not much time to spend on what was not a proven success. The maintenance of a large family, my annual instalments for the farm, building materials, fencing and implements needed the cash, and my trowel was the only certainty at the time. So until the past five years my apiary did not cause much stir although it gave me valuable experience. That season from twelve colonies (spring count.) I obtained one and one-half tons, (and left abundant store for winter.) Last year from one hundred and nine colonies (spring count) I got six and one-half tons of surplus honey. If Thunder Bay district is all as well supplied with natural bloom as my locality, and I have no reason to doubt it, and if it contains approximately 50,000 square miles of land, it means that 40,000,000 pounds of honey went to waste the past season for lack of bees to gather it and apiarists to harvest it.

Other crops deplete the soil but not so the honey crop. Bee-keeping is almost inseparably linked up with successful fruit-growing, also clover seed and buckwheat. In some parts of the Eastern States fruit-growers borrow colonies of bees and move them to and from the apiaries for the sake of having the blossoms pollenized. Mr. Marcus L. Urann, president of the United Cape Cod Cranberry Co., gives ample testimony to the value of the honey bee in pollinating the cranberry blossoms, thus largely increasing their yield. His company now cultivate 700 acres and purposes increasing to 2,000 acres in the near future. These plants grow like the strawberry vines, and like the strawberry they must have bees. (By the way, why could not commercial cranberry growing be made a success here, where wild varieties are so abundant? If I had time I would have tested them before now.)

The sources of supply for nectar are constant from May until the fall frosts, commercial honey being mainly gathered from the raspberry, clover and willow herb. It will be a long time before apple blossom honey is gathered, or the apples themselves enjoyed, so long as that pest of the horticulturist—commonly known as the rabbit—is protected by law.

The pessimist may say the season is too short, but there are as many hours' sunshine in New Ontario as at the Equator, and the bee does not strike for an eight-hour day, but works while there is work to be done, saves like a Scotchman, and then retires to enjoy a well-earned rest.

It may interest you to know how other crops do with me. I produce tons of rhubarb, and to show how it is adapted to the country I weighed a stalk the next year after sowing the seed and the weight of one stalk was 1 pound 13 ounces. It remains crisp and fit for use until the fall frosts.

Last season from four acres of land I threshed almost 300 bushels of barley. The variety was the O. A. C. 21. I had tested it with three other good varieties and found it the best in every way.

Currants, gooseberries, and hardy raspberries yield well with me and we grow our own plums.

Poultry does well and always brings good returns both for eggs and table fowl. Indeed the demand is far beyond the supply. The dairy supply is far below the demand. In fact one merchant told me there was not enough butter produced in the district to supply their store alone. One reason may be that so much is required for the milk and cream trade.

To my mind it is much more desirable to settle in a country where fuel and good water are abundant and building timber convenient, even if it does take longer to get a large acreage under cultivation, besides the freedom from cyclones, blizzards and tornadoes.

POULTRY QUERIES.

POULTRY BOOKS.

A. J. M. (Langdon, Alta.). — I would like to get a good reliable book on poultry raising, something that would tell all about chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese from breeding to market, what care they should have, also about feed, diseases, in fact, all about them. Do you know of such a book? What is the price of it, and where can I get it? Ans.—One of the best books on poultry is "Principles and Practice of Poultry Culture," by John H. Robinson. This book is published by Ginn & Co., Boston, Mass., and I believe costs $2.50. You will also get considerable information from bulletins published by the Agricultural Colleges, and Departments of Agriculture. Mr. A. W. Foley, Superintendent of Poultry, Department of Agriculture, Edmonton, Alta., will be able to send you some bulletins which should be of value to you. Also the Macdonald College, Que., and the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont., will be able to send you bulletins upon request.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c; 50, 35c; 100, 65c; 200, $1.00. Samples free. F. CROSS, Montague, Mass.

A. G. H. LUXTON, Mt. Forest, Ont.; a governmnet judge; all varieties poultry, water fowl, pet stock. Engagements for Fall Fairs solicited; pay reasonable.

WHITE AND COLUMBIA WYANDOTTES, Light Brahmas, S.C. White Leghorns. Over 30 years a breeder. Stock and eggs for sale. MICHAEL K. BOYER, Box 100, Hammonton, New Jersey.

DIRK'S RED MITE KILLER



One application KILLS all Mites and prevents their reappearance during the season. Keeps fowls free from body lice. Makes scaly legs bright and clean. Keeps lard, pastry and sweets free from ants. Bedbugs will give no trouble where used. Write to-day for special trial price. Booklet free.
Marshall & Marshall, Niagara Falls, Ont.
Distributors for Canada.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

WANTED TO HEAR FROM OWNER of good farm for sale. Send description and cash price. D. F. BUSH Minneapolis, Minn.

STANSTEAD—Farms of various sizes in beautiful Stanstead; I can suit you; free booklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que.

FOR SALE—Owner Rosehill Improved Farm; best mixed; good water; school one mile; near two towns; some new machinery; suitable terms to right man. THOS. GILMOUR, Rosehill Farm, B9 Dana, Sask.

10 ACRES FRUIT AND POULTRY, improved 8-roomed bungalow, hot and cold water, bath; pretty home close to town; bearing orchard. Particulars DODDS, Armstrong, B.C.

FOR SALE—In the best mixed farming district of Alberta, 1,066 acres, 350 under cultivation, 400 more can be cultivated, all fenced. I have to sell this farm on account of the ill-health of my wife; 9-roomed house, 3-roomed house, granaries, implements and furniture, about 30 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 75 head hogs, and chickens. Can be sold either with or without stock. Price $30,000; 1-3 cash, balance can be arranged. Correspondence invited. W. T. BUTCHER, Stand Off, Alberta.

LIVE STOCK.

DUROC JERSEY HOGS—Best breeding ideal hogs. Terms reasonable. Correspondence solicited. JAMES J. CAIRNS, Mirror, Alta.

FOR SALE.—Some young, choice, prize-Winning, pure bred Clydesdale Mares. Apply to
J. B. CALDER,
Carluke - - - Ontario

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED — Protestant teacher for Chateauguay Dissentient School, one holding model diploma; salary $425.00 for a term of ten months, commencing September 1st, 1914. Apply to J. G. WRIGHT, Sec.-Treas., Chateauguay Basin, Que.

COMMERCIAL TEACHERS WANTED: Since January 1st, Nineteen Fourteen, we have had twenty-eight calls for our graduates as commercial teachers for business colleges and high schools, and could only fill three. The salaries offered ranged from sixty per month to eighteen hundred per year. The last offered twelve hundred and share the profits, which would bring it up to fifteen hundred at least. If you wish to enter this inviting field, write for catalogue W., Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont.

FOR SALE.

PEACH'S CURTAINS, actual Maker's prices; Nets, Casement Fabrics, Muslins, Linens, Underwear, Shoes, Clothing. Write for Free Book, "Ideal Home Decorations"; about 1000 illustrations, interesting, charming ideas and suggestions. SAM'L PEACH & SONS, Box 668, The Looms, Nottingham, England.

PURE BRED Black French Poodle Dog Pups; price 15 dollars. B. VALLINS, Box 445, Meaford, Ont.

LADIES' MEXICAN DRAWNWORK. Handkerchiefs; six assorted beauties, postpaid, 30c. Satisfaction or money returned. EMPORIUM CO., Beebe, Que.

BOOKS, POST CARDS, ETC.

"BOYS, GIRLS—Earn your spending money or elegant premiums selling our postcards. Easy work; outfit free to start to-day. Canada Postcard Co., St. Thomas, Ontario."

ALL CANADA EAGER FOR THE greatest selling book of generation. "Modern Europe: Causes and Issues of The Great War." Thrilling illustrations. Low price. Best terms. Extraordinary money making opportunity. Splendid sample book free. WINSTON CO., Limited, Toronto.

EDUCATIONAL.

IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN the magnificent catalogue issued by the Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont., you are not yet familiar with the best Canada has to offer along the line of Business Education, Shorthand or Penmanship. Write for it if interested.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa.

THE ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
(48th Year.)
Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants. Best known and most successful business college in Canada. Write for catalogue to
J. W. JOHNSON, F.C.A., Principal.

Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line?

The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its greatest circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.

A small want ad. on this page will cost you only a cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Cash with order. It may mean a lot of money to you. Try it.

JOHN DOUGALL AND SON, WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL

'WE ARE PREPARED'

Sir E. Grey's Historic Speech on the Eve of War

LOYAL IRELAND

A debate of unparalleled importance took place in the House of Commons on the afternoon of Aug. 3rd.

Sir Edward Grey delivered a masterly exposition of Great Britain's duty to herself and her friends.

He stated that Great Britain would

1. Protect the defenceless French coast against attack by the German Navy.

2. Defend the integrity of Belgium if violated by Germany.

3. Put forth all her strength, and not "run away from her obligations of honor and interest."

He showed that the British Government had made every effort for peace "up to the last moment, and even beyond the last moment."

In a later statement he announced that he had received from Belgium information as to a German ultimatum to her, demanding a free passage for German troops attacking France.

Mr. Bonar Law assured the Government of the Opposition's unhesitating support.

Mr. Redmond, in a stirring speech, promised Great Britain Ireland's sympathy, and pledged his word that the Nationalist and Ulster Volunteers would defend their country from foreign invasion if the British troops were withdrawn.

SIR E. GREY'S SPEECH.

Sir Edward Grey said:

Last week I stated that we were working for peace, not only for this country, but to preserve the peace of Europe. (Cheers.) To-day, though events have moved so rapidly that it seems difficult to state with technical accuracy the state of affairs, it is clear that the peace of Europe cannot be preserved. Russia and Germany have declared war upon each other.

First, let me say very shortly we have consistently worked with a single mind, and with all the earnestness in our power, to preserve peace. The House may be satisfied on that point. We have always done it, and in these last years, so far as His Majesty's Government is concerned, we should have no difficulty in proving it. Through the Balkan crisis we worked for peace. (Cheers.) With the co-operation of the Great Powers we were successful in working for peace in the Balkan Peninsula.

In the present crisis this has not been possible, because there has been little time and because there has been a disposition in some quarters, upon which I will not dwell, to force things rapidly to an issue, to the great risk of peace. As we now know, the result of that is that the policy of peace, as far as the Great Powers are concerned, has failed. I do not want to dwell on that or say where the blame seems to lie, or which Powers were most in favor of peace and which were most disposed to risk their interests and endanger peace.

STRENUOUS EFFORTS FOR PEACE.

I want to approach this crisis from the point of view of ,British interest British honor—(overwhelming cheers)—and British obligation—(renewed cheers)—free from all question as to why peace has not been preserved. We shall publish papers as soon as we can with regard to what took place last week when we were working for peace, and when these papers are published I have no doubt that to every human being they will make it clear how strenuous and genuine and whole-hearted all our efforts for peace were.

Well, I come first to the question of our treaty obligations. I have assured the House, and the Prime Minister has assured the House more than once, that if any crisis such as this arose we should come before the House of Commons and be able to say to the House that it was free to decide what the British attitude should be, and that we have no secret engagement—(cheers)—which we should spring upon the House.

I will deal with this point first. There have been in Europe two diplomatic groups, the Triple Alliance and what has become to be called the Triple Entente. The Triple Entente was not an alliance; it was a diplomatic group. The House will remember that in 1908 there was a crisis; also a Balkan crisis, arising on the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. The Russian Minister came to London and I told him definitely then, this being a Balkan crisis I did not consider that the public opinion in this country would justify us in promising anything more than diplomatic support. More has never been asked from us, more was never given, more was never promised. Well, in this present crisis up till yesterday we had also given no promise of anything more than diplomatic support.

'Well, now, to make this question of obligation clear to the House I must go back first to the Moroccan crisis of 1906. That was the time of the Algeciras Conference. That was a difficult time for the Government, because a general election was in progress. Ministers were scattered over the country, and I spent three days a week in my constituency and three days in the Foreign Office.

'I was asked the question whether, if that crisis developed into a war between France and Germany we would give armed support. I said then that I could promise nothing unless I was subject to the whole-hearted support of public opinion here when the occasion arose. I said that in my opinion if war was forced upon France upon the question of Morocco—a question which had just been the subject of agreement—that if out of that agreement war was forced upon Franch, at that time in my opinion the public opinion of the country would rally to the support of France. (Cheers.)

NO PROMISE OF ARMED SUPPORT.

'But I made no promise. I expressed the opinion in the same words to the French and the German Ambassador at the time without making any promise. That position was accepted by the French Government, but they said at the time to me and very reasonableley.' "If you think it possible that public opinion in Great Britain might, when a sudden crisis arose, justify you in giving to France armed support which you cannot promise in advance, unless between military and naval experts some conversations had taken place, we would not be able to give that support even if you wished when the time comes."

'There was force in the contention and I agreed to it and authorized those conversations to take place, but on the distinct understanding that nothing which passed between the naval and military experts of either Government in any way restricted our freedom as to whether or not we should give that support when the time arrived. On that occasion a general election was in progress and I had to take the responsibility of what I did because the Cabinet could not be summoned.

'Those conversations took place between the naval and military experts. Some time afterwards, in 1912, the matter was discussed in the Cabinet and it was decided that we ought to have a definite understanding in writing. It was only to be in the form of an unofficial letter that the conversations were not binding upon the freedom of the Governments. On November 22, 1912, I wrote a letter I will read to the House to the French Ambassador,



SIR EDWARD GREY.

and I received from him a letter in similar terms in reply. This letter will be known to the public now as the record of what took place between the military and naval experts, and not binding engagements upon the Governments.

CONSULTATIONS BY EXPERTS.

"'My dear Ambassador,—From time to time in recent years the French and British naval and military experts have consulted together. It has always been understood that such consultation does not restrict the freedom of either Government to decide at any future time whether or not to assist the other by armed force. We have agreed that the consultation between the experts is not and ought not to be regarded as an engagement that compels either Government to action in a contingency that has not yet arisen and may never arise.

"The disposition, for instance, of the French and British Fleets respectively at the present moment is not based upon an engagement to co-operate in war. You have, however, pointed out that, if either Government has grave reason to expect an unprovoked attack by a third Power, it might become essential to know whether it could in that event depend upon the armed assistance of the other.

"I agree that if either Government had grave reason to expect an unprovoked attack by a third Power, or something that threatened the general peace, it should immediately discuss with the other whether both Governments should act together to prevent aggression and to preserve peace, and, if so, what measures they would be prepared to take in common.'"

Lord C. Bersford: What date is that?

Sir E. Gray: November 22, 1912. That is the starting point of the Government with regard to the present crisis. I think it makes it perfectly clear that what the Prime Minister and I have said in the House of Commons was justified, and that as regards our freedom to decide in a crisis what our line should be the Government remains perfectly free, and a fortiori the House of Commons remains perfectly free. That I say to clear the ground from the point of view of obligation, and I think it is due to prove our good faith to the House of Commons that I should give the full information to the House now and say that we do not construe any thing which has previously taken place in our diplomatic relations with other Powers in this matter as restricting the freedom of the Government to decide what attitude they shall take now or the House of Commons to decide what their attitude should be.

WHY FRANCE IS INVOLVED.

The situation in the present crisis is not precisely the same as it was in the Morocco question. Then it was primarily a dispute which concerned France, and we were obliged to side with France diplomatically in that question. The present crisis has originated in a dispute between Austria and Servia. I can say this with the most absolute confidence, that no Government and no country has less desired to be involved in war over the dispute between Austria and Servia than the Government and country of France. (Loud cheers.) France is involved in it because of her obligation of honor owing to her alliance with Russia.

Well, sir, it is only fair to tell the House that that obligation of honor cannot apply in the same way to us. (Labor cheers.) We were not parties to the Franco-Russian alliance—we do not even know the terms of that alliance.

That I think clears the ground so far as the obligation of honor is concerned. What then is our position? We have had for many years a longstanding friendship with France. (Cheers) I remember well the feeling in this House, I remember my own feeling when the late Government made that agreement with France—the warm, cordial feeling resulting from the fact that these two nations who had had perpetual differences in the past had cleared those differences away. (Cheers.) How far that friendship entails obligation it is for every individual member of this House to consider for himself. On this point the House must separately and collectively judge for itself.

"The French nation has a Fleet which is now in the Mediterranean. The north and west coasts of France are absolutely undefended. With the French Fleet in the Mediterranean the situation is very different from what it used to be so far as France is concerned. The friendship which had grown up between the two countries had given them a sense of security that there was nothing to be feared from us.

"My own feeling is this: that if a foreign fleet, engaged in a war which France had not sought, came down the English Channel and bombarded and battered the undefended coast of France we could not stand by." (Loud and prolonged general cheering.)

With this thing going on under our very eyes we could not stand by with our arms folded, looking on dispassionately, doing nothing. That, I believe, is the feeling of the country. (Loud general cheers.) But I want to look at it from the point of view of British interests, and it is from that point of view that I am going to base and justify what I am presently going to say to the House.

"WAR OF LIFE AND DEATH."

If we are to say nothing at this moment, what is France to do, with her Fleet in the Mediterranean, with her northern and western coasts absolutely undefended, at the mercy of the German Fleet coming down the Channel to batter her northern coast. We must remember that we are faced with a war of life and death. It may be that the French Fleet will be withdrawn from the Mediterranean. We are in the presence of a European conflagration. Can anyone set limits to the consequences that may arise from it?

Let us assume that we stand aside in an attitude of neutrality. Let us suppose that the French Fleet is withdrawn from the Mediterranean. Let us assume that events may arise which would make it necessary in defence of vital British interests that we must go to war. Let us assume that Italy will not remain neutral, as she is at present, because she understands that this war is an aggressive war—(loud and prolonged cheers)—and that the Triple Alliance is a defensive alliance. Let us assume that Italy must depart from her attitude of neutrality at a time when we are forced in defense of vital British interests to fight ourselves.

MEDITERRANEAN ROUTE VITAL.

What would be the position of the Mediterranean then? A clear trade through that area is vital. Nobody can say that within the next few weeks there is any particular trade route which may not be vital to this country. What would be the position if we had to keep a fleet in the Mediterranean? What risks from the point of view of British interests would we not run by maintaining our attitude of neutrality?

Well, Sir, we feel strongly that France is entitled to know, and know at once—(great cheers)—what our attitude is to be—whether or not in the event of an attack upon her unprotected northern and western coasts she could depend upon British support. And in that emergency and under these compelling circumstances yesterday afternoon I gave to the French Ambassador the following statement:

"I am authorized to give an assurance that if the German Fleet comes into the Channel or through the North Sea to undertake hostile operations against the French coasts or shipping, the British Fleet will give all the protection in its power." (Loud cheers.)

This assurance is, of course, subject to the policy of His Majesty's Government receiving the support of Parliament, and it must not be taken as binding the Government to take any action until the contingency takes place. So I state this to the House not as a declaration of war on our part, not as entailing immediate aggressive action on our part, but as binding us to take aggressive action should the contingency arise.

I understand that the German Government would be prepared if we would pledge ourselves to neutrality to agree that its fleet would not attack the northern coasts of France. I only heard that shortly before I came to the House, but it is far too narrow an engagement — (loud Opposition cheers)—and there is a more serious consideration, becoming more serious every hour."

"There is the question of the neutrality of Belgium. (Cheers.) I shall have to put before the House at some length what our position with regard to Belgium is. The governing factor is the treaty of 1839. That is a treaty with a history accumulated since. In 1870 there was war between France and Germany, and the question of the neutrality of Belgium arose. Various things were said, and among other things Prince Bismarck gave an assurance to Belgium confirming verbal assurances. He gave in writing a declaration that the German Confederation and allies would respect the neutrality of Belgium it being always understood that that neutrality would be respected by the other belligerent Powers.

OUR ATTITUDE TO BELGIUM.

"What was our own attitude? The people who laid down that attitude of the British Government were Lord Granville and Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone said: "It is not necessary nor does time permit me to enter into the complicated question of the nature of the treaty, but I am not able to subscribe to the doctrine of those who held in this House that the simple fact of the guarantee is binding upon all those who are parties to it, irrespective of the particular position in which they may find themselves at the time when the occasion for acting upon the guarantee arises."

"The great authorities to which I have been accustomed to listen never took that rigid and impracticable view of the guarantee. ("Hear, hear.") The circumstance that there is already existing a guarantee in force is of necessity an important factor and weighty element in the case, to which we are bound to give full and weighty consideration There is also this further consideration which we must all feel most deeply, that is, the common interest against the unmeasured aggrandisement of any Power whatever." ("Hear, hear.")

The treaty is an old treaty; it is one of those treaties which are founded not only on consideration for Belgium, which benefits by it, but for the interests of those who guarantee neutrality to Belgium. ("Hear, hear.") Our interests are as strong to-day as in 1870, and we cannot take a more narrow or less serious view of our obligations and the importance of our obligations than that taken by Mr. Gladstone's Government in 1870.

I will read to the House what took place last week upon this subject when mobilization began. I knew that this question must be a most important element in our policy and an important subject for the House of Commons to consider. ("Hear, hear.") I telegraphed at the same time in similar terms to Paris and Berlin saying it was essential for us to know whether the French and German Governments respectively were prepared to undertake an engagement respecting the neutrality of Belgium. ("Hear, hear.")

These are the replies: "The French Government are resolved to respect the neutrality of Belgium, and it would only be in the event of some other Power violating that neutrality that France might find herself under the necessity to act otherwise." (

From the German Government the reply was: "The Secretary for Foreign Affairs could not possibly give an answer before consulting the Emperor and the Chancellor."

Sir E. Goschen said he hoped the answer would not be too long delayed. The German Minister for Foreign Affairs then gave Sir E. Goschen to understand that he rather doubted whether he could answer at all, as any reply they might give could not fail in the event of war to have the undesirable effect of disclosing part of their plan of campaign. (Laughter.)

I telegraphed at the same time to Brussels to the Belgian Government, and got the following reply from our Ambassador:—"The Minister for Foreign Affairs thanked me for the communication and replied that Belgium would to the utmost of her power maintain neutrality. He begged me to add that the Belgian Government believed they were in a position to defend the neutrality of their country in case of violation." (Cheers.)

Now there appears the news I have received to-day. Though I am not sure how far it has reached me in an accurate form, the news that an ultimatum has been given by Germany to Belgium, the object of which was to offer Belgium friendly relations with Germany on condition that she would facilitate the passage of German troops through Belgium. (Laughter and cries of "Shame.") Till one has this news absolutely definitely, I do not wish to say all that one would say otherwise. We were sounded in the course of last week as to whether if after a war Belgian integrity should be preserved that would have contented us. We replied that we could not bargain away what obligations we had in regard to Belgian neutrality. (Cheers.)

APPEAL BY BELGIUM.

Shortly before I reached the House I was informed that the following telegram has been received from the King of the Belgians by our King George:—"Remembering the numerous proofs of Your Majesty's friendship and that of your predecessor and the friendly attitude of England in 1870, and the proof of friendship which she has just given us again, I make a supreme appeal for the diplomatic intervention of Your Majesty's Government to safeguard the integrity of Belgium." (Cheers.)

But the diplomatic intervention took place last week on our part. What can diplomatic intervention do now? [Loud cheers.) We have a great and vital interest in the independence of Belgium. If Belgium is compelled to submit to allow her neutrality to be violated the situation is clear. Even if by agreement she admitted the violation of her neutrality it is clear she could only do so under duress. These smaller States, the one thing they desire is that they should be left alone. (Cheers.) The one thing they fear is that their independence should not be maintained. (Cheers.)

If in the war that is before Europe the neutrality of one of these countries is violated, if the troops of one of the combatants violate its neutrality and no action be taken to resent that, at the end of the war, whatever the integrity may be, the independence will be gone. (Cheers.)

I have one further quotation, also from Mr. Gladstone, as to what he thought about the independence of Belgium: "We have an interest in the independence of Belgium. It is found in the answer to the question whether this country would quietly stand by and witness the perpetration of the direst crime that ever stained the pages of history and thus become participators in the sin." (Loud cheers.)

"If it be the case that there has been anything in the nature of an ultimatum to Belgium asking her to compromise or violate her neutrality, whatever may have been offered to her in return, her independence is gone, and if her independnce goes the independence of Holland will follow. (Cheers.)

I would ask the House from the point of view of British interests to consider what may be at stake. (Loud cheers.) If France is beaten in a struggle of life and death—beaten to her knees, loses her position as a Great Power, becomes subordinate to a Power greater than herself—a consequence which I do not anticipate—(loud cheers)—because I am sure that France has the power to defend herself with all the energy and ability which she has shown in the past—but if that does happen, and if Belgium fell under the same dominating influence, and then Holland and then Denmark, Mr. Gladstone's words would come true. Just opposite to us there would be a common interest against the unmeasured aggrandisement of another Power.

It may be said that we might stand aside, husband our strength, and at the end of the war intervene with effect to put things right and adjust them to our own point of view. If in a crisis like this we run away—(loud and prolonged cheers)—from those obligaitons of honor and interest as regards the Belgian Treaty, I doubt whether, whatever material force we might have at the end, it would be of very much value in face of the respect that we should have lost. (Cheers.) I do not believe that whether a Great Power stands outside this war or not it is going to be in a position at the end of the war to exert its material influence.

For us, with a powerful Fleet which we believe is able to protect our commerce, to protect our shores, to protect our interests if we are engaged in war, we shall suffer but little more than what we shall suffer even if we stand aside.

Whether we are in it or whether we stand outside, foreign trade is going to stop not because the trade routes are closed but because there is no trade at the other end. With Continental nations engaged in war—all their population, their energies and their wealth engaged in a desperate struggle—you cannot carry on such a trade as you would carry on in time of peace whether we are parties to the war or whether we are not.

If we stand aside I don't believe for a moment we shall be in a position to use our material forces to avoid or undo what has happened in the course of the war, to prevent the whole of Western Europe falling under the domination of a single Power, and I am quite sure our moral position will be worse. (Opposition cheers.) I am not yet sure that we know all the facts, but if the facts turn out to be as they have reached us up to the present time, it is quite clear that there is an obligation on this country to do its utmost to prevent the consequence to which those facts will lead.

I have read to the House the only engagement that we have definitely entered into. I think it is due to the House to say that we have made no engagement yet in regard to sending an expeditionary armed force out of the country. (Radical cheers.) Mobilization of the Fleet has taken place; mobilization of the Army is taking place. (Loud Opposition cheers.) Apart from that we have made no engagement because we recognize that we have enormous responsibilities in India and other parts of the Empire.

BRIGHT SPOT OF IRELAND.

There are unknown factors which we must take very carefully into consideration before we send an expeditionary force out of the country. We must know how we stand. One thing I would say: one of the brightest spots in this very dreadful situation is Ireland. (Cheers.)

"The position in Ireland—and this I should like to be clearly understood abroad—is not a consideration among the things we have to take into account."

Now I have told the House how far we have gone in commitment and the conditions which affect our policy. With the question of the violation of neutrality what other policy is there before the House? There is one way by which we can make certain of keeping outside the area of conflict. It is open to us to proclaim an unconditional neutrality. We cannot do so. (Overwhelming cheering.) We have made a commitment to France which prevents us from doing that. We have the question of Belgian neutrality before us, which prevents us from taking up a position of unconditional neutrality. These conditions have to be satisfied and we are bound not to shrink from the use of all the force in our power.

If we do not take the line I have indicated—and we have to consider Belgian treaty rights, the possible position in the Mediterranean, and the results to ourselves and to France through our failure to support her—if we say that these things matter nothing I believe that we should sacrifice our respect, our name, and our reputation, and that we should not escape the most serious economic consequences.

"WE ARE PREPARED."

"But I have perhaps said enough to show that we must be prepared. (Loud cheers.) We are prepared. (Great cheering, which continued for over a minute.) We are prepared for the consequences that may arise from the attitude we have adopted. We are ready to take our part." (Renewed cheers.)

From the facts as I have stated them there is nothing pointing to immediate aggressive action on our part, but in the end we may have to resort to force. So far as the resources of the Crown are concerned we are ready. (Loud cheering.) I believe the Secretary for War (Mr. Asquith) and the First Lord of the Admiralty (Mr. Churchill) have no doubt that the readiness and efficiency of the forces under their charge were never before at a higher mark, and that never has there been a time when there was more confidence, which was more justified, in the power of our Navy, to protect our commerce and to protect our shores.

A great responsibility rests upon the Government in deciding and advising the House of Commons what to do. We have to make up our minds to use the information which we have, and I have made it clear to the House, I trust, that we are prepared to face the situation—(cheers)—and that should it develop, as it seems probable to develop, we will face it. (Renewed cheers.)

We have worked for peace up to the last moment, and beyond the last moment. How hard, how persistently, and how fearlessly we strove for peace the House will see when the papers are before it. That is over so far as the peace of Europe is concerned. We are now face to face with the situation and all the consequences which may have yet to unfold. We believe we shall have the support of the House at large in proceeding to whatever consequences may be forced upon us by the development of facts or action. (Cheers.) I believe that the country—so quickly is the situation forced upon it—has not had time to realize the situation. It is perhaps still thinking of the quarrel between Austria and Servia.

"ABSURD COMPLICATION."

The absurdity of the complication of this matter is that Russia and Germany, we know, are at war; we do not know yet officially that Austria, the ally whom Germany is to support, is yet at war with Russia. We know that a great deal is happening on the French frontier; we do not know that the German Ambassador has left Paris. The situation has developed so rapidly that technically as regards the condition of war it is most difficult to describe what it actually is. I wanted to bring out the essential things which affect our own conduct and to put them clearly before the House of Commons. If we are forced, and rapidly forced, to take our stand upon these issues, then I believe when the country realizes what is at stake, what the real issues are, the magnitude of the impending danger in the west of Europe, then I believe we shall be supported throughout not only by the House of Commons, but by the determination, the resolution, the courage, and the endurance of the whole country. (Loud and continued cheers.)

LATER STATEMENT.

When the House resumed at seven o'clock Sir Edward Grey made another statement as follows:

I only want to give the House some information which was not in my possession when I made my statement this afternoon. This information I have received since the House rose from the Belgian Legation in London:

"Germany yesterday evening at seven oclock presented a Note proposing to Belgium friendly neutrality on Belgian territory, and promising the maintenance and independence of the country on the conclusion of peace, threatening in case of refusal to treat Belgium as an enemy. (Cries of "Oh, oh.") A time limit of twelve hours was fixed for the reply. Belgium has answered that an attack on her neutrality would be a flagrant violation of the rights of nations; to accept Germany's proposal would be to sacrifice the honor of the nation. (Cheers.) Belgium is firmly resolved to repel aggression by every possible means." (Cheers.)

I can only say that His Majesty's Government has taken into grave consideration the information which has just been received. I make no further comment. (Cheers.)

NAMUR, LIEGE AND DINANT

Their People Hope Never to See War Again.

AN ENGLISH VISITOR'S IMPRESSIONS.

(London "Daily News and Leader.")

Less than a year ago I was wandering and sauntering about in three towns that are, not for the first time in their history, acquiring a grim pre-eminence, the towns of Namur, Liege, and Dinant. Nothing could have been more peaceful, nay, more drowsy, than that neighborhood last autumn. I well remember a drive in the neighborhood of Namur when I sat behind thte two most deliberate horses in the world, and jolted slowly along the side of the lovely Meuse. The friendly folk talked about the history of the district, how it had been over-run by troops in days gone by—but it seemed to me then, and to the natives also, that those terrible experiences would never be repeated.

And now we read of fierce fighting in Liege, close to the solid cathedral that I explored, and the beautful public gardens I enjoyed. And dear old Namur, where the Meuse and the Sambre join, is said to be bombarded. Many a time has Namur been besieged, but when I was there the happy inhabitants appeared to think that all such experiences were done with for ever, belonging to an unhappy past—the sort of history that was not likely to repeat itself. Who can say in these days to what extent history will not be repeated in that part of the world? It is even conceivable that a battle might be fought out again on the field of Waterloo itself, with the British and the French against the Germans, instead of the British and the Germans against the French!

We were engaged a hundred years ago in saving Europe from the triumph of militarism, personified in Napoleon, and with tthe aid of faithful allies we crushed that hateful spirit for many a year, To-day, once more side by side with faithful allies, we are forced into the same task. But I doubt whether Napoleon in his most reckless mood ever threatened Europe with a worse display of the spirit of militarism than is threatened by Germany to-day. A decisive victory over such a nation, inflamed as it is at present by this evil spirit in its worst form, would, I believe, in the end be a great service to the cause of peace. And so happy, prosperous and delightful Belgium is once more the scene of savage war.

I see as I write a message to the effect that after a stubborn and successful resistance by the Belgians at Liege, "numbers of Belgians who had been wounded will be brought to Brussels." Readers of Thackeray will remember the great chapters in "Vanity Fair" in which he describes, vividly and graphically, how a hundred years ago long trains of carts and waggons jolted along into Brussels, bringing in the wounded from Waterloo, and so once more that fair city is being turned into a hospital. It is an outrage that Brussels or Belgian territory should again have to witness such scenes—but militarism knows no law and respects no treaty obligations.

We have been told of late much about the services that Germany has rendered to art and science and literature—and all that is true enough, though she is by no means the only nation that deserves credit for such services. But it is also true that there is a school of thought in Germany in the twentieth century which teaches the bald and brutal doctrine that might is the only right. This doctrine is preached not only by soldiers, but by professors lecturing in her Universities. So long as men put forth such views merely as theories no great harm is done. There are many crazy theories advocated in the world, which can easily and even helpfully be ignored.

But when this "might is right" doctrine is put into force the friends of right are compelled to resist it, much as they hate the necessity. No one hated war more than Mr. Gladstone, but he always claimed that war was justified when undertaken on behalf of a small nation resisting unjust attack. One has only to look back to what he said on this very subect of the independence of Belgium in 1870 to be able to know what his attitude would have been if he were with us to-day. There is no aggression, so far as we are concerned, in this campaign, and no desire to claim an inch of territory. All we are doing is to say that a great and powerful nation, the chief representative of the military spirit in the world, shall not be allowed to outrage the rights of an independent nation simply because that nation is small, especially when we have agreed with others to preserve the independence of that small nation.

All sane men in this country, of course hope that the struggle may end soon—and those who struggled for peace to the very end are not likely to desire that less than others. Now that Germany has left us no option in this matter, of course, all must join together in helping the Government of the day to carry through this task which it never sought. It is said that the enemy calculated that troubles in Ireland might embarrass our authorities. It may be so, and if it be the case, then the enemy must have had an unpleasant surprise in that quarter. Nothing but open and unprovoked aggression could have brought together men whose views on war in general differ so widely.

And so once more my thoughts go back to that smiling valley of the Meuse, to dear old Namur, and Dinant and Liege, where only last year every prospect was pleasing. When I was there military manoeuvres were going on, and my hotel was every night crowded with officers—Belgian, and also from other armies. Everything was gay, with music and dancing, and I well remember one Namur gentleman saying to me that in days gone by his town had seen soldiers in its streets in grim earnest. Then he added—"but never again, for men have become more reasonable." Ah!! these "nevers" so confidently uttered, how often are they belied by the event. So long as the spirit of militarism, of which Germany is to-day the chief exponent, exists it is not safe to say that outrages of this sort will "never" be repeated.

S. L. B.

TORTURED BY CONSTIPATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Paralyzed Bowels and Digestion

St. Boniface de Shawinigan, Que.
Feb. 3rd, 1914.

"It is a pleasure to me to inform you that after suffering from Chronic Constipation for 2 1-2 years, I have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives." While I was a student at Berthier College, I became so ill I was forced to leave the college. Severe pains across the intestines continually tortured me and it came to a point when I could not stoop down at all, and my Digestion became paralyzed. Some one advised me to take "Fruit-a-tives" and at once I felt a great improvement. After I had taken four or five boxes, I realized that I was completely cured, and what made me glad, also, was that they were acting gently, causing no pain whatever to the bowels. All those who suffer with Chronic Constipation should follow my example and take "Fruit-a-tives," for they are the medicine that cures."

MAGLOIRE PAQUIN.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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QUEEN AMELIE HELPING RED CROSS SERVICE

Many Americans are taking an active interest in the British Red Cross, the headquarters of whoch are in the Duke of Devonshire's residence. Devonshire House. The women, including the transient as well as the resident Americans, are working night and day, rolling bandages and making garments for the soldiers.

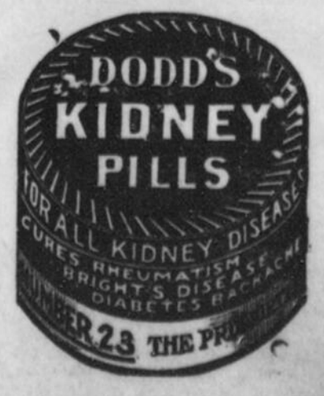
One group of American women has been organized into a special committee to manage a big country house in Devonshire, which has just been offered to the War Office as an army hospital. Lady Paget heads the committee. Mortimer Singer has turned over to the Red Cross Society his newly furnished country house, Milton Hall, as a convalescent home for wounded soldiers. The place is fully equipped to accommodate 200. Mr. Singer agrees to pay all expenses incident to operating the improvised hospital. Rodman Wanamaker is another practical contributor to the same cause. He has given a large sum of money, besides the use of a big office building in Pall Mall for the storage of supplies, which later will be badly needed.

English women of all ranks are cooperating with their American helpers at Devonshire House. These include Queen Amelie of Portugal, who is working as hard as the rest in organizing the nursing corps and packing medicines and bandages. Her Majesty explained that her "conscience would not permit her to do less, because England has been so good to her in the past, to say nothing of the call of humanity."

Only two cities on the continent have so far replied to telegrams sent by the American Relief Committee, regarding Americans still within the war zone. These are from th Hague and Brussels, which arrived, saying there were enough refugees in either country now to warrant the chartering of a special ship to carry them to England. They add that there is no occasion for anxiety on their behalf, that all have sufficient funds and that there are no cases of destitution.

MR. GLADSTONE AND BELGIUM.

During the early days of the Franco-German war, when the position of Belgium was being much debated, Mr. Gladstone put the British position very clearly in a letter to John Bright. "If the Belgian people desire, on their own account, to join France or any other country, I for one will be no party to taking up arms to prevent it. But that the Belgians, whether they would or not, should go 'plump' down the maw of another country to satisfy dynastic greed is another matter. The accomplishment of such a crime as this implies, would come near to an extinction of public right in Europe, and I do not think we could look on while the sacrifice of freedom and independence was in course of consummation."—"Westminster Gazette."





A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



HOME COOKING.

HOW TO USE SOUR MILK AND BUTTERMILK

"Oh, dear! the milk has gone thick again, and I hate so to have it wasted!"

It was a very much worried housekeeper who made this exclamation to the country cousin visiting her. "Then why do you waste it?" was the reply which came promptly." Oh, it's all very well for you to talk," she answered, "but I've no chickens or pigs to feed it to and my family won't touch it if it is even just on the turn."

"I don't blame them at all for that, for there is nothing quite so unpleasant as uncertain milk. Thick milk such as you have is delicious and extremely good food at this time of year provided it has been kept clean and thickens quickly. Just try slipping a big spoonful of it into each of your glass custard cups, sprinkle it with sugar and a dash of nutmeg, and if you have a little cream add a spoonful of that whipped and flavored. Call it milk jelly and see if the children will not enjoy it."

"But there are any number of other ways you can use it. Your morning's baking of green apple tarts or any other fruit will be delicious served with the "Dick Milch" which the Germans use so much. They would feel much insulted if they heard their favorite dainty stigmatized as "sour" instead of "thick." In their opinion, it is merely milk in a solid form, and for generations they have esteemed its properties highly, regarding it almost as a medicine.

"For its preparation all that is necessary is to keep a bowl of milk in the cellar until it thickens, or sours as you call it, then skim off the cream and beat it quite smooth with a wooden spoon, and afterward add the milk very slowly, beating all the time. It is usually served with cinnamon or sugar.

"If you have more than you can use in that way you can flavor it with salt, a dash of cayenne and a drop of onion juice, and use it as a dressing for a lettuce salad. If you want a particularly pretty as well as good salad set your bowl of thick milk in a pan of warm water, just long enough to cause the curd to set or thicken a little, then break it with a silver fork and turn it into a piece of clean cheesecloth to drain. When the whey has run off put the curd into a bowl, add salt and a little butter with chopped chives or chopped parsley, and a little scraped onion. Mix thoroughly and then shape into small balls; a flat teaspoon is a good measure for each ball. If you are in a hurry just flatten down each teaspoonful with a silver knife and then push it out carefully, and you will have dainty little semi-circular cakes. Set these in a cool place until ready to serve your salad and then arrange them on very crisp lettuce leaves. You will find a French dressing with almost no vinegar extremely good with this or a boiled cream dressing may be liked better.

"Oh, there are no end to the ways you may use your thick milk. As a matter of fact I never have enough to cook with now that our milk all goes to the creamery, and I missed the buttermilk so much, I'm taken to keeping enough for butter making once every fortnight just to have sweet butter and fresh buttermilk to drink and use."

"I'll give you a copy of some of my recipes, and you just try them even if you have to buy extra milk and cream and let it thicken."

And here are some of the recipes:

A national dish of Iceland is much the same as the "Dick Milch" of Germany. It is considered a great dainty and is very easily prepared. Take a bowl of thick'y clabbered milk which is smooth and not lumpy, and chill it on the ice Then whip to a froth with an egg beaten, and serve with powdered sugar and sweet whipped cream. It tastes like something very delicious that is flavored with lemon, the sour milk being acid you see.

Corn Bread. — Four tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one egg, one teaspoonful soda, one cup sour milk, one cup flour, and enough cornmeal to make consistency of sour cream.

Molasses Cake. — One-half cup sugar, one-third cup butter, one egg, two-thirds cup molasses, one-half cup sour milk one teaspoonful soda, two cups flour. Spices to suit taste. (Shortening depends on richness of milk. If rich in cream, a tablespoonful of butter will do.)

Sour Cream Icing. — Whites of two eggs, one cup sugar, one-half pint sour cream, one-quarter pound shelled almonds, one teaspoon gelatin. Cover sugar with water and boil it until it "ropes," then pour it slowly over the well beaten whites of two eggs, beating constantly. Stir in the sour cream which should be just clabbered, not old Add a heaping teaspoon of gelatin dissolved in hot water and set away to thicken. When cool mix in the almonds, blanched and run through the chopper. This makes a most delicate filling for angel food.

Sour Cream Cake. — One egg well beaten, add one cup sugar and beat very light. Into one-half cup of very thick sour cream dissolve one-half teaspoon of soda. When dissolved add to egg and sugar. Into two scant cups of sifted flour sift one teaspoon of cream of tartar, and one teaspoon of cornstarch and a pinch of salt. Add to first mixture alternately with one-half cup of sweet milk. Bake in quick oven. This is excellent.

Sour Milk Gems. — Two cups sour milk, one egg, spoonful sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, small teaspoon of soda two large cups flour. Bake fifteen minutes.

Almond Filling. — One cup sweet or sour cream, scalded, and poured over three teaspoons cornstarch, mixed to a paste with a little cold milk. Cook until thick. Pour over three egg yolks, beaten with one cup sugar. Return to double boiler to thicken. Fold in one cup blanched and finely chopped almonds, and three stiff-beaten egg whites. Flavor carefully with almond extract. When cool, use as filling for layer cakes, cream puffs, eclairs, or other varieties of French pastry.

Sour Cream Biscuits. — Measure 2 cupfuls of thin sour cream, and stir 1-4 teaspoonful of soda into it, and one teaspoonful of salt. Prepare one quart of flour by sifting it twice with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir the flour and cream together, beating the mixture thoroughly. Pour the dough upon a floured bread-board, and pat with the hands into shape for cutting using only just flour enough to keep it from sticking to the fingers. Cut with a pint baking-powder can and bake in a quick oven.

Sour Cream Mayonnaise. — Heat one-half cup of vinegar, add two level teaspoons of salt, one level teaspoon of dry mustard, a saltspoon of pepper three level tablespoons of sugar, one tablespoon of butter and two beaten eggs. Cook in a double boiler until has barely turned sour, and beat until creamy, then add a cup of cream that has barely turned sour, and beat the whole dressing is light. Chill and serve.

Honey Tea Cakes. — One cup of honey, half cup of sour cream, two eggs, half a cup of butter, two cups flour scant half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful of cream tartar. Bake half an hour in moderate oven.

Buttermilk Soup. — A delicious summer soup is made from buttermilk. Take as much good fresh buttermilk as you want of the soup, put in a kettle or pan on top of the stove, where it will heat, but not burn. Stir it occasionally until it boils, then add sago to make it as thick as desired, and sweeten to taste A few currants or raisins that have been stewed until soft may be added and will be a great improvement. The soup should not boil long enough to curdle.

Buttermilk Pie. — This is almost unequalled for a sweet dish. Take one and a half cupfuls of buttermilk, one heaping cupful of sugar, one cupful of chopped raisins, one tablespoonful of strong vinegar, two well beaten eggs, one and a half teaspoonfuls of flour or cornflour, half a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, and a little nutmeg. Bake in two crusts, which should be rich and flaky. This quantity is sufficient for two.

Buttermilk Scones. — A pound of sifted flour, a saltspoonful of salt and a large tablespoonful of baking powder sifted in the flour. Then rub into the flour, using tips of the fingers only three tablespoonfuls of butter. Mix into a soft dough with fresh buttermilk. Roll out quarter of an inch thick, cut in three-cornered pieces and bake a nice brown. Delicious cut open and toasted for breakfast.

Buttermilk Pie. — Take one cup granulated sugar, three-quarters of a cup of butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, the yolks of two eggs, and a pint of fresh buttermilk. Flavor with grated nutmeg. Use the whites for a meringue if you wish.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—Is there any way in which I can preserve mushrooms. We suddenly find a great harvest of the field mushroom which is so good. We cannot use them all before they spoil, yet would be only too glad to have them for a longer season.

A COUNTRY READER.

In many places it is customary to dry mushrooms for use later, but it is more easily done with the morels and hollow stemmed varieties. There is no reason why you should not be able to keep the small or button mushrooms by stewing them and canning in self-sealers, but the English way is to cover with clarified butter. To each quart of mushrooms allow three ounces of butter, pepper and salt to taste, the juice of one lemon, clarified butter. Peel the mushrooms, put them into cold water with a little lemon juice; let them remain for ten minutes, then dry them very carefully in a cloth. Put the butter into a stewpan capable of holding the mushrooms; when it is melted, add the mushrooms, lemon-juice and a seasoning of pepper and salt. Draw them down over a slow fire, and let them remain until their liquor is boiled away, and they have become quite dry, but they must not stick to the bottom of the stewpan. When done, put the mushrooms in pots and over the top pour clarified butter. If not wanted for immediate use, they will keep good a few days without being covered over. To re-warm them put the mushrooms in a stew-pan, strain the butter from them, and they will be ready for use.

Dear Editor,—Will you please give me some idea of how to get my rice cooked in clean separate grains. It is always wet and starchy, and when I try to dry it off I only succeed in wasting a lot by having it stick to the pan. I always pour boiling water into it when I cook it, but it seems to make no difference. Will you also give in your column a recipe for velvet cake and oblige.

A CONSTANT READER.

Prepare your rice by rinsing twice in very hot water, then throw the rice slowly into rapidly boiling, slightly salted water. Keep boiling rapidly for twenty minutes, uncovered, then drain and set over hot water to steam dry.

For velvet cake take half cup butter, one and a half cups sugar, yolks of four eggs, half a cup of cold water, one and a half cups of flour, half a cup of cornstarch, four teaspoons baking powder, whites of four eggs and half a cup of almonds blanched and shredded. Cream butter, add sugar gradually then yolks of eggs well beaten, and water. Mix and sift flour, cornstarch, and baking powder, and add to first mixture; then add the whites of eggs beaten until stiff. After putting in pan cover with almonds and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Bake forty minutes in a moderate oven.

Dear Madam,—Please tell us how to make a vegetable curry. Should the vegetables be cooked together or separately.

MRS. T. C. S.

Cook one cup each of potatoes and carrots, and one-half cup of turnips, cut in fancy shapes, in boiling salted water until soft but not mushy. Drain, add one-half cup cooked peas, and pour over a sauce made by cooking two tablespoons butter with two slices onion five minutes, removing the onion, adding two tablespoons flour, three-fourths teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon curry powder, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, a few grains of celery salt, and pouring on gradually one cup of scalded milk. Sprinkle all with finely chopped parsley.

*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.

PAINFUL AND SCALY PIMPLES

Like Boils. Worst on Face. Watery When Rubbed. Also Hands Cracked and Smarted. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Main St., Eye-Brow, Sask.—"I was bothered with small pimples similar to little boils for four or five years. They were all over me but worst on my face. Of course they gave me a bad appearance. The pimples were both painful and itchy so I scratched till quite large sores would be the result and they seemed to be very watery after I rubbed them to a sore. My face was very scarred during the time it was sore.



"I was troubled with sore hands most all winter for two years. They kept cracked till they would be bleeding, and they smarted and were so sore I could hardly bear to get them wet.

"Upon seeing Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised I thought there would be no harm in trying them so I started with a small sample. I purchased a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap also a box of Cuticura Ointment and before I had quite finished this I saw I was lots better so the second cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment was purchased. But little was used when I was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Dickson, May 23, 1913.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U.S.A.



FLOWERS FOR CHRISTMAS

Everybody likes flowers about the house in the winter—at any rate everybody who lives by choice or necessity in a town likes them—however indifferent he or she may be to them in the summer-time when they are more common, or familiar or easily come by. In other days the "forced" bulbous flowers were seldom seen in midwinter, save in the homes of the rich. Now thousands of humble folks grow them in their living rooms, for bulbs are cheap, or comparatively cheap to-day.

No doubt some of my readers who have bought bulbs in late August or early September, because they were labelled "Christmas flowering," and have not had them in bloom before, say, mid-February, will smile incredulously at the idea that it is the simplest thing in the world to pot, force and flower many of the loveliest bulbs in a city kitchen and backyard.

But given attention to a few plain rules, no one can go wrong in forcing bulbs; they can be grown successfully indoors (or out) in places where hardly anything else will grow.

BEAUTY AT SMALL COST.

Every woman reader knows how difficult it is to get really nice flowers at a reasonable price during the winter; at Christmas the cost may be prohibitive to all but deep purses. Now, for very little one can buy in August a dozen good bulbs of white Roman hyacinths. The plants are small, it is true, when mature; the flowers are not so striking, perhaps, as those of the late spring or summer flowering hyacinths or the "Christmas" hyacinths, so called; they are single and fragile, but they are quite charming and sweetly scented.

Supposing we pot the dozen bulbs in soil or fibre and pots from the nursery—three or four bulbs in a medium-size pot; we get four pots of delightful flowers for the price we would have to pay at that time for the cut flowers alone, and we would pay twice as much for the pots of flowering bulbs.

That is not all, however; and there are two points worth careful consideration when we are weighing the pros and cons of the problem of whether to grow bulbs in our rooms and use them as decorative plants, to cut flowers from them, or to buy cut flowers in winter.

HOME GROWN BEST.

Never mind how skilfully packed they are, flowers must suffer by travel from grower to market, and so to the household. Thus blooms cut from a plant in one's own house attic and placed immediately in water will last fresh twice as long as flowers that have travelled from Boston or Bermuda. But it is for the bulb grown in the rooms, from its potting or "bowling" to its bloom and decline, that I am especially desirous of stating the case. Instead of a week or less of pleasure and interest given by the cut flower in one's rooms, the vase or bowl or pot of bulbs may offer three months of changing interest, and half that period at least of appeal to the eye, and three weeks of grateful satisfaction to the sense of smell.

Plant a succession of bulbs, a pot of four white Roman hyacinths or paper-white narcissi weekly from now on to November, and you can have pots of indoor flowers from early December until March.

The paper-white narcissi, the hydrid polyanthus narcissi and the Roman hyacinths as well as the Early Van Thol tulips, the freesia refracta alba, the Bermuda or Easter or Harrisii lily, and one or two other lilies, one variety of snowdrop, lilies of the valley, and the Neapolitan allium (which has an unpleasant smell) will respond to forcing treatment; and in addition to the white Roman hyacinths already mentioned above there are the "Christmas hyacinths" large bulbs with large blooms of the customary late spring or summer-flowering type that have been heated specially when drying off after their previous blooming season, and can be "accelerated" into flower by Christmas Day if planted indoors in September.

These last are more costly than the smaller white Roman, and they need a little more care in growing.

Among the best of them are Captain Boyton, porcelain blue; Schotel, pale blue; Yellow Hammer, good yellow; Maria Cornelia, fine pink, and General Pelissier, crimson. There are also two beautiful whites, L'Innocence and Albertine.

FOR CUT FLOWERS.

I do not suppose it is really necessary, but it may save beginners from error, if I meantion that these "Christmas" hyacinths are not the same as the small-flowered and colored sorts of hyacinth., the kind known as "Miniature" Dutch Roman. These are even cheaper than the white Romans, and for cut flowers in winter I can recommend their growing in shallow boxes of soil or fibre, as Duc Van Thol tulips are grown, or for house decoration in single colors by anyone who has space to spare in his greenhouse or frame.

Children are very fond of these dainty little flowers—they come into bloom just as the early Romans white are going off, and any lady visitor or moneyed teacher who would like to give the youngsters at a city back-street school a hobby of progressive fascination from now on to the New Year might do worse than buy a few hundreds of mixed Dutch Roman bulbs.

PRETTY PAPER WHITES.

Of all the early spring flowering bulbs that lend themselves to winter forcing my own prime favorites are the narcissi, and in particular the poets and the paper-white, bunch-flowered, and its hybrids. The latter type of flower is what a child once called "jonquilly"; the scent is as unique as and more agreeable than that of its golden sister.

The new large-flowered variety has great trusses of pure white flowers, borne gaily in the midst of strong, spear-like foliage; and altogether it is one of the handsomest as well as one of the most welcome flowers of the whole year.

The double Roman, white with orange nectary and deliciously fragrant, and the Poetaz Elvira with broad white and a golden cup, edged with orange—this is a comparative novelty—grow as well as the older paper-white, in pot or bowl, in fibre, shingle, or soil.

OTHER NARCISSI

Among the other narcissi or daffodils to be remembered by anyone who would grow the best within the means of a moderate income for winter use are Golden Spur, Henr, Irving, Mrs. Walter Ware, Obvallaries, Princeps Maximus, Sir Watkin, Victoria, and the early Poeticus.

For general pot or bowl work grow Golden Spur, Henry Irving, Obvallaris, Horsfieldii, Albicans, Queen of Spain, Incomp, Sir Watkin, Barrii Maurice Vilmorin, Leedsii, Katherine Spurell, John Bain, Minnie Hume, W. P. Milner, and Poeticus Ornatus.

PLANT EARLY.

The growers of the finest daffodils say plant early whether for indoor or outdoor work, whether for garden or house display or exhibition. Bulbs lose their vigor just in proportion to the time they are out of the ground; and early superb flowers are grown from bulbs only removed from ground or pot for as long as it takes to clean up their quarters. Plant outdoors as well as in, during August; and you will be justified by success.

One may plant up to Christmas; one should plant in August-September. The immediate need is to get out one's list of bulbs and to send off the order.

USEFUL HINTS.

Pots or bowls, fibre, shingle, or soil should be ordered at the same time; and as a guide to what will be required by the average amateur who has not grown bulbs for Christmas flowering before, the following memoranda may be useful. Albeit the most convenient way is when ordering, say, 100 bulbs, to explain whether you propose to grow them in pots or in bowls, or what-not, and to ask the nurseryman to send you the number of pots (or bowls) and the amount of soil (or fibre or shingle) necessary to the work.

At the same time it should be understood that any flat dish 3 inches deep will grow bulbs in fibre or shingle without drainage; it can be deeper, of course, though then it will call for more material; and that any clean stones and charcoal or burnt wood at a pinch will do for growing the bulbs in. If one has the coin, the best way is to buy art bowls and shingle ready mixed for use. It costs only a few cents per bowl.

FOR POTTING NOW.

Assuming that soil is preferred, and the bulbs are grown in pots, we put a crock and a bit of charcoal at the bottom to drain and keep the soil sweet, two-thirds fill the pot with soil and put in the bulb or bulbs—they may be close together, but must not touch—so that when the soil is filled in to within an inch of the rim the bulb's nose just peeps through or is only just at, or the tiniest bit below, surface level. Then we water and afterwards place the pot in a dark, airy cellar, or—this is better—out of doors, where the rain will keep it moist, covering the potted-bulb with an inverted pot and heaping ashes or fibre over the whole "potting" to a distance of several inches.

If desired, the inverted flower-pot may be dispensed with: the point is to keep the bulb from the light for about six weeks without hermetically sealing it from the air, and to have it nicely moist, but not wet, all the while. I have forced bulbs in all sorts of open cupboards and outhouses, and have known them to be forced under beds. Obviously, if stored indoors the potted bulbs must be watered occasionally: common sense must dictate when. No heat must be supplied during the dark or rooting stage.

After about six weeks' darkness, the pots can be brought in batches, as needed, into the light—first to a dull corner of the room, and as the leaves become greener into full sunlight, and any ordinary degree of domestic warmth. They will need more water then, and perhaps a little support by way of a stick or sticks, or wires. That is all, except that if there is gas in the room the bulbs should be given plenty of air and placed on the floor at night with a newspaper over them.

BRAN BATH BAGS.

Take a pound and a half of new bran, three-quarters of a pound of almond meal, eight ounces of powdered orris root, and five ounces of shaved castile soap.

Make muslin bags five or six inches square and put in each three tablespoonfuls of the mixture. The quantity given above will fill a dozen and a half bags.

The bran bags add delightful refreshment to the bath.

ABOUT THE POPULATION OF GERMANY.

Some interesting particulars regarding the population of the German Empire are given in "The German Year-Book, 1914." The German Empire in Europe covers an area of 208,777 square miles. The population of the Empire is now about sixty-eight millions. Its growth has been continuous during the last century, particularly since the foundation of the new Empire in 1871. At present it increases at the rate of over 800,000 per year, due mainly to the surplus of births over deaths, and to a small extent to immigration from neighboring countries. The emigration of Germans into foreign countries is much smaller than the emigration from England, but there is nevertheless a large number in every habitable part of the globe.

All European as well as Oversea countries have a more or less large German population, running very often into six figures. The aggregate number of Germans in the world in the current year, as far as can be estimated, reaches 100 millions. Large numbers of foreigners live in Germany. Austrians, Hungarians, Poles, Russians, Italians, Dutch, French, and Danish to a large extent settle permanently in Germany because opportunities are greater there than in their native countries. The foreign population proper in Germany amounted at the Census of 1910 to 1,259,873. More than 50 percent were of Austrian nationality (634,983), Dutchmen came next with 144,175, followed by Russians (137,697), and Italians (104,204.) Of British nationality there were 18,319 people as against 16,130 in 1900. The great number of these foreigners are unskilled laborers.

Like all other great nations of today, Germany has become a nation of town dwellers. Almost three-fifths of the population live under urban conditions. The number of people engaged in agricultural pursuits has remained stationary since the beginning of the last century, while all increase of population during the last fifty years has gone to swell the town population. When the Empire was founded in 1871 there were only eight towns with a population of over 100,000 inhabitants, whereas the number of such towns in 1913 was 1,150. Towns with over 500,000 inhabitants in 1910 were: Berlin, 2,071,257; Hamburg, 931,035; Munich, 596,467; Leipzig, 589,850; Dresden, 548,308; Cologne, 516,527; and Breslau, 512,105.—"Westminster Gazette."

WHAT WOULD PEOPLE SAY? :-:

(By Hopewell Hepburn, in "Good Health.")

"You know I can't go, Burton. I'm right in the midst of housecleaning, and—"

"Leave your old housecleaning, and come along."

"Leave my housecleaning! What are you thinking of? Do you suppose I could go away with my house in this condition and enjoy myself?"

"I don't see why not. It won't hurt anybody or anything, and this is the first outing of the Engineers' Club since our marriage—and you know I can't go without you—"

"You don't have to stay at home on my account, I'm sure. What would people say if I neglected my house as you propose?"

"What do you suppose people would say if I neglected my wife, as you suggest I should at least appear to do? Married six months, and already away for a good time, and leaving her behind! You'd be proud to have such a husband—'brute,' people would call him."

"Well, I suppose you'd be proud to have a wife that everybody called a sloven."

The voices were becoming gradually more sharp, the words more unpleasant to the ear.

"What do I care what people call you? I think you might consider my pleasure once in a while."

"Consider your pleasure! Just as if I wasn't slaving here from morning to night trying to keep this house clean for you to live in, cooking your meals, daring your stockings, doing everything a woman can to make a man comfortable! And this is all the thanks I get."

Tears were coming by this time, and Burton Stevens hated tears. With a great appearance of calmness he said:

"I certainly never would have married you if I had supposed it would make you so miserable."

"Well, I wish you never had," was the quick retort. "I supposed I was marrying a man of some feeling, who would appreciate all I did for him, but as it is, I wish I'd never seen you."

This was a little more than Stevens could stand. He rose abruptly from the table, grabbed his hat and coat as he rushed through the hall, and passed on out of the house slamming the door behind him. Whereupon Genevieve dried her eyes and sat back in her chair, "to think," as she called it, but in reality to give way to the tumultuous feelings that surged over her in recurrent waves.

This was what they had come to after just six months of married life! She had known that feelings changed after marriage, but not like this—not so soon as this. Where was all the love and devotion that had transformed their lives a few months before? Once she had thought that to serve Burton's breakfast would raise her to the seventh heaven of delight. Well, she did enjoy that still. But he was so unappreciative. He seemed not to understand how she slaved—yes, slaved was the only proper word—from the time he left in the morning until he came back at night to keep their little nest, as he had once called it, spotlessly clean. He was always coming home and wanting her to go off with him on some lark, and he never failed to be put out when she could not go. He ought to appreciate her self-sacrifice, but he never did. He ought to be thankful that his wife was a good housekeeper, but he was not.

Was it worth while, after all? Had she not been wiser to refuse Burton, as she had done all the others, and remain single, free to live her own life, loved and appreciated and admired by her own doting family?

Here the tears of self-pity came once more. If things continued as they were, she and Burton would get to hate each other in time. Would they have to go on living together and hating each other, or would Burton some day get a divorce? She shuddered at the thought. Divorces were getting more and more common, but she had been taught to shun the very thought of them as she would a plague.

But she must get her work done if her heart broke. The woman would soon be there to go on with the cleaning, and she must be ready for her.

Burton did not come home to dinner. A perfunctory telephone message informed her that he would be detained at the office until late in the evening. Genevieve nursed her grievances, and was not her bright, cheery self even by the time they sat down to breakfast the next morning. Oppressed by her chilly politeness, Burton, in his turn, began to wonder if "the boys" were right when they told him that "marriage didn't pay."

The same thought persisted in Genevieve's mind for a week. Whenever she went out to an afternoon social gathering, only the "bachelor maids" seemed to be free to enjoy themselves. They talked about parties and flowers and drives and picnics; but the others discussed the trials of married life, the difficulties of getting help, the unappreciativeness of men in general, and certain husbands in particular, and the awful drudgery involved in keeping a house. Genevieve had not, as yet, reached the point of taking part in these discussions; she still kept up what she litterly called to herself "the fiction" of being a happy bride. But when she thought of the years stretching before her, later, with this awful burden of drudgery that apparently oppressed every woman with a home to look after, she wanted to scream. How could she ever stand it? How could she give up all her dreams of happiness with Burton? They had planned to read together, she was to keep up her music and play and sing for him; they had talked of rides and walks in the summer to come, when they were to be "always together."

But even now she was too tired, when evening came, to read, and went to sleep in five minutes if Burton tried to read to her. She hadn't found a minute for practicing in the last three weeks. Would things be any better when summer came, or would she have to give up all those plans as well? Honestly, what was the use of being married? They had had ever so much more fun than they were engaged—and, yes, they had seen more of each other then than they were doing now. Burton spent so many of his evenings at the office that she seldom had more than a few hurried words with him at the breakfast table.

At first, Genevieve had been glad when he stayed down town, and she could go to bed early. But as time went by, she realized that they were growing farther and farther apart. What would the end be?

Burton, too, seemed to be unhappy. His face showed her that, and she was compelled to admit that her husband was suffering as well. What would be the solution of their problem?

"Where've you been keeping yourself lately, Genevieve," asked her father in his cheery way, finding her in the old home one evening upon his return from the office. "We've missed you."

Genevieve had stayed away because she feared they would discover her unhappiness. Instead of giving the real reason, she said, "I've been too busy, father. You know I have all the housework to do alone."

The swift look of penetration and sadness that her father gave her startled her. After a moment's silence, he said, "Come here, little girl. Sit on my knee once more, and let's have one of our old-time confabs." Then with his arm about her waist in the old, loving way, he began, "Been out with Burton much lately?"

"No, father, he seems to be too busy, and I don't know as I mind that as I'm generally too tired."

"Why weren't you at the Engineers' banquet? You went last year, and Burton has never missed it before. I've been told."

"I was too dead tired. I was right in the midst of housecleaning week, and—"

"Didn't you know when the banquet was going to be?"

"Yes, but I had to take the woman then or I couldn't get her until the very last of May."

"Would it have hurt the house to go a month longer?"

"No, but father, I didn't want people saying—"

"My dear, do you care more about 'people' than you do about Burton?"

"But the work?"

"Do you care more about work than you do about Burton? My darling, listen to a few words of wisdom from your wise old father. Burton didn't marry you because he wanted a housekeeper; he married you because he wanted a companion, a comrade. Doubtless he'd get some one to do the work if he could."

"He's always wanted to get a girl for me, but it seems an extravagance when his salary's so low and I am perfectly able to do the work."

"But you make him pay just the same, and something worth infinitely more to him than money. Is it fair?"

"Do you think we ought to have a girl?"

"Not necessarily. Have you ever studied the question of 'wise neglect?'"

"But, father, just think what everyone would say, if—"

"Do you really love your husband? Or is pride more to you than love? Let me whisper a secret in your ear. 'What people say,' should never come between two people who love each other. Sacrifice your pride—just a little of it—to your husband's happiness."

Genevieve was silent. And after a moment her father went on, very gravely this time.

"My dear, I have seen many marriages spoiled by this fetish of housework. A man always prefers his wife's company to a spotless house. Just think about that seriously, dear child."

Genevieve did think about it. His words sank deep into her heart, until finally she decided to act upon them. She could not make a great change at once, but little by little she learned to eliminate the unnecessary thing. A simpler breakfast, she found, enabled her to appear at the table with an unflushed face and an unruffled temper—and Burton never seemed to miss his more elaborate meals, though he brightened perceptibly under her more gracious manner.

She put away useless bric-a-brac, so there was less dusting to do. She gave up her plan of always having cake and cookies on hand, and frequently substituted simpler desserts for the customary pies and intricate puddings. She did less sewing; wore simpler clothes and had less ironing; used the sweeper instead of the broom occasionally; let the windows go unwashed for more than a week sometimes—and was amazed to find how well the home looked in spite of her neglect.

She found herself sitting down at the piano now and then, and taking up the old songs. She even ventured to sing for Burton one Sunday afternoon and was almost shocked at the magnitude of the pleasure he evinced. She stayed awake evenings, and once suggested a call upon a nearby friend that almost resulted in expression of gratitude from her bewildered husband.

As, little by little, the old companionship was resumed, Genevieve awoke to the enormity of the wrong she had done both her husband and herself. This was life; this was growth. Now they were really becoming one, as they had once dreamed of in their courtship days.

Compared with this what was housework but a false god that women raised and worshiped, oft-times to the famishment of their own souls and the destruction of the peace and happiness of their loved ones. God forbid that she should ever again endanger the stability of their home by any such worship of idols. The true ideal is home-making, not housekeeping, Genevieve had learned, and the motto to be kept ever in mind, "Wise neglect."

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THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

SQUIRREL COMPETITION

You have all enjoyed writing about the humming birds competition so much, and written such interesting letters about those you have seen, that I want you to write another letter. This time it is to be about the squirrels or chipmunks that live near you or that you have seen in your holidays. Those of you who live in cities will have fed the fat grey squirrels who get so tame and lasy in the parks. Those of you who have gardens may have a family of red squirrels in one of your trees. Those of you who live in the country will certainly know some saucy chipmunks or inquisitive squirrels. Some of you may have had squirrels for pets in the house, or, better still, tamed so as to come to you out of doors.

Just now my little fo xterrier "Chum" is having a very busy time and getting fairly thin trying to catch the chipmunks, who are stealing all the grain we throw down for our pretty white Leghorn chickens. The saucy little beggars live under a great rock on the hill, just behind the quaint old log cabin we use for a chicken house, and they dodge in and out between the logs and laugh at "Chum's" frantic efforts to climb up or dig under to get them.

One funny little one has lost the end of his tail, and I will never know whether Chum got it or whether the rooster nipped it off. One day I saw the rooster, who is tall and very stately, and white, with a great red comb, running madly across the chicken run after the chipmunk, so you see it might have been the rooster.

Now write a jolly little letter about your friends among the squirrel family. Write on one side of the paper only, putting on your full name, age (if under twelve) and address, also your choice of a prize if you win.

YOUR CHOICE IF YOU WIN.

Pencil Set, Jackknife or nickel-plated penknife, game, leather change purse, scissors, round ended or sharp pointed, tiny doll and her bath set, enamel beauty pin or brooch, doll or dolls' house, or bullet pencil, with extra leads in the ends.

OUR GARDEN

When the "Garden Editor" and I looked over the letters which came in describing your gardens he shook his head. "That's a nice lot of letters and very interesting, but it is a very few of the children's garden that are described. I'm afraid the children who can make things grow think they cannot write. Now you just tell them that is a mistake the grownup gardeners make but it is a mistake, just the same. If they do not know how to write about their gardens they should start right in and find out how to do it. It is very simple. If they will just write as if they were talking to some one and as simply and clearly as possible tell what they know or have done, everyone will be interecsted. What's the use of knowing things if you don't know how to tell other people about them. So just you tell all those youngsters to get busy and write letters until they can write good ones."

I quite agreed with the "Garden Editor," for I know of a number of pretty and fruitful little gardens that their owners have not written about, but I thought some of the letters that did come were very good, and some of the plans were beautifully drawn. We will not have room for the letters this week, but will put them in next week's "Mail Bag."

The Senior Prize was won by Charles Lyndon who will have to write and tell us his choice of a prize as he has not marked it.

The Junior Prize was won by Guy S. Bennett who has chosen a good horn handled Jack-knife.

Honorable mention is awarded to Dorothy Veale, Nina Wilkinson, Charles H. Johnston, Winnie Robbins, Edward Dalton, Ethel M. Moore, and Everett Robbins.

UNCLE NED'S MUSEUM

For days, Joel Denman had looked forward to Uncle Ned's taking him to the city, for the opening of the new Farrington Museum. And now, the day before they were going, notice had been received of a postponement of the openning for one week.

"I—I wouldn't care so much," said Joel, disappointedly, "about not going to-morrow; but now I can't go at all—not with Uncle Ned, for his visit ends Wednesday, and so he won't be here when the museum's opened, to take me. And Uncle Ned's the best guide a fellow ever had; he knows everything about natural history."

"But some one can go with you, Joel," suggested Mrs. Denman. "It won't be as though you couldn't go."

"I know," replied Joel, "but that won't be Uncle Ned."

"What's that!" and Uncle Ned pushed open the dining-room door.

"I was just telling how disappointed I am, Uncle Ned, that we can't go to Paxton, and see all the things you promised to show me in the new museum," said Joel, dolefully.

"It is too bad," and Uncle Ned looked thoughtful. "But," after a moment's reflection, "I'll tell you what we'll do."

"Go somewhere?" was Joel's eager question. "To Paxton?"

"No-o; not there," smiled Uncle Ned. "Let's visit our own museum tomorrow!" We've a splendid one, which I don't believe you ever thoroughly went through."

"A museum; ours?" exclaimed Joel, incredulously. "I—I didn't know before that we had a museum."

"We certainly have," insisted Uncle Ned, mysteriously; "one of the finest in the world."

"That's something I never knew before," mused Joel, as he went to the barn for some eggs. "A museum on our own farm! It doesn't seem possible! But, of course, there is, if Uncle Ned says so; he wouldn't say it if there wasn't."

Early, after breakfast, the next morning, Uncle Ned came down-stairs, with a small butterfly net, some tin boxes, and several other things that Joel had never seen before.

"Where are we going first?" asked Joel, and he waited curiously for Uncle Ned's reply.

"Let me see; it hardly makes any difference," quickly.

"But aren't we going to the museum!"

"Certainly, but that's all around us—everywhere."

"But you said—"

"Suppose we begin here," interrupted Joel's uncle, and he set down the things he carried in his hands, and began to inspect closely an ant-hill. "How many legs has an ant, Joel?"

"I—I don't know," replied the boy.

"So there is one thing in our museum that you haven't examined?" and Uncle Ned drew from one of his pockets a miscroscope.

Then Uncle Ned explained a dozen interesting things about the busy little insects, many of which Joel could have found out for himself, had he known it to be possible.

"My! I didn't think just a common anthill could be so interesting!" exclaimed Joel, in surprised delight, after they had finished their inspection. "We could stay here all day, and still there would be more to learn. I begin to like our museum, Uncle Ned, it's great! better, I believe, than the one at Paxton."

"It certainly is larger," declared Uncle Ned, "and the beauty of it is that we can go to it any day we wish."

"And not have to pay any admission, either," added Joel, enthusiastically.

"I guess we'd better go into the bird department now," decided Uncle Ned.

And there they remained till dinner time, counting the different kinds of birds that summered in the vicinity of the Denman home, and distinguishing each one's particular note. It seemed to Joel that he had never passed so delightful a forenoon.

"And we haven't begun to get through our museum," said Uncle Ned. "It will take all summer to see all the curious things in it, and then one couldn't get through."

"No; and that's what I'm glad of," announced Joel, happily. "I'll have a place to go whenever I want to see something interesting. It was awfully good of you, Uncle Ned, to take me to our museum. If you hadn't, I don't believe I'd ever know we had one. And such a big one, too!"—"S. S. Times."

EUGENIE LEFT PALACE THROUGH STRATAGEM

Walked to Quay With Italian Ambassador and There Took Carriage

FRIENDS FEARED FOR HER.

In the "Revue des Deux Mondes" of Paris Emile Oliver gives a new and interesting account of the fight of the Empress Eugenie from the Tuileries. He says:

"The people who crowded in front of the Tuileries on that dismal September 4, and whose appearance excited such alarm in the palace, had, in the opinion of the former Minister, no hostile intention and showed no sign of hatred for the imperial family.

"The Parisians had not forgotten that they had wanted war, had called for it, had almost compelled the Emperor to declare it, and they felt no ill will for those who had only given way to the popular cry. The terrible misfortunes of the Empress, the wife, the mother, extorted the sympathy of the crowd, and not once was the cry heard of 'Down with the Empress!'

"'Had they come across her in the deserted Tuileries,' one of the leaders of the revolution has written, 'she would not have run the slightest danger. There was not one among us who would not have considered it an honor to devote himself to her protection.'

"None the less, the gathering was calculated to alarm the inmates of the palace. A mob is like a powder magazine, it is never so quiet as just before an explosion, and among the crowd were some criminals ready to commit any crime.

FRIENDS SHOWED ANXIETY.

"The entourage of the Empress was at all events quite upset. The Empress had breakfasted at the usual hour and now stood surrounded by her friends, who represented the position of affairs in the blackest possible colors. They were afraid that as the empire was lost the revolutionaries would seize her as a hostage.

"But the Empress could not make up her mind to flee. 'Do you think,' she asked, 'that I have done my duty down to the smallest particular, and that I can retreat with honor? If any one thinks that there is still something left I ought to do let him say so.'

"With the exception of Busson-Billaut, who made some observations, all answered, 'No, there is nothing more to be done.' What, in fact, could she do? In the days preceding, even in the night that was just past and the early hours of the morning, something might have been attempted, but at this time, in the interior of the Tuileries, there was nothing for it but to bow her head to the stroke of fate.

"But how was the departure to be managed? Some one proposed she should take a special train to the frontier. But the Empress hesitated. 'I don't wish to repeat the history of the flight to Varennes.' Another proposed to use the small imperial boat on the Seine, the "Puebla."

"'What are you thinking about?' was her reply. 'We should have to pass the different locks and should be plucked like a violet.'

"At this moment there appeared in travelling costume, Mme. Lebreton, the Empress's reader, who had the heart and the brain of her brother Bourbaki. After speaking for a moment to Metternich, she took the Empress aside and told her she had given orders to have the iron doors opened which separated the Tuileries from the Louvre, and that through them they could reach the quay, where they would find Prince Metternich's carriage.

"The Empress took leave of her ministers, went into the reception room and without declaring her intention said to all of them, 'Depart!' She kissed her ladies in waiting and shook hands with the men. Then, enveloped in her travelling cloak, her face hidden in a thick veil, and with a small bag in her hand, she left her apartments, followed by Metternich, Signor Nigra, the Italian Ambassador, and Jurien de la Graviere.

"The left wing of the palace through which they had to pass had been rebuilt and it was with some difficulty that they groped their way along the passages, only to find the connecting door giving access to the Louvre shut. After some time the key was found and the Empress reached the quay without attracting notice, and so on to the Place St. Germaine-l'Auxerrois.

SHE COUNSELLED COURAGE.

"Forgetful of court etiquette, she took the arm of Nigra. 'I must be anxious,' she remarked. 'See how my arm is trembling. But we must take courage.'

"The Palace was full of people. Metternich hurried on to get a carriage, as his own was too far away. Two cabs came along. Nigra stopped them, pushed the Empress into the first and would have sat down beside her, but Mme. Lebreton thrust him aside and called out, 'Boulevard Malesherbes!' That was the address of State Councillor Besson. They had gone only a few yards when a street boy called out: 'There goes the Empress!' Nigra seized him by the throat and shouted: 'Shut up, you booby! These two ladies are friends of mine. Hold your tongue.'

"The Empress reached Besson's house but did not find him in. She went on and took refuge with the dentist Evans, who early next morning organized the flight to England by way of Deauville."

TYRONE AND DONEGAL.

Tyrone, the great crux of the Ulster difficulty, takes its name from one of the eight sons of Niall of the Nine Hostages, the ancestor of all the O'Neills. Four of those sons carved out large portions of Ulster between them — Eogan's share becoming known as Tir Eogain (land of Eogan), which still survives as Tyrone, while Conall's share, long known as Tir Conaill (Tyreonnell), is now Donegal. Fermanagh still bears its ancient name, which signifies "the mountain-valley marsh district," which after centuries of wavering finally triumphed over the alternative, Maguire' County.—Manchester "Guardian."

KEEPING OUT THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON

An English farmer was one day at work in the fields, when he saw a party of huntsmen riding about his farm. He had one field that he was specially anxious they should not ride over, as the crop was in a condition to be badly injured by the tramp of horses; so he dispatched a boy in his employ to this field, telling him to shut the gate and keep watch over it, and on no account to suffer it to be opened. The boy went as he was bid, but was scarcely at his post before the huntsmen came up, peremptorily ordering the gate to be opened. This the boy declined to do, stating the orders he had received and his determination not to disobey them. Threats and bribes were offered alike in vain. One after another came forward as spokesman, but all with the same result; the boy remained immovable in his determination not to open the gate. After awhile, one of noble presence advanced and said, in commanding tones: "My boy, do you know me? I am the Duke of Wellington—one not accustomed to be disobeyed; and I command you to open the gate, that I and my friends may pass through."

The boy lifted his cap and stood uncovered before the man whom all England delighted to honor, then answered firmly: "I am sure the Duke of Wellington would not wish me to disobey orders. I must keep this gate shut; no one is to pass through but with my master's express permission."

Greatly pleased, the sturdy old warrior lifted his own hat, and said: "I honor the man or boy who can be neither bribed nor frightened into doing wrong. With an army of such soldiers I could conquer not only the French, but the world." And handing the boy a glittering sovereign, the old duke put spurs to his horse and galloped away; while the boy ran off to his work, shouting at the top of his voice: "Hurrah! hurrah! I've done what Napoleon couldn't do—I've kept out the Duke of Wellington."—Watchword.

LITTLE RED TRUNKHOSIE.

It was morning in the bee-house. The sun was up, and shining brightly, so that it was too warm for the bees in their little bedrooms. They awoke and stretched their legs, and rubbed their eyes, and brushed their wings, and made themselves ready for the day.

Out of the largest bedroom of all came a great, beautiful bee who was the queen of them all, and she called:

"Trunkhosie, are you there? Honeytrunk, Sharpsting, Early Up and Swiftwing?"

Then Honeytrunk and Sharpsting and Early Up and Swiftwing answered, "Here." But Trunkhosie, who was of them all the smallest, but the earliest to rise and the first to say, "Here" to the beautiful queen, Trunkhosie did not answer.

Now, Trunkhosie knew the finest clover-fields and the lilies with the deepest cups. He could carry more honey and powder upon his legs than any other bee. He made more trips from the flowers to the bee-house than Sharpsting and the rest. And where was Trunkhosie that he did not come out of his little bedroom and greet his queen?

"Trunkhosie!" called Sharpsting.

"Trunkhosie" called Honeytrunk.

"Trunkhosie!" Called Early Up and Swiftwing, "where are you?"

But no little Trunkhosie answered, so they went sadly away, Sharpsting to a red clover bloom, and Honeytrunk to a white one, Early Up to the daisy fields and Swiftwing to a yellow, yellow primrose.

Where was busy little Trunkhosie?

The queen sat upon her great throne all made of wax as yellow as gold, and she looked very proud and stern, and she buzzed:

"Lazy Trunkhosie shall be punished. Lazy Trunkhosie must be punished for staying so late in bed."

But as the angry queen buzzed, way off down the road she saw a little, little bee with a heavy, heavy load. He had more honey and powder than any bee had ever brought home to the bee-house before, and his legs weighed down, but he hummed merrily as he flew along. Then the queen came down from her throne, and out of the bee-house to meet him, for it was Trunkhosie.

"Where have you been, Trunkhosie?" asked the queen.

"I went a long, long way yesterday," said Trunkhosie, "and deep, deep down in a rose. But it came night, and the day fell and the rose shut tight, and I couldn't get out. So I slept all night in the rose. But see," and Trunkhosie showed all the honey; "and see," Trunkhosie showed all the powder.

So the queen knew that Trunkhosie had not been a lazy bee. She praised him, and he left his load in the bee-house, some for the baby bees and some for the children, and then he flew merrily away for more.

Good, little Trunkhosie!—"Firelight Stories."

THE BROWN THRUSH.

There's a merry brown thrush singing up in a tree;
He's singing to you, he's singing to me.
And what does he say, little girl, little boy?
"Oh, the world's running over with joy!
Don't you hear? Don't you see?
Hush! Look up in my tree,
I'm as happy as happy can be."

And the brown thrush kept singing:
"A nest, do you see,
And five eggs hid by me in the juniper tree?
Don't meddle! Don't touch! little girl, little boy,
Or the world will lose some of its joy!
Now I'm glad, now I'm free!
And I always shall be,
If you never bring sorrow to me."

So the merry brown thrush sings away in the tree,
To you and to me, to you and to me,
And he sings all the day, little girl, little boy:
"Oh, the world's running with joy;
But long it won't be,
Don't you know? Don't you see?
Unless we're good as good can be!"
—Larcom.

OUR MAIL BAG.

My Dear Children,—You are very much scattered just now, some of you at home in the best of all places for a summer, a farm; others off on vacation trips by land or sea, and I am away up among beautiful mountains in the country, where every hollow holds a lake. We are all enjoying our summer, but not forgetting each other, and it is good to get letters telling of your fun. If it seems long before your prizes come or your letters appear in 'Our Mail Bag" remember that my mail bag must not only go by train, but be carried miles and miles over mountains and through the woods and around lakes to get to me. Then it must all travel back again by the same long way to get to the printer.

Before I forget, I want to tell the girls who have ended their letters by saying "don't print my name," that we are none of us in the Childrens Corner too big to sign our names. We do not put in the addresses in the paper, (though I must know them, so as to be able to send prizes), but we all like to know our friends by name, it makes the letter more interesting. Why you even enjoy coloring the pictures better when you know the names of the children in them.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm, we have one horse and some cattle. I have two pet cats, their names are Tom and Buster. I have no brothers or sisters. Our school stopped a week ago. We had examinations two weeks ago, I passed from the fifth grade to the sixth. I liked my teacher fine. I would like to see my letter out in print. I will close wishing you ever ysuccess.

MARY M. BROOKS.

I'm glad you passed Mary. Have you girls and boys living near to play with?

Dear Editor,—This is the first time I have ever written to the Children's Corner, I am 12 years old, weigh 82½ lbs. and am over 5 feet high. Our Garden Party was last night. There was a good football match and programme. Well I must close before my letter gets too long, with best wishes for the Children's Corner.

I remain,
MAY HENRY.

It isn't too long, May, whose garden party was it, and where did you hold it, and who played in the football match? Oh, there are lots more interesting things you could tell us.

Dear Editor,—I make up stories sometimes, I made up one called "How Jessie Missed the Picnic." I am going to write it down here:

HOW JESSIE MISSED THE PICNIC.

"Jessie! Jessie," came a voice from the bedroom. "Where are you, Jessie? Come in and get into bed. Its eleven o'clock. What are you doing out there in your nightgown? You won't be able to go to the picnic to-morrow afternoon." Next morning when Jessie was told that she could not go to the picnic, she began to cry, and cried until she was sick. When dinner time came Jessie didn't eat anything at all. She had not been told that same thing, but that she could go. "I don't want to go to this picnic, it won't be any good anyhow. You told me this morning that I couldn't go, so I shall not go." "Alright Miss Jessie, stay at home. You don't need to come if you don't want to go. Jessie stayed at home and had a better time than those who went, for it was all spoilt by rain.

I only get to do one or two competitions in a month because I have four sisters, three are old enough to do competitions, and we take them in turns.

Your little friend,
MARION HANNAM.

You can write a better story than that, Marion, if you just tell about a real time and real people. Your "Jessie" really had a horrible time, as people always do when they are perverse and cross. I wonder if you have read a little poem by R. L. Stevenson. The boy in it says:

I woke before the morning, I was
happy all the day,
I never said an ugly word but smiled
and stuck to play,
And now at last the sun is going down
behind the wood,
And I am very happy, for I know that
I've been good.

It is really true, that's one of the lovely things about being good, and your cranky little Jessie would have had a horrid time whether she went to the picnic or not.

Who else can write a short story or a rhyme?

Dear Editor,—I am going to tell you about my pets. I have four little kittens. There are two yellow ones and two black ones. They will play with me. The cat hid them until they had their eyes wide open. Then she brought them around where I could see them. I was real glad she did, for they were going to drown them, but she saved them. I live on a two hundred acre farm; we have a lot of raspberries, and I enjoy them very much. I have two miles to go to school. We have a nice school. Our teacher's name is Miss McEwen. I have one sister and three brothers. I am eleven years old. I hope this letter escapes the W. P. B. I must close wishing the "Witness" every success.

Your loving friend,
VERA PALMER.

I'm enjoying raspberries too, Vera, and I'm pleased to hear the kittens escaped, but what will you do with five cats?

THE FAITHFUL SPANIEL.

(Susanne C. Umlauf).

(A true incident.)

In Netherlands, long, long ago
Good William, Prince of Orange reigned;
He was a strong commander true,
And many battles bravely gained.

One night he slept within his tent,
And left his guards to watch with care;
A spaniel lay upon his bed,
And, tired, too, was sleeping there.

A band of foes drew softly near
To take the Prince, now fast asleep;
The faithfless guards did not keep watch,
For they were bound by slumbers deep.

But suddenly the spaniel heard:
He sprang up, barking loud and strong;
The prince, awaking, swiftly fled
And just escaped the Spanish throng.

The guards were careless of their prince,
They might have saved their ruler brave;
The praise is due the spaniel true,
For he the sound of warning gave.

And so, through all the years to come
Prince William kept a spaniel small;
For he could not forget the day
His dog was true to duty's call.
—Selected.

A crumb will feed a little bird,
A thought prevent an angry word,
A seed bring forth full many a flower,
A drop of rain foretell a shower,
A little cloud the sun will hide,
A dwarf may prove a giant's guide,
A narrow plank a safe bridge form,
A smile some cheerless spirit warm.
—Selected.

COLOR COMPETITION.

The Donkeys.

The donkey picture made a very pretty picture when colored, and many were very well done.

THE PRIZES.

Senior Prize—Annie Whiteside.
Junior Prize—Ethyle Hopkins.
Tiny Tots—Willie Holley.

HONORABLE MENTION.

Lorna Hall, Ethel Oliver, Lena Stendal, Hazel Booay, Fred T. Rosser, Cora L. Russel, Ruby James, Kathleen Barney, Percy Barker, Emma V. Morrison.

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.



1016.— A COMFORTABLE AND PRACTICAL DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

Girls' Dress With Short or Long Sleeve.

Blue linene with trimming of blue and red checked gingham is here shown. The model is good for voile, ratine, rice cloth, chambrey, galatea, serge, or silk. The closing is in front. The skirt is a three-piece model with plaits in front and at the sides. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.



9859. — A PRACTICAL APRON.

A useful apron of generous housewifely size designed to protect the entire dress. The back is held in position by a strap of material that is buttoned to the front at the waistline. A pocket is a useful addition that will be appreciated by the wearer, although it may be omitted if desired. Gingham, denim, Holland and cambric are all suitable for the making, and finishing braid or narrow edging may be used for trimming. The medium size reduces 3 yards of 36 inch material. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: Small, medium and large.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.



9996. — AN ATTRACTIVE AND EASILY MADE DRESS.

Costume for Girls and Misses.

White crepe was used to make this jaunty design, with trimming of figured cotton voile. The waist fronts close diagonally under a vest that is finished with a broad round collar. A chemisette is added, which may be omitted. The two-piece skirt is arranged in plaits at front and back in panel effect. This model is good for lawn, voile, linen, chambrey, gingham, silk, percale, ratine, or rice cloth. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 yards of 44 inch material for a 16 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.



1004. — A DAINTY SUMMER FROCK.

Girls' French Dress.

This neat little model is cut in kimono style, with the fulness of the sleeve confined by a sleeve-band. The waist is made with square neck outline, and is lengthened by a full skirt portion. As here shown white dimity was used, with trimming of Swiss prettily for this style, with lawn or batiste. For gingham, percale, voile, silk, and linen, this style is good also. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 2 yards of 44 inch material for a 4 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

1008. — A UNIQUE AND COMFORTABLE NEGLIGEE.

Ladies' Dressing Sack.

Dotted lawn was used for this model. It is equally good for challie, crepe, ratine, rice cloth, voile, dimity, or silk. The design is cut without a shoulder seam and is easy to develop. The fulness of the fronts is gathered under a belt extension. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium, and large. It



requires 3 yards of 27 inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

'Weekly Witness' Pattern Coupon.

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
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 separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' Witness Block, Montreal.

Documentary Record of Great Britain's Strong Effort for Peace Amongst Powers

Summary of Contents of British Blue Book of Diplomatic Correspondence in the European War, and Evidence on Which British Foreign Office Based Its Case.

Copies of the British Blue Book of diplomatic correspaondence, made public in London on August 6 to justify Britain's position in the European war, has come to hand from London. Seventy-seven printed pages set forth 159 documents upon which the British Foreign Office rested its case.

The record comprises the confidential telegrams exchanged between Sir Edward Grey, Great Britain's Foreign Minister, and the British Ambassadors at the courts involved in the war or interested in its prevention. British, German, French, Russian, Austrian and Italian diplomatic views as communicated to the Ambassadors, and by them transmitted to the Foreign Office, with illuminating comment, are set forth. Each nation's grounds for fighting now with a "clear conscience" are stated.

The Blue Book record starts with Sir Edward Grey's note to Sir Edward Goschen, British Ambassador to Berlin, on July 20 — three days before the Austrian ultimatum was delivered—advising that he "hated the idea of a war between any of the great powers, and that any of them should be dragged into a war by Servia would be detestable." Thus early did Britain foresee the dangers of the Servian embroglio.

Germany was reluctant to interfere. Sir Edward Goschen telegraphed from Berlin on July 22 that the German Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs expressed the opinion "that there should be no interference from the outside in the discussions between those two countries (Austria and Servia); he had, therefore, considered it inadvisable that the Austro-Hungarian government should be approached by the German Government on the matter."

On July 23 — just before the Austrian ultimatum was issued — Sir Edward was informed by Count Mensdorff, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to London, that the note would contain a time limit. Sir Edward telegraphed to the British Ambassador in Vienna, Sir Maurice de Bunsen, at great length, the views he had expressed to Count Mensdorff of the grave danger to the peace of Europe in the sending of such an ultimatum, as the time limit — which turned out to be only forty-eight hours, to 6 p.m. of July 25 — would make it difficult if not impossible to grant more time for peaceful negotiations.

"Count Mensdorff did not demur to this statement of the possible consequences of the present situation," added Sir Edward, "but he said that all would depend on Russia."

SERVIA PUSHED.

July 24, after the ultimatum had been communicated to the Foreign Office, Sir Edward telegraphed to the British Ambassador at Vienna the view, sustained throughout the correspondence, that Austria was pressing Servia too hard.

"The murder of the Archduke and some of the circumstances respecting Servia quoted in the note aroused sympathy with Austria, as was natural," said Sir Edward in telegraphing the substance of his conversation with the Austrian Ambassador to the British representative at Vienna. "But at the same time I had never seen before one State address to another independent State a document of so formidable a character. Demand No. 5 would be hardly consistent with the maintenance of Servia's independent sovereignty if it were to mean, as it seemed that it might, that Austria-Hungary was to be invested with a right to appoint officials who would have authority within the frontiers of Servia."

PRESSURE BY RUSSIA.

A telegram of Sir George Buchanan, British Ambassador to St. Petersburg dated July 24, to Sir Edward Grey, and later approved by the British Foreign Minister as stating Britain's position correctly, reveals the pressure brought from Russian quarters to induce Britain to declare herself early in the game as opposed to Germany. The telegram tells of a conference with M Sazonoff, the Russian Foreign Minister, the French Ambassador and himself at the French Embassy. He reported in part as follows:

"Minister for Foreign Affairs said that Austria's conduct was both provocative and immoral; She would never have taken such action unless Germany had first been consulted; some of her demands were quite impossible of acceptance. He hoped that His Majesty's government would not fail to proclaim their solidarity with Russia and France.

"I said that I could not, of course, speak in the name of His Majesty's government, but personally I saw no reason to expect any declaration of solidarity from His Majesty's government that would entail an unconditional engagement on their part to support Russia and France by force of arms.

"I said that it seemed to me that the important point was to induce Austria to extend the time limit, and that the first thing to do was to bring an influence to bear on Austria with that end in view.

"The French Ambassador, however thought that either Austria had made up her mind to act at once or that she was bluffing. Whichever it might be, our only chance of averting war was for us to adopt a firm and united attitude. He did not think there was time to carry out my suggestion.

PRESSED FOR DECLARATION.

"French Ambassador and M. Sazonoff both continued to press me for a declaration of complete solidarity of His Majesty's government with French and Russian governments, and I therefore said that it seemed to me possible that you might perhaps be willing to make strong representations to both German and Austrian governments, urging upon them that an attack upon Austria by Servia would endanger the whole peace of Europe. Perhaps you might see your way to saying to them that such action on the part of Austria would probably mean Russian intervention, which would involve France and Germany, and that it would be difficult for Great Britain to keep out if the war were to become general.

"M. Sazonoff answered that we would sooner or later be dragged into war if it did break out; we should have rendered war more likely if we did not from the outset make common cause with his country and with France; at any rate, he hoped His Majesty's government would express strong reprobation of action taken by Austria.

"President of French Republic and President of the Council cannot reach France, on their return from Russia, for four or five days and it looks as though Austria purposely chose this moment to present their ultimatum.

"It seems to me, from the language held by French Ambassador, that, even if we decline to join them, France and Russia are determined to make a strong stand."

WHERE GERMANY STOOD.

"A note communicated by the German Ambassador to the British Foreign Office, July 24, leaves no doubt where Germany stood in support of Austria's claims. It sums up the Austrian contention in part as follows:

"It has become clearly evident that it would not be consistent either with the dignity or with the self-preservation of the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy still longer to remain inactive in face of this movement on the other side of the frontier, by which the security and the integrity of her territories are constantly menaced. Under these circumstances, the course of procedure and demands of the Austro-Hungarian Government can only be regarded as equitable and moderate."

The German note emphasized the view that it was a quarrel for Austria and Servia to fight out, and that "the Imperial government desires urgently the localization of the conflict, because every interference of another power would, owing to the different treaty obligations, be followed by incalculable consequences."

SITUATION SEEMED HOPELESS.

How hopeless the situation really seemed to the opposing interests is indicated in a note of Sir Edward Grey to Sir Francis Bertie, British Ambassador to Paris, on July 24. Sir Edward informed his Paris representative that he would say to the German Ambassador, "who some days ago had asked me privately to exercise moderating influence in St. Petersburg," that "if Russia took the view of the Austrian ultimatum which it seemed to me that any power interested in Servia would take, I should be quite powerless, in face of the terms of the ultimatum, to exercise any moderating influence."

Then appears for the first time, on July 24, Sir Edward's suggestion that the only way to preserve peace would be for Germany, France, Italy and Great Britain, each having no direct interest in Servia, to bring influence to bear simultaneously on Vienna and St. Petersburg.

Again, on July 25, Russia importuned Great Britain to declare herself openly with her allies, Russia and France. Sir George Buchanan, British Ambassador, telegraphed on this date from St. Petersburg to Sir Edward Grey in part as follows:

DISCLAIMS RUSSIAN AGGRESSION.

"On my expressng the earnest hope that Russia would not precipitate war by mobilizing until you had had time to use your influence in favor of peace, His Excellency (the Russian Foreign Minister) assured me that Russia had no aggressve intentions, and she would take no action until it was forced on her. Austria's action was in reality directed against Russia. She aimed at overthrowing the present status quo in the Balkans, and establishing her own hegemony there.

"He did not believe that Germany really wanted war, but her attitude was decided by ours. If we took our stand firmly with France and Russia there would be no war. If we failed them now, rivers of blood would flow, and we would in the end be dragged into war.

"I said that England could play the role of mediator at Berlin and Vienna to better purpose as a friend who, if her counsels of moderation were disregarded, might one day be converted into an ally, than if she were to declare herself Russia's ally at once. His Excellency said that unfortunately Germany was convinced that she could count upon our neutrality.

"I said all I could to impress prudence on the Minister for Foreign Affairs, and warned him that if Russia mobilized, Germany would not be content with mere mobilization, or give Russia time to carry out hers, but would probably declare war at once. His Excellency replied that Russia could not allow Austria to crush Servia and become the predominant power in the Balkans, and, if she feels secure of the support of France, she will face all the risks of war. He assured me once more that he did not wish to precipitate a conflict, but that unless Germany could restrain Austria I could regard the situation as desperate."

ULTIMATUM OF SERVIA.

On July 25 the Austrian ultimatum to Servia expired and war was imminent. On July 26 Sir Maurice de Bunsen, British Ambassador to Vienna, telegraphed this interesting sidelight to his Government.

"According to confident belief of German Ambassador, Russia will keep quiet during chastisement of Servia, which Austria-Hungary is resolved to inflict, having received assurances that no Servian territory will be annexed by Austria-Hungary. * * * The German Ambassador replied that Servian concessions were all a sham. Servia proved that she well knew that they were insufficient to satisfy legitimate demands of Austria-Hungary by the fact that before making her offer she had ordered mobilization and retirement of government from Belgrade."

On July 26 Sir Edward Grey moved to bring about a conference of representatives of the four disinterested Powers—Germany, France, Italy and Great Britain—in London to devise a means of settling the Austro-Servian quarrel without general war.

The following day the British Ambassador to Berlin telegraphed that Germany considered the conference "would practically amount to a court of arbitration and could not be called together except at the request of Austria and Russia." Against every argument the German Foreign Minister was obdurate. The conference, he said, was not practicable, "desirous though he was to cooperate for the maintenance of peace."

BRITAIN ON THE FENCE.

How firmly Great Britain appeared to sit upon the fence while her allies were urging her to declare herself is disclosed in a telegram by Sir Edward Grey to Sir George Buchanan, Ambassador to St. Petersburg on July 27.

"I have been told by the Russian Ambassador," said Sir Edward, "that in German and Austrian circles impression prevails that in any event we would stand aside. * * * This impression ought, as I have pointed out, to be dispelled by the orders we have given to the First Fleet * * * not to disperse for manoeuvre leave. But I explained to the Russian Ambassador that my reference to it must not be taken to mean that anything more than diplomatic action was promised."

Russia communicated through her Ambassador to London, on July 28, her belief that Germany was "if anything, in favor of the uncompromising attitude adopted by Austria," and that "the Berlin Cabinet, who could have prevented the whole of this crisis developing, appear to be exerting no influence on her ally," and that the attitude of the German Government "is not alarming." Russia suggested "that England is in a better position than any other Power to make another attempt to induce the German Government to take necessary action. There is no doubt that the key of the situation is to be found at Berlin."

Through British intercession, it appears from the despatches, St. Petersburg promised to exert its influence to keep Servia quiet pending peace negotiations.

AUSTRIA OBDURATE.

But Austria was obdurate. The British Ambassador reported on July 28 that the "Minister for Foreign Affairs said quietly but firmly that no discussion could be accepted on the basis of the Servian note; that war would be declared to-day."

July 28, the day before the declaration of war by Austria against Servia, Sir Edward Grey authorized the British Ambassador to Berlin to state that, "German Government having accepted principle of mediation between Austria and Russia by the four Powers if necessary I am ready to propose that the German Secretary of State should suggest the line on which this principle should be applied."

The German Chancellor had a long conference with the British Ambassador on July 28 in which he said that while he was desirous of working with Britain for peace it would be difficult for him to continue to preach moderation at Vienna if it were true that the Russian army was mobilizing. On the same day the Russian Ambassador to Berlin was instructed: "Please inform German Government confirming the absence in Russia of any aggressive intention against Germany."

July 29, the German Chancellor asked the British Ambassador to communicate to Sir Edward Grey that "from the fact that he had gone so far in the matter of giving advice at Vienna, His Excellency hoped that you would realize that he was sincerely doing all in his power to prevent danger of European complications."

TALK WITH CHANCELLOR.

The German Chancellor sent for Sir Edward Goschen, the British Ambassador, on the night of July 29, upon his return from Potsdam. The Ambassador's report of this conversation to Sir Edward Grey follows:

"He said that should Austria be attacked by Russia a European conflagration might, he feared, become inevitable, owing to Germany's obligations as Austria's ally, in spite of his continued efforts to maintain peace. He then proceeded to make the following strong bid for Brtish neutrality. He said that it was clear, so far as he was able to judge the main principle which governed British policy, that Great Britain would never stand by and allow France to be crushed in any conflict there might be. That, however, was not the object at which Germany aimed. Provided that neutrality of Great Britain were certain, every assurance would be given to the British government that the Imperial government aimed at no territorial acquisitions at the expense of France should they prove victorious in any war that might ensue.

"I questioned His Excellency about the French colonies, and he said that he was unable to give a similar undertaking in that respect. As regards Holland, however, His Excellency said that, so long as Germany's adversaries respected the integrity and neutrality of the Netherlands, Germany was ready to give His Majesty's government an assurance that she would do likewise.

"It depended upon the action of France what operations Germany might be forced to enter upon in Belgium, but when the war was over, Belgian integrity would be respected if she had not sided against Germany.

"His Excellency ended by saying that ever since he had been Chancellor, the object of his policy had been, as you were aware, to bring about an understanding with England, he trusted that these assurances might form the basis of that understanding which he so much desired.

"He had in mind a general neutrality agreement between England and Germany, though it was, of course, at the present moment too early to discuss details, and an assurance of British neutrality in the conflict which present crisis might possibly produce, would enable him to look forward to realization of his desire.

REPLY OF MINISTER.

The British Foreign Minister's reply was in part as follows:

"His Majesty's government cannot for a moment entertain the Chancellor's proposal that they should bind themselves to neutrality on such terms.

"What he asks us in effect is to engage to stand by while French colonies are taken and France is beaten so long as Germany does not take French territory as distinct from the colonies.

"From the material point of view such a proposal is unacceptable, for France, without further territory in Europe being taken from her, could be so crushed as to lose her position as a great power and become subordinate to German policy.

"Altogether, apart from that, it would be a disgrace for us to make this bargain with Germany at the expense of France, a disgrace from which the good name of this country would never recover.

"The Chancellor also in effect asks us to bargain away whatever obligation or interest we have as regards the neutrality of Belgium. We could not entertain that bargain either.

"You should speak to the Chancellor in the above sense, and add most earnestly that the one way of maintaining the good relations between England and Germany is that they should continue to work together to preserve the peace of Europe. If we succeed in this object, the mutual relations of Germany and England will, I believe, be ipso facto improved and strengthened. For that object His Majesty's government will work in that way with all sincerity and good will.

"And I will say this: If the peace of Europe can be preserved, and the present crisis safely passed, my own endeavor will be to promote some arrangement to which Germany could be a party, by which she could be assured that no aggressive or hostile policy would be pursued against her or her allies by France, Russia and ourselves, jointly or separately. I have desired this and worked for it, as far as I could, through the last Balkan crisis, and, Germany having a corresponding object, our relations sensibly improved. The idea has hitherto been too Utopian to form the subject of definite proposals, but if this present crisis, so much more acute than any that Europe has gone through for generations, be safely passed. I am hopeful that the relief and reaction which will follow may make possible some more definite approachment between the powers than has been possible hitherto."

The German Chancellor received this suggestion of England without comment, asking time to consider it. Meantime came Germany's demand upon Russia for an explanation of her mobilizing, Russia's rejection of the demand, and war, cutting short the "conversations" which had been opened at Vienna between Austria and Russia.

As late as July 31 Sir Edward Grey telegraphed the British Ambassador at Berlin:

"I said to German Ambassador this morning that if Germany could get any reasonable proposal put forward which made it clear that Germany and Austria were striving to preserve European peace, and that Russia and France would be unreasonable if they rejected it, I would support it at St. Petersburg and Paris, and go the length of saying that if Russia and France would not accept it His Majesty's government would have nothing more to do with the consequences; but, otherwise, I told German Ambassador that if France became involved we should be drawn in."

LITERARY REVIEW

THE GREAT REVIVAL IN EUROPEAN ART AND LETTERS

Two new volumes of the Home University Library (Williams and Norgate London, Wm. Briggs, Toronto. Cloth, 35 cts; leather, 75 cts.), give brief bright glimpses of the great Renaissance period in Italy, and the more northern nations and in greater detail in Elizabethan England. One volume entitled "The Renaissance," by Edith Sichel devotes special attention to the first blossoming of this new spring time of the human spirit when the Greek joy in life was released from the bondage of centuries in the libraries of the east. Italy, was a fitting background for such a blossoming and the Italian people especially those of high rank, abandoned themselves unrestrainedly to the ecstasy of it. The writer of this volume has to a wonderful degree reproduced the spirit of the time in Florence, in Rome, in Venice.

JOYOUS FLORENCE.

In Firence the new life began. The rediscovery of Plato and the universal adoption of a Platonism modified by the teachings of the church affected the whole outlook of the people. At the earlier and more spiritual stage of the movement Cosimo de Medici was the centre and the most perfect embodiment of its life. "Gracious, shrewd and merry was Cosimo, simple of heart and manners and high of soul with a fervent taste for discussion." The patron of literature, art and craftsmanship he led the Florentines in creating an atmosphere of delight and interest in the beautiful and the true. This writer gives a vivid picture of the great artists of the time, Donatello, Ghiberti, Luca della Robbia and their fellows meeting to discuss the latest beauty added to the "monuments" of Florence, not only them, but the artisans of the guilds and the whole population being eager to discuss art or the immortality of the soul. Contrasted with this period is the second Renaissance growth in Florence in the time of Cosimo's grandson "Lorenzo the Magnificent." Then the new Platonism which subordinated the rest of man's nature to the intellect had replaced the early deeply religious spirit. The most typical fruit of this second movement is the young, gay brilliant Pico della Mirandola, at twenty-one years of age, knowing twenty-two languages and proposing to discuss nine hundred propositions before the Pope. Yet his gay Platonism gave way before the preaching of Savonarola and only his early death prevented him from becoming a bare-footed friar. The picture given us of this summer of the Florentine Renaissance is "as striking as that of the time of Cosimo. Lorenzo is a still more magnificent patron of the arts and of letters. Among the notable genesis are Ghirlandaio, Mantegna, Piero di Cosimo and Luca Signorelli, the teacher of Michael Angelo, then in his boyhood, and Botticelli, the man who most fully embodies the principles of the time in whom passion is always subdued to the intellect. But head and shoulders above these towers Leonardo da Vinci. Little of his work remains but through that he stands supreme Yet in him we see the death of the "smiling beauty of the Renaissance." Vittoria Colonna, Emilia Pia, the standing of the ministry of suffering strikes the new note, to grow stronger as modern art developed.

ART IN ROME.

In Rome the movement took a more cosmopolitan form. Popes and Cardinals found a compromise between worldly luxury and the religion they were bound to uphold in the fashionable patronage of all the arts. The Vatican library and art treasures led the way. Princes of church and state followed as closely as they might. The church opposed the new agnostic Platonism and a controversy waged in which all Romans were ready to take part. It was of the Roman Renaissance that Raphael and Michael Angelo were the fine flower. An illuminating discussion of their character and work is given. Later chapters discuss "The Women of the Renaissance," Vittoria Colouna, Emilia Pia, the Gonzagas, the D'Estes, Prince among "the cynics and swashbucklers of the Renaissance is the Florentine Machiavelli, "the first great exponent of expediency." The art-loving southern movement is contrasted with the more serious, more religious northern Renaissance which culminated in the Reformation. It is typified by such leaders as Frasmus, More, Colet, Lilly, Reuchlin and Ulrich Von Hutten. The movement ends in Luther, and his contemporaries in whom developed the opposition to art as frivolous. In all northern nations the chief development is literary and intellectual. Erasmus, More, Bacon, Rabelais, stand higher than their contemporary painters and sculptors. The Flemish school of painting was the only one worthy of the name, and the French statues of the time, our author says, look as if they were waiting for Paris clothes.

FRENCH FAIRY LAND.

In France, under the patronage of Francis I., "that rara avis, a king with the mind of an artist," a great development of national architecture took place. The palaces of Fontainebleu and Chambord, the Louvreand, the Tuileries were begun, and the famous Chateaux of France sprang up on every side. The piquant, chic French temper is seen in these as well as in the art and literature that culminated in the poetry of the "Pleiades," the seven poetic stars of the French Renaissance. Philosophy and poetry were its fruit, in England it found vent in the drama the sonnet, and the lyric. The short analysis of the English Renaissance in the closing chapter forms a fitting prelude to the fuller discussion of the subject in the second volume.

THE OUTBURST IN ENGLAND.

"Elizabethan England," by John Mackinnon Robertson, travels over ground more familiar to English readers. The development of "fine letters" is followed along two lines, "a precise and pedestrian kind of verse and phrase, and a free and beautiful way of writing." Both are discernible throughout the whole of English literature, but in the first days of glory when "England was a nest of singing birds" the latter style was in the ascendent, in later times when the critical spirit superseded the creative, the formal style predominates. Before the time of Sidney, the quickened mental life of the people had been shown by the change from Latin to English in prose writing as in the later work of Sir Thomas More, Ascham's "Scholemaster," and Fox's "Acts and Monuments of the Martyrs." English prose blossomed into full beauty in Sidney's "Arcadia" and the "Apology for Poetrie" and into majesty in Locke, Bacon, and "The Judicious Hooker." It was at this time that Montaigne set the fashion of the essay, in which he was immediately followed by hosts of English writers, who, like Bacon, found in it a convenient and effective form of self-expression. In poetry the movement of freedom was first shown in the publication of Tottel's Miscellany in 1557, wherein the tuneful translations and songs of Wyatt and Surrey show the influence of the new life in Italy and France. This collection with the rhymed psalter of Stemhold and Hopkins are the best examples of the Renaissance verse before Spenser. In him the music and color of the movement reaches its most ethereal height "His gift of lovely phrase at once electrified his fellow-craftsmen, as it has delighted song-lovers ever since." His pictures have "the gracious color-work of the Old Masters." In his chief poems "he loved to jewel his long-drawn tapestry with pearls great and small." So we have "the poets' poet," embodying more of the Italian temper than any other English writer. Following him came a swarm of satellite sonneteers, of whom Sidney, Drayton and Daniel were the most famous. The two latter also devoted themselves not too successfully to more serious poetry as did Chapman whose famous Homer translations long remained a standard and inspired Keats' famous sonnet.

But the greatest English development of the Renaissance spirit

ENGLISH DRAMA.

was in the drama. Peele, Greene, and Marlowe, Massinger and Ford had already set a new standard of dramatic power and prepared the way when Shakespeare arrived to eclipse them all Mr. Robertson gives to these men and Beaumont and Fletcher no small part of the work generally attributed to Shakespeare holding that plagiarism was still no more thought of than in Chaucer's time, and no dramatist hesitated to take the work of another man, recast it and improve upon it, and issue it under his own name. That Shakespeare followed this custom he regards as obvious, but what passed through the alembic of his genius issued as his own pure gold. A critical estimate of the plays is no small part of the value of this volume. As with Spenser, so Shakespeare is followed by a host of lesser men. Some as Ben Jonson, were great in themselves, but their work has been overlooked in the blaze of the greater genius.

BEGINNINGS OF PROSE.

The drama with its life and action embodied more fully the life of Elizabethan England than did prose fiction, of which a beginning was made in the "Hundred Merry Tales" and Painter's "Palace of Pleasure," both translations from the classics or Italian and French literature. Lilly's "Emphues" and Sidney's "Arcadia" are the most noted survivors of the fiction of the time, but it was not till last century that this kind of literature came into its own. It required a reading public and a fixed status of writers to make it profitable or popular. When books were still scarce and dear, the stage and the church were the two chief educators. Elizabethan England owns above all the sway of the great dramatist who gave lustre to his time and country, but who belongs to all time and the whole world.

SOME LIVELY RECOLLECTIONS

Dr. Putnam's father was the first American publisher to invade London, and he himself went one better by being born there, says W. M., in the 'Manchester Guardian.' His fourth year saw him back in the States with the rest of the family, but a laudable habit of revisiting the natal scene was early established, beginning with an inspection of the Exhibition at the receptive but already judicious age of seven. We say judicious; for "What shall I look at first?" asked Master Haven, with a very correct sense of the world being full of a number of things, on entering the then almost miraculous and by general imputation millennial Crystal Palace. "Look up," said his father; a gnomic reply, packed as the microcosm of marvels around them. Hereupon our memoirist falls to discussing the ideals which the Exhibition was intended to express and serve, and draws comparisons between the expectation and the event. Indeed such comparison then and now—let the then be what year you like within the memoirist's observation of human life—are a frequent and relishable part of Dr. Putnam's discourse. His own relish is greatest, we think, in adverting to that vanished London which he has known and the rest of us have only heard of—the London that still had Northumberland House (a more impenetrable obstruction, surely, than even Temple Bar to the citizen seeking the shortest way) and had not yet the Holborn Viaduct. An antique world indeed. But there are gradations of antiquity, or of our sense of it, even at that great distance. When we come upon a reference to Victoria, as portrayed in a "Punch" cartoon (ah! those "Punch" cartoons, how important and imposing they seem to have been! and those "Times" articles!)—to Victoria, we say, imploring irresistibly, "Albert! Spare those trees; touch not a single bough!" we suddenly feel that we are creatures of to-morrow, and have no more doubts of Tory or Nineveh. With fair luck, such a man as this might have known them both. We are in another millennium when he is back in America studying classics under the esteemed Anthon (Dr. Putnam is right: Anthon is the next best thing in scholarship to a whole-hearted crib), and seeing at his father's receptions Thackeray "of the burly figure and broad face (which if it had not been for the broken outline of the nose would really have been majestic)" and other celebrities less indubitably great. Contemporaneous with this was the appearance of the new Republican party, and the excitements of that Presidential election of 1856, which presaged more exciting times to follow. Concerning all of which things Dr. Putnam can frequently remark: 'It is in my recollection that * * * One of the best of these recollections, well rendered, is of Lincoln—a rumored name from the West, a subject of curiosity, but unproved and deeply doubted as a possible political force in the East—when he came to New York in 1860 and delivered that Cooper Union speech which "gave the keynote for the coming campaign, and decided the selection of the national leader for" campaigns political and others that lay ahead. These, however, are not all in Dr. Putnam's recollection, for in that year he was sent abroad for the sake of the sea-voyage, for expert advice about troublesome eyes, and for such study as could be compassed with a minimum of reading. His two years in France and Germany (taking England on the way, of course) yield, upon the whole, the pages of freshest interest in the book, both for social observation and personal incident. And, young as he was and far away, he was able to do his country a very good turn by stopping the villainies of a disloyal secretary of Legation who was working European opinion and purses (or bourses) against the Government that employed him. But by the summer of '62 our student (very small for his age, then and always, but manfully turned 18) had decided that "the proper work at that time for a fellow of my generation, the oldest of five boys, was with the troops at the front." In actual proof "at the front" meant a wide range of situations, from disporting in a canvas bath-tub with a live shark in the open sea to being insulated in the swamps of Louisiana with only an uncertain tree-branch between you and the alligator (to say nothing of the moccasin snakes) waiting below. There was service in the field also (when a field could be found in that squashy world), and experience of the horrors of Rebel medical care. For example: "We done see him kick, massa!" expostulated two darkies when asked "pretty roughly" why they were bringing their burden back from the plantation cemetery. "Well, put him down where you stand," quoth the surgeon from Texas, a little less drunk than usual: "he'll be ready for you before night." The last chapter tells again, somewhat more briefly, the story already told in that little classic of its kind "A Prisoner of War in Virginia." This itself is so close-packed with incident and develops so large a sense of the continuing unhappy situation—unhappy, yet indomitably cheery withal, as youth ever wills—as to be in effect a long book. And here we come upon the secret of the critical mind's earlier confusions. Dr. Putnam's present book is nowhere dull, but it seems very long for the number of its pages. And this again is because, the author having much to tell yet being in full and orderly command of himself, his clear, terse, and modest style of narrative gets into those pages so many things and so various, all interesting in their turn, that there seems no end to it. It is all the higher praise to say that it is good as far as it goes, and where ever you take it.

*Memories of My Youth: 1844-1865. By George Haven Putman, Litt.D. London: Putman's Sons. Pp. vi. 447. 7s. 6d. net.

A STORY OF PRE-REFORMATION GERMANY

Mrs. Ireland's translations from the German have long been known to a considerable circle of readers and have made familiar and loveable the quiet home and country life that made the foundation of Germany's greatness. The latest of her stories is more martial in spirit than any of her former work, more akin to the terrible atmosphere of war that to-day is convulsing the world. "Prince Frederick and the Dawn of the Reformation" (The German Literary Board, Burlington, Ia.), has for its hero Prince Frederick Von Hohenzollern, Burgrave of Nuremberg, ancestor of the present reigning house. The old empire had not yet broken up, as the scene is laid in the period shortly before the time of Luther, but the bonds between the different principalities were often very slight and constant wars and feuds were waged between them. The story opens with a bear hunt ending in a blinding snowstorm, in which the prince's faithful forester, Walter, loses his life. His only son, Arnold, saves the daughter of the prince from an enraged bear and then goes quietly to his forest home. When the prince learns of the death of Walter he adopts the little daughter, Korbula, and sends Arnold to his uncle, a forester of Brandenberg. Shortly afterwards, Frederick is appointed by the Emperor to be the new Margrave of Brandenberg, which has become a dangerous hotbed of robbers and rebels. The story tells of the struggle waged between the new ruler and the lawless, but high spirited nobles of the principality. Arnold again and again shows his devotion to Frederick, but his uncle is equally strong in his allegiance to the doughtiest of his opponents, Dietrich von Juitzow. Frederick for Arnold's sake pardons the uncle his acts of rebellion in his master's cause and tries to win him, but seemingly in vain. The nobles are reduced to submission after a life and death struggle in which Frederick invokes the aid of the Emperor Sigismund. "The ban of empire" and then the severer "double ban of empire," are pronounced against the rebels, making them outlaws to be slain at sight. Finally, the spirit even of the vrother Von Quitzow is broken by siege, outlawry and imprisonment, one dies and the other is transformed into a loyal subject. Finally the old forester on his death-bed admits his love and loyalty to the new prince, though his pride had long forbidden his expressing it. The Margrave of Brandenberg is a fine character, at once strong and gentle, quicker to recognize and reward virtue than to avenge wrong, but vigorous and indomitable in spirit when sterner duties presented themselves.

Literary Notes

Beyond the fact that it is published at a very moderate price, there is little to be said in favor of the new Bibliography of Robert Louis Stevenson, by J. Herbert Slater, just published by Macmillan (75 cents). This little volume is announced as being the first of a projected series of similar handbooks, which will describe the "first, early, and collective editions of a variety of old and modern authors," among which are Francis Bacon, Ben Jonson, Bunyan, and Goldsmith. Good collectors' bibliographies of the books of these older writers are badly needed, but their preparation will require a vast deal more of original work than has been given to this first of the series which, so far as bibliographical information goes, seems to be merely a condensation of the much fuller and more accurate Bibliography of Stevenson prepared by Col. W. F. Prideaux, and published in 1903. Mr. Slater's arrangement is alphabetical by title, and not, as is the more general custom in books of this character, chronological by dates of publication. Several of the rarer items are, however, mentioned only in the notes, and not in the alphabetical list at all.

A. B. Innes, who is writing a four-volume History of England and the British Empire, is also publishing parallel with it a "Source Book of English History" (Cambridge University Press; two volumes $1.10 net each). It is intended for use in schools, interesting the student by presenting history to him as it presented itself to the men of the time. The author chooses his selections from the contemporary writers wisely groups them chronologically together in chapters, so that they illustrate a period, and refrains from adding more than a minimum of necessary annotation of his own. This plan differs from that of many so-called "source-books" in that it does not contain constitutional documents for intensive study and interpretation. He aims rather to arouse the interest of the student and give him something of the flavor of the age. In the first volume, covering the years 597-1603 A. D., he naturally draws mostly from the delightful and fairly trustworthy chronicles, but adds also some selections of great literary as well as historical value, such as those from Chaucer and "Piers Plowman." In the second volume, 1603-1815, he has shown good judgment in drawing largely from Clarendon, Cromwell's letters, Pepys, Defoe, Burnet, Walpole, and other interesting or amusing writers. He has given still more of the flavor of the age by the reproduction of authentic contemporary pictorial material of a varied nature.

"Scribner's Magazine" for September, which is an unusually attractive number, publishes the first reproductions in color of many of the notable mural paintings which fit into "The Color Scheme of the Panama-Pacific Exposition." Jesse Lynch Williams describes how the chief of color and decoration, Jules Guérin, has devoted two years to elaborating this wonderful and original color scheme. Buildings, sculpture, the great wall, are all to be of the rich ivory-yellow found in the Roman Forum; the very roofs of the buildings are a part of a great pattern, so that from the hills of San Francisco you will look down on a mass of color arranged with a design like a great rug. The mural paintings fit into the whole scheme as pictures in a frame. The night effects have also been studied so that there may be even more color by night than day. Another interesting article is an instalment of the "Diary of James Gallatin in Europe," which is now revealed for the first time, after one hundred years of peace between England and America. James was the son of Albert Gallatin, and as a mere boy acted as his father's secretary, and jotted down from day to day, with all the enthusiasm of youth, his observations on the events leading up to the Treaty of Ghent. This diary was handed in 1875 by James Gallatin to his grandson, the present Count de Gallatin, who resides abroad. He was told not to publish it in any part until 1900, and it lay unopened and forgotten until last year. The things told of John Q. Adams, Bayard and Dallas, among Americans and of Napoleon's return from Elba, and the Waterloo tragedy, are of engaging interest.

WORLD'S WELFARE

MULTIPLICATION OF GIRLS' SCHOOLS.

The first school for Chinese girls was opened by Miss Aldersey of the Society for Promoting Female Education in the East, in 1844. One of her first pupils, Mrs. Lai-sun, was present at the centenary of Protestant missions in China, in Shanghai in 1907. The pioneer girls' schools in China were missionaries' schools, and, as a rule, the children were the poorest of the poor, whose parents had to be bribed to send them by promises of food and clothing—homeless foundlings whom none but the missionaries wanted, and despised little slave girls. By degrees in the boarding-schools the girls themselves began to do something toward their support; the course of study became broader, and it became manifest to an ever-increasing number of the Chinese that women not only could be taught, but were the better for being so. Nevertheless, for fifty years the education of girls was left practically entirely to the missionaries. In 1898, a pioneer girls' school was established by the Chinese in Shanghai, with over thirty carefully framed rules, and partly under the tutoral care of "learned women" from mission schools, probably because no others could be found equally competent in Western subjects. But the Empress Dowager frowned upon it, and within two years it had been closed. To a certain extent, however, the views of the Empress changed with the times; for a few years later she summoned Dr. Headland of Peking University, to her, and giving him a chair inquired at length into the system of female education in America. "I have heard," she said, "that in your honorable country all the girls are taught to read." "Quite so, your Majesty." "And are they taught the same branches of study as the boys?" "In the public schools they are." "I wish very much that the girls in China might also be taught." Yuan Shih Kai, then the progressive viceroy of the province of Chihli, pushed schools for girls in his territory with great energy, and they have since multiplied throughout the empire. The great difficulty was to find teachers, and one suspects that a women's normal school opened by Chinese with the avowed purpose of furnishing "quickly made teachers" was not a real success.

ALBANIA'S CHANGED OUTLOOK.

The high hopes of a forward movement in politics and religion in Albania which were so prevalent a few months since are temporarily obscured by the unwise action of Albania's new ruler, Prince William of Wied. A well-known worker in that country in a private communication furnishes the following view of the situation.

"When the Prince came into power he lacked a knowledge of local conditions, and especially of Albanian character Hence he fell into the hands of Essad Pasha, whom he appointed to the double post of Minister of War and Minister of the Interior. This self-seeking man lost the Prince the confidence of all other Albanian leaders, and brought discredit upon the Cabinet.

"Then the Powers, either ignorant or indifferent to the extent of the Greek propaganda in the south, allowed the priests, bishops, archbishops and officers of the army, by threats, bribes and fanatical appeals on their religious side to stir up a great unrest among all the Orthodox population, making thousands of those ignorant, priest-ridden people believe that once the Greek army withdrew from the land, the Mohammedan Albanians would fall upon and massacre them. Hence the uprising in Epirus which consisted two parts of discharged Greek soldiers, released for the purpose and one part political agents, clergy, hired brigands and ignorant natives. The uprising in central Albania was brought about in the same way, only this time the agents at work were the Young Turk Party."

Yet our correspondent does not lose hope for the missionary enterprise there, which was painted in such glowing colors during the Moslem Campaign conducted last winter by the World's Sunday School Association. "The main body of the nation is sound at heart and eager for improvement. It looks as if our task there would be a bit harder and perhaps bigger, but I believe it will be accomplished, because I believe we can do all things through Him that strengtheneth us." The Albanians are not going to commit national suicide because of their disappointment, but will increasingly co-operate with their friends the missionaries. — "S. S. Times."

A CHRISTIAN NEWSPAPER IN BORNEO.

("The Good News" is Its Title.)

The German missionaries in Borneo publish a monthly paper, under the title "Brita Bahatap," or "Good News." It is said that the number of subscribers at 120 guilders grows from week to week, and the native Christians send in richly matter to appear in the columns of the paper alongside that of the editors. The prospect is that the publication will shortly be self-supporting. Devotional articles, was of the mission field, Bible readings, and so forth, make up the contents month by month, and a number of the contributions by natives have really been of unusual merit. That the Christians of the island should thus speak to those of their own race and tongue is specially valuable. The Dajaks are strong on poetry — of the epic kind, such as are the ancient poetic writings of Germany and England. The longer the better, would seem to be their thought in their utterances —seventy stanzas of six lines each is nothing special for them; and in these they will sing the whole history of missions in the island after the manner of their old hero songs. Every station and every missionary is brought into these. The natives are specially interested in all that is published concerning the outside world. Particularly was this the case concerning the late Turkish war, for the paper presented true reports and contradicted the false ones of the Mohammedans on the island. Even some Mohammedans are among the readers.—"Evangelical Christian."

One life,—a little gleam of time between two eternities.—T. Carlyle.

Our duty is to be useful, not according to our desires, but according to our powers.—Amiel.

The opportunity of a life-time must be seized during the life-time of the opportunity.—C. E. Newlin.

Let your spiritual life be formed by your duties and by the actions which are called forth by circumstances. Do not take overmuch thought for the morrow. Be altogether at rest in loving, holy confidence.—Francis de Sales.

The roses of pleasure seldom last long enough to adorn the brow of him who plucks them; for they are the only roses which do not retain their sweetness after they have lost their beauty. —Hannah More.

If we keep our souls in patience, if we hold fast to our faith and hope and love, the soft streams of healing power will flow into us and through us. We shall receive and give out the infinite good.—Charles G. Ames.

Man hath his daily work of body or mind
Appointed, which declares his dignity,
And the regard of heaven on all his ways;
While other animals unactive range,
And of their doings God takes no account.
—John Milton.

TRANSFIGURATION.

Weary, and burdened by a ceaseless strife,
I made my tedious way complainingly;
The jar and jangle of an artificial life
For many days gone by had wounded me;
My soul was dry, God's windows had been sealed
And life was withering within my breast.
I cried for help, and with a step that reeled
I went as one upon a bootless quest.

When suddenly there broke upon my view
A bit of woodland in its native plight;
Tangled with running vines that wanton grew,
Bestrewed with leaves and flecked with latticed light.
Then all the voices of the wood were mine,
And straight my soul were fraught with praise divine.
—Z.

THE SALVATION ARMY CONGRESS.

A congress of the nations was held recently in London by the heads of the Salvation Army, and the formal welcome to the 4,000 delegates was given at the Albert Hall. A special house had been erected in the Strand for the purpose of the meetings. It is a roomy, well-built structure with good acoustic arrangements. Among other features of the Congress was Saturday's march to Hyde Park from the Embankment, a series of meetings in the Central, Kingsway and Clapton Congress Halls, a day at the Crystal Palace, and various provincial campaigns. General Bramwell Booth, who presided over the most important functions, was received at Buckingham Palace. The King and Queen have always felt a warm personal interest in the Army's fortunes. The General has sent to the Press a most interesting account of his conversation with King George. His Majesty spoke of the devotion of many of the Army officers, and added that their self-sacrificing toil had always had his admiration and sympathy.

The Conference, represented every department of the Army's world-wide efforts. Men and women from the United States, from South America and the West Indies, from Australia, New Zealand, Japan and Korea, South Africa, Java, India and Ceylon were represented, besides all the chief nations of Europe. At the Congress Hall, Clapton, over 700 guests were entertained. These included Koreans, for whom food, consisting of rice, pickles and dried fish, is specially prepared. With the Japanese contingent is a lady doctor, who works in the Salvation Army hospital. To the hard-working officers at home the presence of comrades from overseas has brought strength and encouragement. The Salvation Army is indeed a vast brotherhood, and as in the time of its venerated founder, it represents first and last, always and everywhere, a spiritual movement. Among the Zulus, Negroes, Red Indians, Koreans and Cingalese who will assemble in the Conference Hall not a few are converts from heathenism.—"British Weekly."

THE SOCIAL AWAKENING IN THE EAST.

The social awakening of Asia is unmistakable. In Japan the practice of infanticide has appreciably lessened, and is condemned. Suicide is far too common still, but a sentiment against it is very distinctly and rapidly developing. Women are better treated, and it is now possible for a woman to become the head of a family, or to inherit property. There is still much lee-way to make up in regard to the treatment of women, but her status is steadily improving. Under the new conditions that have begun to obtain, "the very physique and stature of the Japanese has increased almost a full inch, according to scientific measurements taken in the schools and the army." Asylums for the insane, the leper, and the blind have been opened. "A social conscience is being developed, and social service is now being undertaken by the Japanese themselves." In China I only need to mention opium, gambling, and foot-binding. Opium smoking is now practically at an end. Poppy growing has in the greater part of the country been successfully repressed. Canton abolished the gambling evil in face of a loss of more than £200,000 in revenue. Foot-binding was prohibited by the late Empress-Dowager, and since then a mandate of the Republic has been issued forbidding girls with bound feet to attend school. Consequently the practice has now very largely ceased. There are still some 70,000,000 women whose feet are for ever deformed and unsightly, but the new generation will be freefooted. It was to me a welcome sight to see the girls in the Hanyang Boarding School skipping, racing, and playing tennis. In India, social reform, if it moves slower, is nevertheless moving. There is a growing dislike of permanent child-widowhood, and I think it is true that there is a developing sentiment against child-marriage. But most of all in India the day has dawned for the Pariah, and steadily, perhaps even rapidly, there is coming to him a redemption and a use. —Dr. Haigh.

There is but one road to lead to God — humility; all other ways would only lead astray, even were they fenced in with all virtues!—Boileau.

The casting down of our spirit in true humility is but like throwing a ball to the ground, which makes it rebound the higher toward heaven!—J. Mason.

I think that death has two sides to it, one sunny and one dark, as this round earth is every day half sunny and half dark.

We on the dark side call the mystery death; they on the other, looking down in light, wait the glad birth, with other tears than ours. — George MacDonald.

THE LABRADOR FUND.

Address all subscriptions for this work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

AT THE FORD.

"Carry me over this long last mile,
Man of Nazareth, Christ for me,
Where I wait at death's dark stile
In the wild and the waste where the wind blows free
And the shadows come out of my past,
Look clean through my heart, and will not depart
Now that my poor world has come to its last.
Lord, is it long that my spirit must wait?
Man of Nazareth, Christ for me.
Deep is the stream and the night is late
And grief binds my soul that I cannot see,
Speak to me out of the silent night
That my spirit may know, as forward I go,
And he does.
That Thy pierced hands are lifting me over the ford."
—Selected.

THE DERELICT.

(By Grace Wood Castle.)

Was mine the blame that adverse winds—
Heaven-sent as all winds be—
Blew my fair ship now here, now there,
On life's tempestuous sea?
For other ships the same winds blew,
Yet they their course kept, straight and true.

Was mine the fault that in the dark—
God's stars with clouds he hid—
My bearings lost, my hapless bark
On reefs was buffeted?
No faithful compass then had you,
With needle ever pointing true.

I could not see; how should I know—
God surely placed them there—
That cruel rocks lay just below
The blue waves shining fair?
Oh, heedless mariner, to start
To cross life's sea without a chart.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

(Copyright, 1912, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)
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Sept. 6, 1914.

The Great Commandments. Mark xii., 28-44.

Golden Text—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. Luke x., 27.

1. Verses 28-29—According to Jesus how many Gods are there?

2. Did Jesus at that time believe in the doctrine of the trinity as we do to-day?

3. Where is the account of Jesus calling himself God, or that he thought himself to be the supreme being of the universe?

4. As there is but one God how do you explain the doctrine of the trinity?

5. Verse 30—Why should love to God be considered the first commandment?

6. What is implied in loving God with all the strength of our nature?

7. Verse 31—Under present day conditions why should it not be possible to love our neighbor as we love ourselves?

8. If we truly love, as Jesus intimates, does that imply keeping all the commandments?

9. Verse 32—Do Christians in their practical working thoughts, think of the Supreme Power as being one God, or three?

10. In so far as people do think there are three Gods, are they heathen or Christian?

11. Verses 33-34—What influence, if any, has a correct creed upon moral or spiritual character?

12. Did Jesus commend this man for his correct opinions or for his desire for the truth, or for some other reason?

13. Verses 35-37—Did Jesus deny that he was the son of David, if not, what does he teach in these three verses?

14. Verses 38-40—Are there hypocrites to-day as Jesus said the scribes were, if so, describe one?

15. Which are the greater sinners, and why, persons who profess religion and do not possess it, or out and out sinners?

16. What do you suppose is Jesus' estimate of ministers of the gospel wearing clerical garb?

17. What is Jesus' estimate of those who love to be flattered, and angle for the chief places in the church, or at church functions?

18. Verses 41-44—To what extent does Jesus still watch how much people put in the collection plate?

19. Why was the widow's two mites so much praised by Jesus?

20. What proportion of a man's income and why, ought he to give to the cause of religion? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

21. God commended the widow for giving all she had, did he mean to suggest that we should all do that, or what did he mean to teach us?

Lesson for Sunday, Sept. 13, 1914. The Ten Virgins. Matt. xxv., 1-13.

Sunday School Lesson

THE GREAT COMMANDMENTS

September 6, 1914.

Mark xii: 28-44.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. Luke x: 27.

The second of these two great commandments springs out of the first, and obedience to the second makes obedience to the first possible. We must learn to love God by exercising our capability for loving on our neighbor, and, on the other hand, we must cherish love for our neighbor as an expression of the love we owe to God.

The two obligations are so closely intertwined that they cannot be dealt with separately. It is impossible to obey either command without obeying the other also.

A man may love persons whom he finds agreeable and friendly and helpful without having any love to God in his heart. A man may love his wife and children even though their ways do not please without loving God. But no man can really love disagreeable, unfriendly and unworthy people unless he has the love of God in his heart. And that is the kind of love that Christ requires. For when a self-righteous Pharisee thought to limit the scope of the command to love by asking Who is my neighbor. Jesus told a story about kindness shown to a Jew by a Samaritan and set up the Samaritan — whom the Jews despised — as a pattern of the sort of love that they needed to cultivate.

"Love suffereth long and is kind; love envieth not: love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil; rejoiceth with the truth; beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things: Love never faileth." (1 Cor. xiii: 3-8.)

"He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love. Herein is love, and not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another. (1 John v: 8-11.)

It is only by loving men that we can learn to love God, and love for God grows warmer and gives greater joy to the heart the more truly a man learns to love other men for God's sake. But it is only by thinking often of God's great love to us and of our unloveliness in His sight that we can learn to love unlovely people for God's sake.

"We love because He first loved us. If a man say I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen cannot love God whom he hath not seen." (1 John iv: 19, 20.)

These two commandments are not the chief commands of God to us but they cover the whole ground of His law. "On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets," Jesus said. (Matt xxii: 40.) And Paul makes a similar declaration in Rom. xiii: 8-10—"Love therefore is the fulfillment of the law."

There is no code of laws in the New Testament. It is not the will of God that in our spiritual life we should be governed by rules. God wants us to study His character as revealed in the Bible, and especially in the life of Christ and to strive to grow like Him. He wants us to judge for ourselves what is right in accordance with the teaching of the Bible and to seek constantly the enlightening grace of the Holy Spirit that we may understand that teaching, and apply it correctly in all the questions which we have to decide for ourselves.

If God had given us rules and regulations to guide us these rules would have come between us and God, as was the case with the Jews, and we, like them, would have become mere formalists. But God wants to keep us near to Himself by keeping us dependent upon Him for personal guidance.

"David himself said in the Holy Spirit" Jesus constantly recognized the teachings and prophecies of the Old Testament as having been given by divine authority, and not as mere expressions of the opinions of the writers. See Matt. v: 18, 19; Luke xxi: 22 and 24; 2 eter i: 21.

Writing under the guidance of the Holy Spirit David had called the coming King — the Messiah — his Lord; how could he speak of one of his own descendants as his Lord; There was no possible answer to this question, and Jesus did not expect any answer. He merely threw out the question to show these "wise" men that they did not know as much as they thought they knew, and to give them something to think about. We can answer the question very easily, because we know that Jesus was the son of God as well as the Son of David, but the men to whom Jesus spoke could not know that, and therefore could not answer His question.

Our lesson commences with the proclamation of the law of love as the supreme law, and it is emphasized by being applied to every part of our nature: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind and with all thy strength." It is a very searching command. It means that with all the powers of our nature we must strive to become acquainted with God and to get more into sympathy with His thoughts and plans, and that we must seek to please Him more earnestly than we seek to accomplish anything else, or to attain any other object.

The lesson closes with an incident which illustrates this commandment. The poor widow who emptied her pocket into the Lord's treasury showed in the most practicable manner possible that she was more anxious to please God than to obtain necessary food.

"Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of whatsoever sort they be, for thou thyself also hath many failings which must be borne with by others."—Thomas A. Kempis.

The seeds of heavenly character may exist in soft inward promptings, too weak for words, too obscure for conscious thought. The noblest sentiments may be born as faint thrills of feeling which pass unnoticed. From half-whispered suggestions may spring great truths and great actions; and who of us does not know what great miseries may grow from small sins?—Charles G. Ames.

THE WINSOMENESS OF JESUS

(By the Rev. G. H. Morrison, M.A., Glasgow.)

And all . . . wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth.—Luke iv., 22.

Our text tells us that the words of Christ were gracious words, and in every sense of the word gracious that is true. But the exact meaning of the terms which are here used is a little different from what we commonly imagine. His hearers were not referring to Christ's message; they were referring rather to Christ's manner. They marvelled, not at the grace of which he spake; they marvelled at the grace with which he spake. In other words, what so arrested them as they gathered round and listened to the Master was what I would call the winsomeness of Jesus. It is on that theme I wish to dwell this evening. I desire to speak on the winsomeness of Christ. I shall try to unveil to you a little of that charm which was so characteristic of the Lord. And I shall do so in the one hope—to use the prophetic words of the old psalmist—that we may behold the beauty of the Lord.

You will note that this winsomeness of Jesus was not by any means confined to his discourse. It was in his speech that men felt the spell most powerfully, but it radiated out from his whole life. From the moment when he was baptized, on to the last agony on Calvary—at the marriage feast—at the table of Zacchaeus—out in the meadows where the lilies were—everywhere, in every different circumstance, men felt not only the holiness of Jesus; they were arrested also by his winsomeness. It was indeed this very winsomeness that was a stumbling-block to godly Jews. It was so different from all that they had read of in the men whom God had sent to be his messengers. Had Christ been stern, and lived a rugged life, and dwelt apart in fellowship with heaven, they would have been swifter to recognize his claims. It was in such guise the ancient prophets lived. It was in such guise that John the Baptist lived. He was a rugged man of fiery speech, and he fared coarsely, and loved to be alone. And then came Jesus moving with delight among the homes and haunts of common people, and what I say is that this very winsomeness was a perpetual riddle to the Jews. They could not understand his love for children nor his quiet happiness in common life. Reverencing the old prophetic character as that of the true messenger from God, they were baffled by the winsomeness of Jesus.

MODESTY AND SELF-ASSERTION.

Now if you wish to feel the wonder of that winsomeness there are one or two considerations which are helpful. You have to think of it, for instance, in connection with the stupendous claims which Jesus made. One of the cold suspicion of his brother-man, commonest features of the winsome character is a certain delightful and engaging diffidence. It is extremely rare to discover charm in anybody who seems a stranger to the grace of modesty. And though of course not for a single instant would I suggest that Christ was such a stranger, yet the fact remains that there never lived a man who made such amazing and stupendous claims. 'I am the way. I am the truth. I am the life.' 'No man cometh unto the Father but by me.' Tell me, was there ever heard from human lips such amazing and unbounded self-assertion? And the wonderful thing is that with a note like that ringing like a trumpet through the ministry, men should still have felt that Christ was winsome. The fact is that unless Christ had lived men would have called his character impossible. So to assert, yet all the while to charm, is almost beyond credence psychologically. And it is just this glorious self-assertion sounding through the ministry of Christ that makes his winsomeness to thinking men such a baffling and amazing thing.

Again the wonder of Christ's winsomeness is deepened when we remember his loyalty to truth. Christ did not say, 'I speak the truth'; he said, 'I am the truth.' Now it is one of the sad things about the winsome character that it is not the most truthful character. There is often more of truth in the blunt man than there is in the charming and attractive man. The former takes a sturdy pride in telling out exactly what he thinks; the latter, by his very temperament, is in peril of prophesying smooth things. When truth is unpleasant, the winsome character is continually under temptation to conceal it. There may still be a compliment upon the lip, although there is a curse within the heart. And that is why men are generally readier to trust one who is bold and blunt and rugged than one whose distinguishing attribute is charm. They have a lurking conviction that the winsome man, for all his winsomeness, is not quite sincere. They question if he be really genuine when in every society he is so delightful. And this is the wonder of Christ's winsomeness, not that men felt it and acknowledged it, but that they felt it in one who stirred them to the deeps by his passionate loyalty to truth. 'I am the truth,' said Jesus Christ; and he lived that out to the last syllable. Not by a hairbreadth did he ever swerve from all that had been given him from heaven. And the strange thing is that, with such sublime fidelity to himself and his brother and his God, he should yet have been so infinitely winsome. 'We beheld his glory,' says the Apostle John, 'and it was full of grace and truth.' That was the wonder of it in apostolic eyes, and that has been the wonder of the ages. There are men who are splendidly truthful and not gracious. There are men who are finely gracious and not truthful. This was the wonder of the Son of God, that he was full of grace and truth.

The wonder of that winsomeness is deepened also by the experiences of Christ's life on earth. He was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and men hid as it were their faces from him. Had he always lived among the hills at Nazareth we might more easily have understood his charm. Dreaming his dreams there, where the world was beautiful, we might have expected a character of beauty. But Christ deliberately left that quietude, and flung himself into the battle of humanity, and it is when we think how awful was that battle that we marvel to find him winsome still. If ever there was a life to make one stern, it was the life that Jesus had to live. It was so hard, so misinterpreted, so ringed about with diabolic malice. Yet spite of every lip that taunted him, and every heart that hungered for his tripping, Christ never lost, whether in word or deed, the winsomeness that so attracted men. To be suspected as Jesus was suspected is not the common road to charm of character. It is not often that life blossoms out in an atmosphere of suspicion and of treachery. Yet every day Christ rose there were the Pharisees, and there was Judas with his eyes of malice, and men said, 'He is mad: he hath a devil'—and Jesus through it all was winsome still. Still had he eyes for the lilies of the field. Still was he happy in the home at Bethany. Still was he in love with little children, and happy-hearted and pitiful and courteous. It is this contrast between the outward lot and the infinite and inward grace of the Redeemer that makes so wonderful to thinking men what I call the winsomeness of Christ.

Observe too, that to the very end Christ never lost that moral beauty. It did not pass away as the dew passes, under the burning heat of the high sun. I know few things in life more saddening than to meet again some comrade of our youth, and to discover how the years have marred the likeness which we cherished in our memory. As we remember him, in school or college, he was one of the most delightful of companions. There was a charm in him, a happy winsomeness, that made him a universal favorite. And now after the lapse of years we meet him again, it may be unexpectedly, and we discover, in an afternoon, that the years have robbed him of his best. He is no longer the happy-hearted comrade whom we remember in the golden days. He is irritable or heavy-hearted now, or he is worldly and cynical and bitter. Everybody called him winsome long ago; nobody could call him winsome now. He has gone out to his battle with the world, and the grim world has beaten him. My brother, Jesus Christ entered that battle, and for him the struggle was terrific. And it grew fiercer every year he lived, till the last hour of agony and blood. And I shall tell you what convinces me that he came out victorious at the end: it is that on to the end he never lost the sweet and winsome beauty of the morning. No bitterness, even in the thick of it. No cynicism, even at the darkest. No though he knew man as he was never known. No forfeiting of deep and happy peace; no dimming of the mystic radiance, even when under the olives of Gethsemane the bloody sweat was dropping to the ground. With words of grace his ministry began, and there were words of grace upon the cross. With a deed of grace his ministry began, and there were deeds of grace in the resurrection garden. I want you to feel as you have never felt before the magnificent persistence of Christ's winsomeness, that you may go home to-night and be ashamed at what the years have been plundering from you.

THE HOME AT NAZARETH.

Now if you ask me what were the sources of this unequalled winsomeness of character, I think I should answer that they were chiefly two, and the first was the influence of home. We do not know much about the home in Nazareth—God in his wisdom has hung a veil on that—but we know enough from the gospels to assure us that it was a home of happiness and peace. Martin Luther could never think of home without a certain shuddering of heart. There was no gladness for him in his Pater Noster, so loveless were his memories of his father. But Jesus, all through his stormy years, turned to his home with infinite delight, and clothed his deepest thoughts of God and man in the tender and sweet memories of Nazareth. There had he seen the woman sweep the house. There had he watched the hands that used the leaven. There had he learned, with innocent childish lips, to run to the workshop and cry Abba Father. Out in the battle, with evil eyes upon him, his thought went flashing back to happy Nazareth, and at the darkest he never lost his winsomeness, because he never lost the influence of home. There are homes where it is well-nigh impossible that the children ever should be winsome. There is so much bitterness in them, so much worldliness, so much unkindly and unguarded talk. There is so little of that gracious reverence that ought to encircle the great years of childhood, when the foot of the angel is still upon the ladder, and every bush is burning with its God. Out of such homes may come successful men, or smart and clever and fashionable women; but never, from such a barren childhood, is there built up the temper that is winsome. It takes a Mary to make a winsome son. It takes a home of reverence and of love. It takes a depth of fatherhood and motherhood that has never lost the hallowing of prayer. Men marvelled at the grace with which he spake, and they said, 'Is not this Joseph's son?' That was their difficulty, and, as often happens, at the heart of the difficulty was the explanation. They would have marvelled less had they but known how quietly beautiful was that home in Nazareth, where those lips which were to draw the world stammered the first syllables of speech.

But the winsomeness of Jesus had another source than the kindly influence of Nazareth. It was his knowledge of the Heavenly Father and his unbroken fellowship with him. It was Charles Kingsley, was it not, who as he lay dying was heard murmuring 'How beautiful God is!' His heart was quieted in the dark valley by his vision of the beauty of the Lord. And no one, I think, can read the gospel story and learn what Jesus saw of the divine, without echoing the words of Kingsley, and murmuring, 'How beautiful is God.' One would not call the God of Sinai beautiful; one would call the God of Sinai glorious. He dwelt in the light that no man could approach, and he was infinite in holiness and majesty. But the God of Jesus is something more than that, as every page of the four gospels shows us. He is not only infinitely holy, he is also infinitely winsome. He does not dwell apart in awful majesty; it is he who clothes the lilies of the field. His care is not limited to mighty empires; it is he who caters for the sparrow. And he makes the rain to fall on the evil and the good, and when we ask for bread he will not give a stone, and he has a ring and a robe and a sweet kiss of welcome for the poor battered son from the far country. Aristotle pictured an ideal man, and one of his marks was that he should never run. But the father, when he saw the prodigal far off, ran and fell upon his neck and kissed him. My brother, do you not feel the charm in that—the charm that has wooed and won through all the ages? There is more than authority in such a God; there is the grace of winsomeness as well. Christ felt, as man had never felt, the unsurpassable winsomeness of God. To that he clung with a faith which never faltered, in the teeth of everything that contradicted it. And I think it was that winsomeness of God, learned in the intimacy of a perfect sonship, that was one secret and unfailing spring of the winsomeness of our Redeemer. If God be holy, and nothing else than holy, those who trust in him will not be winsome. His righteousness may make them righteous, but 'scarcely for a righteous man will one die.' It takes a God of love to make men lovable; a God of perfect grace to make them gracious. God in his infinite glory must be winning if men who know his name are to be winsome. It was that discovery which Jesus made. He walked in sonship with a winning God. All that he had ever seen at home was reinforced by what he saw in heaven. Until at last, reflecting as a mirror the sweet and kindly fatherhood of God, he lived in a winsomeness the world could never give, and at its dreariest could not take away. My brother, we cannot hope to repeat that. It is too high and wonderful for us. But at least we can pray, as the psalmist prayed of old, 'Let the beauty of the Lord be upon us.' And so it may be that as the days go by, not without many a pitiable failure, we too may come to show a little of the winsomeness of our Master and our Lord.

"The variety of life, the vigor of action, the straightforward and easy mastery displayed at every step in every stage of the fiction, would of themselves be enough to place "The Cloister and the Hearth" among the very greatest masterpieces of narrative.

THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH

BY CHARLES READE.

Its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardour and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of its humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other tale of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it."—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

More than four hundred years ago Elias, and Cathe[illegible], his wife, lived in the little town of Tergou, Holland. Elias was a dealer in cloth, silk and leather, but most of the profits of his business went in giving his family a good start in the world. Four of his nine children he provided for, and there remained at home Cornelis, the eldest, who waited to succeed to his father's business; Sybrandt, the youngest, a ne'er do well, Giles a dwarf, Catherine, who was crippled and Gerard destined for the church. Gerard was an artist by nature, and little understood at home, he found friends in the monks and in Margaret Van Eyck, an old lady whose brothers had been famous painters. One day Philip, Duke of Burgundy, who reigned in Holland in those days, offered prizes for painting and illuminating, and commanded the burgomasters of the various towns to send the work of the poorer competitors to Rotterdam at the expense of the kings. Gerard, of course, entered the contest, and one day set out to walk to Rotterdam to see the prizes distributed. He carried in his pocket a letter from Margaret Van Eyck to the Princess Marie.

On the way to Rotterdam, Gerard met old Peter Brandt, who was accounted a magician, and his daughter Margaret. He did them a service and made an enemy of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, the burgomaster of Tergou, who twenty years before had cheated old Peter out of his fortune. Gerard delivered his letter to the Princess and was promised high preferment if he entered the Church. But he found his love for Margaret Brandt stronger than his ambition, and the efforts of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's father, to frustrate their intended marriage made the young couple more determined to wed. In the end, Gerard was arrested at the steps of the altar and imprisoned in the Stadthouse tower, from which he escaped in the night, by the aid of Margaret and an old friend, Martin Wittenhagen, bearing with him a number of parchments taken from an ancient chest. Knowing that he would be ruined if their contents were made public, the burgomaster offered his men a reward for their recovery and Gerard's arrest, vowing that he would never let him escape alive. Ghysbrecht's men came to Peter's house, but found no trace of Gerard, though they searched every room. Gerard was there, however, hiding in a chest which served as Margaret's couch. When the men had left the room, she opened the chest, to find him apparently dead of suffocation, but to her joy, he revived. Their troubles seemed past, but they were in most danger from their own hearts and their inexperience, now that visible danger there was none. To escape from Ghysbrecht, Gerard started for Italy, which he reached after many adventures. On the way he made a good friend in a soldier, one Denys. But Denys was compelled to return to Holland to fight. He carried a message to Margaret, whom he found at Rotterdam, where her father having been stricken by paralysis She was earning her living as a washerwoman, with old Martin to help her. A letter telling Gerard to come home, as he had been pardoned by the Duke, was intercepted by his brothers and Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and one was substituted for it, telling him that Margaret was dead. Meanwhile, he had gained powerful patronage in Rome, but having rejected the proffered love of the Princess Chaelia, was threatened with death at the hands of her retainers.

CHAPTER LXI.—(Continued.)

Gerard turned pale, and stood dumb-stricken. "God have mercy on us both," "Nay, have thou mercy on her, and on thyself. She will never know in Holland what thou dost in Rome: unless I be driven to tell her my tale. Come, yield thee, Gerar-do mio; what will it cost thee to say thou lovest me? I ask thee but to feign it handsomely. Thou are young: die not for the poor pleasure of denying a lady what — the shadow of a heart. Who will shed a tear for thee? I tell thee men will laugh, not weep over thy tombstone —ah!" She ended in a little scream, for Gerard threw himself in a moment at her feet, and poured out in one torrent of eloquence the story of his love and Margaret's. How he had been imprisoned, hunted with bloodhounds for her, driven to exile for her; how she had shed her blood for him, and now pined at home. How he had walked through Europe environed by perils, torn by savage brutes, attacked by furious men with sword and axe and trap, robbed, shipwrecked for her.

The princess trembled, and tried to get away from him; but he held her robe, he clung to her, he made her hear his pitiful story and Margaret's; he caught her hand, and clasped it between both his and his tears fell fast on her hand, as he implored her to think on all the woes of the true lovers she would part; and what but remorse, swift and lasting, could come of so deep a love betrayed, and so false a love feigned, with mutual hatred lurking at the bottom.

In such moments none ever resisted Gerard.

The princess, after in vain trying to get away from him, for she felt his power over her, began to waver, and sigh, and her bosom to rise and fall tumultuously, and her fiery eyes to fill.

"You conquer me" she sobbed, "You, o: my better angel. Leave Rome!"

"I will, I will."

"If you breathe a word of my folly, it will be your last."

"Think not so poorly of me. You are my benefactress once more. Is is for me to slander you?"

"Go! I will send you the means. I know myself; if you cross my path again, I shall kill you. Addio; my heart is broken.'"

She tauched her bell. "Floretta," said she, in a choked voice, "take him safe out of the house, through my chamber, and by the side postern."

He turned at the door; she was leaning with one hand on a chair, crying, with averted head. Then he thought only of her kindness, and ran back and kissed her robe. She never moved.

Once clear of the house he darted home, thanking Heaven for his escape, soul and body.

"Landlady," said he, "there is one would pick a quarrel with me. What is to be done?"

"Strike him first, and at vantage! Get behind him; and then draw."

"Alas, I lack your Italian courage To be serious, 'tis a noble."

"Oh, holy saints, that is another matter. Change thy lodging awhile, and keep snug; and alter the fashion of thy habits."

She then took him to her own niece, who let lodgings at some little distance, and installed him there.

He had little to do now, and no princess to draw, so he set himself resolutely to read that deed of Floris Brandt, from which he had hitherto been driven by the abominably bad writing. He mastered it, and saw at once that the loan on his land must have been paid over and over again by the rents, and that Ghysbrecht was keeping Peter Brandt out of his own.

"Fool! not to have read this before," he cried. He hired a horse and rode down to the nearest port. A vessel was to sail for Amsterdam in four days He took a passage; and paid a small sum to secure it.

"The land is too full of cut-throats for me," said he; "and 'tis lovely fair weather for the sea. Our Dutch skippers are not shipwrecked like these bungling Italians."

When he returned home there sat his old landlady with her eyes sparkling.

"You are in luck, my young master," said she. "All the fish run to your net this day methinks. See what a lackey hath brought to our house! This bill and this bag."

Gerard broke the seals, and found it full of silver crowns. The letter contained a mere slip of paper with this line, cut out of some MS.:—"La lingua non ha osso, ma fa rompere il dosso."

"Fear me not!" said Gerard aloud "I'll keep mine between my teeth."

"What is that?"

"Oh, nothing. Am I not happy, dame? I am going back to my sweetheart with money in one pocket, and land in the other." And he fell to dancing round her.

"Well," said she. "I trow nothing could make you happier."

"Nothing, except to be there."

"Well, that is a pity, for I thought to make you a little happier with a letter from Holland."

"A letter? for me? where? how? who brought it? Oh, dame!"

"A stranger; a painter, with a reddish face and an outlandish name; Anselmin, I trow."

"Hans Memling! a friend of mine. God bless him!"

"Ay, that is it: Anselmin. He could scarce speak a word, but a had the wit to name thee; and a puts the letter down, and a nods and smiles, and I nods and smiles, and gives him a pint o' wine, and it went down him like a spoonful."

"That is Hans, honest Hans. Oh, dame, I am in luck to-day; but I deserve it. For, I care not if I tell you, I have just overcome a great temptation for dear Margaret's sake."

"What is she?"

"Nay, I'd have my tongue cut out sooner than betray her, but oh, it was a temptation. Gratitude pushing me wrong: Beauty almost divine pulling me wrong: curses, reproaches, and hardest of all to resist, gentle tears from eyes used to command. Sure some saint helped me; Anthony belike. But my reward is come."

"Ay, is it, lad; and no farther off than my pocket. Come out, Gerard's reward," and she brought a letter out of her capacious pocket.

Gerard threw his arm round her neck and hugged her.

"My best friend," said he, "my second mother, I'll read it to you."

"Ay, do, do."

"Alas! it is not from Margaret. This is not her hand." And he turned it about.

"Alack; but maybe her bill is within. The lasses are aye for gliding in their bills under cover of another hand."

"True. Whose hand is this? sure I have seen it. I trow 'tis my dear friend the demoiselle Van Eyck. Oh, then Margaret's bill will be inside." He tore it open. "Nay, 'tis all in one writing. 'Gerard, my well beloved son' (she never called me that before that I mind), 'this letter brings thee heavy news from one would liever send thee joyful tidings. Know that Margaret Brandt died in these arms on Thursday sennight last.' (What does the doting old woman mean by that?)" The last word on her lips was "Gerard:" she said. "Tell him I prayed for him at my last hour; and bid him pray for me." She died very comfortable, and I saw her laid in the earth, for her father was useless, as you shall know. So no more at present from her that is with sorrowing heart thy loving friend and servant.

'Margaret Van Eyck.'

"Ay, that is her signature sure enough. Now what d'ye think of that, dame?" cried Gerard, with a grating laugh. "There is a pretty letter to send to a poor fellow so far from home. But it is Reicht Heynes I blame for humoring the old woman and letting her do it; as for the old woman herself, she dotes, she has lost her head, she is fourscore. Oh, my heart, I'm choking. For all that she ought to be locked up, or her hands tied. Say this had come to a fool; say I was idiot enough to believe this; know ye what I should do? run to the top of the highest church tower in Rome and fling myself off it, cursing Heaven. Woman! woman! and what are you doing?" And he seized her rudely by the shoulder. "What are ye weeping for?" he cried, in a voice all unlike his own, and loud and hoarse as a raven. "Would ye scald me to death with your tears? She believes it. She believes it. Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!—Then there is no God."

The poor woman sighed and rocked herself.

thee all smiling and smirking? I could kill myself for't. Death spares none," she sobbed. "Death spares none."

Gerard staggered against the window sill. "But He is master of death," he groaned. "Or they have taught me a lie. I begin to fear there is no God, and the saints are but dead bones, and hell is master of the world. My pretty Margaret; my sweet, my loving Margaret. The best daughter; the truest lover! the pride of Holland! the darling of the world! It is a lie. Where is this caitiff Hans? I'll hunt him round the town. I'll cram his murdering falsehood down his throat."

And he seized his hat and ran furiously about the streets for hours.

Towards sunset he came back white as a ghost. He had not found Memling; but his poor mind had had time to realize the woman's simple words, that Death spares none.

He crept into the house bent, and feeble as an old man, and refused all food. Nor would he speak, but sat, white, with great staring eyes, muttering at intervals, "There is no God."

Presently, without any warning, he jumped up, struck the crucifix rudely out of his way with a curse, and made a headlong dash at the door. The poor women shrieked. But ere he reached the door, something seemed to them to draw him up straight by his hair, and twirl him round like a top. He whirled twice round with arms extended; then fell like a dead log upon the floor, with blood trickling from his nostrils and ears.

CHAPTER LXII.

Gerard returned to consciousness and to despair.

On the second day he was raving with fever on the brain. On a table hard by lay his rich auburn hair, long as a woman's.

The deadlier symptoms succeeded one another rapidly.

On the fifth day his leech retired and gave him up.

On the sunset of that same day he fell into a deep sleep.

Some said he would wake only to die.

But an old gossip, whose opinion carried weight, (she had been a professional nurse), declared that his youth might save him yet, could he sleep twelve hours.

On this his old landlady cleared the room and watched him alone. She vowed a wax candle to the Virgin for every hour he should sleep.

He slept twelve hours.

The good soul rejoiced, and thanked the Virgin on her knees.

He slept twenty-four hours.

His kind nurse began to doubt. At the thirtieth hour she sent for the woman of art.

"Thirty hours! shall we wake him?"

The other inspected him closely for some time.

"His breath is even, his hand moist. I know there be learned leeches would wake him, to look at his tongue, and be none the wiser; but we that be women should have the sense to let bon nature alone. When did sleep ever harm the racked brain or the torn heart?"

When he had been forty-eight hours asleep, it got wind, and they had much ado to keep the curious out. But they admitted only Fra Colonna and his friend the gigantic Fra Jerome.

These two relieved the women, and sat silent: the former eyeing his young friend with tears in his eyes, the latter with beads in his hand looked as calmly on him as he had on the sea when Gerard and he encountered it hand to hand.

At last, I think it was about the sixtieth hour of this strange sleep, the landlady touched Fra Colonna with her elbow. He looked. Gerard had opened his eyes as gently as if he had been but dozing.

He stared.

He drew himself up a little in bed.

He put his hand to his head, and found his hair was gone.

He noticed his friend Colonna, and smiled with pleasure. But in the middle of smiling his face stopped, and was convulsed in a moment with anguish unspeakable, and he uttered a loud cry, and turned his face to the wall.

His good landlady wept at this. She had known what it is to awake bereaved.

Fra Jerome recited canticles, and prayers from his breviary.

Gerard rolled himself in the bedclothes.

Fra Colonna went to him, and whimpering, reminded him that all was not lost. The divine Muses were immortal. He must transfer his affection to them; they would never betray him nor fail him like creatures of clay. The good, simple father then hurried away; for he was overcome by his emotion.

Fra Jerome remained behind. "Young man," said he, "the Muses exist but in the brains of spagans and visionaries. The church alone gives repose to the heart on earth, and happiness to the soul hereafter. Hath earth deceived thee, hath passion broken thy heart after tearing it, the church opens her arms; consecrate thy gifts to her! The church is peace of mind."

He spoke these words solemnly at the door, and was gone as soon as they were uttered.

"The church!" cried Gerard, rising furiously, and shaking his fist after the friar. "Malediction on the church! But for the church I should not lie broken here, and she lie cold, cold, cold, in Holland. Oh, my Margaret! oh, my darling! my darling! And I must run from thee the few months thou hadst to live Cruel! cruel! The monsters, they let her die. Death comes not without some signs. These the blind selfish wretches saw not or recked not; but I had seen them, I that love her. Oh, had I been there, I had saved her, I had saved her. Idiot! idiot! to leave her for a moment."

He wept bitterly a long time.

Then, suddenly bursting into rage again, he cried vehemently—

"The church! for whose sake I was driven from her; my malison be on the church! and the hypocrites that name it to my broken heart. Accursed be the world! Ghysbrecht lives; Margaret dies. Thieves, murderers, harlots, live for ever. Only angels die. Curse life! curse death! and whosoever made them what they are!"

The friar did not hear these mad and wicked words; but only the yell of rage with which they were flung after him.

It was as well. For, if he had heard them, he would have had his late shipmate burned in the forum with as little hesitation as he would have roasted a kid.

His old landlady who had accompanied Fra Colonna down the stair, heard the raised voice, and returned in some anxiety.

She found Gerard putting on his clothes, and crying.

She remonstrated.

"What avails lying here?" said he gloomily. "Can I find here that which I seek?"

"Saints preserve us! Is he distraught again? What seek ye?"

"Oblivion."

"Oblivion, my little heart? Oh, but y'are young to talk so."

"Young or old, what else have I to live for?"

He put on his best clothes.

The good dame remonstrated. "My pretty Gerard, know that it is Tuesday, not Sunday."

"Oh, Tuesday is it? I thought it had been Saturday."

"Nay, thou hast slept long. Thou never wearest thy brave clothes on working days. Consider."

"What I did, when she lived, I did. Now I shall do whatever erst I did not. The past is the past. There lies my hair, and with it my way of life. I have served one Master as well as I could. You see my reward. Now I'll serve another, and give him a fair trial too."

"Alas!" sighed the woman, turning pale, "what mean these dark words? and what new master is this whose service thou wouldst try?"

"SATAN."

And with this horrible declaration on his lips the miserable creature walked out with his cap and feather set jauntily on one side, and feeble limbs, and a sinister face pale as ashes, and all drawn down as if by age.

CHAPTER LXIII.

A dark cloud fell on a noble mind.

His pure and unrivalled love for Margaret had been his polar star. It was quenched, and he drifted on the gloomy sea of no hope.

Nor was he a prey to despair alone, but to exasperation at all his self-denial, fortitude, perils, virtue, wasted and worse than wasted; for it kept burning and stinging him, that, had he stayed lazily, selfishly at home, he should have saved his Margaret's life.

These two poisons, raging together in his young blood, maddened and demoralized him. He rushed fiercely into pleasure. And in those days, even more than now, pleasure was vice.

Wine, women, gambling, whatever could procure him an hour's excitement and a moment's oblivion. He plunged into these things, as men tired of life have rushed among the enemy's bullets.

The large sums he had put by for Margaret gave him ample means for debauchery, and he was soon the leader of those loose companions he had hitherto kept at a distance.

His heart deteriorated along with his morals.

He sulked with his old landlady for thrusting gentle advice and warning on him; and finally removed to another part of the town, to be clear of remonstrance and reminiscences. When he had carried this game on some time, his hand became less steady, and he could no longer write to satisfy himself. Moreover, his patience declined as the habits of pleasure grew on him. So he gave up that art, and took likeness in colors.

But this he neglected whenever the idle rakes, his companions, came for him.

And so he dived in foul waters, seeking that sorry oystershell, Oblivion.

Teresa told her husband Lodovico his sad story, and bade him look about and see if he could discover the young man's present abode. "Shouldst remember his face, Lodovico mio?"

"Teresa, a man in my way of life never forgets a face, least of all a benefactor's. But thou knowest I seldom go abroad by daylight."

Teresa sighed. "And how long is it to be so, Lodovico?"

"Till some cavalier passes his sword through me. They will not let a poor fellow like me take to any honest trade."

Pietro Vanucci was one of those who bear prosperity worse than adversity.

Having been ignominiously ejected for late hours by their old landlady, and meeting Gerard in the street, he greeted him warmly, and soon after took up his quarters in the same house.

He brought with him a lad called Andrea, who ground his colors, and was his pupil, and also his model, being a youth of rare beauty, and as sharp as a needle.

Pietro had not quite forgotten old times, and professed a warm friendship for Gerard.

Gerard, in whom all warmth of sentiment seemed extinct, submitted coldly to the other's friendship.

And a fine acquaintance it was. This Pietro was not only a libertine, but half a misanthrope, and an open infidel.

One day, when Gerard had undermined his health, and taken the bloom off his beauty, and run through most of his money, Vanucci got up a gay party to mount the Tiber in a boat drawn by buffaloes.

Each libertine was to bring a lady; and she must be handsome, or he be fined. But the one that should contribute the loveliest was to be crowned with laurel, and voted a public benefactor. They got a splendid galley, and twelve buffaloes. And all the libertines and their female accomplices assembled by degrees at the place of embarkation. But no Gerard.

They waited for him some time, at first patiently, then impatiently.

Vanucci excused him. "I heard him say he had forgotten to provide himself with a fardingale. Comrades, the this wretched sight; themen in ecstas- to take rank among these peerless dames. Consider the difficulty, ladies, and be patient!"

At last Gerard was seen at some distance with a female in his hand.

"She is long enough," said one of her sex, criticizing her from afar.

"Gemini! what steps she takes," said another. "Oh! it is wise to hurry into good company," was Pietro's excuse.

But when the pair came up, satire was choked.

Gerard's companion was a peerless beauty; she extinguished the boatload, as stars the rising sun. Tall, but not too tall; and straight as a dart, yet supple as a young panther. Her face a perfect oval, her forehead white, her cheeks a rich olive with the eloquent blood mantling below; and her glorious eyes fringed with long thick silken eyelashes, that seemed made to sweep up sensitive hearts by the half dozen. Saucy red lips, and teeth of the whitest ivory.

The women were visibly depressed by good lad is hunting for a beauty fit ies; they received her with loud shouts and waving of caps, and one enthusiast even went down on his knees upon the boat's gunwale, and hailed her of origin divine. But his chere amie pulling his hair for it—and the goddess giving him a little kick—cotemporaneously, he lay supine and the peerless creature frisked over his body without deigning him a look, and took her seat at the prow. Pietro Vanucci sat in a sort of collapse, glaring at her, and gaping with his mouth open like a dying codfish.

The drover spoke to the buffaloes, the ropes tightened, and they moved up stream.

Pietro Vanucci had left off staring and gaping bewildered; and now sat coiled up snake-like, on a bench, his mouth muffled, and two bright eyes fixed on the lady, and twinkling and scintillating most comically.

He did not appear to interest or amuse her in return. Her glorious eyes and eyelashes swept him calmly at times, but scarce distinguished him from the benches and things.

Presently the equanimity of the party suffered a momentary check.

Mortified by the attention the cavaliers paid to Gerard's companion, the ladies began to pick her to pieces sotto voce, and audibly.

The lovely girl then showed that, if rich in beauty, she was poor in feminine tact. Instead of revenging herself like a true woman through the men, she permitted herself to overhear, and openly retaliate on her detrators.

"There is not one of you that wears nature's colors," said she. "Look here," and she pointed rudely in one's face. "This is the beauty that is to be bought in every shop. Here is cerussa, here is stibium, and here purpurissum. Oh, I know the articles; bless you, I used them every day — but not on my face, no thank you."

Here Vanucci's eyes twinkled themselves nearly out of sight.

"Why, your lips are colored, and the very veins in your forehead; not a charm but would come off with a wet towel. And look at your great coarse black hair like a horse's tail, drugged and stained to look like tow. And then your bodies are as false as your heads and your cheeks, and your hearts I trow. Look at your padded bosoms, and your wooden heeled chopines to raise your little stunted limbs up and deceived the world. Skinny dwarfs ye are, cushioned and stiltified into great fat giants."

This drew out a rejoinder. "Avaunt, vulgar toad, telling the men everything. Your coarse, ruddy cheeks are your own, and your little handful of African hair. But who is padded more? Why, you are shaped like a fire-shovel."

"Ye lie, malapert."

"Oh, the well-educated young person! Where didst pick her up, Ser Gerard?"

"Hold thy peace, Marcia," said Gerard, awakened by the raised trebles from a gloomy reverie. "Be not so insolent!

(To be continued.)

THE PRAIRIE CHURCH

By BASIL CLARKE,

(A member of the "Daily Mail" staff who is travelling through Canada as a "fortune-seeking" immigrant in order to study industrial conditions at first hand.)

Spring Bank (Alberta).

"Oh, say, Charlie, Ethel has 'roped' the new hired man for her Sunday choir.'

My boss's younger son, Johnny, aged twelve, was derisively announcing this news to me from his horse to his elder brother. And as he chose to shout it across the ranch yard just as a London newsboy might proclaim the fall of a Ministry, I could not help hearing.

It was authentic news enough. Miss Munro had heard Stretton, the cattleman, and me singing in the byres, as we worked, and the next time I went into the house she had asked me to sing in the church choir. I tried all the excuses I could think of without avail, and was duly "roped," as her small brother put it. Miss Ethel Munro, you must know, is a keen and excellent worker for our church at Spring Bank, six miles away, and, though only twenty-one, she is president of the Christian Endeavor Society there. She is a pretty girl, though serious, with large, thoughtful eyes, and a lofty brow.

I forgot all about my promise till Wednesday afternoon, when she came to me in corral and said: "Better quit work, now. It's choir practice night, and we'll be starting straight after supper." This I took as a hint to me to tidy up, so I washed and shaved, and put on my Sunday suit.

* * * *

After supper the buggy was waiting at the ranch verandah, with "Old Tom" in the shafts. The family gathered to see us off. The buggy, a tiny, rakish body on four taper wheels, seats two normally. There were three passengers. Miss Ethel, Miss Jenny, her young sister, who is also a member of the choir, and myself.

Ethel got in, and I handed her up the reins. I waited for Jenny to mount and take the seat beside her, wondering the while whether I was expected to ride on the back axle or to walk.

"Get in," said Jenny. I hesitated.

"You'd better have the seat," I answered. "No, get in," she replied. "Yes, get in, man," shouted her mother impatiently from the verandah. I took the second seat. Then up climbed Miss Jenny, and without a word she sat on my knees. She waved a hand to her parents, who treated this mode of travel as quite a natural thing—as it is out here—and we set off. Thus we jolted over six miles of rugged prairie trails to choir practice.

Spring Bank Church is a tiny white building of wood at the corner of four prairie roads. It is in a big graveyard, which has only three graves as yet, each with a new marble headstone. In a corner away from the graves are stables and sheds to house the congregation's horses and buggies during service. Other choristers were arriving, young men and girls, brown faced and hearty. Many of them were on horseback (sometimes in couples), but others, like us, were packed in buggies.

A severe, elderly lady conducted choir practice. In addition to singing very busily herself, she was very deaf, a combination of reasons to account perhaps for our escaping the criticism we deserved. For the music was very moderate. Our organist, a rancher's daughter, with short, chubby fingers, had a cheerful innocence of "ear." If the right note was "at the top" any old chord was good enough to go with it. Her time, too, was miraculous. She most blithely played "God Save the King" (one of our hymns for Sunday) in "four" time, while we sang it in the normal "three" time. Still, we, the choristers, sang heartily, if nothing more, and the choirmistress, good old soul, sang on, and seemed satisfied with us.

During the singing I saw through the window by me more young ranch people gallop into the churchyard. After hitching up their horses they crept into the church and sat in the pine pews below us, listening to the singing. Later we moved from the choir platform to the body of the church. Miss Ethel alone remained on the platform, with a paper in her hand and a serious look in her big, grey eyes, I wondered what was to happen now.

There was a moment's delay while someone lit a paraffin lamp, and then she began: "Our subject for to-night is 'Humility,'—'proper humility.'" She looked from her paper to us. "Now will anyone define for me what is meant by 'proper humility'?" No one spoke. Feet shuffled on the wooden floors. Miss Ethel searched face after face with her eyes. At last she fixed them on me. "Mr. Maclaren," she said, "can you explain?"

I almost gasped. Without warning I had been launched, willy nilly, holus bolus, into the very heart of a Christian Endeavor campaign! A nice trick to play on a hired man. Still, I suppressed my amusement, stood up, and did my best to say in simple Saxon words my ideas on "proper humility." The young ranch folk around me stared as they listened. One of them I heard ask a girl neighbor, "Who's that chap working for?"

"Very good," said Miss Munro, when I had finished, and she looked round for a second victim. Next to me was an old Navy gunner named Wilkins. He has won many prizes for marksmanship and for boxing. "Snakes preserve me," he whispered to me in real dread, "I hope she don't go and fix me."

* * * * * * * * *

We drove home that night across the prairie under the stars. Not a soul, nor a horse, nor a buggy did we see—only a bunch of coyotes that howled at us dismally and then slinked silently away. An eerie sound. I felt young Jenny shiver. We reached home at 11. The ranch was in darkness. The girls helped me to stable Old Tom, and then they asked me to come into the house. We lit the lamp between us, and Jenny brought from the pantry peach pie and cream.

It was midnight when I walked across to the men's shack. All were asleep. I lit a candle, and its faint beams fell on Warren Stretton, my huge and kindly English workmate and bed-fellow. His throat was bare, his huge brown forearm across his eyes. I undressed, blew out the light, and crept silently over him to my place by the wall. He did not waken.

Sunday afternoon, a cold, windy day, though sunny, found the church stables full of horses and buggies. Our congregation, gathered from over a hundred square miles, was just a good handful of people—perhaps a hundred. Our family had overflowed our "democrat" waggon, and the younger boys had come on horseback. Children of five and six ride to school and church on horseback on the prairie.

The minute I entered the church a hawklike old lady of seventy, who till then had been ruling Sunday school with an iron hand, button-holed me and said: "Light the stove, will you? It's a bitter cold day." So in the aisle of the church, before the gathering congregation, I lit the church stove and filled it with pine logs.

The service went finely, and the sermon, preached by a northern Irishman named Hamilton, was admirable. It was almost an Empire Day sermon—all about Great Britain's power in the world for peace and good and the duty of Britons, in her outposts especially, to maintain that power for good and extend it by good living and a good example both in life and in dealings with their fellow-men.

The ranchers listened attentively. I watched their strong, brown faces from my seat in the choir. Afterwards "God Save the King" was sung—two verses, not one.

In the churchyard later I watched the congregation disperse. One horse and two-horse buggies, democrat waggons, and two motor-cars waited and manoeuvred patiently for their chance to get through the churchyard's log gate. One party of five I noticed especially, an old English Army captain and his four daughters, all beautifully mounted and clothed, as it were, ready for a canter in Hyde Park. They flicked their horses and rode away south across the prairie, a beautiful sight.

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GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

SCOTTISH LETTER

Disastrous Effects of the War

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Glasgow, August 5.

The war-cloud has descended upon us here, and already we are suffering in its stifling vapor. Exchanges and banks are closing, factories and warehouses are reducing their staffs or shutting up altogether, and the food of the people has risen from 50 to 100 percent in price.

Our boys in the Territorials were called to active service by postal letter this morning, the peremptory message having in some cases to be sent to them at their workshops, whither the lads had gone before the morning post was delivered. There was a hurried scramble to get into uniform and report at headquarters, followed by another scramble for the troop trains.

I am not complaining. Being one of the old boys, the order may possibly come round my own way before all is done, and I trust I may be able to undertake any duty assigned to me. In my case it must be light, but those young fellows going off to-day — many of them leaving cultured and comfortable homes behind them — may have hard times before we see them again. In any case, God bless them!

PATRIOTIC FEELING.

There is no lack of patriotic enthusiasm in the Northern Kingdom; all over Scotland the people are massing and shouting out their loyalty and their determination. The streets of this city were black with crowds last Sunday when the proclamation of war by Germany became first known.

Respectable newspapers went crazily into special editions, which were bought up eagerly by the citizens, many of whom could be seen leaping from tramcars to catch the newsboys. Half-penny papers sold for a penny and more, and the vendors reaped a golden harvest. I say "golden" deliberately, for it is on record that one stout young fellow disposed of no less than six thousand copies during the day. You can figure his gains — 6,000 at fourpence a dozen, and no paper sold for less than a penny.

Oh, we are excited! In quiet moments we may ask ourselves why we should be embroiled in a war which arose from the assassination of a man some of us did not know well at all until the newspapers informed us with extensive detail. We wonder how it has come round to us to fight because a half-savage little country in the south-east of the European continent refused to submit to the arrogance of a powerful and presumably civilized neighbor.

Of course, we all have our notions about the real origin of the trouble, which most of us ascribe to the mad fury of a people — no, I will not say people — the mad fury of a ruler afflicted with a mania for military grandeur. It is to be hoped that this new Alexander will be taught a lesson he will never forget. The lesson for us, it seems to a plain man like myself, is that this thing we call war is an anachronism, and an outrage upon humanity. The folly of it all may come home to the world so clearly during this absurdly-mixed contest that the like shall never be permitted to occur again.

THE PUBLIC HOUSES.

In consequence of the mobilization of regulars and territorial volunteers communications have been passing between the Glasgow authorities and the Sheriff with a view to his ordering the closing of all licensed premises in the garrison district for a period. Power to do so is contained in the Temperance (Scotland) Act 1913, the operative clauses in this connection being as follows:

(1) Where any riot or tumult happens, or is expected to happen, the Sheriff may order every holder of a certificate for the sale by retail of excisable liquors in or near the place where the riot or tumult happens, or is expected to happen, to close his premises during such time as the order shall require.

(2) If any person keeps open his premises for the sale of excisable liquors during any time at which in pursuance of this section they are ordered to be closed, he shall be liable in respect of each offerce to a penalty not exceeding fifty pounds.

(3) This section shall take effect as from the passing of this Act.

The object of passing the order — which, I may say, has not yet been issued — would be to prevent unseemly scenes in the vicinity of the barracks. Application for the issue of such an order may be made by the Chief Constable, but it is not expected that the Sheriff would take so drastic a step unless a disturbance had actually taken place.

Considerable regret is created over the postponement of several notable functions which were to take place in Glasgow this week. These include the presentation of the freedom of Glasgow to Sir Edward Grey, M. P., and Mr. Hugh Reid, the Springburn locomotive builder, and the conference of the British Chambers of Commerce. From the outset it was feared that the European complications would necessitate the presence in London of the Foreign Secretary, but his visit to Glasgow will perhaps be all the more welcome when the present troubles are over and Sir Edward is free to accept his burgess ticket. As for the conference, such a crisis meant that an international gathering of the kind was hopeless just now. The meetings may enjoy a double significance when they come off.

There has been an enormous rise already in the price of provisions—butter at 1s. 9d. per lb., sugar at 6d., and eggs at 1s. 9d. per dozen are examples—but so far the increased prices are not due to actual scarcity, but to panic-stricken householders laying in large supplies. To buy ahead on a moderate scale is a wise precaution, but to rush in with big orders brings about the very rise in prices which the buyers were afraid of. When a housewife who is in the habit of buying a pound of sliced ham orders two hams right away, along with a bag of flour and another of sugar, the shopkeeper, acting on the old-established principle of supply and demand, is justified in protecting himself and his other customers by charging extra money. When not one but many customers all over the country order hams, butter, cheese, sugar, and other articles in this wholesale fashion, it follows naturally that the stocks in warehouses become exhausted, or so much depleted that prices rush up to famine rates.

Greenock Sugar Market yesterday forenoon was unsettled, but a fair business was done at considerably advanced prices. As showing the increase in prices it may be said that since Friday last the rates have gone up 100 per cent. Granulated sugar suitable for domestic use was at 30s. to 31s. per cwt. against 15s. 6d. last week, and yellow, which a week ago brought 11s. per cwt., now ranges from 22s. to 23s. There is a rumor that America will offer refined sugar, and this, if the importation can be effected, will relieve the tension.

Business is practically at a standstill to-day in the grain market in Glasgow. Prices have increased, but manufacturing bakers are not disposed to pay. In the case of those whose goods are short, however, they are compelled to get supplies. Meanwhile there is no increase in the price of bread, but the rise cannot be much longer delayed.

CONSIDER THE PEOPLE!

At a meeting of Clyde Navigation Trust, Mr. W. H. Raeburn, the Vice-Chairman, who presided, said the members would naturally think that Great Britain being at war, our shipping would be tied up in port unless there was a national indemnity that would enable us to keep the sea. For years and years shipowners of the country had tried to induce the Government to institute a national scheme of that kind, but without success. He was glad to say, however, that there was to be submitted in London to the representatives of the shipowning community of the United Kingdom a scheme which he hoped would be unanimously accepted, and which would enable us still to maintain our trade across the oceans. The indemnity was to be both to the shipowner and to the owner of the cargo. It was a matter of great comfort and assurance to them that there was a probability that they would still be able to keep their vessels running, and that the harbors would still afford employment to a vast number of the working population. He could only hope that whatever was decided in London there would be no fear of this country being without its proper supply of food and raw material.

Mr. John Battersby, a Town Council representative, said he understood from the chairman's speech that the proposed indemnity would be to shipowners. Would it take the form of compensation for loss of trade to shipping, because if an indemnity was to be paid he thought the toiling masses of this country should be considered. These were suffering at present from the high prices of provisions, and possibly no indemnity would be paid to them. That day there were shops in the neighborhood where he resided which had had to close in consequence of the rise in prics.

The chairman retorted that the more ships they had carrying food the cheaper food would be.

May I say how much we are touched by offers from your Dominion to help us in the awful struggle that has been forced upon us by European diplomacy? God grant we may never need to call upon you for assistance, but it is good to know that we have friends across the ocean who will not see us go under. I can write no more; the boys in the streets are calling out news of battle and death.

GEORGE SQUARE.

POPE PIUS X. DIED IN EIGHTIETH YEAR

Grief Over War Situation Said To Have Hastened Final Collapse

"THIS INHUMAN BUTCHERY."

Rome, Aug. 20. — The Pope died at an early hour this morning.

The Pope's last illness began almost coincidentally with the great war in Europe. Those close to him believe that his grief over the situation brought on the final crisis, and so overwhelmed him that he was unable in his eightieth year, to withstand still another attack of his old enemy gouty catarrh.

Ill-health had been the Pontiff's lot for many years, and intermittently the attacks have been so serious that the world was prepared several times to hear of his passing. His physician, Dr. Marchiafava, ordered His Holiness to bed on August 16, when it was announced that the war, and the intense heat in Rome had combined to depress him. In bed he continued to dream of the conflict by night, and to discuss it by day.

"I shall not cease to implore God to put a stop to this inhuman butchery," he declared. His physicians had to deal with this mental condition as well as physical suffering. Arrangements were made by which Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary of State, would render His Holiness a daily report on the war situation. The Pope desired to see some way in which he might exert his influence to check the bloodshed, and he was the more affected because any action seemed useless.

The break between Austria and Serbia from the first became a source of great grief to him, for the Vatican was most friendly toward both nations at the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir to the Austria Throne, who, like all the Hapsburgs was an ardent Catholic. He was sympathetic toward little Servia with which the Vatican had but recently concluded a friendly concordat.

The Pontiff, once rousing himself said:

"In ancient times, the Pope by a word might have stayed the slaughter but now he is impotent." Then in another moment of lucidity, he said:

"Now I begin to think as the end is approaching that the Almighty in his inexhaustible goodness wishes to spare me the horrors Europe is undergoing."

The dead Pontiff was born at Reise, near Venice, June 2, 1835, and studied in Reise, Treviso and Padua. He was ordained priest in 1858, served as curate nine years, was appointed parish priest of Salzano in 1867, chancellor of diocese in 1875, Picar Capitular in 1877, and Bishop of Mantua in 1884. In 1893 he became Cardinal and Patriarch of Venice. He was elected Pope, August 9, 1903.

BODY LAID IN CRYPT.

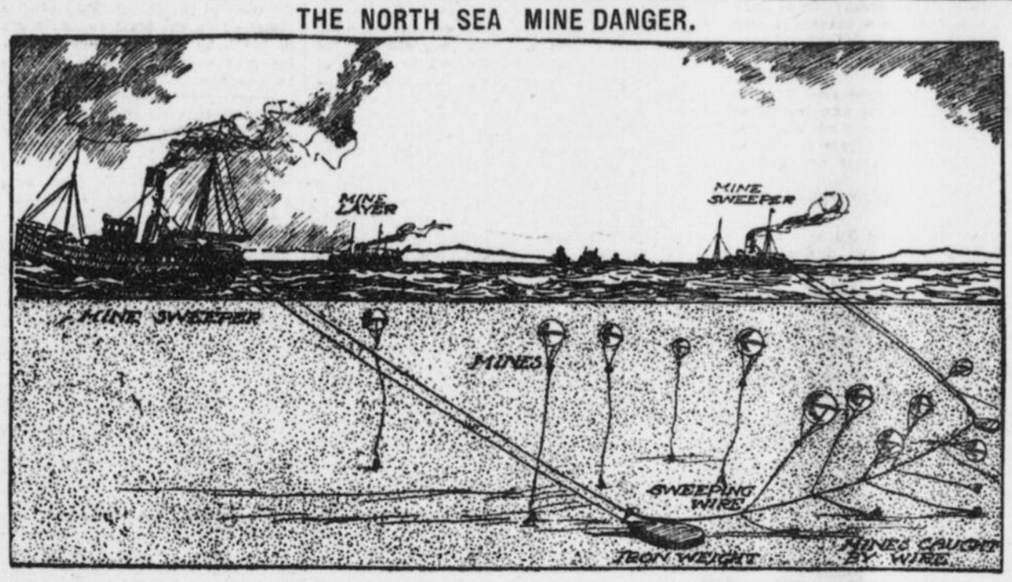
Rome, Aug. 23.—The provisional entombment of the Pope, which took place last evening was an impressive scene. According to the provisions for this ceremony, it takes place at night and is attended by the members of the Noble Guard, dignitaries of the Papal Court, the cardinals and prelates in the regalia of their offices, together with members of the family of the late Pontiff, members of the Papal diplomatic corps and members of the patrician families of Rome.

The body of the late Pope was carried in procession from the chapel of the Sacrament to the Choir Chapel with the singing of psalms and funeral rites by the Chapel Choir.

CONCLAVE BEGINS NEXT MONDAY.

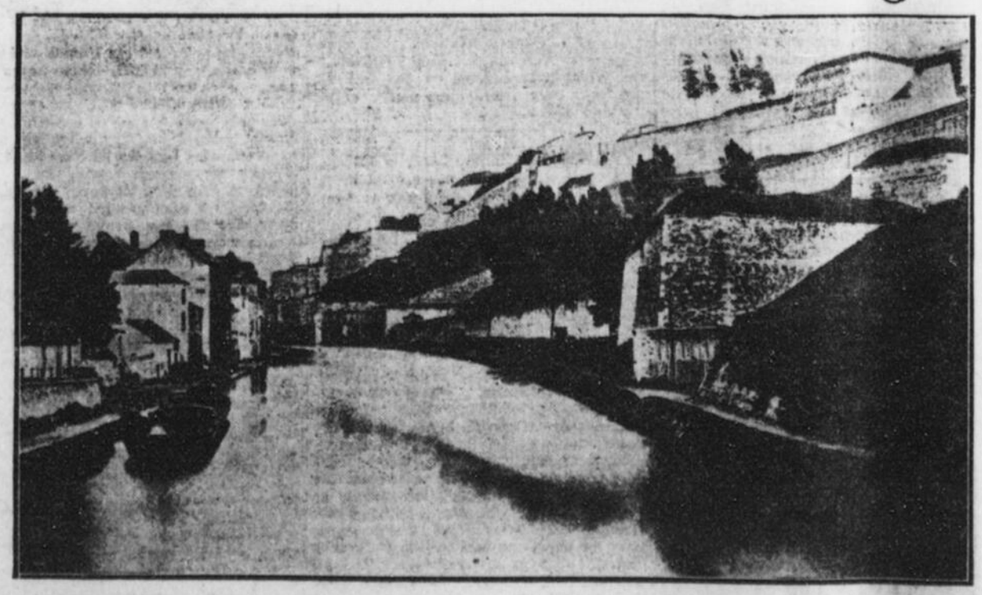
London, August 23. — A Rome despatch says the Conclave of Cardinals will begin August 31, and it is expected the new Pope will be elected by September 3 or 4.

THE NORTH SEA MINE DANGER.



The Germans have laid many mines in the North Sea, and the efforts of the British Naval Authorities have been largely directed to their removal. The nature of this work is illustrated by this sketch. Anchored mines are swept up by fishing trawlers dragging a wire rope along the sea bottom. Floating mines are swept up by trawlers with a special sort of net.

BELGIAN FORTRESS WHICH WILL WORRY THE GERMANS



The Germans have a great task in store for them if they endeavor to take the Belgian city of Namur. It is in a more formidable position than Liege, and, owing to the topography of the country, the engineers have been able to give commanding positions to its guns. It is encircled by forts. The photo shows a general view of the Citadel of Namur from the river. On the right will be seen what a formidable structure the Citadel is, showing both the lower and higher fortifications.

FRENCH CHEERS FOR TOMMY ATKINS

London, August 19.—From Boulogne comes this account of the experiences of the British soldiers here.

"The people of this city," says the despatch, "have given over their ordinary occupations in order to show their hospitality to the men of the British army who are on their way to the front. A Scottish battalion, which was the first to leave for the battle line, was greeted everywhere with vast enthusiasm. All the townspeople have learned to use the English words "Good luck" and "good-bye."

"As the kilties swing down the hill toward the train the crowd presses forward to shake the hands of each soldier, and express delight at the Scotchmen once more fighting for France.

"As the soldiers approach the station to the sound of the bagpipes the crowd becomes more insistent, more enthusiastic. The soldiers march gaily and are not abashed even when some old woman or young maid rushes out to bestow a kiss. This frequently happens, and amuses the crowd hugely. You can't help liking these big strapping men, one remarks. "They call us the die hards, and we shall live up to our name when we meet the Germans."

As they leave the crowd sings the "Marseillaise," to which the soldiers reply with "God Save the King."

PRINCE OF WALES IN MARCHING KIT

London, Aug. 20. — The Prince of Wales, at the head of a detachment of Grenadier Guards, marched through London to-day and was given an enthusiastic reception.

Cut This Out

Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that catarrhal deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporize with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your Druggist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 75c worth. Take this home, and add to it ¼ pint of hot water and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat, are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh, therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

Important.—In ordering Parmint always specify that you want Double Strength; your druggist has it or he can get it for you; if not, send 75c to the International Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P.Q., who make a specialty of it.

GREENOCK SUGAR MARKET

Greenock Sugar Market yesterday forenoon was unsettled, but a fair business was done at considerably advanced prices.

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Good Times Ahead

THE sudden breaking out of war caused many to "run to cover." Like the chicken on whom the rose leaf fell, some of us became a prey to fear and were ready to declare "the sky is falling."

Now our vision is clearing, our alarm has fled, we have recovered our poise and our courage. We are seeing, also, our opportunity. Swiftly and almost overwhelmingly has come to us the perception of the fact that the competition of Continental Europe has been taken away. We are faced with a condition and an opportunity both tending to our advantage as a country of industry, agriculture and trade. Good times are ahead, if Canada and Canadians see and seize the present opportunity for enlarging their industries and trading.

We must be careful We must have courage

—Canadian Press Association Bulletin.

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Home and Overseas News and Comment From the 'Witness's Own Correspondents

CONDITIONS IN ENGLAND

Prices Soar and People Fear Invasion.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

What the condition of the English towns and villages in the East of England is like is plainly and simply told in the letter below, which an Englishman in Montreal has just received from his wife who lives within gunshot of the Essex coast immediately opposite the Belgian and Dutch coast lines. The writer of the letter has husband and eldest son in Canada, both having come over largely in consequence of heavy financial losses which it seemed impossible to make good in Britain, and, as will be seen by the letter her second son, Donald, aged 16, who rides a motorcycle, is anxious to become a dispatch rider, though it was only the other day that he was a school boy wearing knickerbockers.

NEW PRICES AND OLD.

The letter is as follows, dated August 7th, and therefore written in the week in which the declaration of war was made: "Your letter and cheque arrived this week, but on account of the war I am not able to get it changed until next Friday. You may guess it was very welcome as all the week and most of last, food has been going up in price, and although I bought in a good deal that was really necessary, I did not care to be one of those who helped to cause a panic, and so increase the terrible realties and make things worse. Yesterday I paid 6d (12 cents) per lb. for sugar instead of 3d (6 cents), and in my hearing the village grocer, Mr. Ketley, offered a man a half penny per pound profit on all he had bought on the previous day. Flour and bread are 7d (14 cents) instead of 5 1-2 ((11 cents); meat is one shilling and twopence (28 cents) per lb.; bacon one and threepence (30 cents), golden syrup threepence (6 cents) per pound more than last week. I am not over-anxious, but just trusting that it will not last as the papers state over and over again that food is not really scarce, but it simply cannot be got at or delivered. We feel terribly anxious on account of the dreadful happenings each day, although by the time this reaches you, you will probably know even better than I what really has happened. Kitty (the eldest daughter) and I, feel as if we are facing a hidden volcano, indeed that seems to be the feeling of everyone. Yet I am told by the bank manager that we are all very cool and calm compared with the towns. Some of the larger towns in the Eastern Counties, like Ipswich are nearly mad. Everything that brings the realities and horrors of war near are coming, all preparations are going on as fast as possible all around us, for you see the Eastern Coast seems the most unprotected of any, and the easiest to reach from Germany. Yesterday a large British warship (the "Amphion") was sunk by a mine in the North Sea, and hundreds were killed or wounded; just off Harwich, which as you know, is not far from here.

TAKING CARE OF THE SICK.

Twenty-eight of the wounded have been taken into Harwich Hospital. The public halls in the two villages next to here, Witham and Kelvedon, and many similar buildings are fitted up as hospitals, and one of our neighbors, Mr. Wilson, has had a large cottage cleaned and loaned as a hospital. More nurses are offering their services than are needed at the present time.

BROTHERS, HUSBANDS AND FRIENDS.

All the Yeomanry are gone from here, among them of course many of our friends, and all of them sons or husbands of somebody. There seem to be few men left, for the reserves are all called up, and horses and motors are being taken off the streets by the government at a moment's notice. I feel rather dazed at it all, and since this has all happened within a week, I wonder what will be our position by the end of another week. But I try to keep smiling all the time so as to calm the children. I shall just hope for the best and do all I can for the children to keep them happy while I can. I don't mind what happens so long as we are not parted. If the fighting does take place on our shores we will keep together living or dying. I don't mind what happens so long as no one tries to part us, or to part them; I am afraid that would be too much for me. Donald is very anxious to go as a cycle despatch rider, but I can't even think of it; he is the only man we have left so I don't think he will go.

DESIRE A STORM CELLAR.

Kitty and I feel as if the most welcome thing would be a good big hole in the garden so that we might all hide if the soldiers come, but I expect that would be rather ostrich-like, and really, if danger come near, I hope and expect we shall meet it bravely like the women of Britain have ever done. One great good has already come out of the evil. We are all united, even Ireland and the tough Ulster problem is solved. All are standing united side by side for their country's sake.

RAPIDITY OF EVENTS MAKES FUTURE FEARFUL.

I wonder by the time this reaches you, what will have happened. We could not have imagined even in our most pessimistic moments that seven nations could be at war within one short week, so we cannot feel much confidence in the immediate future. You, however, will probably know almost as soon as we do whether it is all well with us. Do not be over-anxious for our sakes. I will write again if all's well with us next week."

With the all-powerful British navy, it is hardly likely, of course, that German soldiers will ever set foot in England, and if they did they would be glad enough to get out of it. Now, as in Cromwell's day, the East Anglican human material is of splendid quality, staunch, muscular, absolutely ignorant of physical fear, sober, God-fearing, and practically all the men are accustomed to use firearms.

MARITIME PROVINCES

The War Unites All Canadians.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

We are warranted in assuring fellow Canadians that in the presence of a common foe all discordant notes have been hushed. "A brother is born for adversity," and the true brotherhood knows when to render service. The spirit that ventured all for liberty in the motherland, and that conquered the elements and the wilderness, and the petty tyrannies of the new world is not dead, and has revived with new vigor at the call of freedom. Taking the press and its reports as the touchstone of public sentiment, the Maritime Provinces are all at the call of duty and affection. "Thrice is he armed who hath his guard just." The appeal is to the God of battles.

It is natural enough that our people behave differently in times like these from those who have the habit of war. A Bluenose official who was in England when war was declared, says that even though the railways were commandeered for military purposes and the banks closed for several days, yet no unusual demonstration of feeling was evident. Not so with us. The business of the "Busy East" runs mostly, judging from the local press, to hearing and telling some new thing relating to Germany. Since war news from Europe is rigidly censored, there is no other news worth reporting. When, however the idle rich came back from England to Canada in the steerage at a five-hundred dollar rate of passage, we can estimate in a measure the disturbance over there. Like the rest of Canada we have had two objectives, during last week, for our representative men, — Ottawa and Valcartier. The war loan the endorsement of Government measures for Canadian participation in Imperial defence, the tariff changes to provide necessary funds, all seem to have the hearty approbation of all parties and individuals here.

Among various offers of assistance in the Dominion, that of the Nova Scotian Government of 100,000 tons of coal is heartily commended by all concerned. His Majesty's ships may call for this in passing. Besides this, the air is thick with proposals of people and organizations, male and female, for comfort nursing, provision for the families, etc., of those going to the front. The name of the contributors will be Legion, and their guiding star is Loyalty to the Empire. There is room in this good work for every one to have a place.

The enthusiasm of the masses has also found vent in the send-offs given to the various units at the points of departure and all along the line. On the 19th, special trains took soldiers from different parts of the Lower Provinces, and making up at Moncton, proceeded to Valcartier, P.Q., for the final examinations before departing overseas. Others have since followed. These are "our boys," and Sunday will be a day of weeping and prayer in the homes and churches from Yarmouth to Sydney from Sackville to Woodstock. But the boys will be meeting new comrades from all over Canada and twenty-five thousand strong will soon embark for the battlefield of giants.

Last week your correspondent travelled several hundred miles of Maritime roads and found but one subject of conversation and interest. Mainly the eagerness to hear war news is uppermost; occasionally, the prophetic soul unburdens itself; but usually with too sudden and certain a vengeance on the Germans to be regarded as inspired; while a striking agreement of expression by elderly men is that of horror at the diabolical change which has come over the face of Europe in one fortnight. The various mobilizations have massed the fighting forces of the first powers of the Continent along the frontiers like mountain ranges separating the plains. And now they are bursting into volcanic activity with devastation of the hordes climbing those slopes to test the scientific machinery of war and to exploit the man behind the gun. To brood over this inconceivable event as it is being realized in the flowering time of civilization is given to some, and their groans evoke our sympathy.

After the week of excitement and alarms we have had, so the press reports, frequent sermons on war to harass the worried worshipper. These martial preachers remind us of dogs swimming in a pond for six minutes, and coming out for one minute to shake off the water on the people; when rather, as being "in the world and not of it," they should come at the end of the week as a duck from her diving, innocent of the show of contact with the wickedness about them. The utterances of these champions of war will do little good, but the past lessons of prayerful pastors in the piping times of peace will have most influence on life and be reflected for their real worth upon those who hold the helm of affairs.

Halifax reminds us of the smart old garrison days except that khaki has taken the place of the red coats. Then the 87th or some other regiment of Highlanders made the city picturesque. The arrival of a warship under sail and the leisurely confidence of the citizens in the protection of her marines are things to be remembered. How different from the wireless watch-towers, the floating fortress, the mines and submarines, and other appliances on which the dove of peace or romance could not find place for her foot. And yet, let our statesmen take notice, the roving spirit of the thoughtful maritime soldier will be better satisfied on the deck of the cruiser which guards his home ports than on terra firma in any other continent. While the war-menace exists men will fight more willingly for direct home-defence than for imperial causes, and every man against his own gate is a rule worthy of careful observance.

Halifax has about 1,500 men in garrison. The battleship "Glory" has been a few days in port. The volunteering of Halifax men for the quick coaling of the cruisers, to keep the meteor flag flying, was a fine specimen of loyalty and well-conceived aid. When the "Good Hope" was about supplied with coal an order to proceed to sea was so quickly obeyed that the loading planks barely escaped falling into the docks from the moving ship.

Halifax is slowly changing its appearance at South End by reason of the great work on the terminals. The water front has been extened into deeper water, and now the breakwater at Point Pleasant is rising rapidly, the drilling for the piers is proceeding, as well as dredging between the piers. Four ballast trains are distributing the materials from the operations of the steam digger. The deep cutting from the harbor westward is supplying rock for the heavy fills. Soon upon the watery foundations the masonry of perforated concrete will stand for the upbuilding of Halifax and the Empire. Nearby, on the Studley grounds, the new Science Building of Dalhousie University is approaching completion. It is said that many of the students are enlisted for the military service. Two ex-Rhodes scholars, Reid, of Hartland, and Carter, of Rothesay, are enlisted with the King Edward Colonial Horse of Oxford and Cambridge, and are going abroad with their squadron. Thus the decree of one war-lord interrupts the plans of his fellows.

The indications in these Provinces are that hay crops will be good, though a little less than average, that early apples will be light, and winter apples abundant. Potatoes give every promise of a remarkable yield. Showery weather has interfered somewhat with haymaking, but the appearance of the country is delightful. Grain is making good advaancement and looks well.

Apropos of the bumper potato crop of Prince Edward Island, the offer to the Commons of Mr. Hughes, M.P., of a rebate of commission on potatoes purchased in that Island for a gift to the Mother Country will probably be long remembered. The Trades Commission is now investigating the famous fox-industry of the Island. Its report will be expected to embrace the extremes of exploitation by promoters on the one hand and of a collapsing European market for fur on the other. Such a report, if soon presented by this outside party, should be of much value to all interested in the business.

The following excerpt is taken from the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture, issued March, 1914:

"The fox industry has created great corporate activity in a field where such enterprise had been conspicuously lacking, insomuch that there were more new industrial and trading companies chartered in the province in the year 1912 than in forty years before, while in 1913 the new companies exceeded both in their numbers and capitalization all that had been incorporated since the province was united with Canada, including those of 1912. And during the same two years more capital from outside of the Island was invested in corporation enterprises within its shores than had been brought in during the period of a generation before."

Great interest was taken by the Commissioners in the meetings already held, and the chairman, Sir Alfred Bateman, said it reminded him of the ostrich and diamond industry in South Africa. This is a time, however, when men will be compelled to turn to the staple industries, and recognize that the production of food, clothing, shelter and the other necessaries of life have claims which will belittle more speculative investments.

Our wishes lead us to credit the rumors that the Government terminal works will be continued, that the Government is in communication with manufacturers for co-operation in maintaining open factories as far as possible, that the steel and iron works of Nova Scotia may be re-opened. We believe, too, that the farmer's product will find a good market, and show him to be the safest citizen of all. Already we are finding the inestimable worth of a well defended coast, and may expect the fishermen, whose market has passed into the hands of local buyers, to be soon again in a position to catch and market their goods. The cotton-duck factory of Yarmouth is an illustration, in its increase of orders, of the adage that "An ill-wind blows somebody good.' The general trade in hardware and boots and shoes has slackened, but without appreciable changes in prices. Groceries have been affected by the new tariff, and the anticipation of famine prices by panicky people. Altogether, we do not seem to be in very bad case, and need only to cultivate the spirit of confidence in the Providence who has given to Britain such eminent lleadership at such a time.

British Columbia

Population of Vancouver.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

According to the Vancouver directory the city's population is larger than ever. But it is generally counted to be about ten thousand below its high mark. The tram traffic report for last month shows a falling off of 20 percent in passengers carried compared with last year. But such a decrease might easily come without any decrease in population, for the people learn to be more careful of the nickels than they were of the dollars. The crowds in the park of a Sunday are as big as ever, and yet the sale of ice cream cones is something like half what it was in more prosperous times. It is quite a serious thing for a tram company to lose close on a million fares a month, and in this case it leads to some reduction in the service.

EAGER TO GO TO THE WAR.

At a meeting of Victoria Hindus resolutions of loyalty to Great Britain were passed and a hundred ex-service men volunteered. Many Japanese have been anxious to enlist, but found the height standard against them, as well as difference in language; at a Japanese mass meeting it was announced that a Japanese contingent of naval and military veterans would be raised from among these who had become naturalized. There was immediately a flood of applications for naturalization. Many Germans and Austrians also wish to become naturalized, but in their case it is to avoid going to war, and to secure their property. It is planned to form a foreign legion composed of Russians, Frenchmen, Italians, Montenegrins and Servians, and applications have poured in. Over 1,000 members of the Italian colony in Vancouver paraded the streets, sang patriotic songs and listened to speeches. A resolution declared: "We have decided to give a manifestation of our sympathy, and of our approval of England's attitude."

The legal fraternity of Vancouver is raising a squadron of cavalry, and there are more than daily drills. Some of those who volunteered for this squadron, fearing that they would not see active service withdrew to join the Highlanders, the Sixth, or the Irish Fusiliers.

There are now something over 2,000 men enlisted in this city, and the chief part of them were seen by the citizens on church parade last Sunday.

Last year an act came in force providing for gun licences. As may be imagined it was not a very popular act, but the idea of it was not so much to provide revenue as to help the game warders to protect the game. The act seems to have worked well, and has provided nearly $100,000 revenue. Game is increasing in the province as a whole, and the government has done quite a little toward stocking suitable country. Wapiti, red deer, goats, grouse and pheasants are being placed where heretofore they have been unknown.

MINING TOWN BURNED OUT.

South Wellington, near Nanoimo, was attacked by a bush fire, and was soon almost completely destroyed, over 300 people being now homeless. The South Wellington lumber mills which had just been bought and improved were burned. There are necessary fire risks. But every western town is lacking in carefulness in providing against fire. It is a thought quite common among Vancouver people that some windy day a mill with its big piles of lumber will start a conflagration that will not stop till it has wiped out no large part of the town. Lumber mills and a city till it has wiped out a large part of act as fire breaks is a bad combination. In the interests of the city as well as of the mills it should be impossible for stray smokers to go through the mill yards.

ONTARIO LETTER

Off To The Front.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Toronto, Aug. 22.

"Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," and thump, thump, thump the hearts are beating. Thousands of hearts in the Province of Ontario were sad unto sickness this week when the sons and fathers marched forth to entrain for Valcartier, and here in Toronto there were touching scenes over the departure of the local troops. The women of this city acted nobly under the stress. They were giving their husband and sons to the cause, and, come what might, they would show strength, not weakness. Yet the farewells were affecting. How could they be otherwise, when these men were going forth to take men's places in the greatest war of all time, going forth to be part of the slaughter which everyone is anticipating with anxious fear. Toronto and Ontario, as well as every other city and province in the Dominion, have cause to be proud of the soldier boys in this time of peril. Yes, and this Canada of ours has cause to be proud of its women. They are giving more than their men to the Empire. They are giving their own lives, many of them, in the anguish of the separation and the fearful doubts as to the future. Gone for them is the tranquillity of mind, the loving companionship, the happy home, so much a part of a woman's life. One need not anticipate the future too closely to see something of what this war means in a personal way. Time enough for grief when the reports of awful carnage come, with the names of Canadians in the casualty lists. In the meantime the anxious waiting will be hard enough to bear.

A PREDICTION QUESTIONED.

"This European war will do more for the accomplishment of peace than fifty years of The Hague Conferences," says the Rev. Dr. Thomas Eakin, assistant pastor of the New St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Toronto. The reverend doctor may be right in his prophecy, but possibly after this war there may come another to settle Japan or Russia, as Germany is to be settled in this war—if the allied armies do what is hoped of them. However, it is a comforting thought at present, that this may be the last great war.

THE EFFECT OF THE WAR.

Unemployment is one of the questions that is giving the various municipal bodies in Canada considerable concern at present, and Toronto is taking hold of it in a promising manner. Mayor Hocken and the Board of Control are resolved to do all possible to relieve the tension during the coming winter by providing as much work as they can for the citizens right along, and all the civic work under contemplation prior to the war is being carried on. More than this, the civic heads are devising schemes for additional work being undertaken. The Mayor is also endeavoring to secure the co-operation of the Federal and Provincial Governments in finding work for those thrown out of positions by reason of the war. Only bona-fide citizens need apply for work in Toronto, however. Outsiders will have little or no show.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

"Give, give," is a battle cry for the stay-at-homes. Toronto is doing her part in this respect, and next week a whirlwind campaign is to be let loose in this community with a view to raising $500,000. The Toronto and York County Patriotic Fund Association has organized it. The campaign will open Tuesday morning and close Friday night, and in these four days it is hoped to get contributions totaling the sum in question. There are many ways, of course, in which the people can help in the good fight, besides giving to a fund of this kind, and hundreds and thousands are doing their share already. When it comes to handing out money, there are many men who do not hear the call for help unless a big noise is made, so it is proposed to create a "racket" that even the stone deaf may hear.

GETTING PAST THE DOCTOR.

One of the Canadian heroes in the making is William Jordan, an employee of the corporation of the City of Hamilton. William is anxious to go to the war. He was one of the applicants from Hamilton, but was rejected because his teeth were not up to the regulations. This did not daunt William, however. With fine heroism he went to a dentist's office, had his teeth extracted and new one ordered, and now he is waiting for the ivories that may prove the open sesame to enrolment. Mr. Jordan seems to have the right kind of stuff in him for a soldier.

CARE FOR THE SICK.

"Flag Day" in Toronto was a testing day as to the citizens' loyalty and sympathy in connection with the Canadian contingent that is to leave soon for the war. That they proved true was evidenced by their givings toward the women's hospital ship fund, over $30,000. This is a tidy sum to be raised in the streets of Toronto in one day by the sale of miniature flags, and the promoters of the enterprise, the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, naturally are pleased with the result of their labors.

WHO WILL SUPPLY SANTA CLAUS.

War's alarms need have no terrors for Santa Claus next Christmas, so far as this city and province are concerned, and here is something to be thankful for. At first it was war feared that the supply of toys might run short, as almost all the toys used in the Dominion come from Germany and Austria. However, this evil is to be postponed for a year, at least. The large toy establishments in Toronto are well stocked, fortunately. There are few toys manufactured in this country. Here is a hint for some enterprising citizens. Toys stamped "Made in Canada" should prove popular these days of overflowing patriotism.

Major J. C. Tolmie, M.P.P. for Windsor, made a statement at a picnic of the Waterloo County Temperance Association at Victoria Park, Berlin, last Saturday, that is worth noting. As will be remembered, the Major (formerly the Rev. Mr. Tolmie), was elected on the Temperance ticket at the last Provincial election in a three-cornered fight, one of his opponents being the Hon. Dr. Reaume, Minister of Public Works. At the picnic in question Major Tolmie said that he discovered during the election campaign that as a general rule the support of one liquor man was worth the support of fifty temperance men. "The liquor man," he said, "will take off his coat and work, while the temperance man is afraid to work for the cause which he is willing to vote for." He advised the people not to pray less, but to work more.

PUTTING AN END TO AN EVIL.

After temporizing with the illicit liquor traffic on vessels plying in and out of Toronto for a number of seasons the authorities at last have ceased the folly of inflicting a fine on each boat once a year, and have decided to put a stop to the business. Chief License Inspector Burrows has ordered that all liquor be removed from the seven boats of the Canadian Steamships, Limited. It is to be hoped this is not a bluff.

MADE A MISTAKE.

Only a bluff was the protest against the election of Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., M.P.P. for North Oxford. The so-called bomb turns out to have been a fake, and the charges of bribery and corruption were purely imaginary. Showing that no real protest was entered against Mr. Rowell's return the necessary money deposit was not made within the prescribed time limit, notwithstanding flaring headlines in some Conservative newspapers announcing the protest.

You---And the War

Every one is interested in the war. Everyone is hurt by it in one way or another. Your friends will thank you if you draw their early attention to the announcement in this issue headed WAR. Because the "Witness" WAR articles will help them to a real understanding of this terrible conflict—its progress and its lessons—and incidentally you will be increasing the circulation and sphere of influence of the Montreal "Witness." "DO IT NOW." One trial subscription to the end of the year only twenty-five cents. Five for one dollar.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.

Under Martial Law.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Paris, Aug. 4.

I write from a city under martial law. All business is suspended and more than half the shops are closed owing to owners and staff going off to join their regiments. English people have little idea of what war means in a Continental country, where every man between the age of 20 and 48 is called up within a few days; it means that every family in the land is directly affected.

Paris is kept well in hand by the military authorities. The day before the proclamation of martial law scores of German shops were ransacked and destroyed — in some cases French people who happened to have German names had their premises smashed.

The shopkeepers are putting up notices certified by the police to say that they are French firms. All cafes and shops close at 8 p.m., and the police will not allow any groups of people on the streets — not even three people together.

There is a temporary difficulty about food here, but this will be remedied as soon as the mobilization is finished and the rolling stock can be used for carriage of provisions. At present everything is sacrificed to the military. All the motor-buses and most of the private cars have been commandeered and all factories, producing goods which could be utilized in war are being run by the military. . . .

If I stay here, there will be plenty of work to do. Postal service, transport of goods, harvesting, etc. With so many men away there is any amount of really useful work to be done.

(The Scottish letter will be found on Page 19.)

LATE KING EDWARD BLAMED FOR WAR BY MUNSTERBERG

Defending the Kaiser, Harvard Professor Says that Jealousy Caused British Ruler to Foster Race Hatred in France and Russia---Had Personal Dislike for Nephew in Berlin.

ASSERTS GERMAN ARMY AIMED TO INSURE PEACE.

In days of peace, it is an old saying that lies must be classified into ordinary lies, malicious lies and statistics.

In times of war, the climax belongs to the fourth group, war bulletins. If the colored news comes from both sides, it may be possible to fancy the true shading. But if the cables of the one side are cut, we must be satisfied with the attitude of Socrates, who knew only that he did not know anything.

It is thus hardly worth while to discuss the course of the war; and the interest therefore naturally centres on the causes of the war, and the right and wrong of the parties. Who is responsible for this titanic world calamity?

GIVES VIEWPOINT TO AMERICANS.

The majority of the American people seems to have made up its mind; Germany was the wilful aggressor, six European nations were Germany's innocent victims. But while this is accepted as an axiom, it is quite evident that the American people are ready to make a subtle point: The culprit, Germany, must be discriminated from the harmless German people. The masses are pacific, industrious, civilized, progressive, honest. They did not want the war, they were whipped into it by the reckless will of the autocratic Emperor. Before the tribunal of the new world William II. alone stands accused and convicted.

How did this European war arise? Who threw the spark into the powder magazine? But, after all, that is not the decisive question. It ought to be: Who heaped up so much powder on such a dangerous spot that a spark could explode a world? But most important: Where did the powder come from?

When the time comes for the judgment of history, the answer will be simple. The spark was thrown by the Servian murderer of the Austrain Archduke; the explosive was heaped up by King Edward VII.; but the powder was made from the anti-German race feeling of the French, and, above all, of the Russians.

The great events have indeed drawn the attention away from the small immediate causes, but in the sphere of German emotion the shot which killed the heir to the Austrian throne resounded tremendously.

ARCHDUKE WILLIAM'S FRIEND.

The Archduke had been Emperor William's most intimate friend, but it was not this personal aspect of friendship which made the treacherous deed so momentous. When Austria recognized that this murder was the result of Servian political agitation, that this agitation aimed toward the disruption of Austria, when Austria, therefore, had to demand Servia's punishment, and Russia, in response, began her mobilization against both Austria and Germany, William II. was forced to strike against Russia at once.

He knew too well that if the declaration of war were delayed until Russia could complete its mobilization, all the strategical advantages of Germany would be lost.

But this means, indeed, that the true cause, after all, was not the assassination, but the political situation by which the Czar could force a war on Germany and could dare to mobilize against it and not to be afraid of any German ultimatum. This situation was the master work of the late King of England.

It is indifferent whether here, too, small personal causes started the great movements. No doubt Edward did not like his nephew, and the inner circles claimed that all came from some sharp remarks of the young Emperor, about the gay life of the Prince of Wales, while the Queen was still reigning.

But the King had higher aims than to get even with a censorious neighbor. It was the time when England began to feel the rivalry of the Germans in the world markets. German technical science had become superior. He foresaw that the economic struggle would lead to irritation, and the irritation to hatred, and the hatred to a political wrangle.

With masterly statesmanship he prepared for that event. The English fleet was to be aided by the French and Russian armies; and this leads us to the ultimate causes.

King Edward had a right to expect that the racial hatred of the Gallic and Slavic nations would always be ready to crush the German Empire, and the chances for success seemed fair. His policy of encircling Germany, by uniting its foes, was turn founded upon France's desire for the lost provinces, and upon Russia's longing for the triumphant predominance of the Slavic race.

Had Emperor William anything to do with these causes He was a child when Alsace-Lorraine was conquered, or, rather, when Germany reconquered the old German land which it had lost to France 200 years before. The French hatred was in no way a reaction on the Emperor's deeds. On the contrary, he left nothing undone to conciliate the Gallic pride. And the antagnoism between the German and the Slavic races was necessary from natural growth.

Like two mighty trees side by side, they hinder each other as they grow. The Teutons have had their day; the Slavs want their day. That has always been the course of the world's history: what boots their Emperor of Czar? This world condition of racial hatred once given, this encircling policy with its strategical chances once established, and this last chance conflict at the Servian frontiers once thrown into our time what chance was left to William II., and what blame can fall on him that he did that for which no alternative was open?

To be sure, he did not wait until St. Petersburg declared war. If he had, he would have neglected his duty as leader of the German army.

DUTY TO FORCE FIGHT.

As soon as it was perfectly sure that the Czar had decided for war, it was the duty of Emperor William not to delay the fight until the slow mobilization on the one-tracked Russian railways could be completed. He knew that he was prepared.

But here is the rub. Was this not his great offense, that he had his army always ready? Did he not irritate the world by this constant preparation for war? Was this drilling and training not itself a provocation which had to lead to war?

On the contrary, it was the one move by which peace was continued through forty-three years after the foundation of the German Empire. If this tremendous machine had not been kept up, the Russians and the French guns would have opened fire much earlier. If this German readiness did not save peace this time it was only because the Czar believed that the united forces were at last overpowering.

The German army was no possible provocation, and the Emperor's activity no possible first cause, for the militarism of the neighbors, because even an elementary pupil of politics had to see that Germany did not desire expansion of its home land.

The Emperor had difficulty enough with the Polish subjects on the Russian frontier and the Alsatian subjects on the French frontier. To swallow more such indigestible elements of population was against German interests and desires.

The world, therefore, could be sure of its fighting machine except to defend itself against its ill-disposed neighbors. Even if William II. had been craving the glory of the battlefield, the absurd uselessness of an aggressive war, the absence of any possible reward and the evident risk of great losses would have forced him to be pacific in every move.

WANTED PEACE IN EUROPE.

On every occasion he has shown by his deeds that the upholding of European peace was the one controlling programme of his reign. The White Book, just published in Berlin, proves that this remained his one desire, even at the hour when Slavs had murdered his friend, and Austria felt threatened, and the Czar had actually begun rushing troops to the German frontier.

How grotesque if Russian, French and English statesmen, who all have profited year by year from this peace policy of the Emperor, now join in the cry that at last the sham of peace has been torn from his face and his real war features been unmasked. To-day he is the War Lord indeed, whose every thought is fight for victory.

But does this will to fight in the hour of battle give the lie to the longing for harmony in the days of peace and to the hope that war never would come?

Does America not know that the one American who holds the Nobel prize for peace is the fiercest in battle? Is not this whole American nation united in its most earnest desire to live in peaceful harmony with the nations of the globe, and yet at every hour ready to strike with all the energies of its manhood if the Monroe Doctrine should be violated? Would such a decision to fight really mean that the nation was deceiving the world with its desire to live peacefully?

This double nature pervades the whole German nation exactly as it does the American. It is therefore entirely misleading to construct a contrast between the German people, which seeks peace and culture and art and science, and the Imperial Government, which rattles the sabre.

The whole German people knows that it owes to no one more than to the Emperor its wonderful progress in the arts of peace; and the hour of danger has shown that there is no dissension from the Emperor's will to war when need be.

This does not mean that every citizen has a taste for the life of the barracks. War is abhorrent to most, but there is no fundamental disagreement as to Germany's life necessities. Even the Socialistic opposition is only a luxury for peaceful hours of discussion. Emperor and nation are one in the knowledge that Germany is surrounded by peoples whose racial hatred would crush Germany to the ground if it could not fight at an instant's notice.

Whether this fight had any promise of success when six nations stood against two could not be the question, as the Emperor had no choice. If he had not struck, the defeat was certain. He did strike, as at least a hope existed that once more the miracle might occur which came to his ancestor, Frederick the Great, who also went against an unholy alliance, also was outnumbered by armies four times larger than his, and who won.

But at least Germany is not understood by those who fancy that the defeat would tear an abyss between the people and the Emperor. They think that an Emperor is a kind of President with large constitutional powers, chosen for a lifetime. He is not, and as long as the German nation believes in those ideals which have given to German culture its characteristic meaning in the world, there is no room for a President, whether he be selected for a year or for a life.

The idea of a President is that he draws his power from the will of the millions of individuals.

THE EMPEROR'S IDEA.

The democracy believes that the state exists for the individuals, and that the individuals, therefore, are above the state. The idea of the Emperor is that he is the symbol of the state as a whole, independent from the will of the individuals, and therefore independent of any elections, the bearer of the historic tradition, above the struggle of single men.

For the German, the state is not for the individuals, but the individuals for the state. It is the same contrast which gives to every realm of German civilization its deepest meaning. The American view is that science and art and law, like the state, exist for the good of the individual persons; their whole value is that science and art and law and state are valuable in themselves; and the highest glory of the individual is to serve these eternal values.

In the eyes of the Germans, Germany itself would lose its meaning if this idealistic belief were destroyed. In the symbol of the crown, far above the struggles of partisan individuals, lies the idea of the German nation. Its territory may be dismembered, its people may be bleeding, but the unity of nation and Emperor will not be lost.

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