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and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

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The War

Since the simultaneous north end and south end drive of the German-Austrian forces a fortnight ago spent itself, and the Russians rallied on their own soil, there seems every reason to believe that the Russians have been top-dog at both ends. We told last week how they had regained Przasnysz, north of Warsaw, under conditions very humiliating to some of Germany's most boasted troops. This week they claim at the other end of the line the recovery of Stanislau in Galicia, which, excepting its neighbor, Czernowitz in Buckowina, was the most prominent acquisition of the Teutonic raid at that end of the line. Rumors that they have reoccupied Czernowitz are as yet unconfirmed. There is indication that the next big contest will be on the Pilica river. These are outlines easily drawn, but when we write in red, appalling slaughter, over every line of our war page, when we read how the grinding goes on in every pass and glen of the Carpathians, and how Austrian officers captured in a battle on the San River admit that the slaughter of their people had never been heavier than in that battle, while the Russians admit that the desperation of the Austrian charges had never been excelled, we realize that while records, read in brief at this distance, seem now almost like commonplaces, there is no diminution of the terrible reality to those engaged, or to the nations that are pouring out their blood over a wilful quarrel.

But all this stupendous warfare, as well as the steady grind on the front on which our own people are engaged with an increasing sense of mastery, passes out of notice before the naval struggle to force the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus. To open the way for Russian foodstuffs to France and England, and for war supplies to Russia, is the immediate strategic issue of that enterprise; but its great portent lies in what the breaking of those gateways, whose possession has been the cause of so many baleful wars, may mean to history. Great Britain has announced through Mr. Asquith that it is no longer to be used as an imprisonment for Russia. That is a tremendous concession, and one which Russia could very reasonably urge. Russia has hitherto been treated as a dangerous bear that has to be kept in a cage. Russia has more sea-coast than any other state. But it is all either arctic or enclosed. Her Baltic ports are shut in at the Sound, commanded by Denmark; her Black Sea ports at the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, commanded by Turkey, and her Sea of Japan ports at passages commanded by Japan. She sought sea at Port Arthur in Chinese waters, but Japan drove her out of that. She is henceforth to be held free to sail the seas. This does not mean that she shall be given command of the gateway. That is the issue that is now being in a friendly way contested.

A Rough Passage

The Anglo-French fleet is still pounding imperatively at the second gateway of the Dardanelles where the strongest forts are, while French ships are assailing the northern fort from the back of the Gallipoli Peninsula, where they cannot see it, their fire being directed by those in front. A British Indian naval force is attacking Smyrna, the great Turkish city of the Aegean Sea, so as to get from behind at the Turks, who are bothering the British landing party at that side. The breaking of the second and principal pair of gates has been a long business, much delayed by bad weather, but it is only a question of time. And it is not the end. There are still a succession of big Krupp batteries to face before the fleet reaches the Sea of Marmora, whence the Turkish fleet is said to have already retired into the Bosphorus, a still narrower strait. The Germans are reputed to be fortifying an island in front of Constantinople which is at the Sea of Marmora end of the Bosphorus. The Russian fleet is reported to be at the Black Sea end of that mouse hole should the Turkish fleet try to get out there. The Russian fleet is three times as strong as the Turkish, which but for the German ship "Goeben" is almost negligible. It cannot be assumed that its mission in going there at this late date is to assail the Bosphorus forts. It could have done that at any time in the last three months, and did not lack incentive, as Russia is very hungry for Constantinople. Still Russia would exceedingly like to have some part in the capture of the golden prize that has dangled before her vision for centuries.

In The Land of Eden

The British Indian force that invaded Turkey by way of the delta of the Euphrates at the head of the Persian Gulf is again heard from. It seems to have made little or no progress since it reached the mouth of the Tigris some months ago. The report is that it has been assailed both from the Persian and from the Arabian side by tribes of Bedouin who seems to dominate the region which once was the garden of the world and the seat of successive empires. It was there that tradition placed the land of Eden. It was there that the great Persian empire had its seat at Susa, or Shushan. It was there that the Khalifs reigned at Baghdad in the golden prime of good Harom in the golden prime of good Haroun India. It was not far away that Nebuchadnezzar reigned over the world at Babylon. These rovers seem to know nothing of international boundaries. The Sons of Fam and the Sons of Tureef came from Persia. A conflict with a reconnoitring party resulted in seven or eight hundred Arabs being killed and wounded, and on the British side fifty-eight killed and a hundred and twenty-seven wounded, chiefly Indians. A reconnaissance in an opposite direction was attacked by mounted men who were drawn within the range of machine guns and mowed down with trifling loss to the British.

The Granary Door

An English trader has remarked that every shot fired in the Dardanelles which hits a Turkish fort, hits at the same time the Chicago wheat pit. There are eighty million bushels of spare wheat locked up in Russia which she will not sell to the enemy, and which she cannot sell to the Allies because she cannot make delivery. The day Constantinople falls this wheat will come on the market with a rush, in trade for munitions of war. Before the war began December wheat in Winnipeg was selling at eighty to eighty-one cents a bushel. Two weeks after the war was declared wheat had gone up to ninety-eight cents a bushel, making an advance of eighteen cents. A fortnight later December wheat in Winnipeg was selling at a hundred and twelve cents a bushel, making a second advance of fourteen cents. This was on August thirtieth, so that one month of war had raised the price of wheat thirty-two cents on the bushel. It was on this day that the May option in Winnipeg opened. While the December wheat was selling at $1.12, May wheat opened at $1.18. During the next four months of September, October, November and December, wheat fluctuated up and down in small variations, showing only a slight tendency to rise, and toward the end of December was selling at $1.25, but January brought a new movement to the wheat market. On January 10 it was selling at $1.37, on January 24 at $1.44, and a fortnight later, on February 9, had risen to $1.63. At that time there was a regular furore to buy wheat. Clerks and business men were running from their offices to the local corn exchange or to the telegraph offices, with small orders for wheat, it was so high, and it was persistently going up that they seemed to think it must go up forever. But just when the astute manipulators had largely unloaded on the more unsophisticated gamesters, the crash came. The British and French navy started to storm the Dardanelles, and had instantaneous successes with the forts at its mouth. For the first time since the war began wheat made a decided drop. By February 28 it was down eight points, to a hundred and fifty-five, by March 4 it had gone down another ten points, to a hundred and forty-five, while to-day it is selling at one dollar and forty cents. This is a clear indication that the business world, which is generally prescient in its opinions, believes that Constantinople is about to fall.

Sacrificed to Nerves

A German staff officer, who has been captured by the French, has been so frank as to state that German military authorities are aware that Germany made a great mistake by not retiring from France after the Battle of the Marne instead of incurring heavy losses in trying to pierce the English line at the Yser canal. This is only corroborative of the statement made in an interview by Lord Kitchener some months ago. He then said words to this effect: "Believe me, Germany is "making a great tactical error in lying "like a long grey snake across the "north of France." That seems obvious. What good does it do Germany to hold the north of France? Holding the north of France will not defeat the French. Holding Belgium will not defeat the allies. To defeat the French she has to push forward. Simply holding what she has got cannot make victory. On the other hand, had she retreated back to the Meuse just after her defeat on the Marne, she would have been able to hold that line with half a million men less than were required to hold the present line. The losses of her army on that line would not have been half as great, because they would have had such a splendid natural position for defence. Had Germany done this, she would have to-day a million more well trained men than she has, and those men could now be used to overwhelm the Russians. Had she done this her victory in Russia might have been complete. The reason she did not do it was, as this German staff officer tells us, and as we had long ago guessed, that the German government was afraid of the effect on the German people of such a retreat, afraid they would be disheartened and call for a stoppage of the war. To keep his people in heart, the Kaiser was set upon a theatrical blow of some kind at England. To get to Calais he wasted his strength persistently on the British lines.

Prussia in America

It is, we think, universally understood that the plausible advocacy of the German cause that is appearing in various United States periodicals is a part of Germany's deeply devised and long active system of world indoctrination, which completes the parallel between the spirit of the Wilhelmstrasse and that of Satan as so magnificently conceived by Milton in "Paradise Lost." Milton's task was to present on the stage of his universe drama a character with the greatness of an angel, but with all the angel's goodness reversed, or rather, in process of being reversed. The Emperor William may well represent the hero of "Paradise Lost" as he there appears in his uncompleted state. But the general staff in the Wilhelmstrasse is the finished product. It will be remembered how the fallen archangel took the form of a toad when he first whispered his insinuations to Eve as she slept. At the head of the indoctrination business in the United States, as our correspondent, Mr. R. W. Shannon, of Regina, says, has been Dr. Dernberg. Over him has been the ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, who has proved such a failure at it that he is said by rumor to have been recalled and replaced by the Wilhelmstrasse man who function it has hitherto been to [illegible] the Emperor's ear and make the Emperor think that all things are done and thought by him, and are therefore divinely inspired. At first the propaganda appeared in no toad form, but rather in that of the roaring lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour. Mr. Herman Ridder, of the "Staats Zeitung," was the boss roarer, with some professors in full cry, but as that did not "frighten the ladies," and, indeed, produced the very opposite effect to that which it was so badly conceived to serve, it was called off and slyer methods have followed, though too late. In either method as in the preaching of De Wet in trying to sweep the simple minded Boers into rebellion, truth has no place, though we prefer to think in the case of the devout De Wet that he himself was greatly fooled by his German inspirers.

The German-American

But all this advocacy in the United States has not been without effect, as there were those in the country who naturally wanted to believe it, as we should have been had we been Germans. People as a rule believe what they want to believe, so that the lavish bombardment of pro-German literature has served to make that element pretty solid as friends of Germany and haters of Britain. And as they have an enormous combined vote they are a very serious influence behind the plans and acts of the administration. There never was a greater alteration in the spirit of a people than that which has come over the natural German since Bismarck created the empire on the basis of the old Brandenburg absolutism. In the days before the empire there was no man more offensive to the average middle class German than Bismarck. With the Germans in New York and Montreal in the sixties his name provoked wrath. It was common to hear in those days strong expressions to the effect that England was the ideal of the German people and that Bismarck was the enemy of that ideal. He was accounted the represser of popular liberty. Bismarck, himself a man of iron, believed in iron rule. He shouldered his way to authority, and with a thorough military system, and by means of three aggressive wars created the empire. People are now saying, had Bismarck been still at the helm things would have been different. No doubt. Bismarck was as astute as he was masterful, and the celebrated three hairs that Tenniel used to put on his crown would stand up in horror at the bungling which got into war with all the world at once. There was no room, however, for two masters on one ship, and Bismarck probably earned his fall by setting the young Emperor against his English mother. But the system by which Germany has been bereft of its thinking powers and dragooned alike from the pulpit and from the professorial chair into thinking Kaiserwise was his. The minds of the Germans were once open. It is thanks to Bismarck that they are no longer so.

Who Are Guilty?

It is only right that such falsehoods as these smooth tongued ones let slip as though they were commonplaces, should be disproved by such shocking and complete evidence as Mr. Shannon arrays. What is important about the facts is that if the stories, as we remember them, are true, the hideous behavior of the invaders toward the people of Belgium was promoted by the officers and was part of a deliberate Wilhelmstrasse policy of Furchtbarkeit, or frightfulness. It is right to say that instances of individual brutality are found in all armies, sometimes the result of temporary madness, sometimes of individual bestial depravity, sometimes of drink, and sometimes of savage innocence, as in the case of the black soldier from Senegal, who complained in hospital when his hand was taken from him, a hand of a woman covered with rings. The armies in which these things occur may be in no degree responsible for them, and only as the Belgian brutality was official is Germany, or at least imperial Prussia, to be held guilty. But that guiltiness needs no proof. Apart from all such details as set forth by Mr. Shannon, we all know how Belgium was invaded, though absolutely innocent of anything but proximity to the den of the wolf, and how she was punished for not being German, not only by all sorts of destruction, but by such taxation as was beyond her power to bear, enforced by fire and slaughter. The writer who can after that say lightly: No one now believes in the Belgian atrocities, only proclaims himself heinously guilty, as one who sees in them no wrong.

Japan's Game

The Secretary for Foreign Affairs had to face in Parliament some awkward questions about Japan. He tried to get off by saying that he was not in a position to answer. When pressed he said some versions were much exaggerated: among these were statements that Japan insisted that if China employ foreign advisers Japanese must be preferred, and that all other foreigners must be excluded from railway, mining and dock-building concessions. These are points on which it was hard to parry inquiry, as they directly affect British interests; and, had they been insisted on, would have amounted to a defiance of them. How much these are exaggerated it is difficult to show from any statement of the demands that has reached us. We have already said that the programme, as at first reported, was equivalent to taking possession of the country while Japan had an armed force in it with which China could not cope, and while other nations interested were too busy to intervene. Other nations, that is, except the United States, which has been the steady champion of the integrity of China, dating from days when the European powers saw nothing before that country but partition among them, Russia advancing towards Pekin, England pre-empting the Yang-tse valley, and France adding the provinces on the West River to her Tonquin dependency. Where was Germany in those days? Her mailed fist acquisition was her answer to that. The other proposals were mere speculative possibilities in case the empire should break to pieces. That was, as Dogberry says, "flat burglary as ever was committed."

We may now ignore former summaries of the Japanese demands, none of which was authoritative, in view of a distinct announcement of those which Japan has since agreed to waive. The word waive is hardly precise, as legally it is only applicable to the surrender of an acknowledged right. The points waived are said to be those on which China based her resistance to the representations from Tokio, but we can readily assume as we read them that this waiver is in consideration of other representations than those from Pekin. In view of their arrogance toward China and their defiance of all other powers their effrontery could not easily be excelled at Berlin.

The Chinese Government shall consult Japan before choosing foreign advisers in political, military and financial matters, and if such advisers are employed, Japanese shall be preferred. China and Japan shall police jointly important places in China, or Japanese shall be preferred in case foreign police advisers are employed. China shall purchase from Japan at least one-half the arms and ammunition it uses hereafter, otherwise an arsenal shall be established in China employing Japanese experts and materials. Japan shall have special privileges in the Province of Fukien, and shall be consulted first in case foreign capital is required in the province for railway construction, ship-building, mining and harbor improvements. Japan shall have the same rights as other nations to establish misisons, schools and churches throughout the country, with the privilege of propagating Buddhism. Japan shall enjoy certain enumerated rights in connection with the construction of railways.

In short Japan, which entered China professedly to hand back to her the Kiao-Chow robbery, proposed as a condition of doing so that she should henceforth lead China about as a Savoyard leads his bear. It is not strange that Sir Edward Grey found himself reluctant to stand sponsor for his ally.

Made in Canada

When a country is bombarded with literature regardless of cost, we assume that there is some interest behind the advocacy. The people of the United States, especially those with German names, have been snowed upon to the replenishment not only of their knowledge boxes, but of their dustbins, with pro-Prussian, anti-British pamphlets, papers and fly-sheets; and all but the simple have no doubt that the Berlin authorities are behind it all. There are times when such an advocacy is carried on out of pure patriotism. When Neal Dow carried prohibition in Maine, the enthusiasm with which the fund was raised to "sow the state knee-deep" with literature, possibly did as much to carry the law as the literature itself. We all know where this Made in Canada literature, of which our correspondent, Mr. C. T. Watkins, complains, comes from. It is from the same source from which our new tariff has its inspiration, strangely as these two developments are at war with each other. The sentiment of the country had been rapidly rising against duties which taxed the people, not to meet the cost of the public works and services, not for the benefit of the factory workers, but for that of the factory owners, who, if we take their own showing, are carrying on losing businesses which need subsidizing, and are therefore putting the money taxed from the people into a bag with holes. This sentiment had resulted in a considerable reduction of the tariff, and that in a quarter in which it was peculiarly difficult for its beneficiaries to agitate for its restoration. There was not only the sentiment of the country against subsidizing privileged industries at the cost of a population feeling more and more the increased cost of living, but the reduction was toward Great Britain, and they were our shouting Imperialists, the only people, who, according to themselves, have stood by the Empire, all others but they being traitors.

The Ways of Loyalty

The way they came to be so loyal is this: When the Liberals took up Sir John Macdonald's old demand for a renewal of the reciprocity we once had with the United States, they raised the shout that the Liberals, that is to say, a good half of the people of Canada, were annexationists. They succeeding getting for Canada the reputation throughout the Empire of being a dangerous member of it, on the point of mutiny. This was their first grand imperial service. It won them thanks and encomiums from those they had fooled, and lots of titles for having saved the Empire from a peril absolutely of their own invention. When the United States offered us that measure of reciprocity which both our political parties had all along professed to be seeking, these same loyalists again leaped into the trench and worked all the simpletons in the country into a fever against a government that was selling us to the Yankees. Once more they delivered their country from a bugaboo, and, what was far more interesting to them, they delivered their tariff, or at least what was left of it, for it had been badly crippled by that British preference. Having now a government of their own making, the question was how to get their subsidies up to their old level. No treason cry would avail to increase duties against the Mother Country. But stay. There is a war; there is distress; many are out of work. Let us shout for Made in Canada—it will sound all the same, and people will think it is of course the United States and Germany we are fighting.

War Opportunities

So they very properly proclaimed a suspension of political hostilities under which no war measure that the government should introduce was to be criticised. Under this coat of invulnerability, and under the shadow of the war cloud toward which all men's attention was turned, they put an extra tax of five percent on our trade with Great Britain, coupled with an extra seven and a half on our trade with other countries. The most of what has been added against British trade will go into their own pockets, all to enable us to fight for the Empire. It is true that Mr. White in introducing this rise denounced every home producer who should take advantage of it, but how can he hinder prices going up when a barrier to importing renders them scarcer. The insolence with which the backers of this tariff denounce the unpatriotism of any who venture to question this feature could not be improved upon at Berlin or in the "Staats Zeitung" office. How it will look to the English, who are loyally financing us through our business stringency, may be read in the letter we are referring to.

If this extra burden upon the people was all to go into the treasury to meet war expenses, and these not over paid for, they would not only bear it cheerfully, but would welcome it. But they cannot escape connecting it with the Made in Canada scheme, and seeing that as it works for that result their loyalty money will not go into the treasury at all. The only part of it that will go there will be when they buy what is not made in Canada. So in as far as this is a war tax, loyalty plainly bids them buy imported goods, so that their contribution may go to the help of the country. The people know further that what money this tariff will produce will not avail for war expenses, but is unfortunately all needed to meet a home deficit. This, however, does not alter

THE DESCENDING CRESCENT

—The "Sun."

WHERE DOES CHARITY BEGIN?

—The "Sun," New York.

AN IMPORTANT DISTINCTION

The Kaiser—"They are accusing me of atrocities now! That is another bond of sympathy between us!"

The Sultan—"Pardon me, your All-Highness is thinking of my predecessor, Abdul- Hamid. Your Imperial and Christian Majesty has the advantage of me in that respect!"

—The "Westminster Gazette" (London)

the force of the appeal to patriotic sacrifice in the least, supposing that deficit to be due to the war or to unavoidable expenditure. Canadians, however, know too well how largely their public money goes to party ends to have much loyal enthusiasm in paying deficits. Still, of course, they must be paid, and as the government's plan is that they must be paid out of our purchases of British and foreign goods, it is these that it behooves us to buy.

Work Mus Go On

The British government has ordered the men on strike for higher pay in the Glasgow shipyards to get to work and announced that the difference between them and their employers will be dealt with by a government arbitration. It is presumable from this that any men who continue on strike would be dealt with in some way, though under what law does not appear. Under this mandate, we gather, most of the men have gone back to work. The government is certainly right in holding that for labor to cease during war time on necessary war equipment is in its nature treasonable, and from a government point of view intolerable. The government of course does not in such action determine whether the blame for this action lies with the employers or with the men. It simply says that in war time the work must go on, and that for the time being government will have to follow the rule of socialism and settle by its own decision what shall be the worker's share. War time enforces the supreme rule of public safety which, according to an ancient Latin maxim, is the highest law. In this case it demands that the work go on whoever suffers.

Resistance of Capital

A company promoter testifying before the Industrial Commission at New York declared that capital would never yield any point to labor till it was forced to. This is certainly not altogether true. Capital often sees its best advantage in following the golden rule. The case of Mr. Ford, the Detroit motor car builder, who gives every adult worker in his factory five dollars for a day of eight hours, is of course not a sample. His is a method possible only in extraordinary conditions that could not be copied in ordinary competitive business. But in spirit Mr. Ford does not by any means stand alone. Still there is much evidence that the testimony just quoted is correct in the main. Employers generally argue that if there are people who would be glad to get their work at the wages they are giving, it is not good business to give more to the men who happen to be in their service. To the argument that the men do not get their fair share of the profits of enterprise, they answer that there are downs as well as ups in enterprise, and there are a great many losing enterprises out of which the employees get all that any one gets, and that no one asks them to share in the losses.

Plea of Humanity

These arguments are all true, and yet they have not satisfied the conscience of men who, looking at masses of men in conditions which are a disgrace to civilization, unable to maintain their families in decency or to bring them up as good citizens, denounce the law which determines the wages of labor purely on the basis of supply and demand. This attitude seems to cold reason something like cursing the elements for famines, seeing that any artificial raising of the rate of pay above that which by nature determines its level can only result in throwing out of employment those who cannot earn for their employers the amount thus paid them. This obvious conclusion sends philanthropists, wrathful at the results, off into the wilderness in pursuit of some solution of an insoluble question. Their appeal can only be to government. They ask government to take charge of all forms of business and pay people, not out of their production as is now done, but according to their needs. The supineness that would follow this in the case of a large proportion of men is too plain to make responsible people favor it. People with a secure job do not exert themselves. But war time enforces experiments and teaches lessons. When those operations on which the nation depends for safety come to a stop because those engaged in them refuse to work, the government has to intervene and practically take charge of the business. Mr. Lloyd George was not long in putting his finger on one of the great causes of popular misery and as a war measure drastically reduced the hours of the liquor shops in which a large amount of the men's wages, whether generous or scanty, were wasted, resulting not only in the starving of their families but in the reduction of their own productiveness. That sort of thing has been a war measure in many countries.

Capitalistic Disloyalty

But there are other offences against the public safety that also need attending to if they can be reached. The war contractor who finds fault with men for obstructing the nation's work is often a member of a combination to demand a certain price from government for things that the government must have. We are making no special reference here. The method is too common for that. Sometimes there are secrets of the trade which enable manufacturers to make egregious demands, and such secrets are even held in partnership with enemy contractors who in one way or another profit by them. Indeed, manufacturers of war material have been openly accused of being in league with potential enemies to promote misunderstanding and bring about war. If workmen are not to be allowed to tax their country's necessities ,by forcing wages up at a moment of strain in the only way open to them, namely, by arresting production, surely some way should be found to prevent the owners of patents or the members of manufacturing combinations from taxing the nation at their will at such a time. The evil is for the moment less intolerable as it does not mean delay, but it is not only an unpatriotic plunder of the nation at the time of its greatest strain and its people's penury, but it creates forces which work steadily, often unconsciously, but sometimes treasonably, for the production of war. It is repeatedly proposed that one of the future regulations shall be that governments must themselves own the means of producing all necessary armament. There are obvious objections to this. One is that the government would need to maintain for emergencies plants far more stupendous than there could be any use for during times of peace, and would thus spend more than the most extortionate combine would demand. Another is that in many countries, our own among them, governments cannot get anything like the service out of workmen that private firms do. Any way, it is certain that Mr. Lloyd George will get after such robbers if any one can.

An Evil System

The mayor of Montreal was elected with the professed object of destroying the recent reforms in our civic administration and restoring the old system of government by aldermen. Each alderman, being elected for a separate ward, had to devote himself in the council to securing favors for his locality or, more precisely in most cases, for the coterie of contractors, saloonkeepers and ward politicians that elected him. It was impossible even to get his attention for any large measure of city improvement. If there was nothing in it for him and his friends it had no interest for him; that is, unless he might perhaps serve somebody or force some surrender by obstructing it. That is the condition of things that Mayor Martin considers ideal and that he promised when elected to restore. The fact that he was elected proves how powerful at the local polls are those who desire, not the good of the city, but to make something out of the city. From some of the occurrences shortly before the election which gave us Mr. Martin for mayor and some dangerous element on the Board of Control, it was commonly understood that some vast moneyed interests contributed to that mischievous success.

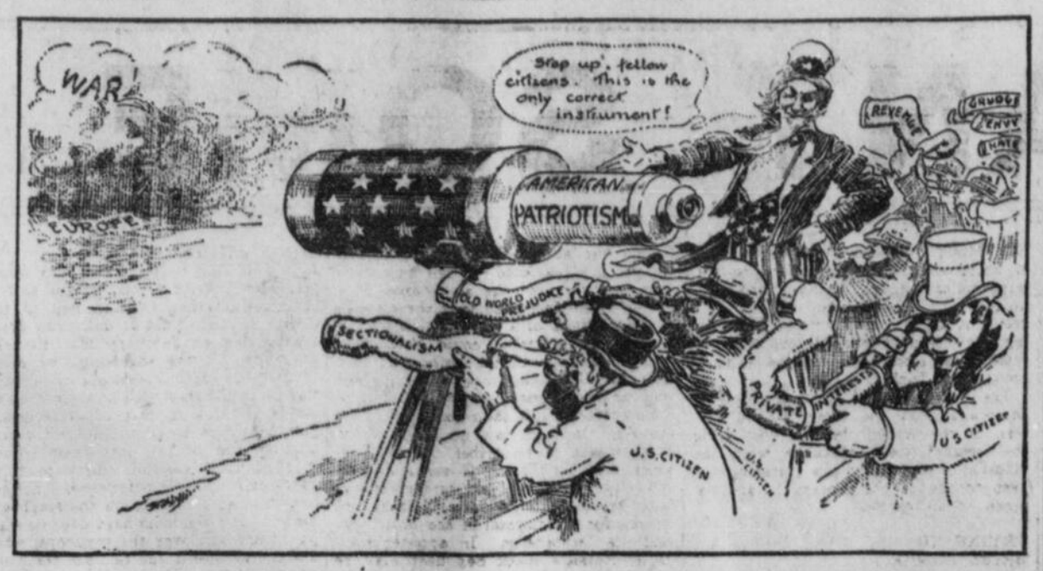
A Local Parliament

Mr. Martin has not yet undone our civic constitution, but he has not ceased to study how he can carry out his pledge to dethrone the Board of Control, whose members, not being elected by a ward, but by the whole city, are at least free from bondage to the log-rolling system. In that system the most honorable of ward aldermen finds himself snared like a fly in a cobweb. His ward will get nothing if he does not trade his vote by supporting the schemes of the exploiters of other wards in return for such favors as he seeks. The mayor has now hit on a brilliant plan. He is going to call together the mayors of all the municipalities on Montreal island, to get them to unite in one great metropolitan organization, having, say, forty wards, to be governed by the party system, that is, a cabinet with a government party and an opposition party. This, it will be seen, effectively restores the principle of local election and consecrates the rule of giving the spoils to the victors. There would always be, as there always was, a solid group with a majority of at least one, the premier taking the place of what has come to be called, the leader of the council, a mere change of name for the dictator who will see to it that the proper people are taxed and that the proceeds of taxation go to the wards that support the party.

Greater Montreal

We are strongly favorable to the creation of a metropolitan government that will include at least the whole island. But it should be done on a federal basis. Let local interests be locally managed. The people of Westmount know their own men and their own interests. It is not for them to plot and scheme to use Maisonneuve money for the carrying out of their improvements, while Hochelaga and Longue Pointe wards make raids on Westmount money. Let each municipality which sought self-government, so as to incur burdens which it would one day throw upon the city, be its own master, its own taxer and its own spender on all local matters. Let the Federal council, like the London County Council, be charged only with those matters and general planning which are of more than local interest. It is time we had a general plan for the whole metropolis, and that the practice of every man or corporation making a municipality of his or its own speculative land purchase should be stopped. But we are not inclined to think the legislature will see its way clear to erecting the city and its environs into a province within a province with a parliament of its own.

THE UNPOPULAR GLASS



—Bradley, in the Chicago "News."

A Strange Antipathy

The province of Quebec has long needed an outspoken advocate and champion of compulsory education. Such a champion we have apparently found in the person of Senator Dandurand. Addressing the Reform Club in Montreal the other day he stated that he knew many educationists among the clergy (meaning the Roman Catholic clergy) who were favorable to such a measure, many of the parish priests being leaders in the application of progressive and modern ideas. He said that he did not need even to argue in favor of compulsory education—it was too late in the day. The classical objection which used to be made was in the defence of the liberty of the father, which the state should not invade. But he held that it was assuredly the prime duty of a democracy to see that every elector was enabled to inform himself directly of the doings of its representatives, and for that purpose he must be able to read. No one questioned the right of the state to make laws which bind everybody and to punish the one who transgresses them. This presupposes that everyone is able to read those laws.

Dealing with the objection that a compulsory act might be a dangerous instrument in the hands of the authorities, and that parents would be liable to be drawn before the courts if their children happened occasionally to absent themselves from school, he said that in other places he knew of no law so leniently applied as the compulsory education laws. "Canada," said Mr. Dandurand, "is progressing in the development "of its system of elementary education, "and our province has done remarkably "well during the last ten years. We "must in order to insure durable success, "carry on, through the press and other- "wise, a campaign in favor of educational "reforms, so as to create a healthy and "enlightened public opinion, for a com- "pulsory act that has proved useful and "beneficial in other countries, even when "weakly applied, should surely be desir- "able in our own province." We welcome Senator Dandurand's assertion that so many of the clergy are in favor of this sorely needed reform.

We cannot see how any one can regard the argument based upon the right of the parent to bring up his child without education as anything but a confession that there is no argument. The church itself concedes to the parent no such right, but is exacting and imperative with regard to certain parts of training. The absolute right of the father over his son is not a Christian but a heathen, Roman doctrine. The Roman father could kill his son if he chose. It is not much worse to keep him ignorant. Our law requires the parent to feed and clothe his children, to have them vacciated and to keep them out of mischief. Why may it not require him to have them educated? Those who use this argument have some other reason for their attitude that they do not want to tell. The proportion of illiteracy in our province is very great, and who should lead in the work of enlightenment if not the spiritual pastors of the people? Up to the present, strong influences have been brought to bear against such educational reform as Mr. Dandurand advocates. At the Child's Welfare Exhibition held in Montreal a few years ago exhibits bearing facts and figures in favor of compulsory education were strictly barred out. The people of the Province of Quebec are not behind other Canadians in natural intelligence. Some people say that they are superior to others in many elements which go to make a nation great. With the handicap of illiteracy removed we should take a foremost place not only among the people of the Dominion but among those of this continent and of the world.

France will Fight

Following the example of Russia in her prohibition of the sale of vodka France last August forbade the sale of absinthe and kindred liquors during the war. This has had such beneficial results that the temporary decree has been made permanent, and a further decree has been issued to the effect that, unless under exceptional circumstances, no more licenses shall be issued for the sale of any spirituous liquors. The French Academy of Science is carrying on a campaign for still further restricting the ravages of alcohol. Their efforts are receiving help from some unexpected sources. A large anti-liquor meeting was held in Paris a few days ago. The prince of Monaco—the head of the world's greatest gambling concern—was present and apparently in sympathy with the purposes of the meeting. Leon Bourgeois, formerly premier of France, was also present, as was Joseph Reinach, the publicist. M. Reinach in the course of his address declared that the limitation of bars and the prohibition of the sale of absinthe was not sufficient. He urged a radical and complete suppression of all similar drinks, and also the suppression of private distilleries of which there are many in France. Another noted Frenchman and ex-premier has come forward as a champion of temperance. M. Georges Clemenceau has contributed an introductory essay to M. Louis Jacquet's recently published book "L'Alcool, Etude Economique Generale." M. Clemenceau endorses the statement of the author that "alcohol "is the great purveyor of suffering "and human misery and one of the "sovereign factors of the world's suf- "fering." M. Clemenceau maintains that "the destiny of that people which "is unable to react against a moral and "physical degeneration accepted in ex- "change for a degrading pleasure is "sealed. All men of good will, without "distinction of party should unite in "a common effort for the relief of the "country threatened at so many points "and at one time."

Her Worst Enemy

It is little wonder that at the present time of strain patriotic Frenchmen are raising their voices for greater efficiency on the part of the people. The handicap of alcohol weighs very heavily upon their country. In 1896 there were 38,900 distillery plants in the country, and this had increased to 89,350 in 1911. At that rate of growth it is surely time to call a halt, and the war would, in point of economy, be a gain rather than a loss if it were as in Russia to wipe out this waste—both of production and of producing power. The distillers form a closely compact guild and — like the liquor men in every country — they know how to make their political power tell effectively. In France, according to the Paris correspondent of the London "Standard," a stoutly Conservative newspaper, there was in 1910 one wine and spirit bar to every eighty-two inhabitants, as against one to every two hundred and forty-six in Germany, one to three hundred and eighty in the United States, one to four hundred and thirty in England, and one to nine thousand in Norway and Canada. This figure does not apply to Canada as a whole, but might do so if some cities like Montreal did not spoil its reputation. We probably have about one license to every fifteen hundred people. "It "seems parodoxical at the present mo- "ment," says the "Standard's," correspondent, "to speak of the blessings of "the present war, but amidst all the "sufferings there are now and again "circumstances that rejoice the spirit "and augur well for a bright and "healthy future." France is the land of enthusiasms, the traditional enemy of the tyrant and the champion of freedom. Since the days of the Merovingians, and before them, every dark hour through which she has passed has been healed by a new birth. Indications are not wanting that the era of storm and stress through which she is passing to-day will prove no exception to the rule, but will give to the world a France grander and nobler than was ever revealed before.

A Good Englishman

The death of Mr. Frank T. Bullen recorded in a brief cable despatch the other day, removes a very fine figure from the religious and literary world. Mr. Bullen was born and brought up in humble circumstances, and went to sea while still a small boy. By dint of hard study and often many disappointments he worked his way from the forecastle to the quarter deck. He put some of his experiences into literary form and found a public who appreciated them and desired more from the same pen. He also attained some celebrity as a lecturer. Some of Mr. Bullen's best known books are "The Cruise of the Cachalot"—a fine sea story; "The Log of a Sea Wolf"—largely autobiographical; "With Christ at Sea"—a manly record of adventure and religious experience; "The Apostles of the South East"—a story of religious enterprise in humble life, rich in humor, and pathos, and "A Sack of Shakings"—a collection of short tales and sketches. Mr. Bullen's experiences as a sailor led him to devote much time in the endeavor to better the sailor's lot spiritually, morally and physically. In the early part of last summer, when Conan Doyle wrote his striking submarine story "Danger!" he submitted it to a number of authorities on matters relating to the sea, and among them to Mr. Bullen. The latter agreed with the thesis, which it contained, that in the event of a war the submarine would be a menace to England's food supply. Events have shown that the danger was over stated. Since the outbreak of the war Mr. Bullen showed active patriotic zeal in his speaking and writing. Throughout his life as seaman, author, lecturer and reformer he gave of his best to his country and his people. He deserves a grateful niche in their halls of memory.

A Bad Example

There is a large call to the Canadian churches at their gatherings this year in the letter of our correspondent who signs "Union is Strength." We are planning to get the nations to lay down their differences, while the very Christian churches remain in competing, if not in contending, camps. The things that keep them apart are differences of belief, in most cases traditional, and no longer real, and differences of usage, much more powerful as devisives. We are perhaps learning that any matter of outward form or organization that serves the purpose of keeping Christians out of actual communion with each other is an evil. Instead of developing organization, let it be as slight as may be, and let zeal and love work with as little harness as possible. We no longer put corsets on our soldiers, and we now train them for service, not for parade. We give every man as much initiative as he is capable of. Human beings are imitative enough and gregarious enough to follow of their own accord a decent similarity of usage, and group themselves for service with the like minded. As for the differences of doctrine which at present divide the churches, the most of them, as we have said, are not real—they are mere forms and of a piece with the "letter that killeth," or with the brazen serpent when it was ground to powder. If there can be living saints in all faiths then their differences of view must be largely speculative and should be left to liberty. If some one says, oh, but some of those good people hold and believe and practice what I know to be idolatry; how can I share in that? Do not be troubled about that. People whose faith is bound to form, will not offer you communion unless you bow to their idols; which, so regarding them, you may not. The thing to be sure about is that you set up no barriers of form, whether of usage or of words to hinder them as Christians having fellowship with you. The task before the church is to turn the world upside down, or rather, right side up. It is a worthy task and a great one, and calls for a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull all together. Any way as long as the very Christians are on view in half a dozen different camps, their appeal to the nations for co-operation instead of conflict will be a weak one.

The Holy War

The Christian ideal is the love that fails in no direction, but is especially warm towards brother Christians. It is pitiful to see men who truly cherish this ideal, out shooting one another, and doing this as their highest duty to God and man. Neither devout German nor devout Briton can escape from this horrible paradox, as things are. But if the countries not only contained Christian men, but were Christian countries, this could not occur. They would love each other and defer to each other. It is for the Church to get them of this mind. The Church has no national limits. It is as essentially one across national boundaries as across denominational boundaries. It is members of the same Church that are out killing each other, and the preachers in the several countries are urging them on. National, or tribal loyalty dominates Christian loyalty, and under present wrong conditions cannot help doing so. The Church has not given the lead to the nations, but the nations each to its church or churches, the lesser and more circumscribed institution dominating and sundering that which is universal and greater. The Church cannot and should not wipe out international boundaries. Nations are sacred units, just as are families and individuals. But there is a family of nations, and it is for the Church to teach them how to dwell together in unity, and to do each other all the good they can. The Church has not been doing this with any certain sound. The call comes to it very loudly now to preach love, and to prepare to make such a manifestation of love to the Germans as will win their hearts. It is nonsense to hope to establish peace by crushing them. They cannot be coerced into humanity, still less into love. Coercion will only add bitterness to their hysterical song of hate and make the fiend which is in them, nationally speaking, still more fiendish. Their redemption can come only through love. This weapon of the Church is mighty to the pulling down of the strongholds of Satanism, and is the only one that will. Before we can use it Satanism, that is, the worship of force, hatred and fraud, must have no place in ourselves.

ALL WANT SOME TURKEY.

(Continued from page 3.)

that Russia may be in a position to use all her strength in harmony with the acts of her allies in France, and it would not be at all surprising if, having fully discussed the spring campaign with the Grand Duke Nicholas, General Pau were to stay in Russia as a French representative of the Russian army staff, both for the purpose of giving advice and for the purpose of seeing that Russia did not shirk her share of the responsibility of keeping the Germans entertained at critical moments.

NOT CROSSING THE CARPATHIANS.

In Galicia Russia still holds the line right across the province running from the Vistula up the Donajec to the Carpathian mountains. From there it has almost the entire eastern part of the province, though at the extreme east it only holds it as far south as the Dniester river. It is said that additional Russian forces have passed through the Dukla pass. This is not, however, official. Russia is so far showing a reluctance to making any extensive trans-Carpathian campaign. From the beginning of the war till now she has pretty well contented herself in her campaign against Austrian by fighting over the two provinces of Galicia and Buckowina and for the control of the passes. Only once did she send an expeditionary force of any size over the Carpathians. It went over the Uszok pass and down the valley of the Ung, but was driven back after a stay of not more than a couple of weeks.

While any attempt at invasion of Hungary seems to make the whole dual monarchy tremble, Russia prefers entrenchment along the Carpathians to a war of aggression to their south.

PRZEMYSL STILL STANDS.

For months Russia has been besieging Przemysl with as yet no success. When the very effective way in which the Germans reduced Liege, Namur, Antwerp, and a number of the French forts, all of which were stronger than Przemysl, is considered, it was generally supposed that the reduction of Przemysl would be speedily accomplished. But Russia had not big guns with which to turn the trick. Were the straits to the Black Sea open as it seems they soon will be, Russia would be able to get modern British howitzers landed at Odessa only about five hundred miles from there, and take them up on a railway which runs almost in a straight line between the two places.

Neither Germany nor Russia is giving any clue as to what will be their next move, except that Russia is strengthening her forces on the north bank of the Dniester. Should she be able to put two or three additional army corps into that region quickly, she appears to have a splendid chance to make a big capture of Austrians before they are able to withdraw behind the Carpathians, either in the region of Stanislau or of Czernowitz.

WHY AT ODESSA?

Contemporaneously with the news that the bombardment of the Dardanelles has been renewed by the combined British and French fleets in an attempt to force the passage of the Dardanelles, and that the second bombardment was having marked success, came the news that Russia has been rapidly concentrating a force at Odessa on the northern shore of the Black Sea with the intention of transporting it across the Black Sea to Turkey for a march on Constantinople. What business had the Grand Duke Nicholas to be concentrating an army for an assault on Constantinople when his army on the east border of east Prussia was having concentrated against it such an overwhelming force that it was almost instantly wiped out? Why should he concentrate an army for this purpose at a time when the left wing of his army, only twelve thousand strong was being driven out of Buckowina, and why should he concentrate such an army when, though the navy of the Czar at present has command of the Black Sea, it has not a sufficiently secure command of it to make the transport of troops three hundred miles across it from Odessa to the Turkish coast anything like a safe venture? These questions show the improbability of the truth of the statement that an army has been concentrated at Odessa with the object of striking at Turkey from there. The speech of the Russian premier in the Douma a few days ago in which he spoke of a new dawn for Russia rising on the walls of Constantinople, is the only thing that gives to this news a semblance of possibility. Russia needs in the worst way at the present time every man for whom she can find equipment in Poland and in Galicia, and in spite of the rumors to the contrary, it seems to us much more probable that Odessa has simply been used as a training station for troops that are being got ready for the front, as it is in easy reach by rail of Eastern Galicia and Buckowina, to either of which fields the troops can be transported from Odessa in a single night's run.

The invasion of Persia, of which little has been heard since the fighting at Tabriz, has been definitely abandoned, and the flower of the soldiery in Syria has been recalled to Constantinople with Enver Pasha in command.

THURSDAY

MARCH 4, THE 212th DAY OF WAR.

Germany has little or nothing to say of her operations in the eastern field during the past few days. The Russian reports, on the other hand, have been very explicit and full of small successes. To-day's tells of the capture in the eastern part of Galicia of six thousand Austrian prisons with 61 officers, four cannon, and a large quantity of other war material. Since their defeat in East Prussia and their hurried retreat to the Niemen river, the Russians have advanced twenty miles. That is almost to the eastern border of East Prussia; the Germans probably had little desire to hold this country, and have fallen back mostly of their own accord. The only point on the long line of Russian defence that the Germans are still making an effort to overcome is Fort Ossowetz, about twenty miles from the southern corner of East Prussia. So far as reports go, the German and Russian forces opposed to each other on the line that runs across Poland from north to south some thirty miles east of Warsaw, are counting their fight a draw, and doing very little more than an occasional artillery bombardment.

It is said that the Russians have captured Stanislau, south of the Dneister, in Galicia, and that the Austrians retreated from this position towards the mountains. The Russians have now the appearance of being masters of the situation all along the line.

FRIDAY

MARCH 5, THE 213th DAY OF WAR.

Russia reports to-day another good bag. She has captured in southern Galicia, on the northern slopes of the Carpathians, during the day forty-seven officers and three thousand men.

FORTS STILL HAVE IMPORTANCE.

It is curious how the Germans have always been held up by a Russian fort wherever they have come up against one, after the way in which they broke up the strongest forts in Belgium and France, and entered them at will. The Germans have tried Grodno, and they have tried desperately to take Kowno. For some days now they have beening every effort in the reduction of Ossowetz without any success. The Russians are equally incapable of reducing the Galician fortress of Przemysl. While the difficulty of the Russians may be explained by their lack of large howitzers, that is not the difficulty of the Germans; they still own the big howitzers with which they reduced Antwerp and the other forts. Their trouble seems to be that the roads of north Poland will not carry these great guns, or that they have no cement foundations prepared on which to ground them. The country in this neighborhood is soft clay, and even the heavy field artillery finds it a difficult task to keep their direction, because the recoil sinks the guns in the mud.

A VIGOROUS BATTLE.

While there is nothing about it in the official despatches, there are very strong rumors that a battle of more than usual violence is raging just now in the Carpathians to the south of Przemysl. The temperature in that region has again gone very low, the thermometer falling to twenty degrees below zero. The volence of this fighting may easily be indicative of the straits in which the garrison at Przemysl is finding itself. It is a desperate attempt to relieve that long beleaguered fortress, not only for the sake of saving the garrison, but because the reduction of the fortress would set free a whole army corps to help the Russian army in its offensive work. The Russians are determined that Przemysl shall fall, and there is very little likelihood of them letting the Austrian army get near to it again.

SATURDAY

MARCH 6, THE 214TH DAY OF WAR.

While the Russian official report only says of the fighting in East Galicia, "the Russian troops entered Stanislau having successfully crossed the Lukwa," from unofficial sources at Petrograd we hear that it is announced that during the operations around Stanislau between February 21 and March 3, the Russians made a hundred and fifty-three officers and eighteen thousand five hundred men prisoners, capturing five guns, sixty-two machine guns and numerous trains. It is to be hoped that this is all true, but there must remain a cloud of doubt over it until we get it from official sources. If Russia has been as successful as that in Southeast Galicia, the Austrian forces at Czernowitz, the capital of Buckowina, seventy miles to the southeast of Stanislau, which form the extreme right wing of the Austrian position, must be feeling a little frightened about holding on. They are rather far on the Russian side of the Carpathian passes to be able to get safely back if a successful attack was delivered against them.

MONDAY

A surprising announcement comes from Russia that her Black Sea fleet is rushing to make an attack on the northern end of the Bosphorus, and that it hopes to be able to meet and overcome the Turkish fleet. This news would be very acceptable were it not that it is impossible not to connect it with the rumor that a Russian army has been collected at Odessa. It begins to seem just possible that in spite of all the arguments against such a course, Russia has actually been letting her armies in Galicia and Prussia meet defeat so as to get an army into Turkey and capture Contantinople before the French and English arrive.

MARCH 8, THE 216TH DAY OF WAR.

The French official press bureau gives out an estimate that since the beginning of the war the Germans have lost three million men, killed, wounded and sick. Of the sick and wounded a number will come back to the field, and the permanent loss may be put at anywhere from a million and half to two million. This takes no account of the Austrian losses.

The Germans are still continually bombarding the Ossowetz fort, south of the southeastern corner of East Prussia. The retention of the fort is of paramount importance to the Russians, and they feel confident that they can hold it. The snow has been so heavy on the Carpathians, that military action is next to impossible. The fortress of Przemysl still holds out, but the garrison has ceased, for some time now, to make sorties. It has, however, been firing its ammunition away at such a rapid rate and so ineffectively as to give color to the conclusion that it is desirous of finding a good reason for surrendering.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

MARCH 9th 1915

ALL WANT SOME TURKEY

International Situation Becomes More Complicated—Greece anxious to be in at the Death—Italy Still Stands Aloof —Bulgaria May Join Allies to get Adrianople.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

MARCH 2, THE 210TH DAY OF WAR.

There seems to have been some friction between the French and Russian military staff. It would appear as if the Grand Duke Nicholas had written to General Joffre expostulating regarding the strength of the German army in the eastern theatre of war. He has probably attributed the defeat of his forces on the Mazurian lakes, to reinforcements of the German army in East Prussia, by the removal of certain army corps from the German army in France. General Joffre's statement reads as follows:—

NO GERMANS MOVED FROM FRANCE.

"It is untrue that the Germans have fewer men on the Allies' front now than they had last January. Only one German army corps was taken from the Allies' front and this was replaced later by other formations. It is true that Field-Marshal von Hindenburg's offensive was carried out with strong reinforcements, but these were made up of new formations and those taken from sections along the eastern front.

HOW MANY GERMANS ARE FIGHTING.

"The German army fought the battle of the Mazurian Lakes with reinforcements of six army corps. The total number of German corps on the eastern front is thirty, to which should be added Austrian forces numbering twenty-two.

"On the French front the Germans have 47 army corps. These figures have not varied since December."

From this French official account it will be seen that Germany and Austria together have at the present time a combined army of four million men, about evenly divided between the eastern and western theatres. As Germany and Austria have already had at least two million men put out of commission, they must so far have sent a combined army of not less than six million men into the field, and this is a conservative estimate.

HOW MANY ALLIES.

As France has still an army of not less than two million, and as England has an army of one million, most of whom have already been transported across the Channel, and the rest of whom are in the course of transhipment, France and Britain together must have an army of fully three million against Germany's army of two million. These excess forces they are holding in reserve against the time when the weather will have so dried up the country as to make an advance against the enemy possible.

WHAT WAR IS COSTING.

Premier Asquith's figures of the cost of the war are stupendous. He says it is costing the Allies seven and a half million dollars a day. If it is costing the Allies that much, it must be costing the enemy about the same, but the enemy cannot afford it anything like as well as can the Allies. Indeed, Austria's financial situation is already said to be of the worst. The Imperial Bank is issuing billions of extra bank notes, although the gold reserve for ordinary bank notes is already exhausted. That means that the Austrian Government is issuing paper money, and once the people of Austria-Hungary begin to understand that and its full meaning, they will not be receiving it at face value. Its value will then rapidly shrink, as has always been the case with such money in former wars.

HAS DARDANUS FALLEN?

After a rest of a couple of days, during which the weather was too stormy and rainy for the guns of the fleet to be properly aimed, the Allies have resumed a vigorous bombardment of the forts of the Dardanelles, and are said to have smashed another of the forts twelve miles up the Straits on the Asiatic side, named Dardanus. Its reduction is a mark of considerable progress.

An unofficial report says that the Austrian navy has made a sortie from the Adriatic, and it is on its way to attack the combined fleet that is bombarding the Dardanelles. If any such action has taken place we will quickly hear of the consequence.

WHAT OF THE SUBMARINES?

With regard to the submarine blockade of the British coast, the captain of a collier announces that he ran down a submarine while travelling southward on the east coast of England. On the other hand, Germany sends out a statement that she has not yet lost a single submarine, a statement which it is very hard to believe.

AN INSULT TO ITALY.

Italy's position is getting continually more interesting. An agent of the Italian Maritime Company who disembarked at Jeddah (formerly called Joppa), to deliver correspondence to the Italian consul, was arrested by Turkish authorities, who seized the correspondence. The Italian Government has sent a demand for satisfaction to Constantinople. The incident is a satisfactory ground for dispute if the Italian Government is ready to pick a quarrel with Turkey. One of the reasons why Italy would not yet declare herself, even though she wanted to, as proposing to join the Allies in the war on Austria and Germany, is that the snowfall in the mountains, which form her northern boundary, has been excessively deep this year. In the province of Triente it is said to be seven feet deep in places, and the inhabitants are suffering from hunger as well as from disease. Under such conditions Italy would find it very hard to make an attack if she wanted to. It will be at least another month before the snow goes and the roads dry out.

WEDNESDAY

MARCH 3, THE 211TH DAY OF WAR.

Mr. Asquith's announcement that Great Britain would take into port every ship caught bound for Germany as a retaliatory measure for Germany's submarine war on all vessels bound for Britain, has raised many protests in Germany. The Cologne 'Gazette" says "our submarines will now, we hope, endeavor to destroy all goods destined to Great Britain. If Great Britain wishes war to the knife she shall have it." Another German paper protests that Great Britain has tried to starve the non-combatant population of Germany, and that she is making war on women and children by refusing to allow food to pass. An easy reply to this is,

This map gives a graphic picture of the Dardanelles and the Gallipoli peninsula, which has the Dardanelles on one side of it and the Aegean Sea and the Gulf of Saros (sometimes spelt Xeros), on the other side of it. The forts at the entrance of the Strait have been overcome, and the ships are now bombarding the upper forts. Canadian and Australian troops, it is believed, have been landed on the peninsula, though just where and in what numbers we have no information.

did the Germans allow one particle of food to pass through their lines to the women and children of Paris when she was beseiging that city in her last war?

A QUEER NAVAL RAID.

Yesterday it was said that the Austrian fleet had sailed out of the Adriatic to attack the fleet of the allies at the mouth of the Dardanelles. A despatch this morning said that the Austrain admiralty had refused to send their fleet out to make an attack, though it had been urged to do so by Germany. A third despatch this afternoon from Italy says that a sortie has been made by the Austro-German submarines accompanied by several torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers. Still a fourth despatch comes later in the afternoon saying that the fleet of submarines has been seen returning through the Straits of Otranto, and that this trip was merely a foray into the Ionian Sea, and not the beginning of a cruise to the Dardanelles. It would necessitate a cruise of eight hundred and forty miles for this small craft to get from the nearest Austrian fort on the Adriatic Sea to the Dardanelles. To be sure that is not nearly as far as the cruise of the German submarine that got into the Irish Sea, but it is an unprecedented distance for a whole fleet of submarines to attempt. This news coming from Italy gives us the first intimation we have had that the blockade of the Austrian fleet, so long shut up in the harbors of Cattaro and Poland had been lifted, and that this fleet was free to run around the Adriatic Sea at its pleasure. From this we gather that nearly the whole strength of the allies in the Mediterranean is being used at the Dardanelles. This would seem to throw the harbors of France open to attack by ships of the Austrian navy. There is not much chance of that, however, as were the Austrian navy to be seen off in that region the fleet of the allies would return to the Straits of Otranto, or to the passage between Sicily and Tunis, and force the Austrian fleet to combat, a position that the Austrian fleet has no desire to find itself in.

MOVING TO KONIEH.

Though it was positively asserted a few days ago that the Turkish Government was moving from Constantinople to Brusa on the southern side of the Sea of Marmora, it is now positively stated that the Turkish Government is moving to Konieh, a town in the heart of Asia Minor, about three hundred miles from Constantinople, and a much more tenable capital than Brusa would have been.

The report of the operations in the Dardanelles to-day is that the allies have quieted Fort Chanak, and are bombarding fort Kalidbahr. These are the two forts that command the narrowest part of the Dardanelles, formerly called the Helespont, the place at which Leander used to swim across of nights to call on his lady-love, and where in more recent times it was swum by Byron.

Information from reliable sources is to the effect that Turkey now realizes the situation is becoming critical. Defences are being thrown up hastily at different points along the coasts of Asia Minor. Troops from the vilayets of Smyrna are being rushed to the Dardanelles region. Desertions are numerous. Placards are said to have been posted in Constantinople proclaiming the Young Turks' leaders traitors. Bitter dissensions are said to have arisen among the Turkish leaders.

The population of Constantinople is demoralized at the news of the success of the Allies' fleet in destroying the forts of the Dardanelles, while the officials of the Porte are hurrying the best troops of the empire to the defence of the capital.

TRYING TO BRIBE RUSSIA.

That peace will be made between Germany and Russia at the end of May is the prediction of the Copenhagen correspondent of the "National Zeitung." This writer goes on to say the feeling in Germany is that the nation's position is hopeless unless Germany can conclude a separate peace. There is no doubt that Germany could offer very much to Russia to secure peace, and that a peace so secured, would be of immeasurable advantage to Germany. It would set free her whole army to fight with England and France in the west. Germany has at present forty-seven army corps facing the allied forces in France, and thirty army corps against the Russians. Relief from pressure in the east would therefore give her another million and a quarter men to put into France and Belgium. That would be such a large number as to practically assure her permanent tenure of Belgium and a section of Northern France. To secure this great benefit Germany would not have to sacrifice any of her own territory. She would merely have to put her friends, Austria-Hungary and Turkey on the sacrificial pyre. She would have to consent to Austria losing Galicia to Russia, Buckowina, and possibly Transylvania, to Roumania, Bosnia and Hertzegovina to Serbia and Montenegro. She would have to consent as well to the dismemberment of Turkey. This would be no small price for Russia's withdrawal of her troops. Germany would play traitor to her allies, allowing her enemies to cut them up so that she might secure safety for herself. If she did this she would find it impossible to ever again establish an alliance. While a treaty of peace between Russia and Germany looks very advantageous to Germany in some aspects, the price is so great that there is little chance of her paying it.

WHAT RUSSIA MUST THINK.

From Russia's point of view the bargain would be in many ways a very good one. She would get the land she wants from Austria, she would get Constantinople, which is her great dream, she would secure a permanent predominance in Balkan politics, and would get out of the present war before she had exhausted her credit, and while she was still able to maintain a large and efficient army. But Russia, like Germany, would in the end be the loser by such a piece of treachery. She would not only lose the friendship of France and Britain, not to speak of Japan, but she would put Germany in a position that might possibly lead to victory over the allies, and thus perpetuate that one thing which the whole Russian people dread and hate more than any other one thing in the whole world, the great Teutonic army. That fear alone is sufficient to assure us that Russia will not go back on her promise to her allies not to conclude a separate peace even were Germany so treacherous to her ally as to propose one.

FURTHER EVIDENCE.

Were this not sufficient ground for considering the prediction of the correspondent of the "National Zeitung" incorrect, there is internal evidence enough in the despatch itself to prove its thoughtlessness. Why should such a peace be predicted to take place at the end of May. If Germany has any notion of making peace with Russia, the sooner the better. Her chance of such an act has fast been slipping from her, no one can say now what might have happened had Germany offered large inducements at the very beginning of the war before the triple alliance had made its binding agreement that no one of the countries would sign a separate peace, and before Russia had succeeded in mobilizing and equipping a big force. There may have been a chance for the acceptance of a bribe. Even later than that there seemed possibilities of a successful bribe. A free hand in Turkey could then have been made part of the prize, but now that the allied fleets are working their way up the Dardanelles and the fall of Constantinople into their hands is almost assured, Germany can no longer offer this biggest of all bribes to the Russians, and the French Government has officially stated that an agreement has been arrived at by Russia, Britain and France for the disposal of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles. In another fortnight Russia's Black Sea fleet may be unleashed. Germany has waited too long, she has not now the prize to offer, and by the end of May Russia is likely to have taken all that Germany could possible give her.

THURSDAY

MARCH 4, THE 212th DAY OF WAR. WAR.

Some days have passed now without the news of a single addition being made to the number of merchant ships sunk by German submarines. Possibly all the slow ships are staying in port, or it may be that the merchant marine has learned how to escape attack by dodging and signalling for aid. However, it is being accomplished, the result is very gratifying.

CANADIANS AT DARDANELLES.

News comes from the Dardanelles that there are now fifty-two ships in the straits, and that they are achieving progress, though slowly. There is a rumor that the Turks will evacuate Constantinople and leave the whole of European Turkey in possession of the allies as soon as they are certain that the straits cannot be defended. A Greek despatch declares Canadian, Australian and Senegalese troops have been landed on the Gallipoli peninsula. These new troops that are being taken down to the Gallipoli peninsula have an army of a hundred thousand Turks to meet, but they will meet them with the assistance of the British navy. They will be safely landed under the guns of the fleet and protected by them until they have time to entrench themselves and erect entanglements in front of their position.

THE LANDING FORCE.

The fleet is meeting with serious difficulties from forts in the narrow parts of the straits; it may be necessary to bombard these forts from behind. From the rear they should prove more vulerable, as they were only constructed for sea work. If the armies can get large naval guns to bear on the shoreward side of these guns, and there seems no reason to doubt that this is quite feasible, as they have already placed naval guns in the Turkish forts at the mouth of the Dardanelles to replace the Turkish guns which they smashed there only a fortnight ago, they should be quickly able to subdue them. It is only seven miles across the Peninsula of Gallipoli from the Aegean Sea to the forts which are holding up the progess of the fleet. As the range of the six inch guns that could be landed would be about four miles, these guns would only have to be taken some three miles inland to get at the forts. From its position in the lower part of the straits the ships of the British and French navies could observe the fall of the British shells, and signal the gunners how to change their direction or distance to get their target. This lower end of the peninsula is not mountainous as is the main body of the peninsula, but just hilly, and does not appear to present any great obstacle to a landing party.

FRIDAY

MARCH 5, THE 214TH DAY OF WAR.

There is nothing at all, as usual, to say about the fighting, though four million men are engaged in it to the best of their ability. By the way, it should not be understood that these four million men are staying in one place just maintaining an even distribution all along the line, General Joffre is continually rushing his forces on the railway from one part of the line to another to deliver attacks. The Germans are continually rushing forces from one part of the line to another, also to deliver attacks or to meet the attacks delivered by General Joffre. These men are moved not in battalions, but in whole corps forty thousand at a time. It requires the most watchful work on the part of both generals to meet and check their opponents moves. While in this process of attack and counter attack thousands of men are being killed daily, we can only describe the operations daily by saying there is nothing to report, because each day's work has become so like each other day's work, only the names of the localities being changed.

TWO MORE SUBMARINES SUNK.

Of the submarine warfare the good news comes that "U-8" was sunk by a flotilla of British destroyers near the straits of Dover. Her crew were taken prisoners. Besides this, we get to-day confirmation that Captain Bell of the Collier "Thordis" did actually run down a submarine on February 28. He tells the story in the following words:—

"I observed the periscope of a submarine on the starboard bow. Ordered all hands on deck in case of emergency. Then observed a submarine half across our bow on to the port beam, where it took up a position thirty to forty yards off. Shortly afterwards I noticed the wake of a torpedo on the starboard beam. Put the helm hard over to starboard and ran over the periscope, when I and crew heard and felt the crash under the bottom of our ship.

"Did not see the submarine after that, but saw oil floating in the water. Proceeded on voyage."

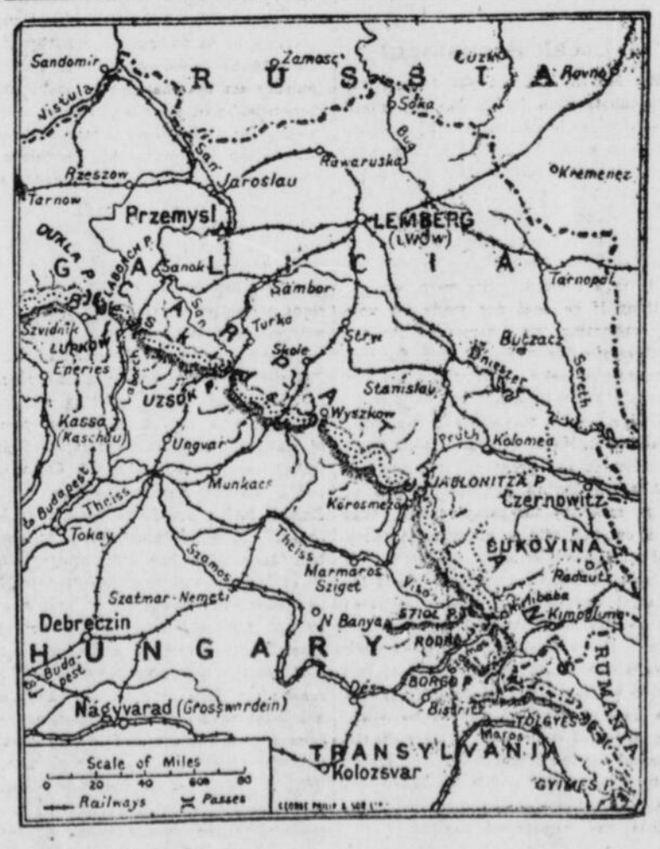
When his ship was docked by the admiralty, it was found to have a blade of its propeller missing, one plate was badly sprung, and there were deep scratches in the side of the ship. From these indications it was concluded that the "Thordis" had certainly hit something, and there was little doubt that it was a submarine and had gone down. Four submarines have now been sunk to a certainty, and there is a probability that two more have gone down.

GREECE GETTING ANXIOUS.

The news from Italy and from Greece is more hopeful than it was. Greece is beginning to fear that the Turkish government may fall and the Turkish empire be disrupted without her getting any of the wreckage. She knows well the adage that to the victor belongs the spoils, and knows that if she does not join in the work she will be left out of the division. As far as Greece's interests are concerned the victory will rest with the allies as soon as Constantinople falls. If she has not joined the allies before the Ottoman power has been crushed in Europe, she will stand no chance of advantage to herself.

MUST ITALY JOIN ALLIES?

Italy is in a very different position from this. While she could, by joining the allies now, probably secure for herself a commanding position in Europe as one of the powers holding the key to the Black Sea, that is not a really vital matter with her. What Italy wants is the northeastern shore of the Adriatic, and that, she is determined she will have. Triente, Istria, Trieste and Dalmatia are inhabited by Italians. They used to belong to Italy, and Italy is as determined to have them back as France is to retake Alsace-Lorraine. Therefore, Italy, to secure her supreme object, is not bound to help in the capture of the Dardanelles, but, if content to remain a third class power, can afford to wait until the great movement against the German armies in the spring takes place.



The very irregular dash and dot line that runs up the right hand side of this map and across the top is the boundary line between Galicia, the most northern province of Austria-Hungary and Russia. The dotted line that runs along the tops of the mountains from the lower right hand corner to the upper left hand side is the boundary between Galicia and Hungary. On the right hand side of the map will be found the Austro-Hungarian province of Buckowina, with its capital, Czernowitz. The Austrian forces which hold this city form the extreme right wing of the Austrian army. The next point held by the Austrians is the city of Kolomea; they also held the city of Stanislau, but here the Russians have defeated them, capturing ten thousand. At the present time the fighting line runs from Czernowitz to Kolomea, from there up the Pruth River to the Carpathians, then along the line of the mountains to the point where the mountains disappear off the map on the left hand side. From there the line runs north through Tarnow and straight up across the Vistula into Poland. The Carpathian Mountains are now very deep in snow, and any defeat that the Russian forces might achieve over the Austrians north of the mountains would be likely to prove disastrous, as it would be hard for them to get back through the passes.

Italy cannot afford to wait too long. Were she to wait until Austria was thoroughly convinced that the German cause was lost, Austria would, immediately Italy declared war on her, make her peace with Russia and concentrate her whole force on the mountain passes between herself and Italy.

Italy, having refused the bribe of North Africa, offered her by Germany and Austria to throw in her lot with them, has now no option, she has to throw in her lot with the allies, and she has to do it before the Austrian army is free from the pressure of the Russian army. It is hard to escape the conclusion that Italy will take the sword as soon as the snow melts from the Venetian and Julien Alps that separate her from Austria, and where, at the present time, it is lying very thick.

SATURDAY

MARCH 6, THE 214TH DAY OF WAR.

The submarine blockade of Great Britain has resulted in the torpedoing of another vessel. This time it is a ship belonging to Holland. Germany now admits that two of her submarines are overdue, and that she fears they are lost. She has nothing to say yet of the other four which the British believe are sunk.

Signs of a German shortage of food are becoming weekly more prominent. Scenes at the municipal sales of potatoes in Cologne last week were so disorderly as to resemble a riot. The sale of potatoes was limited to quantities of ten pounds or less to each purchaser, and ten thousand five hundred sales were made on Monday. The crush in the market place was so great that the lives of women and children were in danger. On Tuesday the sale was postponed on account of the size of the crowd which gathered early in the morning. All over Germany, in the newspapers, in the street cars, and on the bill boards, are notices appealing to the people to be sparing in their use of food, and especially not to waste, so that there may be enough to last until the coming harvest.

MONDAY

MARCH 8, THE 216th DAY OF WAR.

The international situation in Europe has been changing of late in a kaleidoscopic manner. No sooner does it seem pretty well settled which way the various powers will act toward each other, and the probable times of their taking action, than a slight jolt disturbs the equilibrium and the whole picture is changed.

From the point of view of what it can get out of it, Greece has as little reason to sacrifice her armies in the great war as a country well could have. The allies cannot promise to her any new territory contiguous to her own frontier in Europe. On the north Greece is bounded by Bulgaria, a power with which the allies are not at war; by Serbia, one of the allies, and by that part of Albania, the seizure of which Italy would certainly resent. The only prize that it is easily apparent the allies could offer to Greece is a few of the Turkish islands, and these would be unsatisfactory compensation for the cost to Greece of the mobilization of her army and its maintenance in the field. Greece may, to be sure, have dreams of a strip of the coast of Asia Minor as a colony, but it is more likely that Greece finds her central interest in the struggle, not in material possessions, but in the position that she could claim among the big powers as one of the keepers of the Dardanelles were she to enter the struggle before the straits had been forced. The Greek premier stated that Bulgaria was ready to join the allies in an attack on Constantinople. This is another sign of how complicated the whole situation is. It is the fear of Bulgaria that has kept Roumania from joining the allies, yet now we hear that Bulgaria is ready to fight with the allies. Should Greece join the allies, it might easily have a bad effect on Italy for she could not but fail to be jealous of Greece was a party to the partition of Turkey, while she had no say in it.

The French government officially announces that a large force of the allies is to be landed on the north coast of Africa so as to be in readiness to be thrown against any part of Southern Europe where trouble may occur. This looks something like a threat to prevent any South European power thinking it safe to join the Germans. It may, however, be a preparation for a big landing in Turkey or at Odessa, as it may be to make it very clear to Italy that when Germany made her the offer of the northern coast of Africa if she would join with herself and Austria, Germany was offering more than she had in her power to give, and to give the Italians convincing demonstration that Germany was offering more than she is ever likely to have it in her power to give. If the allies can convince Italy of this, they leave her no opening but to join them in their war against Austria if she is to get anything at all for herself out of the struggle. The incomprehensible feature in Italy's course is that knowing she must some day fight with the allies, she does not start in immediately so as to be a party to the partition of Turkey.

The bombardment of the Dardanelles has been kept up with vigor during every moment of fine weather. The progress has not been marked, indeed, the ships have never been able to go any further up the strait than they were the day after they reduced the two forts at its entrance.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

MARCH 2, THE 210TH DAY OF WAR.

Russia sends an exceptionally long report of her actions to-day. It seems that her triumph at Przasnysz was even more complete than reported last week. Instead of five thousand men she has taken ten thousand men prisoner.

A very curious report has been sent by wireless from Berlin to England, which states that large numbers of the German soldiers in East Prussia were put out tof the fighting through heavy marching. The communication referred to a statement attributed to the German attache at Rome to the effect that the German losses in East Prussia were a hundred thousand, and in contradicting it says that the German losses were less than one-sixth of this number and consisted chiefly of patients suffering from the effects of marching; that the battle was won mainly by surprise and quickness and by the determination of the pursuit.

WHY DEFEAT FOLLOWED VICTORY.

There has been much wonder how it came about that after the German army had been so strengthened as to be able to inflict a crushing defeat on the 10th Russian army it was not able to drive home its victory by an immediate pursuit, or to turn on a southern front and there repeat its success. It attempted to make this turn and was partly successful in doing so, but was almost immediately repulsed with heavy losses at Przasnysz. There seems some ground for belief that while the Russian losses were heavy in East Prussia, the German losses were also very heavy. When Germany hits she hits hard, but she holds no reserve power back of the blow and so, time after time, at the Marne, at Warsaw, and in East Prussia, she has met defeat when apparently on the point of victory.

RUNNING SHORT.

In Vienna flour has got so scarce that a hundred and fifty out of seven hundred bakeries have closed down. All vacant lands, including the unused portion of the great central cemetery, are being used for growing potatoes and other vegetables. A Budapest despatch says that snow has fallen uninterruptedly during the last forty-eight hours in the Carpathians, bringing the military operations almost to a standstill. From Russia we hear that troops are now being gradually concentrated in the vicinity of Breslau, and on the northern border of Buckowina preparitory to making another drive by the extreme left end of the left wing of the Russian forces towards the Carpathians.

WEDNESDAY

MARCH 3, THE 211TH DAY OF WAR.

Germany says that the reason the army which she claims to have been so successful in East Prussia was making no further progress either to the eastward or southward is that the men who compose that army are physically exhausted and footsore on account of the forced marching that was necessitated by the speed with which the operations had to be carried out. This is what might be called a lame excuse. An army cannot so exhause itself in three days that it cannot recuperate in the next three, if these men were in any kind of physical condition to start with. The Russian army has every appearance of having entirely recuperated from the third blow dealt it, just as it recuperated in quick time from the two previous blows. It seems now to be in just as good a position as it was in three weeks ago, if not better, and Germany is beginning to fear that it has again enough power to take the offensive.

FRENCH GENERAL IN RUSSIA.

A most important event has happened in Russia. General Pau, one of the most brilliant generals of France, a man who lost his arm in fighting Germany in the campaign of 1870, and who has during this war distinguished himself by his command of the expeditionary force sent into Alsace Lorraine, has arrived in Petrograd. It will be remembered that there was an announcement about a month ago that General Pau was to be sent to Petrograd to pin the medal of the "Legion of Honor" on the breast of the Grand Duke Nicholas. At the time the announcement was made we scouted the idea that France was sacrificing such a capable officer, of whom nothing but praise had been heard, for the long journey to Petrograd as an errand boy. The probability is that General Pau has gone to Russia with the fullest details of the plans of General Joffre and General French for a spring campaign, so

(Continued on page 2, Col. 4.)

READY FOR BLOCKADE OF GERMANY, BUT PRIVY COUNCIL MUST ISSUE ORDER

Formality, When Passed, May Have Date of Mr. Asquith's Declaration—Comparative Lull in German Submarine Activities.

UNITED STATES WAITS AND WATCHES.

Berlin, via London, March 2.—In its reply to the American note concerning the German naval war ozne, the German Government agrees that, under certain conditions, its submarines will halt and investigate merchantmen, and will proceed against only such vessels as are found to be carrying contraband or are owned by nations hostile to Germany.

The reply declares Germany's readiness to accept virtually all of the American proposals except the one which would restrict the use of anchored mines to purely defensive purposes. The German Government expresses the belief that belligerents cannot afford to abandon entirely the use of anchored mines for offensive operations. It is willing to consider the abandonment of floating mines. In case German submarines take action, after investigation, against merchantmen carrying contraband or owned in hostile countries, it is agreed that such action will be in accordance with the general rules of international law.

MUST BE NO WAR RUSE.

This pre-supposes, however, the abandonment of the use of neutral flags by merchantmen of hostile nations, or the arming of such merchantmen. If such tactics were employed, Germany contends, it would be impossible to restrict the operations of submarines in this manner.

The reply suggests that there be constituted in the countries concerned American commissions to which supplies of foodstuffs for the use of civilian populations could be consigned. This plan, it is said, is contemplated in the American proposals.

The reply also suggests that these commissions should be allowed to import and control the distribution of other articles, especially fodder, which are on the conditional contraband list in the Declaration of London. Germany states that interference with articles on the absolute free list in the Declaration of London should be abandoned.

BRITAIN'S REPLY TO THE AMERICAN NOTE

Washington, March 1.—Great Britain to-day notified the United States that the latter's proposal "respecting a possible limitation of submarines and mines, and an arrangement for supplying food to Germany, is being taken into careful consideration by His Majesty's Government, in consultation with their allies."

The British Ambassador, on instructions from his Government, informed the State Department of this fact, after he had delivered the Anglo-French communication concerning reprisals and the holding up of neutral shipping sailing to and from Germany.

GERMANY VIOLATED ALL CONVENTIONS

London, March 1.—If the combined fleets of Great Britain and France can prevent it, no commodities of any kind except those now on the seas shall henceforth, until the conclusion of the war, reach or leave the shores of Germany. This is Britain's answer to Germany's submarine blockade and it is thereby effective forthwith.

Premier Asquith, reading from a prepared statement, made this announcement in the House of Commons this afternoon at a session which will be historic. Studiously avoiding the terms "blockade" and "contraband"—for these words occur nowhere in the prepared statement—the Premier explained that after this day the allies considered themselves justified in attempting, and would attempt "to detain and take into port ships carrying goods of presumed enemy destination, ownership or origin."

ALLIES ACT IN SELF-DEFENCE.

The Premier emphasized however, that vessels and cargoes so seized were not necessarily liable to confiscation, and begged the patience of neutral countries in the face of a step through which they were likely to suffer. He added that in making such a step the allies had done so in self-defence.

"We are quite prepared," he went on "to submit to the arbitrament of neutral opinion, and still more to the verdict of impartial history, that in the circumstances in which we have been placed, we have been moderate, we have been restrained; we have abstained from things that we were provoked and tempted to do, and we have adopted a policy which commends itself to reason to common sense and to justice."

A STRIKING SCENE.

Every member of the House not at the front in khaki, or unavoidably detained, was in his seat to hear the Prime Minister's speech, and there was frequent cheering. The galleries were packed.

When the Premier concluded his set statement and, turning to the Speaker, said: "That, sir, is our reply," there was a tremendous outburst.

Curiously, the German reply to the Curiously, the German reply to the It,yeGs sarement d ruowb su ta t u. American note seeking to solve the situation growing out of Germany's declaration of a naval war zone, was handed to Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to-day, and Premier Asquith, in his speech, said that Great Britain and her allies were still carefully considering the American note to that same question. The statement that the British Government had rejected the proposal, he declared, was "quite untrue."

BRITAIN'S REPLY.

London, March 1.—Premier Asquith announced in the House of Commons to-day Great Britain's reply to German's blockade (so-called.) He said:

"I will have to use very plain language. It did not come as a surprise. The war had been carried on by Germany with a systematic violation of all the conventions and regulations whereby international agreement sought to mitigate warfare. She has now taken a further step by organizing an undersea campaign of piracy and pillage. Can we—here I address myself to the neutral states—sit quiet as though we were still under the protection of the rules of civilized warfare? I think we cannot." (Cheers.)

Mr. Asquith ridiculed the theory of a German blockade. He asked where was the German fleet? It had only been seen twice on the sea since the war began. The plain truth was that the German fleet was not blockading, could not blockade, and never would blockade the English shore. (Cheers.) There was no form of economic pressure, he added, to which the allies did not consider themselves entitled to resort; and if neutrals suffered inconvenience, the allies regretted it, but nuetrals should remember that this phase of the war was not initiated by us. We had not proposed to assassinate their seamen or destroy their ships.

The British and French Governments would hold themselves free to detain and take into port ships carrying goods of presumed enemy destination or ownership, or origin; but it was not intended to confiscate such vessels or their cargoes unless they for other reasons were liable to confiscation.

The Premier, continuing, said that there were whispers of peace. But it was not the time to talk of peace. (Loud cheers.) And those who did so, however, excellent their intentions, were victims of grievous self-delusion. It would be time to talk of peace when the great purposes of the allies were in sight of accomplishment. (Cheers.) What he had said upon that subject in November last, at the Guild Hall, he now repeated in March. (Renewed cheers.)

Mr. Asquith here read a statement regarding German submarine piracy. He said that the laws and customs of nations regarding attacks on commerce always presumed that the first duty of the captor of a merchantman is to bring it before the prize courts, where it may be tried, where regularities of capture may be challenged, and where neutrals may recover their cargoes.

"The sinking of prizes," he said, "is in itself a questionable act, to be resorted to only in extraordinary circumstances, and after provision has been made for the safety of all crews and passengers.

"The responsibility of discriminating between neutral and enemy vessels and between neutral and enemy cargoes obviously rests with the attacking ship of the vessel and cargo and to preserve all papers before sinking or capturing the ship. So also is the humane duty to provide for the safety of the crews of merchantmen, whether neutral or enemy, an obligation on belligerents. It is upon this basis that all previous discussions of the law regulating warfare have proceeded.

GERMAN SUBMARINE PIRACY.

"The submarine fulfils none of these obligations. Her methods of warfare are entirely outside the scope of any international instruments regulating operations against commerce in war time. The German declaration substitutes indiscriminate destruction for regulated captures." (Cheers.)

Germany adopted this method against peaceful traders and non-combatant crews with the avowed object of preventing commodities of all kinds, including food for the civilian population from reaching or leaving the British Isles or Northern France. Her opponents, therefore, are driven to frame retaliatory measures in order to prevent commodities of any kind from reaching or leaving Germany. (Renewed cheers.)

These measures, however, will be enforced by the British and French Governments without risk to neutral ships or to neutral or non-combatant lives, and in strict observation of the dictates of humanity. (Cheers.)

The British and French Governments will therefore hold themselves free to detain and take into port ships carrying goods of presumed enemy destination, ownership or origin. It is not intended to confiscate such vessels or cargoes unless they would be otherwise liable to confiscation. Vessels with cargoes which have sailed before this date will not be affected. That is our reply. (Loud cheers.)

"I may say," continued Mr. Asquith, "that the suggestions which we see put forward from German quarters that we rejected certain proposals or suggestions made to Britain and Germany by the United States is untrue. All we have stated to the United States so far is that we have taken them into careful consideration, in consultation with our allies.

BRITAIN'S INFLEXIBLE RESOLVE.

"We shall not relax our efforts," said the Prime Minister in conclusion, "until we have achieved all our aims. To achieve them we must draw on our resources both material and spiritual. The appeal on the material side is before the House. The appeal on the spiritual side is to the ancient and inbred qualities of our race which have never failed us in times of stress, namely, self-mastery, self-sacrifice, patience, tenacity, willingness to bear one another's burdens, the unity which springs from a dominating sense of a common duty, never failing faith and an inflexible resolve."

London, March 1.—The attack of the allied fleet on the Dardanelles has been interrupted by bad weather. The official statement says:

"The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement: "The operations in the Dardanelles are again delayed by unfavorable weather. A strong northeasterly gale is blowing, with rain and mist, which would render long range fire and aeroplane observation difficult."

The operations of the allied fleets in the Dardanelles, as perhaps presaging quick developments in the Balkan situation, still dominates the military situation here. The more optimistic minds except Constantinople to fall, but there is at the same time a disposition to realize that the ships face no easy task, notwithstanding the twenty mile range of the super-dreadnought "Queen Elizabeth."

The interest which the British people are taking in these operations is evidenced from the frequent official statements regarding them.

An Admiralty report to-night says that one marine was killed and three were wounded on the British battleship "Vengeance" in the attack on the Dardanelles forts on Friday.

SILENCE ANOTHER FORT.

London, March 2.—According to the "Daily Mail's" Athens correspondent fort Dardanus, 12 miles up the Dardanelles, on the Asiatic side, has been silenced by the allied fleets.

The correspondent adds that diplomatic reports from Constantinople say that serious rioting occurred after many arrests had been made.

TO HAVE FREE PASSAGE.

Paris, March 2.—The "Temps" asserts that an agreement has been reached between France, Great Britain and Russia regarding the future status of the Dardanelles, which will give Russia free passage of the straits.

PRIVY COUNCIL MUST ISSUE ORDER

London, March 2.—Until the Privy Council issues an order, the declaration that trade to and from Germany and allied countries is to be stopped will not be effective insofar as Great Britain is concerned. This action on the part of the Privy Council is a necessary executive procedure to put the Cabinet action into effect. While it is a mere formality, an order-in-council is indispensable, according to the Foreign Office.

Orders-in-Council are frequently dated back; consequently, the failure of the Privy Council, so far to ratify the declaration against German trade probably will not alter the date when the declaration is supposed to become effective.

Premier Asquith explained in his speech in the House of Commons yesterday that vessels sailing before March 1 would not be subject to the Government's action. He spoke as if action against shipping with respect to Germany had actually been taken by Great Britain and France. The London papers all treat the declaration in both the news and editorial columns as if it were an accomplished fact.

The Foreign Office and Admiralty are silent with regard to the details and plans adopted for reprisals, and the idea is constantly kept to the fore that the movement is not a blockade.

Washington, March 2.—The Anglo-French notes outlining the intention of the allies to stop all commerce between Germany and neutral countries, occupied the attention of official Washington to-day. President Wilson told inquirers that he could not define the attitude of the American Government because he had not thoroughly digested the contents of the communication. He pointed out that the notes had merely defined in general terms a policy to be pursued by the allies without stating the means of enforcing that policy. To make this clear for the United States, the President added, might necessitate further correspondence with Great Britain and France. It was generally inferred that the American Government would insist upon a position that, whatever might be the violations of the customs of war as between belligerents, this could not affect the status of international law as between the United States and countries with which she was at peace. Some high officials thought that if England proclaimed a blockade and would make it effective, there could be no legal objection from the United States, no matter how much its commerce suffered.

HAMBURG SAILINGS SUSPENDED.

London, March 3.—A Reuter despatch from Christiania says that owing to the British blockade the Bergenske and Nordenfieldske steamship companies have suspended all sailings for Hamburg and substituted services to Luebek, Germany.

NOT CLEAR TO UNITED STATES

London, March 3.—Great Britain has not yet prepared her answer to the American note submitted to the British and German Governments looking to the withdrawal of the submarine blockade and the continuance of food movements to Germany for the civil population. In the meantime, the publication of the text of the American note and Germany's reply in the London papers has attracted wide attention. The English view, which will undoubtedly be embodied in the note to the American Government, is that the suggestions propose that Great Britain shall virtually forego the strength of her position due to her superior navy.

In other words, Great Britain feels that Germany is trying to have the neutral states perform duties for her which she could possibly carry out had she a superior navy. Furthermore, the British Government, it is asserted, will ask what assurance the United States can give that Germany would not resume her submarine activities after she had obtained sufficient feed under the relaxed conditions to enable her to carry on the war indefinitely.

Britain's reply to the suggestion that the belligerents cease the use of floating mines will be that she has never used them. The English position as to the use of neutral flags and the arming of merchant ships is that no general order has been issued for the use of the flags of neutral states, and that merchant ships were armed only after Germany had declared a submarine blockade.

WILL GIVE DETAILS.

London, March 3.—The Order-in-Council putting the English declaration against German commerce into effect, it is stated authoritatively, will explain the details as to how the Admiralty will proceed in enforcing the sweeping order. The exact date of the order has not yet been decided upon, but it will probably be published in a few days.

GERMANY PROFESSES READINESS TO MODIFY

London, March 3.—A despatch from Rome to the "Daily News" this morning says Germany is urging Austria to send warships, especially submarines, to the Aegean Sea to surprise the Anglo-French fleet, but the Minister of Marine of Austria refuses to expose his warships to the risk of destruction. Moreover, the Austrian fleet, it is claimed by the Minister, is needed in the Adriatic, where it is now concentrated, and closely watching events. The prevailing conviction in Austria is that the forcing of the Dardanelles is bound to influence Italy's attitude. Hence surprises are feared.

PREPARING STILL ANOTHER PROTEST

Washington, March 4.—Publication of the official text of the German Government's reply to the American proposals for an abandonment of submarine warfare, and the shipment of foodstuffs to the civilian population of a belligerent, was the only step taken by the United States Government today in connection with the maritime situation as it affects neutrals.

The State Department declined to give out the text of the American proposals, because they still are under consideration by Great Britain and allies. Until some reply is received from the allies it is unlikely that any further move will be made by the United States, though preparation of a protest to Great Britain's declaration of an embargo on Germany and neutrals has been begun by law officers of the Government.

London, March 6.—According to the "Daily Express," it is reported that the Dutch steamer "Noerderdyk," which was returning to Rotterdam, with broken machinery, after having sailed for the United States, has been torpedoed in the English Channel.

The "Noorderdyk," a Holland-America line freighter, sailed from Rotterdam on March 2, for New York, Baltimore and Newport News. On Thursday she was reported as turning back for Rotterdam, while off the Isle of Wight, for the purpose of making repairs to her machinery.

Twice during the last two months the "Noorderdyk" has gone aground, but has been pulled off each time. On January 13, while leaving Port Talbot, England, for Baltimore she went ashore in the harbor. She was refloated the next day and proceeded. On her return voyage to Rotterdam from the United States she went aground on February 24, near Poortershaven, in Rotterdam harbor.

News relating to the sinking of German submarines will be found under another heading.

EXPECTED PARLIAMENT WILL ADJOURN BEFORE EASTER.

Premier Moves to Give Government Business Precedence on Private Members' Day—Special Clause in Coming Bill Will Specify Date New Stamp Tax Comes Into Force.

DR. SHORTT OBJECT OF CRITICISM.

Ottawa, March 2.—The budget debate proceeded quietly to-day, the Hon. William Pugsley completing the speech he began last Thursday, and half a dozen other members taking part. When Mr. Pugsley again criticised the Government for not cutting down the estimates more, and told of a meeting at St. John, where a Cabinet Minister offered to provide funds for improvements at St. John on a more elaborate plan than had been adopted.

The Hon. J. D. Hazen said that Mr. Pugsley was present at the meeting and approved everything that was said.

The Hon. Mr. Pugsley argued that the fact that there were items totalling $3,150,000 in the estimates last year that were not spent showed that many of the estimates for publi works were only put in for political effect.

Mr. J. E. Armstrong later showed that in one year when Mr. Pugsley was Minister of Public Works there were items in the estimates totalling $3,544,000 for Public Works that were not gone on with. He thought there was some political object behind them.

Mr. Stuart Scott, the new member for South Waterloo, said that though his was largely an agricultural riding he had not had a single protest against the increase in the tariff.

Mr. E. W. Nesbitt (North Oxford), complimented the Hon. W. T. White on the ability with which he handled the banking situation at the outbreak of the war, but, like the rest of the Opposition, he said the Government was not cutting down expenditures enough. He condemned the Hudson Bay Railway as a useless undertaking. The Hon. G. P. Graham, who committed the country to the enterprise sat only a few seats away from Mr. Nesbitt while he declared that there was no more chance for the line being operated profitably than there would be on one of the islands that Steffansson had discovered in the north.

Mr. H. H. Stevens, Vancouver, said that for the Government to curtail public works any more and throw more men out of work would be a public crime.

WANTS TO AMEND SENATE CONSTITUTION

Ottawa, March 2. — Major Sam Sharpe (North Ontario) is proposing that steps be taken to reform the constitution of the Senate at the present session, or during the recess before next session. He has placed the following resolution on the order paper:

"That whereas the present condition of the Senate is inconsistent with the Federal principle in our system of government, and is in other respects defective, as it makes the Senate independent of the people and uncontrolled by the public opinion of the country, it should be so amended as to bring it into harmony with the principles of popular government. Therefore, be it resolved, that a committee of this House be forthwith appointed to meet a similar committee of the Senate of Canada, during the present session or during the recess, to consider and report upon a plan for the reform of the Senate as now constituted."

NO NEED FOR CONTROL OF FOOD

Ottawa, March 1.—Mr. W. F. Cockshutt's resolution to give the government power to control food exports, and thus regulate the prices to be paid by consumers in Canada as well as prevent our food supplies reaching enemy countries caused a prolonged and non-partisan discussion in the House of Commons to-day. Sir James Aikens was the first to attack the resolution as an unfair restriction placed on the price of farmer's product. There were numerous other champions of the farmer, but the consumer also had his defenders.

The middlemen and speculators who reaped undue profit were severely dealt with by most of the speakers in the debate.

Mr. W. H. Sharpe (Lisgar) urged the government to control the gambling in food products by prohibiting transactions on small margins. He declared that the millers and grain dealers were robbing both the farmers and the consumers.

Mr W. M. Martin (Regina) said there was no justification for the increase of $3.00 a barrel in the price of flour since the wheat from which it was made was bought for not more that $1.00 a bushel.

PREMIER'S REPLY.

Sir Robert Borden stated that the government had already given careful consideration to the various questions involved in the resolution. He was able to say that there were ample supplies of wheat and flour for Canada's own use, and on October 29th an Order-in-Council had restricted to certain specified countries the export of all supplies that could be useful to the enemy. He further stated that Britain was not in need of food supplies. They had sent word that they had large stores. In fact, there was no opportunity for marketing over there the surplus which Canada had of certain foodstuffs. Meats were down in price in Canada, and there were supplies of canned goods, potatoes and other commodities that were difficult to sell at all.

GOVERNMENT IS WATCHFUL.

The Prime Minister intimated that if the government received proof of the undue enhancing of the price of foodstuffs after they leave the producer it would take prompt action to stop such proceedings.

The government would not regulate the price of wheat. To fix a price like that of other years, when it scarcely paid the farmers, would not be right. And to fix a price from time to time based on that of the world's markets, would be little different from the present state.

During the discussion, the Hon. Arthur Meighen pointed out that the government had power under the War Measures Act to take possession of all food supplies if it should become necessary.

Ottawa, March 3.—If any more proof were needed that the session will not be prolonged, and will almost certainly end before Easter, it came to-day in the form of a notice of motion by the Prime Minister that Government business shall henceforth have precedence on Mondays. This was the only day reserved for private members.

Mr. M. S. Delisle (Portneuf) had asked for the total number of employes of the Government in 1911 and now. Sir Wilfrid Laurier this afternoon asked how long it would be before the information would be brought down?

Sir Robert replied that instructions had been sent to all the departments to get the information. It would include, however, all the employees in the outside service and possibly all the volunteers. As soon as the information was obtained it would be laid on the table.

"Before we are dead?" remarked the leader of the Opposition.

The Prime Minister said that that would "depend on the length of our lives."

The Hon. W. T. White informed the House that the date of the coming into force of the new stamp taxes will be fixed in the bill that is to be passed, and that plenty of notice will be allowed the public.

In reply to Mr. Alphonse Verville, Sir Robert Borden said that the Government had received various communications regarding unemployment and the intention of the Government was to assist in providing employment in every way that it was practicable for it to do so.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

Mr. D. C. Ross asked if adequate precautions were being taken to protect Canada from the foot and mouth disease which had now reached Detroit, and if legislation would be passed at this session to compensate farmers or others for stock that might have to be killed to prevent spread of the disease.

The Hon. J. D. Reid, Acting Minister of Agriculture, said that special staffs of men were stationed at the boundary points to enforce precautions against the entry of the disease.

Sir Robert Borden said that the question of legislation to compensate for loss of stock would be considered.

CANADIANS ON THE FIRING LINE.

The Hon. Charles Marcil asked the Government if any further word had been received about the Canadian troops in France.

The Hon. Sam Hughes replied that the first, second and third infantry brigades and the artillery brigade were on the firing line. Casualty lists were being received and as soon as the relatives were notified the lists were made public. All reports to date showed that the behavior of the Canadian troops was all that was expected.

BUDGET DEBATE RESUMED.

Mr. H. H. Stevens, resuming the Budget debate, said that the placing of the increased tariff on bituminous coal but not o nanthracite coal meant a much heavier task on the rich than on the working class. He believed that it was vitally important that Canada should make every effort to extend her trade connections. Russia offered splendid opportunities, and so did Great Britain, France and Belgium. Canada should get a good share of the trade with those countries formerly enjoyed by Germany. After the war, he would like to see the British preference increased, but the Dominions should also be given a preference in the British market.

NOT ADVICE BUT AID IS NEEDED.

Mr. A. B. McCoig (West Kent) said that the farmers did not want lectures and advice about increasing production so much as assistance to enable them to produce more. He opposed the increased duties on fertilizers and farm implements. In spite of Mr. W. F. Cockshutt's statement that his company was not increasing its price for farm implements on account of the tariff increase, they were raising the prices of ploughs of different kinds from $1 to $2 over the prices of last year. He could prove this from the company's confidential wholesale price lists for 1914 and 1915. In addition, he said, the Canadian manufacturers of farm implements had decided to increase their prices by five percent. on May 1st, next.

SAYS FIRM WAS FAR-SIGHTED.

Mr. J. E. Armstrong — Was not that 1915 price list drawn up before the Budget was announced?

Mr. McCoig—It was issued in January, but they were far-sighted enough to know that the tariff would be raised. He went on to urge that the government should experiment with serums to prevent hog cholera, which had caused heavy losses to farmers in Western Ontario and elsewhere. He referred to reports that some of the horses purchased in Nova Scotia for the troops by Mr. A. Dewitt Foster, M.P., for Kings, were very old and unfit, and that some of them dided on the way to Valcartier. A return brought down in the House, he said, showed that Mr. Foster bought 438 horses altogether in Nova Scotia, of which he bought 224 in his own county.

DISCUSSION REGARDING DR. SHORTT'S STATEMENTS

Ottawa, March 4. — Sir Wilfrid Laurier, rising on a question of privilege to demand a hearing for Dr. Adam Shortt, chairman of the Civil Service Commission, in view of the Hon. Robert Rogers' recent statement regarding him, precipitated a storm in the House of Commons to-day. The Hon. Mr. Rogers had characterized as "dishonorable, dishonest and unfair," the reported statement of Dr. Shortt at the People's Forum in Ottawa that the present Government had dismissed 2,000 employees and appointed 10,000 employees. Sir Wilfrid wanted Dr. Shortt to be heard at the bar of the House or by a committee.

Many of the Ministers rose and charged Dr. Shortt with deliberately making a statement which he knew conveyed a false impression, and with making it for the purpose of injuring the Government. They pointed out that the chairman of the Civil Service Commission was speaking about the patronage system and that his statement was taken up by the Opposition and circulated all over the country.

The Hon. J. D. Hazen declared that the statement was made "from political animus for the purpose of discrediting this Government," and that such conduct was "unpardonable and indefensible."

The Hon. Arthur Meighen said that the statement was "on the professor's own showing, false to his own knowledge."

The Hon. W. T. White explained the mistaken impression that would be given regarding the finance department by Dr. Shortt's statement and that "he was guilty at least of an indiscretion." To make a statement of that kind without giving an explanation was "absolutely unfair to the Government." Dr. Shortt's position was of a judicial nature and he should avoid even the appearance of meddling in politics. The Hon. Wm. Pugsley declared that "Dr. Shortt was being attacked behind his back" and he demanded an investigation.

Sir Robert Borden said that Dr. Shortt was not justified in making his statement. It would have been investigated quietly but thoroughly, and the facts placed before the House but the Hon. Mr. Pugsley tried to make political capital out of the statement. There was no ground for holding any inquiry about the making of the statement because Dr. Shortt had never denied it, and no one in the House would deny that he had made it. For the debate that had occurred over the matter Dr. Shortt could only thank Mr. Pugsley and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The Premier challenged the Opposition also to a full descussion of appointments and dismissals. They would be given all the chance they wished.

The Hon. Mr. Graham charged that the Conservatives had broken the truce by sending out party literature during the war.

NO BELGIAN IMMIGRATION LIKELY.

Sir Robert Borden intimated in reply to a question by Mr. Verville, that the Belgian government was strongly opposed to any movement for the emigration of Belgians. From time to time opinions had been expressed that the Canadian government should facilitate the bringing of a number of these people to this country.

Mr. G. W. Kyte was informed that J. H. McClellan, who was strongly criticized in the report of the investigation in the Trent Valley Canal scandal, was not now superintendent of that canal.

The Hudson Bay Railway, stated Mr. Cochrane, in reply to a question, has cost to date $4,188,879. Of this $2,344,891 had been spent on the railway proper, and the rest on the Port Nelson terminal.

Nervous Prostration and Heart Troubles.

Nervous Prostration, or Neurasthenia, is one of the worst forms of nerve trouble and brings about a general weakness of the whole nervous system.

The symptoms presenting themselves are headache, a feeling of depression, disturbed and restless, unfreshing sleep, often troubled with dreams, fright when in crowded places, dread of being alone, horror of society, fright at travelling, muscular weakness, sense of fatigue upon effort, etc.

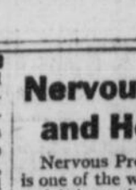
When the nerves become affected in this way the heart generally becomes affected too.

All are curable if taken in time.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just what you require at this time. They strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Mrs. John Hewson, Caledonia, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know the great benefit your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills did for me. I suffered for four years with heart trouble and nervous prostration. I was so bad I could not go up stairs without sitting down at the top before I could go to my room. I could not sleep nor could I lie on my left side, for it would seem as if my heart would stop. I thought my time had come. I was doctoring with the doctor, but didn't get any benefit. I took eight boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and am enjoying good health."

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



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MOUNT CLEMENS, MICHIGAN

Mount Clemens is famous throughout America as an all-the-year-round health resort, and thousands of people bear testimony to the benefits derived from its mineral waters in cases of rheumatism and kindred diseases. For bilious and liver troubles, digestive troubles, nervous disorders, general debility, etc., the efficacy of its waters is wonderful. Seventy-five percent of rheumatics are cured, and ninety percent benefited. Reached direct by Grand Trunk Railway System.—Advt.

Ottawa, March 5.—During an especially quiet period this evening, the Hon. William Pugsley crossed the floor, seated himself comfortably in the Prime Minister's chair, and chatted with the Hon. J. D. Hazen, his fellow representative from St. John, as if they had never had an altercation.

Arguments which are now becoming familiar by repetitions were again presented by further participants in the Budget debate to-day. Incidentally, Mr. O. Turgeon proposed that the Finance Minister should make no increase in the tariff on British goods, but make the increase against other countries ten percent instead of seven and a half percent.

During consideration of the bills of the C.N.R. and the Edmonton, Dunvegan and British Columbia Railway, the Hon. Robert Rogers and the Hon. Frank Oliver opposed the extension of time asked for—the usual two years to start and five years to finish the branches in question. They declared that the settlers were badly in need of the branches, and the Hon. Mr. Rogers said that five years was "a long time in the life of the West."

Both bills were allowed to stand.

Mr. Bradbury moved the adjournment of the Budget debate.

BRITAIN WILL NOT TAKE SUGGESTIONS OF NEUTRALS RE BELGIUM

London, March 4.—"Unless neutral nations are prepared to assist in throwing the Germans out of Belgium, no suggestions from them in the matter of preventing the further devastation of that country are wanted," said Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, in the House of Commons to-day.

The Foreign Secretary's statement was in response to an inquiry from Frederick W. Jowett, whether the Government was "willing to invite suggestions from neutrals with a view to avoiding the further devastation of Belgium by the Great Powers which are contending for its mastery?"

"The only solution of this question," Sir Edward continued, "is the evacuation of Belgian territory by German troops, the restoration of her independence and reparation for the wrong done her. Unless neutral powers are prepared to assist in securing that solution I don't see what could be gained by the course suggested."

SAYS BRITISH ARE BETTER MARKSMEN

Winnipeg, March 1.—Were the feelings of the German soldier to be consulted the war would soon come to an end. This fact is expressed directly and by suggestion throughout a letter just received by a naturalized German citizen resident in Winnipeg from his brother, who has been fighting in the trenches since the first shot was fired. The letter says: "Believe me, if I wanted to write you all I have to say and if I were allowed to do so, I could write books full of it, but of course, I have not got the time for that. In Haybes, on the Maas, we came the first time in touch with the enemy, and from there we went toward Chalons Sur-Marne, where we came four times into action. Further and further we marched—to Vitry Le Francois—where our advance was stopped by the Frenchmen, and where we had to suffer an awful shell fire.

"Besides this we had very little bread, and hardly any water. In this region our company had to make their first charge with the bayonet, and I can tell you this is an awful sight, terrible to look at. After eight days fighting we started to retire, and went back as far as Somme, where we were drawn into the heaviest fighting I have ever experienced. Our company, which started at the beginning of the war with 250 men, had only 46 men left after this battle.

"Toward Lille we met the English, who are better marksmen than the Frenchmen. We are just about 400 yards away from the enemy's trenches and on New Year's Day we shouted to them and they shouted back to us, congratulating each other.

"Believe me, as soon as everything is over, if I am still alive, I won't be staying here long. I'll soon come and join you out there."

CO-OPERATORS

CO-OPERATORS are those who send us two or three NEW Subscribers at the rate of 65 cents each. Co-operators are entitled to the same rate providing their Subscription is accompanied by at least two NEW subscriptions to The Witness. These friends will all please sign CO-OPERATOR after their signatures. And it is more worthy of respect than many of the high-sounding titles that some men undeservedly bear. To sacrifice time and energy in co-operating with the Editor and publishers of a good paper should and does fire the zeal and enthusiasm of many.

ALLIES' GIANT GUNS SMASHING STRONGEST FORTS GUARDING THE DARDANELLES

East Indies Fleet, Under Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Peirse, Joins Allies in Bombardment Which Now Extends Along the Coast of Asia Minor as Far as Smyrna.

London, March 3.—A Reuter's despatch from Athens says: "The allied fleet to-day bombarded and reduced to silence the forts of Dardanus, Hamidieh and Tchemerlik, on the Asiatic side on the inside Dardanelles. The telegraph station at Bezikla also was demolished. The bombardment was carried out by nine ships, which advanced two miles up the straits."

DARDANELLES TOWN EVACUATED.

London, March 4.—A despatch to the Havas Agency from Athens says that a mist prevented the ascertainment of the extent of the damage done by the warships in their bombardment of the inner forts of the Dardanelles yesterday. A destroyer which passed before the town of Dardanus, according to the correspondent, reported that it had been evacuated.

FIFTY-TWO SHIPS.

Athens, March 3.—According to despatches received here from Mitylene and Tenedos Islands the allied fleet has destroyd the batteries of Kilid Bahr and Banajal and arrived near Dardanus. There are over 100,000 Turks on the Gallipoli coast near Issad Pasha. The village of Yenishahr is reported to have been destroyed by fire. Firty-two ships have entered the straits. Allied detachments which landed at Kum Kale, on the Asiatic side of the strait, at the entrance of the Dardanelles, met and dispersed the Turkish garrison. A British warship has bombarded Yenishehr (about two miles south of the entrance to the Dardanelles on the Asiatic side.)

RUSSIAN CRUISER JOINS.

London, March 4.—The Admiralty late last night issued the following report regarding the bombardment of the Turkish forts by the Anglo-French fleet: "The operations in the Dardanelles were resumed at eleven o'clock this morning, when the "Triumph," "Ocean" and "Albion" entered the straits and attacked fort No. 8 and the batteries at White Cliff. The fire was returned by the forts and also by field guns and howitzers.

"An air reconnaissance made by naval seaplanes in the evening brought the report that several new gun positions had been prepared by the enemy, but that no guns were erected in them. The seaplanes also located surface mines.

MINESWEEPERS DO GOOD WORK.

"During Monday night a force of minesweepers, covered by destroyers, swept within a mile and a half of Cape Kephez and their work, which was carried out under fire, is reported to have been excellent. The casualties sustained during the day were slight, amounting to only six wounded.

"Four of the French battleships operated off Bulair and bombarded the batteries and communications. The operations at the entrance of the straits, already reported, have resulted in the destruction of nineteen guns, ranging from six to eleven inches, eleven guns below six inches, four Nordenfelt guns, and two searchlights. The magazines of Forts Six and Three also have been demolished.

FORT NO. 9 SILENCED.

"A further report received states that on Tuesday the "Canopus," "Swiftsure" and "Cornwallis" engaged Fort No. 9. A heavy fire was opened on them by fort No. 9, together with field batteries and Howitzers. Fort No. 9 was damaged and ceased firing at 5.30 in the afternoon and although three ships were hit the only casualty was one man slightly wounded.

"The Russian cruiser "Askold" has joined the allied fleet off the Dardanelles."

IN GULF OF SAROS.

Paris, March 3.—The French Minister of Marine to-night issued the following communication: "The operations of the Anglo-French fleet against the Dardanelles continued yesterday. A French division under Rear-Admiral Guepratte operated in the Gulf of Saros against the forts and the Bulair lines. The French battleship "Suffren" effectively bombarded the Sultan fort and the battleship "Gaulois" set fire to the barracks of Fort Napoleon. The garrisons evacuated the works. The battleship, "Bouvet" seriously damaged the bridge over the Kavak river."

From the report that the French warship "Bouvet" had damaged the bridge over the River Kavak, it would seem evident that the French fleet has been operating far enough north in the Gulf of Saros to throw shells in the vicinity of the town of Kavak, which lies at the head of the Gallipoli peninsula.

FORTY GUNS DEMOLISHED.

London, March 5.—The British Admiralty issued the following statement last night:—"The attack upon the fortresses on the Dardanelles continued yesterday (Wednesday). The Admiral has not yet reported on the results obtained within the straits.

"Outside, the "Dublin" demolished an observation station on the Gallipoli peninsula and the "sapphire" bombarded guns and troops at various points in the gulf of Adramyti. Six modern field guns at Fort B have been destroyed, bringing the total number of guns demolished up to forty. French battleships bombarded the Bulair forts and wrecked the Kavak bridge."

WORK ON SYRIAN COAST.

On the Syrian coast the French cruiser "d'Entrecasteaux" demolished semaphore D at Arsus (in the Gulf of Alexandretta) and the battleship "Jaurequiberry" destroyed oil depots at Saido (in Palestine, about 30 miles south of Beirut).

CANADIANS IN LANDING PARTY?

London, March 4.—A despatch to the Reuter Telegram Company from Athens says that a military expedition of the allies, comprising Canadian and Senegalese troops, is being landed to-day, on the peninsula at the Dardanelles to co-operate with the marines.

It is assumed here that the Athens correspondent has probably mistaken the Australian or New Zealand troops being landed at the Dardanelles for Canadians. The Australasians may have been moved from Egypt, all danger there now being considered past.

DEFENCES HOPELESS.

London, March 6. — The Bucharest correspondent of the "Daily News" sends the following:—"Consternation reigns at Constantinople. The Turks and Germans realize that they are powerless to prevent the allied fleet forcing the passage of the Dardanelles and they are hastily dismantling some forts in the straits in order to secure material for strengthening places on an island in the Sea of Marmora, near the entrance of the Bosphorus, which is to be placed in a state of seige.

Everyone recognizes, however, that these military preparations at the last hour can in no sense prove effectual. It is well-known too that there is lack of munitions.

The population is already suffering privations and receiving an insufficient ration of bread made of a mixture of wheat and maize.

THREE FORTS BOMBARDED.

London, March 7.—The British battleships, "Queen Elizabeth" and "Prince George," and the battle cruiser "Indexible," with their eight 15-inch guns and an even dozen 12-inch guns, on Friday opened an attack on the principal forts on the European side of the Narrows in the Dardanelles. Two of the forts were damaged and the magazine of a third was blown up. These forts which guard the narrowest part of the Straits from the European side, are believed to be the strongest along the entire waterway, although those on the opposite side of the Narrows almost equal them.

One of these forts, marked on the Admiralty maps as "I," is armed with two 14-inch guns that could hardly reach the "Queen Elizabeth," which fired twenty-nine rounds from her 15-inch weapons by indirect fire and had the advantage of aeroplanes to direct her gunners. The other two forts were armed with three 11-inch guns and some smaller cannon.

EXTEND ATTACK TO SMYRNA.

Meantime lighter cruisers continue attacks on the fortifications along the coast of Asia Minor, from Besika, which is near the entrance to the Dardanelles, to Smyrna, doubtless with a view of preventing reinforcements being sent to the Straits where there already are a large number of Turkish troops, with whom the marines, who were landed to complete the destruction of the forts at the entrance to the Straits have been in contact. It was in this landfighting that the allies suffered casualties, according to the British report of 19 killed, 25 wounded and three missing.

EAST INDIA FLEET.

Last night's official despatch from the Admiralty disclosed that the East Indies fleet, under Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Peirse, who is flying his flag on the "Euryalus," has joined the allied fleet and that he undertook the bombardment of the fortifications of Smyrna, which were seriously damaged.

On Wednesday last the ships continued the bombardment of Fort Dardanus on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles. Destroyers and mine-sweepers are pursuing the work of clearing the outer Straits of mines. French ships are keeping up a bombardment from the Gulf of Saros.

SMYRNA HELPLESS.

Paris, March 7.—The Athens correspondent of the Havas Agency in a despatch dealing with the bombardment of the forts of Smyrna, which was commenced by an English squadron on Friday, says that the ships opened a hot fire on the Turkish batteries situated on the Mountain Dyo Adelphi. He adds: "The resulting damages are unknown as yet. Five mine sweepers are working in the Gulf of Smyrna. Five steamers—four Grecian and one Dutch—hastily left the port of Smyrna.

"News from the Island of Chiossays says that two English dreadnoughts, two submarines and one cruiser arrived to-day at Bryoula (Vuria?). The Smyrna forts opened fire during the afternoon, but the British ships were undamaged."

UNDER CROSS FIRE.

Paris, March 7.—An official communication from the Ministry of Marine last night says: "At the Dardanelles during the day of March 5 three cruisers stationed in the Gulf of Saros bombarded by indirect fire across the Gallipoli peninsula, the Turkish forts at Kalid Bohr, which guard the European coast of the narrow strait between that point and Chanak.

"The fire was directed and rectified by four vessels stationed at the entrance to the Dandanelles. The results of the bombardment were very satisfactory.

"The powder magazine of one of the forts exploded. None of the vessels were damaged. During the day of March 5 three vessels of the allied fleet bombarded from a great distance the fort at Yassi Kale, at the entrance to the Gulf of Smyrna, which was seriously damaged and was unable to make reply."

EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

Paris, March 7.—The Ministry of War announce that on account of the situation in the Dardanelles, and in order to meet every eventuality, the Government has decided to concentrate in North Africa an expeditionary force which will be ready to put to sea at the first sign that it is needed, and be directed to the point where its presence is required.

GERMANS WILL DEFEND.

London, March 8.—"According to the latest advices received here," says a despatch from Sofia, "the Sultan and the Government are still in Constantinople. The Government is prepared to cross to Asia Minor at any moment, but the Sultan is in favor of remaining in the Capital.

"It is understood that it has been decided to entrust the defence of Constantinople exclusively to the Germans under command of General Liman von Sanders, the instructor of the Turkish army, while Bedri Bey, the prefect of police, will be invested with the general control of the city, with powers equivalent to those of a Viceroy."

Following are important data useful to be kept in mind in relation to the operations of the allied fleet and the approaches to Constantinople: Distance from the entrance of the Dardanelles to the Black Sea, 163 miles; to Gallipoli, 36 miles; across Sea of Marmora, 110 miles; length of Bosphorus Strait, 17 miles; depth of Dardanelles, 18 to 21 fathoms; Gallipoli to Cape Kora Burun, 30 fathoms; greatest depth, Sea of Marmora, 735 fathoms; in Bosphorus, 15 fathoms; average current from east to west in Bosphorus, five to six knots; in Dardanelles, two knots.

PRINCESS PATS CAPTURED TRENCH WITH GREAT DASH, SAYS GEN. FRENCH

Twelve Battalions of Canadians Represented in the Latest Casualty Lists, Bringing Total of Deaths to 123.

Ottawa, March 1. — The following casualties among members of the Canadian Expeditionary forces were announced by the Militia department tonight:

FIRST BATTALION.

Killed in action—Feb. 20. — Bugler Edward Callan. Next of kin, red. Callan, brother, Preston, Ont.

Wounded severely — Private W. J Broumpton, wounded in scalp. Next of kin, Mrs. Elinor Broumpton. relationship not known, Gatwick, England.

Wounded slightly—Private E. Chapman. Next of kin, Mrs. Jennie Chapman, relationship not known, Ailsa Craig, Ont.

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded slightly — Lance Corporal J. H. Hannaford, in the thigh. Next of kin, P. M. Hannaford, father, Westmount, Que.

Sergt. Henry Hamilton, in leg. Next of kin, H. C. Hamilton, father, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Private John Davis, in foot. Next of kin, Mrs. J. Davis, relationship not known, Renrew, Ont.

THIRD BATTALION.

Severely wounded—Sergt. Victor Holland, in shoulder. Next of kin. Mrs. G. Holland, relationship not known, 73 Gravelly Hill, North Birmingham, England.

Slightly wounded — Bugler William Henry Saunders. Next of kin, Rita Martha Saunders, relationship not known, 141 Manning ave., Toronto.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Killed in Action—Feb. 26: Lieutenant Herbert Beaumont Boggs. Next of kin, Beaumont Boggs, father, 620 Fort street, Victoria, B.C.

Ottawa, March 2.—The casualty list received by the Militia Department convinced the sceptical authorities at the Capital that the Canadians were at last in action several weeks before the original plan when they left for France. This is taken to be a compliment to the Canadian troops, as most new units are given at least a month along the lines of communication and as reserves before being sent to face German bullets. It is understood that what is being done at present is to send various Canadian battalions into the trenches alongside veteran British regiments for instructional purposes. Later the Canadian Brigade as a whole will be sent into action and given a certain section of trenches for which they will be responsible.

EXCITEMENT AT OTTAWA.

The list of casualties was received by General Sam Hughes at the House of Commons early last night. There was considerable excitement amongst the members, for outside of the fact that two members are in France, commanding regiments, many members have sons at the front, while every member is interested in the boys from his own riding.

With the Canadians in the firing line in France the war is coming home now as never before to the people of the Dominion. The casualty list is rapidly growing, and to-day it was announced that the total death list of Canadians from illness and killed in action was 123.

London, March 2, 3.55 p.m.—The report from the headquarters of Sib John French, commander of the British forces in the field, was given out today by the Official Information Bureau:

"The enemy's activities in the neighborhood of Ypres, reported in the last communiques, have been checked. During the last three nights patrols which have been active in front of our trenches have found that the enemy has not ventured to leave his lines.

"Early this morning—March 1 — an attack preceded b ya heavy bombardment on a portion of our line, was successfully repulsed. On our left a party of Princess Patricia5s Canadian Light Infantry captured a German trench with great dash. After killing eleven of the occupants and driving off the remainder, they succeeded in blowing up the trench. Our losses were trifling.

"On our right, near La Bassee, we gained ground steadily by skilful trench work, and in this zone we obtained complete mastery over the enemy's snipers, and in consequence our casualties were greatly reduced.

"On several positions along our front our artillery forced the enemy's batteries to change position and increased the ascendancy over the opposin gguns which has been observable for some time past."

CANADIAN CASUALTIES.

Ottawa, March 2. — The following casualties in the Canadian expeditionary force are announced to-day:

WOUNDED.

No. 16772, Private Fred. Wright, 7th Battalion, gunshot wound. Next of kin, Mrs. Nelson, 863 Priot street, Vancouver.

DEAD.

March 2nd, No. 22960, Sergeat Alfred Thomas Underhill, 16th Battalion, at Tidworth, from appendicities. Next of kin, George Underhill, St. John road, Isle of Wight, England.

Ottawa, March 3.—The casualty list issued by the Militia Department tonight officially confirms the news that Major Hamilton Gault, of the Princess Patricia's, has been wounded. One other officer in this regiment is reported wounded, and another as missing. Two deaths from wounds among other members of the Contingent, and one wounded, are also reported.

The list follows:—

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S LIGHT INFANTRY.

Wounded: March 1.—Major Andrew Hamilton Gaunt. Next of kin, Mrs. Hamilton Gault (wife), 595 Sherbrooke street west, Montreal, Que.

March 1.—Lieutenant Colville Eyre Crabbe. Next of kin, Miss E. Crabbe (relationship not known), 69 Grosvenor street west, London, England.

Missing: Lieutenant Wm. Gourlay Colquhoun. Next of kin, Mrs. Colquhoun, Barton Lodge, Hamilton, Ont.

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded: Lance - Corporal Fred Creckenton, gunshot wound in shoulder and neck. Next of kin, Alice Creckenton, 31 Tibbatts road, Bromley-By-Bow, London. Eng.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Died of Wounds: February 24.—Private Geo. Wm. Eadle. Next of kin, F. Mills, 84a Aylwin street, Montreal.

DIVISIONAL CYCLIST COMPANY.

Died of Wounds: February 24.—Private A. P. Peattie, formerly ninth battalion. Next of kin, Mrs. Peattie, 20 Ednam street, Annan, Scotland.

Ottawa, March 7.—The following casualties among members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force are announced by the Militia department:—

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded March 3.—Lieutenant William John Doxsee. Next of kin, Mabel Agnes Doxsee (wife), Campbellford, Ont.

Wounded—See. Lieut. H. R. Alley, admitted to Number 2 British Red Cross Hospital, Rouen, February 21. Nature of wounds not reported). Next of kin Henry Ruttan Alley, Toronto.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Private G. H. Slaughter, admitted to Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, March 2 (Nature of wounds not reported). Next of kin Mrs. E. K. Slaughtor, Number 10 Vauxhall street, Norwich, England.

Private Ernest S. Cooper, admitted to 6th General Hospital, Rouen, gunshot wound. Next of kin, Mrs. Mary Cooper (wife), Walmsley Vicarage, Bolton, Lances, England.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Private Daniel Roderick McQueen, admitted to Rawalpindi British General hospital, Boulogne, with gunshot wound in shoulder. Next of kin J. Mcueen, Mount Vernon, P. E. I.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Private Charles Ronald Swaffer, admitted to Sixth General Hospital, Rouen, gunshot wound. Next of kin, Mrs. Swaffer, "St. Clements," Collier Road, Hastings, England.

PRICESS PATRICIAS.

Wounded—Private W. G. Joyner, admitted to Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, March 2 (Nature of wounds not reported). Next of kin, W. L. Joyner, No 67 Hochelaga street, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Lance Corporal Alexander Griswold Viets, admitted to first stationary hospital, Rouen, gunshot wound in eye, slight. Next of kin, Mrs. J. M. Viets, Digby, N. S.

Colonel Hamilton Gault, Princess Patricias, was admitted to Shorncliffe hospital Saturday suffering from a bullet wound in the right forearm.

BOOTS WENT TO VALCARTIER WITHOUT BEING INSPECTED.

Report of an American Army Board on Footwear For Soldiers Influenced Militia Authorities in Framing of Specifications.

Ottawa, March 2.—The Parliamentary Boot Committee intends to investigate the class of boots served the Naval Department as well as the soldiers in the Canadian Contingents. The Hon. Charles Murphy, when the committee was re-summoned to-day, asked that Mr. J. A. Wilson, director of stores of the Naval Department, be summoned.

The session was important to-day, as Mr. H. W. Brown, director of contracts, was examined by Mr. R. A. Pringle, K.C. He had been nineteen years in the Department and eleven in his present position. He, along with the Quartermaster-General, looked after the purchase of clothing and equipment. The initial order for twenty-two thousand men was given on August 11, and was to be delievered in six weeks.

STARTED IN EARLY.

He explained that he received a requisition to secure 65,000 pairs of boots and wires were sent at once to a number of the leading boot firms asking for quotations, and how many boots they could furnish. Ten firms were wired on August 8, which shows, by the way the government started to outfit an expedition for Overseas Service only four days after war was declared, and some time before the offer was formally accepted by the British authorities.

Instead of specifications, Mr. Brown said, in all cases a scaled sample was sent to the firms allotted contracts, "We were really buying by sample," said Mr. Brown in reply to a question from Mr. Pringle.

Mr. Pringle said that it was important that they should have the samples. As the Ames-Holden-McCready Co. had the largest orders, he had asked this company to return their sample to the committee. The solicitor for the Ames-Holden Company, who was present, said the sample had been sent back to the Militia Department.

"The Militia Department says it has not been returned," added Mr. Pringle. "It is important we get this sample, as the sample was the specifications. Unless we can get this sample we cannot find out what kind of boots Ames-Holden were asked to make."

INSPECTION AT FACTORIES.

Mr. Brown was questioned as to the inspection. Most of the boots were inspected in factories, but 29,000 boots were sent to Valcartier direct and were not inspected.

AN AMERICAN REPORT.

Ottawa, March 3.—An American army boot expert and soldiers who have worn boots supplied them at Valcartier will be called before the parliamentary investigating committee. This was announced to-day by Mr. R. A. Pringle, K.C., counsel for the committee.

There was a lively tilt as to whether the report of an American army board on boots should be considered. This report shows that after a most thorough inquiry and tests of all European shoes it was decided to adopt a boot lighter than the Canadian boot.

This report influenced the militia authorities in their decision.

Mr. MacDonald strongly protested against this evidence, but was finally over-ruled.

MR. BROWN RECALLED.

Mr. H. W. Brown, director of contracts for the Militia Department, was again on the stand this morning before the parliamentary boot committee. In October an order for 90,000 boots was given. These orders were on sample boots and not on specifications. Three firms, Hartt, Gauthier and Slater companies made boots on the Department's samples. other boots were made on the manufacturers' samples.

The Hon. Charles Murphy wanted to know what was the urgency in October and November.

"The urgency," said Mr. Murphy, "was evidently not for a public reason but because the quartermaster general asked for boots and fixed a date for delivery. It reminds me of a case in the Printing Bureau when I asked an officer if he received a departmental request for an elephant would he honor it, and he said, 'Yes.'"

Mr. Brown could not explain the urgency except he was asked for delivery at a certain date. Out of 170,603 boots referred to in the examination 13,926 went to Valcartier without inspection. These boots were made by the Hartt Co., John MacPherson Co. and Amherst Boot Co. The rejections were 2,018. They had no record of rejections at the factories.

The evidence of the boot inquiries made by various local militia officers was laid before the committee. It was decided to ask the officers concerned to forward samples of the boots they condemned.

NO EVIDENCE OF FRAUD.

Ottawa, March 4.—The boot committee is still grinding away, delving at a mass of detail and endeavoring to reach the vital facts as to the quality of boots supplied the Canadian contingents. As far as the First Contingent is concerned there has been no revelation of deliberate fraud on the part of the shoe manufacturers.

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The Militia Department ordered the regular Canadian army service boot, which is a heavier boot than that adopted after severe tests by the American army authorities. The boots for the First Contingent were ordered less than a week after Great Britain declared war. At that time there was nothing to show that this would not be an ordinary war in which a good marching shoe was an important factor, rather than a war of mud and trenches. As far as the manufacturers were concerned the evidence up to the present shows that the boots generally were good and up to the samples furnished.

However, the investigation is so far only started and there may be revelations later.

GREEK CABINET RESIGNS AFTER DISAGREEMENT WITH KING OVER WAR

His Majesty Desires to Follow a Policy of Neutrality—Minister Asserts War Will Be Declared on Greece the Moment She Moves Against Turkey.

London, March 7—Reuter's Athens correspondent sends the following despatch, dated Saturday: "Premier Venizelos announced in the Chamber of Deputies to-day that as the King did not approve of the policy of the government, the Cabinet had tendered its resignation."

M. Venizelos added that he had advised the King to send for M. Zaimis, a former Premier, to form a new Cabinet: "M. Zaimis," tthe retiring Premier continued, "will follow the policy of neutrality, and I hope that this policy will not endanger our newly acquired territory. Our party," M. Venizelos continued, "will refuse to support any government which may be foremed. Besides, M. Zaimis, if he forms a Cabinet, will not come before the Chamber."

Paris, March 7.—A despatch to the Havas Agency from Athens says the newspapers there consider as certain the intervention of Greece in the European conflict. Several opinions are expressed with regard to the extent of Greece's co-operation with the allies.

Athens, March 7.—King Constantine has accepted the resignation of Premier Venizelos and his Cabinet, and has requested M. Zaimis, Governor of the National Bank, ato ferm a Ministry.

GERMANY LOSSES THREE MILLION MEN.

Paris, March 6.—4.30 p.m.—An official note issued by the French press bureau declares that the German losses since the beginning of hostilities in killed, wounded, sick and prisoners reaches the enormous total of 3,000,000 men. This calculation is based on the known casualties in ten German regiments.

TO BE PETITIONED FOR PROHIBITION

Dominion Alliance Wants the Manufacture, Importation and Sale of Liquor Stopped

Toronto, March 4.—The Nominating Committee of the Dominion Alliance of Canada, now in session in Toronto with an attendance of 2,000 delegates, has nominated the following gentlemen for office, and it is almost certain that their recommendations will be approved of: For honorary president (in succession to Mr. J. R. Dougall, of Montreal), Controller F S Spence, of Toronto; for president, the Rev Geo Lloyd, Principal of the Anglican College, Saskatoon; for recording secretary, Mr J H Carson, of Montreal; for corresponding secretary, the Rev. B H Spence, of Toronto; for vice-presidents two from each province), Mr S J Carter, of Montreal, and Chief Justice Lemieux being selected for the Province of Quebec.

The new temperance organization, the Anti-Liquor League of the Province of Quebec, was accepted as an affiliated organization of the Dominion Alliance of Canada, and delegates from that society were present and took part in the debates at the meetings.

A special committee will recommend the appointment of a general superintendent of the Dominion Alliance, whose duties will be to travel over all the Dominion and co-ordinate all jefforts of temperance and other organizations in regard to Dominion legislation.

Mr. Roberts asked that the convention appeal to the Federal Government to enact that the sale of intoxicating liquor be discontinued during the time of the war; to save the grain which is used for the manufacture of liquor for the feeding of the people of the Empire.

The bars should be closed so that these young men will go and fight for their empire as true soldiers and not drunkards. Quebec is not ready now, said Mr. Roberts, to ask for the complete prohibition of intoxicating liquors at the present time, but was ready to back the convention to petition against the sale of intoxicating liquor during the war.

The Rev. T. C. Bourke, of Montreal, did not agree with Mr. Roberts and asked that an appeal be made at once to the Federal and Provincial Governments asking for an early closing and the prohibition of the sale of liquor to soldiers.

The other speakers were Mrs. Scott, of Montreal, Mr. Werry of Montreal, the Rev. R. G. Peever, Peterboro.

Dr. T. Albert Moore, in proposing the adoption of his resolution denounced the wet canteen at Salisbury Plains.

On the question being put the resolutions were unanimously approved.

The Rev. Dr. Shearer moved that the council petition the Premier of Canada to use his influence to have the wet canteen kept out of the Canadain camps.

SEVEN GERMAN SUBMARINES LOST

Three Were Sent to the Bottom During Past Week

Paris, March 4.—The German submarine U-8 has been sunk by destroyers belonging to the Dover flotilla, according to an announcement by the Ministry of Marine to-night. The crew were taken prisoners.

The submarine U-8 was built in 1908 and wa sa vessel of 300 tons displacement. She had a speed of thirteen knot sabove water, and eight knots submerged. Her maximum radius of operations was 1200 miles. The vessel carried three torpedo tubes. Her complement was twelve men. The U-8 was a sister of the famous U-9, which early in the war sank the the British cruisers Hogue, Aboukir and Cressy, in the North Sea, and in October sent the Britis hcruiser Hawke to the bottom.

Wreckage picked up late ein ebruary off Christiansand was said to belong to the U-9, and it was rumored in Norway that the submarine had been lost.

Toronto, March 5.—The principal business at the session of the Dominion Alliance yesterday was the consideration of a resolution proposed by the Rev. Dr. Albert Moore: "That the council of the Dominion Alliance take steps to introduce to the Dominion Parliament a resolution calling for the total prohibition of manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquor for beverage purposes."

The second resolution was the calling for the betterment by the churches of the boys and girls and educating the min temperance, and the third to ask the Federal Government for Legislation to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors by inter-provincial trade into prohibition provinces.

Mr. John H. Roberts, Montreal, representative of the Quebec Division, said that he represented one of the "wettest towns in Canada, a city with more liquor licenses than any other town in Canada."

Paris, March 5.—The Ministry of Marine to-day gave out a statement to the effect that a German submarine of the U-2 type, had been fired on by a French cruiser in the English Channel yesterday. The submarine plunged, and no further trace of her was found The text of the official announcement follows:—

"During the day of March 4 a French warship belonging to the second light squadron cannonaded a German submarine of the U-2 type in the English Channel. Three shots struck the undersea boat, which then plunged and disappeared. No trace of her could be found."

A British merchant ship has also sunk a German submarine by ramming her.

London, March 7.—A despatch from Amsterdam says: "A correspondent of the Berliner "Tageblatt" declares that since the beginning of the blockade seven British merchantmen have been sunk, but admits that, according to news received in Berlin from neutral countries, seven German submarines have been sunk during the same period."

The German Admiralty, the correspondent adds, publishes no information concerning the loss of submarines.

STRUCK A MATCH TO FIND GAS LEAK

Toronto, March 3.—Three stores at 123 and 127 York street were partially wrecked this afternoon by a gas explosion. The damage was caused by an attempt to locate a leak in connecting the main with the meter with a lighted match. A passerby and a young man in the store were gashed by broken glass.

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.

BIRTHS.

RUNNELLS — On Friday, Feb. 26th, 1915, at Mansonville, Que., to the Rev. and Mrs. Geo. W. Runnells, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

REYNOLDS — CALVIN — At St. Peter's Church, Brockville, Ont., on Monday, March 1, 1915, by the Ven. Archdeacon Dobbs, Jonathan David Calvin, B.A., B.Sc., son of H. A. Calvin, Esq., of Kingston, to Anne Bogue Reynolds, younger daughter of Judge and Mrs. Reynolds, of Brockville.

LEE — CASSELS — At Grace Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, March 3, 1915, by the Rev. J. S. Broughall, M.A., Rector, Roy C. Lee, of Toronto, to Mary Stuart, daughter of Hamilton Cassels, Esq., K.C., of Toronto.

DEATHS.

SHEPHERD—At Ashby, Mass., U.S.A., on Friday, Feb. 26, 1915, Rosetta M. Knowlton, in her 82nd year, widow of the late George I. Shepherd, a native of South Stukely, Que.

FROST — On Friday, Feb. 26, 1915, at the residence of his son, H. A. Frost, Malden, Mass., Selim, youngest son of the late David and Jane Frost, Frost Village, Que., and brother of Enoch Frost, of Montreal, aged 71 years.

HENSHAW — On Tuesday, March 2, 1915, at her residence, 210 Peel st., Montreal, Maria L. Scott, widow of the late F. W. Henshaw.

GRANT — Killed in action in the North of France, on Friday, Feb. 5, 1915, Arthur James Grant, of the 5th Scottish Rifles, aged 19 years, younger surviving son of the Rev. R. Grant, Forres, Scotland (late of Bothiphnie U. F. Manse).

HUTTON — Killed in action, on Saturday, Feb. 6, 1915, John Dick Hutton, corporal 2nd Battalion, the Cameron Highlanders, fourth son of the late James Hutton, C.A., Glasgow, Scotland.

BEDWELL — Suddenly, on Friday, Feb. 26, 1915, at Toronto, George A. Bedwell, aged 44 years, nephew of D. A. Bedwell, of Hamilton, Ont.

FRAYER — On Saturday evening, Feb. 27, 1915, at the residence of her son, William R. Frayer, 76 Salisbury ave., Toronto, Elizabeth, widow of the late Benjamin Frayer, in her 80th year.

SIMPSON — On Friday, Feb. 26, 1915, at her late residence, 421 Leslie st., Toronto, Katharine, widow of the late William Simpson, in her 86th year.

SIM — At Toronto, on Saturday, Feb. 27, 1915, John G. Sim, aged 35 years.

SPRAGGE — At Toronto General Hospital, on Monday, March 1, 1915, Elizabeth Harriet, widow of the late Canon Spragge.

TYE — At her late residence, David street, Brampton, Ont., Susan Manor Rowden, widow of the late Colonel George Tye, editor and proprietor of the Brampton "Times," Brampton, Ontario.

MOSS — On Saturay, Feb. 8, 1915, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. Davis, 70 Prospect-road, Woodford, Essex, England, Susannah Elizabeth Moss, late of Rotherhithe, aged 95.

MOSS — On Monday, Feb. 15, 1915, at 1 Elers-road, West Ealing, England, Thomas William Moss, in his 87th year.

WILLIAMS — At Toronto General Hospital, on Tuesday, March 2, 1915, Dr. George Allworth Williams, son of the late Dr. R. W. Williams, B.A., Allenford, Ont.

GUEST — On Wednesday, March 3, 1915, at his late residence, 5 Broadview avenue, Toronto, George Guest, in his 74th year.

LESLIE — At the residence of his brother, Lieut.-Col. J. Knox Leslie, 81 Spadina road, Toronto, on Wednesday, March 2, 1915, George Leslie, in his 73rd year.

WALKER — Suddenly, at Petrolea, Ont., on Wednesday, March 3, 1915, Sarah Ann, beloved wife of John Walker, aged 64.

WAUGH — On Friday, March 5, 1915, at Battle Creek, Mich., Alice Decima, widow of the late Dr. David Waugh, one time of Stratford, Ont., in her 83rd year.

McCLURE — At Lethbridge, Alberta, on Saturday, Feb. 27, 1915, Dr. Chesney McClure, aged 42 years, dearly beloved husband of Bessie G. Stewart, late of Brampton, Ont.

MARCH Subscribers!

Subscribers whose address labels are marked MARCH 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 suvscription announcements and clubbing offers elsewhere in this issue.

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

CALIFORNIA ORANGE DAY

An annual event in California during this month is held on March 20th, and is known as California Orange Day. The slogan on this particular day is "Eat California Oranges," and it is not only celebrated in the Golden State, but many of the Eastern Railways feature it by placing special orange dishes on the menus of their dining cars, with a reference to California.

On March 20th this year, the Grand Trunk will have special dishes featured of this description on all their dining cars

SIXTY-THIRD CONGRESS OR UNITED STATES HAS CLOSED

Legislation Before House and Senate Included Some of The Most Advanced Measures Proposed in Recent Years Senator Root and Several Other Noted Men are Retiring

Washington, March 4. — The sixty-third Congress, the first to be under complete domination of the Democratic party since 1895, ended to-day at noon.

It had been in almost continuous session since President Wilson's inauguration two years ago. Beginning with an extra session called by the President on April 7, 1913, the Congress has worked actually 637 days.

Much important legislation was accomplished, but much contemplated, some of it hard pressed by the President and party leaders, was left undone. It is the present intention of the President and his adviser to give Congress a rest. Rather than force an extra session, they would leave the remainder of the administration's constructive aspirations to a new Congress next winter, which, although under Democratic control, will have a greatly reduced majority in the House.

RECORD OF ITS ENACTMENTS.

Foremost in the enactments of the Sixty-third Congress were:

The Underwood-Simmons Tariff Act, with the income tax, which replaced the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Law.

The Federal Reserve Act, reorganizing the currency system.

Anti-trust laws to supplement the Sherman Act, including the Clayton Law and Federal Trade Commission Act, the former providing for punishment of individuals who violate business regulations and the latter establishing a government institution to aid in keeping business within the law.

Repeal of the Panama Canal tolls exemption for American coastwise shipping.

Act directing the building at a cost of $35,000,000 o fa government railway to the mineral fields of Alaska.

Act to regulate cotton exchanges and to penalize dealings in purely speculative cotton future sales.

A special internal revenue tax, commonly called the "war tax."

A government war risk insurance bureau to insure American ships against the hazards of war, and an act providing for the transfer of foreign-owned ships to American registry.

BILLS THAT FAILED.

Of those measures which failed of enactment or could not be econsidered for lack of time the following are regarded by Democratic leaders as paramount:

Bill for government purchase or charter of trans-oceanic ships for the establishment of an American merchant marine, which encountered the most stubborn filibuster in the history of the Senate, created an insurgent movement in the Democratic ranks and held up general legislation for weeks of the last session.

The Immigration Bill, including a literacy test for admission of aliens, which passed both Houses, was vetoed by President Wilson and failed by a narrow margin to repass the House on a motion to overturn the veto.

Conservation measures urged by the President to provide a new system for leasing a water power sites and a leasing system to open the mineral resources of the country.

Bill to enlarge the measure of Philippine self-government and to extend promise of ultimate independence to Filipino people, a measure which passed the House and was approved by a Senate committee.

Regulation by the Interstate Commerce Commission of the issue of railway securities, originally a part of the administration'se anti-trust programme.

Rural credits legislation contemplating the establishment of a system of farm mortgages, loan banks, persistently urged throughout the Congress.

In addition to the foregoing, scores of general legislative bills covering a wide range of subjects died with the end of the Congress, among them, measures for federal road improvement, general waterway development, reorganization of the civil service, to prohibit importation of convict made goods, and several measures for reorganization.

The last session of the Congress was notable, too, for the failure of two great issues, national prohibition and woman suffrage, proposed constitutional amendments which precipitated two of the most exciting legislative battles in the history of the House of Representatives, both measures failing to receive a necessary two-thirds vote.

FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Foreign relations of the nation were constantly to the fore almost from the beginning of the Congress, the Mexican situation requiring close attention from the outset as has the European war. Throughout the session the President and the Senate Foreign Relations Committee were in frequent conferences and much was done to restrain unusual demonstrations which might have disturbed international tronquillity. Early in the session general arbitration treaties with several great foreign powers were renewed for five year periods and twenty-six peace commission treaties providing for investigation of international disputes before resort to arms were negotiated and ratified. A treaty to enforce the regulations adopted by the London Safety at Sea Conference was ratified last December, but with an amendment making reservations which came too late for other powers to consider, thus preventing enforcement of the convention. A treaty with Nicaragua providing for acquirement of the Nicaraguan canal route and naval stations for $3,000,000 was left unratified by the Senate and the pending treaty with Colombia directing payment of $25,000,000 for the Panama Canal strip was held up by the Foreign Relations committee.

DEBATE ON NATIONAL DEFENCE.

Much debate on the condition of national defences enlivened the closing sessions. Proposals for special investigation of the preparedness of the nation for war all failed. House naval and military committees, however, conducted public hearings on the subject in connection with the military supply bills.

The Congress also was marked by differences between President Wilson and some Democratic Senators over patronage; a spirited contest over confirmation of nominees for the Federal Reserve Board; two successful filibusters—one in the summer session against the rivers and harbors appropriation bill and the other the fight of Republicans and Democratic allies against the ship purchase bill; an unsuccessful effort in the Senate to establish a closure rule to limit prolonged debate; institution of a special inquiry into outside influences exerted against the ship purchase bill; a general lobby investigation which extended for many months, and proposal of an inquiry into senatorial campaign contributions.

NOTED MEN RETIRING.

With the fall of the gavel to-day many Senators and Congressmen long national figures passed into private life. Senators who retire are Root, of New York; Burton, Ohio; Perkins, California; Thornton, Louisiana; Bristow, Kansas; Stephenson, Wisconsin; Crawford, South Dakota; Camden, Kentucky; and White, of Alabama. Representative Underwood leaves the House to go to the Senate. Scores of Representatives in the House give way to new members.

NEUTRALITY RESOLUTION SIGNED.

In the closing hours the president signed the Seaman's Bill, the neutrality resolution empowering him to prevent ships leaving American ports with supplies for belligerent warships, promoted Colonel Goethels to be a major general for his services as builder of the Panama canal, and gave promotions to other officers associated with the work.

The administration ship bill was among the measures that fell by the wayside.

STEAMSHIP SERVICE FROM CANADA TO FRANCE

Ottawa Government Announces Completion of New Arrangement with the British Admiralty

Ottawa, March 5.—An important official announcement was made by the Government to-night that arrangement has been made with the Admiralty to provide eighteen vessels to ensure a tri-weekly service between Canada and France for the conveyance of the large supplies which are being continually shipped from Canada under orders given by the Imperial Government. In addition to these ships, colliers conveying coal from Great Britain to Halifax for Admiralty use will be utilized on their return voyages for the carrying of supplies. The Prime Minister will probably make a statement in the House on the subject on Monday.

GOVERNMENT'S FORESIGHT.

Canada has reason to be proud of the promptitude and regularity with which supplies for the War Office and the Admiralty have been transported from Canada across the Atlantic. This has been due to the energy and foresight which characterized the action of the Government in dealing with serious difficulties which arose by reason of a shortage of tonnage for Atlantic transport. This shortage was occasioned by the appropriation for Admiralty purposes of a large proportion of the steamships hitherto employed in the Atlantic service. Shortly after the declaration of war, the Canadian Government, appreciating the importance of securing temporarily the services of an expert traffic officer conferred with Sir Thomas Shaughnessy and the heads of other large transportation companies. Sir Thomas placed at the disposal of the Government the services of Mr. A. H. Harris, special traffic representative, who has since acted as director of overseas transport.

EFFECTED A GREAT SAVING.

Between August 20 and the close of St. Lawrence navigation, about 120,000 tons of Imperial army supplies were forwarded to British and French ports. During December and January 50,000 tons were shipped from St. John and Halifax. This vast tonnage was handled by chartered vessels, and at freight rates averaging those prevailing in normal times. Taking into consideration the scarcity of tonnage, and the war rates which had otherwise prevailed, the result is a notable achievement. The saving thus effected runs into very considerable figures, and it is a distinct advantage not only to the producers of Canada but to the War Office and Admiralty.

CANADIANS SPEAK OF WORK IN TRENCHES

London, March 1.—Up the broad drive to the main door of the great white country mansion at Shornecliffe, which almost overlooks the Straits of Dover, and which now bears the name of the Queen's Canadian Military Hospital, there came this afternoon a couple of ambulances. Out of these hobbled seven men of the Canadian Contingent, fresh from the blood-drenched fields of northern France.

Soon after their arrival they were greeted by others of Canada's army who had made a like journey back to England on Saturday and Sunday. All of these are being tended by Doctors Stewart, Russell and Wallis, and a staff of about a dozen nurses, also from the Dominion. Truly a striking colony of distress and succour established by Canada in one of the fairest corners of England.

EIGHTEEN IN HOSPITAL.

Eighteen of Canada's soldiers have been brought from the front to this hospital during the week-end. They include Private John Davis.

It may be stated at once all the above mentioned patients, without exception, are going on well, thanks to good nursing and tranquil surroundings, they will in every case probably recover their full measure of strength before the daisies come on the big lawn before the hospital.

The correspondent had the pleasure of chatting with several of these patients. One, comfortable in bed in a room tenanted by two other stricken Canadian warriors, was forced to shake hands with his left hand, his right had received a dose of German ammunition.

WHEN THE FOG LIFTED.

"I went out with a party on the eighteenth composed of Canadians and men from two British regiments," he said. "A thick fog was on, and we intended cutting away a lot of German entanglements. We cut them all right, and came back. A little later we went out a second time. We were working in fine style when the fog suddenly lifted, and directly a party of German snipers came out. My little party was made up of a corporal and sergeant and some other men. "I was lying down when a sniper caught me in the shoulder. I crawled away to some bushes, and at length managed to get back, but the corporal and sergeant were both killed. I was lying behind that bush with an English captain and lieutenant from eleven in the morning till dusk."

He went on to say his regiment went into the trenches first on the sixteenth.

LOVED LIVING IN TRENCHES.

Speaking of the trenches, he said he liked being there better than in billets, which were all shot away, and that his captain just loved living in the trenches.

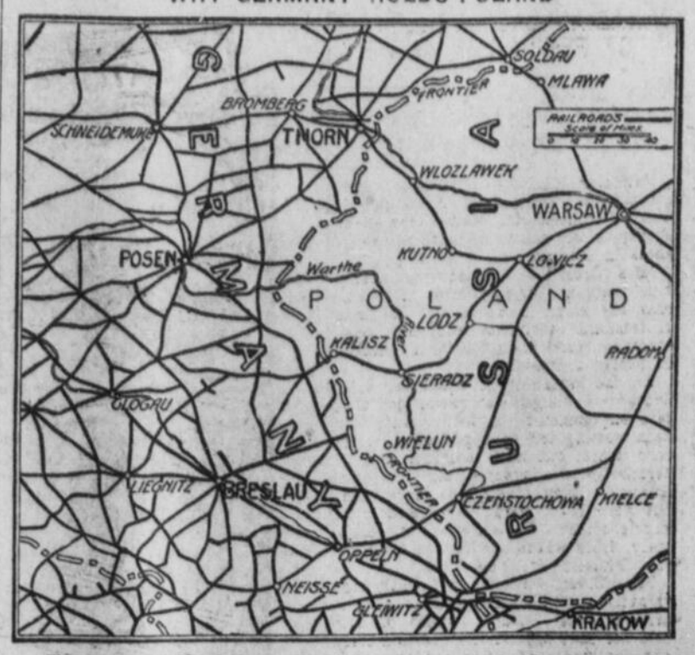
Other men in the same room agreed that trench life was better than lying about in billets at the rear.

SASKATCHEWAN'S CROP PROSPECTS

Regina, Sask., March 4.—In the drought district generally there was considerable moisture during the late fall, and much snow this winter, so that conditions are more favorable than in years past for a good harvest this coming season, said A. F. Mantle, deputy Minister of Agriculture to-day.

"There is a larger acreage ready for seed now than in previous years, and a larger area will be cropped this spring." Mr. Mantle said that present conditions indicate there will be a big shortage of farm labor when Spring opens up.

WHY GERMANY HOLDS POLAND



The tactics of Marshal von Hindenburg have held the Russians in check, but these tactics are rendered possible by the marvellous foresight and care with which the Germans have prepared for war, especially with regard to the ring of strategic railways with which they have encircled the Polish frontier. Note the branch lines running up the frontier and ending there. It is important to remember that Russia had planned a similar network of railways on the Polish side, and the contracts called for their completion in 1916.

BELGIUM RELIEF FUND

Amounts Previous A cknowledged $756.97

Februray 5th.

Thos. C. Robson, Dauphin, Man.	$ 5.00
Mr and Mrs. G. R. Coohoon, Macleod, Alta.	5.00
J. H. Palmer, Teesbank, Man.	20.00
T. Faulkner, Burncoat, N. S.	10.00
Mrs. M. A. Daly, Buffallo, N. Y.	3.00
Jean MacKintosh, Belleville, Ont.	4.00
A Friend, Hillcrest, Ont.	2.00
Miss E. C. Freeman, Sackville, N. B.	5.00
W. F. McKenzie, New Mills, N. B.	5.00
Bigger Public School, per J. A. Montyoy, Asst. Principal	51.60
Randolph McKinnon, McDonalds Corners	2.00
Harris Public School, per M. McLaren, Principal	12.25
M. Hoff, Galt, Ont.	1.75
Proceeds of Concert, Viking S. S. per Basil Hilliker, Supt.	50.00
Mrs. S. F. Murray, Middle River, C. E. Society	2.00
Less Exchange	.65
Total	$946.42

Dear Sirs,—I am very much obliged for your letter of the 2nd of March enclosing your cheque for $178.45, as a further contribution towards the Belgian Relief Fund.

I should be thankful if you would be good enough to convey to the kind contributors through your esteemed paper the expression of my sincere gratitude for their generous sympathy with my unfortunate fellow-countrymen.

May I avail myself of this opportunity to renew to you my cordial thanks for the valuable and very successful support you are giving to the Belgian Relief Fund.

Yours sincerely,

M. GOOR.

Messrs, John Dougall & Son,
Montreal "Weekly Witness,"
Montreal.

FOUR PERISHED IN QUEBEC CITY FIRE

Trapped by Flames, Mother and Three Children Burn to Death in Own Home

Quebec, March 3.—Four persons perished early to-day when fire broke out in a dwelling house in Saint Sauveur ward, partially destroying a two story building and burning to death Mrs. Arthur Talbot, aged 35, and three of her children. All the victims were trapped by the flames and burned beyond recognition.

In the blaze the lives of fourteen persons were endangered, for two families occupied the place, the lower flat being occupied by the Talbot grocery, while the upper flat held the tenant of the Talbots and of Raoul Drouin, the latter escapting through windows with his wife and five children, while of the Talbot family only four escaped.

BATTLE WITH FLAMES.

When discovered, the flames had already made great headway, and delay in calling the firemen, owing to the fire alarm system being out of order, prevented all help reaching the victims. Neighbors attempted the rescue, but were held at bay by the flames that burst from every opening and licked right and left, threatening the neighboring buildings.

The fire was quickly subdued, however, when the fire fighters reached the scene, but in the charred ruins of the house they found the carbonized bodies. The coroner will hold an inquest on Wednesday.

The victims of the fire are:

Mrs. Marie Louise Talbot, aged 35, wife of Arthur Talbot; Arth. Talbot, jr., aged 9; Paul, aged 6; Henri, aged 9 months.

The father escaped with a three-year-old girl by jumping through a second story window. He was burned and bruised. Miss Mary Louise Caron, an aunt of the Talbots, with her brother, who lived with the Talbots, were rescued with difficulty.

LORD DUNDONALD HAS THREE ON HONOR ROLL

Toronto, March 4.—Colonel Ryerson, president of the Canadian Red Cross Society, has received a letter from General the Right Hon. the Earl of Dundonald, in which the distinguished cavalry leader says that he has already lost three of his family, who have been killed in action in the present war, including Captain D. C. Newton, the gallant officer who was killed while serving with the Princess Patricias Light Infantry.

General Dundonald says in his letter: "The medical department has covered itself with glory in the war, not only in the heavy toll of death at the front but in the success of its efforts to mitigate the sufferings of the men."

WARRANT ISSUED FOR WERRER HORN

Augusta, Maine, March 4.—A warrant for the arrest of Werner Horn, who tried to destroy the International railway bridge at Vanceboro on February 2, was issued by United States Commissioner Frank G. Farrington to-day. The warrant is based on the indictment of Horn by the Federal grand jury in Boston for the alleged illegal transportation of dynamite in inter-state commerce.

It is expected that the arrest will be made in Machias next Sunday, when Horn completes his sentence of thirty days for damaging property on the American side of the boundary.

Horn claimed that he was an officer in the German army, and that his attempt to dynamite the bridge was an act of war against Great Britain.

GRAIN SHORTAGE RESPONSIBILITY

Conference at Ottawa Endeavors to Find Solution of the Problem

Ottawa, March 1. — Messrs. Harry Crome and Piper, representing the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, were in conference to-day with Sir George Foster regarding the question of responsibility for the shortage in lake cargo and of grain. The Lake Carriers' Association have also present representatives to protect their interests.

The responsibility for shortage in weight is placed on either the clearing elevator, the receiving elevator, or the lake carrier. The lake carriers have sought to place the responsibility on the shippers.

The conference is for the purpose of trying to arrive at some conclusion whereby this question can be definitely settled. One of the proposals is that insurance against shortage be provided, and the cost of such insurance placed on those responsible for delivery of consignments of grain.

FRENCH BROUGHT DOWN GERMAN AEROPLANE

Paris, March 4.—The following official statement was issued by the French War Office to-night:—"In Belgium, in the region of the Dunes, our artillery fire has been particularly effective, and our infantry have occupied a new trench in advance of our line.

"In Champagne, we have continued to make progress. We have strengthened and widened our positions, notably to the northwest of Perthes, and to the northwest of Mesnil, capturing about one hundred prisoners.

"On the ridge to the northwest of the latter village the Germans have made fresh counter attacks, which have been repulsed. Prisoners confirm the seriousness of the losses sustained by the two regiments of the guards in the fighting yesterday.

"In the Argonne, in the Four de-Paris district, a German attack was repulsed, as was also one at Vauquois.

"Near Verdun, at Fort Vaux, a German aeroplane was brought down within our lines, and two aviators were taken prisoners."

AUSTRALIANS WHO MIGHT SEE SERVICE

London, March 4 — The Australian Commonwealth Statistician has furnished interesting figures to show the number of men available in Australia according to the Defence Act

Allowing twenty percent as the proportion that might be omitted as medically or otherwise unfit, and dividing the men into five classes, the result is as shown in the following table. Class 1 includes all unmarried men of 18 years and upwards, but under 35; Class 2 from 35 to 45 years (unmarried); Class 3, 18 to 35 years (married); and Class 4, 35 to 45 (married), and Class 5, 45 to 60:

Class 1	525,850
Class 2	87,250
Class 3	232,150
Class 4	232,250
Class 5	336,700
Total	1,414,200

WAS ELDEST RESIDENT OF KINGSTON.

Kingston, Ont., March 1.—John Maynard died at Kingston, aged ninety-three years and five months. He was probably the oldest resident of Kingston. He was born in 1821 in Croft, county of Durham, England, and came to Kingston in 1844. In the old days of the volunteer fire department he was captain of a brigade, and had some exciting experiences.

DACIA'S TRANSFER IS VOID IN FRENCH LAW

This is Unofficial Interpretation of Rules Which are Similar to Those of Germany.

The legal department of the American Foreign Office, in looking into the status of the "Dacia," finds a singular resemblance between the French and German laws relative to the transfer of registry during a period of hostilities.

The second article of an Imperial German ordiance issued on Aug. 3, 1914, under the law of September 3, 1909, reads:—

"Those must be considered as ships of an enemy which have been transferred, after the opening of hostilities, under a neutral flag. (1), if the commander of the capturing ship is not convinced that the transfer would have legally taken place if war had not broken out; for instance, by inheritance, or contract of construction; (2), if the transfer took place while the ship was en route, or in a blocked port; (3), if there be a provision for repurchase; and (4), if the conditions to which ships flying the substituted flag are submitted have not been observed."

FRENCH DEFINITION.

The thirteenth article of the French Marine Ministry instructions concerning international law reads:—"The transfer under a neutral flag of an enemy's ship effected after the opening of hostilities is null and void unless it be established that the transfer has not been effected with a view to eluding consequences which the character of the enemy's ship involve; for instance by inheritance. However, there is an absolute presumption of nullity if the transfer was effected while the ship was on voyage, or in a blocked port, if there is a faculty of repurchase, or if the conditions to which ships flying the substituted flag are submitted have not been observed."

BUDGET SHOWS STRENGTH OF INDIA

No Additiional Taxation to Meet War Deficits, and Calm Confidence for Future

London, March 3.—A special Reuter's despatch from Delhi, India, says: Sir William S. Meyer, Finincial Secretary, delivered his budget statement before a crowded attendance of the Indian Council to-day. He announced a deficit of £2,750,000 for the current financial year, and estimated a similar deficit for the year, commencing April 1, 1915. This shortage, he said, had been due to the effect of the war on railway and customs receipts. He proposed no additional taxation to meet these deficits, as they were due to special causes.

The Financial Secretary devoted much of his speech to setting forth how the excellent resources of the country had enabled India to come successfully through the supreme test to which its financial and economic system had been subjected.

INDIA'S INHERENT STRENGTH.

He proposed, he said, to base the budget requirements upon the supposition that the war would last throughout the years 1915 and 1916, as a measure of caution. He declared that India's contribution to the war would be £2,000,000 for the current year, and £47,500,000 during the coming year. India, he said, had been much buffeted, but her inherent strength, financially and economically, had been demonstrated at every turn.

He pointed out that India's paper money and loans had been practically unimpaired, and the stability of the rupee had been successfully maintained. Naturally, at the outset of the war, he said, there had been some bewilderment and dislocation of both foreign and international trades, but readjustment was taking place and, above all, India was steadily facing her obligations.

SOBER CONFIDENCE.

There was therefore no need to resort to any extraordinary measure of help; the country could look forward to the future with sober confidence in its material prosperity, especially in view of the prospect of exceptionally bountiful crops.

The budget was well received, being considered as showing India's remarkable financial strength.

CZECH REGIMENT MUTINIED AT PRAGUE

London, March 3.—"The 91st Austrian Infantry Regiment, composed entirely of Czechs, mutinied at Prague, refused to proceed to Galicia, and murdered all its senior officers," says Reuter's Venice correspondent, quoting a Bucharest despatch received there.

"After being severely punished, the regiment has been transferred to Brachow, near the Roumanian frontier.

"Another mutinous Czech regiment recently was transferred from Vienna to Albujali."

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ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense, that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it To-day.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 747J Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N.Y.
Send free trial of your method to:
.....
.....
.....

NOTICE.

To MARY TEMPLE and BLANK TEMPLE heirs-at-law of Anastasia Murray, deceased.

You are hereby given notice that a petition was presented to the Orphans Court of Montgomery County, at Norristown, Pennsylvania, on March 1st, 1915, praying the Court to award an Alias Citation, directed to you, as heirs-at-law of Anastasia Murray, deceased, late of Conshohocken, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, to appear and show cause why a Decree for a Specific Performance of an agreement, for the sale of a piece of real estate, situate in Conshohocken, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, made between Anastasia Murray, deceased, in her life time, and Mary Anu Wozczyna, should not be entered, and a deed thereunder executed and delivered to Mary Ann Wozczyna, by Eugene L. Tiernan, Jr., Administrator of the estate of Anastasia Murray, deceased.

The Court has fixed Monday, the fifth day of April, A.D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the morning, as the time for you to appear and show cause, if any, why the Court should not decree Specific Performance, of the agreement, for the sale of the piece of real estate, situate as aforesaid, and to execute and deliver a deed thereunder to Mary Ann Wozczyna, by the Administrator of the estate of Anastasia Murray, deceased.

MAXWELL STRAWBRIDGE,
Attorney for Petitioner.

CLOTHING GREAT ARMIES

IMPORTANT FOR FARMERS.

(Julius Chambers, in the Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Word comes to me from the allied camps on the French-Belgian frontier that life in the trenches is calculated to destroy the best uniform in ten days to a fortnight. In fact, demand for army clothing has increased to such a degree that the supply of woven goods has been exhausted in England and France. The British War Office insists that her soldiers shall be garbed in woollen clothing during the winter months. No compromise has been accepted; many thousand yards of wool mixtures have been rejected; but the sources of wool supply are not what they were believed to be, and it is now conceded that in a very few weeks cotton fibre must be mixed with wool in the looms.

A statistician has calculated that fleeces of 1,000,000,000 sheep will be needed to supply a new uniform every two weeks to the 7,500,000 men in the field during the coming year! There are at present only 700,000,000 sheep on this earth! Therefore, all wool garments cannot be supplied to the soldiers of Europe. Cotton must be mixed with the wool, as in corduroy.

The demand for cotton is so enormous that of the 171 steamers that have sailed from American ports since February 1, more than three-quarters have been loaded with nothing but cotton. The "Evelyn," that left New York on January 29, bound for Bremen, and was destroyed off the coast of Holland by contact with a mine, had a cargo of cotton. The people of the southern states will realize on their cotton much higher prices than they anticipated.

ADDRESSING OF MAIL TO SOLDIERS

In order to facilitate the handling of mail at the front and to insure prompt delivery it is requested that all mail be addressed as follows.—

(a) Rank.....
(b) Name.....
(c) Regimental Number.....
(d) Company, Squadron, Battery or other unit.....
(e) Battalion.....
(f) Brigade.....
(g) First (or Second) Canadian Contingent.....
(h) British Expeditionary Force.....
Army Post Office,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

BREAD DEARER IN WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, March 2.—The bakers of Winnipeg to-day decided to increase the price of bread to six cents a loaf, the new price to go into effect to-morrow.

NEW YORK DETECTIVES FOILED BOMB OUTRAGE

Arrest of Anarchists in St. Patrick's Cathedral Prevented Many Crimes

New York, March 2.—An attempt to blow up St. Patrick's Cathedral with a bomb this morning and the arrest of two men by detectives who had been informed for months of their activities, was followed by an announcement made at police headquarters that the arrests had balked Anarchistic plots to kill Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and other wealthy men with bombs. Thereafter the anarchists, according to the police, were to inaugurate in New York city a reign of terror comparable only to the days of the French Revolution.

It was part of the plot, the police assert, for gangs of men armed with rifles and revolvers, to appear simultaneously in various parts of the city to shoot and to pillage; the biggest banks of New York city were to be blown up with bombs and many wealthy men were to be slain. The wrecking of the cathedral was to be signal for carrying out the elaborate programme of murder and looting, the police assert.

The next move, according to the police, was to place bombs in the homes of Andrew Carnegie, the Rockefellers and Cornelius Vanderbilt. So far had the plot progressed, according to the police, toward this end that the manufacture of the bombs had already been started.

With these and other capitalists disposed of, the anarchists planned, according to the police, to invade the financial district and lay their bombs in the city's biggest banks. Thereafter, the police assert, the general programme of looting was to be inaugurated.

At police headquarters the alleged bomb thrower said he was Frank Abarno, a lithographer, 24 years old. Soon after he was taken to headquarters, detectives, acting upon information given them arrested Charles Carbone, an eighteen year-old boy, and charged him with complicity in the plot and with assisting to make the bomb. Both Abarno and Carbone late to-day the police reported, admitted their part in the conspiracy. They were held without bail for examination.

ABARNO'S CONFESSION.

"About five years ago," said Abarno in his confession, "I began to study anarchy. That, I decided, was the proper means of settling the wrongs of the poor. This was a terrible winter for the poor. Our group decided to do something. We decided to open a campaign against the Catholic and Protestant churches, then to terrorize and perhaps destroy the homes of the Rockefellers, Carnegie and some of the Vanderbilts, and finally, which we had the city terrorized, to invade the banks at the head of an army of the poor, and help ourselves to the hoards of the rich."

HUGE ORDER OF RUBBERS FOR WAR

New York, March 5.—One and a half million dollars worth of rubber boots, warm-lined rubbers and wool boots have been shipped to England and France this winter for use of soldiers and sailors by the U.S. Rubber Company and associated companies, according to its twenty-third annual report given out here yesterday. The demand for these articles was not made known until December, when cold weather set in.

In reviewing the rubber embargo placed by Great Britain on all shipments from her colonies in the east to other than British ports, the report recounts that an arrangement has been made with the British Government by which plantation rubber could again be exported to the United States.

CHANGE MADE IN THE HOME FLEET

London, March 5—Vice-Admiral Sir John Jellicoe was promoted to be Admiral to-day and Admiral Sir Hedworth Meux was appointed Admiral of the Fleet in Sir John's stead. Sir Hedworth has until to-day been Commander in Chief at Portsmouth. He is 59 years old. The shift in command of the Home Fleet came as a great surprise.

'LITTLE COMRADE'

A Story of the war of 1914

By Burton E. Stevenson

AUTHOR OF
"The Destroyer" and "The Marathon Mystery"

will begin immediately in the "WEEKLY WITNESS"

"LITTLE COMRADE" gives a vivid picture of the opening of the present war and is one of the best stories you could possibly imagine. It is sure to interest you no matter what your tastes may be.

THE LIVE STOCK SITUATION

(H. S. Arkell, Assistant Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa.)

The element of uncertainty which characterizes the live stock business suggests the need of a review of the whole situation. During November and December the prices paid for cattle and hogs have been relatively low. On the other hand grain is scarce and dear. A decided impetus to grain production has been given by the war, and demand for grain next year is likely to considerably exceed the supply. The returns from the sale of grain appear to be safely guaranteed, while the profit from feeding 70 cent corn to 6 cent hogs is seriously questioned.

That prices for live stock have been disappointing this fall cannot be gainsaid. The policy of the farmer, east and west, with respect to next year's operations appears to have been already decided—and decided in the light of these facts. "To sell off their live stock and to market their grain is a thing which farmers seem determined to do." Is this wise? Will it pay? The problem resolves itself into a study of present supplies and present prospects in relation not only to this country's needs but as well to the opportunities for foreign trade which the demand from other countries may be expected to create.

With respect to present supplies tables are appended in which are given statistics with respect to the census of cattle, sheep and swine for the years 1901, 1911. 1912, 1913 and 1914. The figures for 1901 and 1911 represent the actual decennial census returns, and therefore may be accepted as reliable. The relative increase or decrease covering this period is indicated in the following table.

PERCENTAGE INCREASE OF ANIMAL POPULATION FROM 1901 to 1911.

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Swine.
Canada	17.1	—15.3	53.3
Prince Edward Island	6.7	—37.5	17.4
New Brunswick	—2.9	—15.9	66.8
Nova Scotia	—9.09	—29.1	39.4
Quebec	7.01	— 2.7	96.2
Ontario	.6	—40.7	19.2
Manitoba	24.8	26.6	49 07
Saskatchewan and Alberta	216.8	61.8	603 6
British Columbia	11.3	17.7	—23.2

Note: The sign minus (—) denotes a decrease.

1911 to 1914.—The figures for the years subsequent to 1911 are estimates only, based upon correspondents' reports, and are not to be considered as strictly accurate. It is significant, however, that comparing the returns given for 1914 with those for 1911, increases are recorded in the case of cattle for the Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta only, of sheep for the four Western provinces only, and of swine for the Provinces of Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia only. As regards the aggregate for Canada, there has been a decrease in all three classes of live stock, that for cattle being practically half a million head.

A study of the census of the human population reveals the fact that our cattle supplies, taking cattle as representative of our meat producing animals, have not increased as rapidly as our demand for beef. In ten years, the poplation of Canada increased 34.1 percent., while the cattle population increased only 17.1 percent. Moreover, the urban population, which may be looked upon as essentially the consuming element, increased in 10 years by 62.2 percent, while the rural population, or the producing element, increased by only 17.2 percent. It is a significant fact that the ratio between our rural population and our cattle population remained constant, an increase in each case of approximately 17 percent. In 1901 and again in 1911 the number of cattle per capita rural population was 1.66. The number of cattles per total population, however, was in 1911, .90 as compared with 1.03 in 1901. To make the ratio per total population for 1911 equivalent to that of 1901 would require 907,547 additional cattle, or more than five times as many as were exported in 1901 our exports for that year being 169,297. That during the last few years the consumer has felt the effect of the operation of the laws of supply and demand is evident.

As throwing further light upon available supplies, a table is introduced here, in which are set forth the receipts of live stock at the three leading Canadian markets for the years 1910-1914, inclusive:

CANADIAN LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

RECEIPTS.

TORONTO.

	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
Cattle	319,685	293,328	273,347	365,936	249,351
Sheep	199,542	227,903	200,216	206,044	178,201
Hogs	212,787	255,102	327,501	346,956	416,257
Calves	35,778	35,133	44,137	53,707	44,419

MONTREAL.

Cattle	140,981	155,547	136,715	182,699	129,060
Sheep	98 023	117,779	142,342	143,341	124,555
Hogs	133,603	189,376	200,888	190,084	169,533
Calves	72,364	72,930	84,755	108,832	80,275

WINNIPEG.

Cattle	190,517	102,728	101,044	96,478	117,467
Sheep	30 775	43,614	64,041	54,585	42,426
Hogs	91,626	85,157	110,781	163,303	474,685
Calves	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

THE THREE MARKETS.

Cattle	671,183	551,601	511,006	845,113	495,878
Sheep	319,340	389,296	406,599	403,970	345,272
Hogs	438 016	520,629	639,170	700,343	1,060,475
Calves	108,142	108,063	128,892	162,539	124,694

Perhaps the most outstanding feature revealed by this table is the unprecedentedly large marketing of hogs in 1914. Eastern Canada furnishes no surprises, Toronto receipts representing only a gradual and normal increase since 1910, such being caused undoubtedly by the high prices which have prevailed during the intervening period. Montreal receipts on the other hand are practically stationary. Eastern feeders have evidently become wary in their breeding operations and are not easily stampeded into unwarranted production. Western Canada, however, provides the surprising feature of the situation. Winnipeg how receipts for 11 months in 1914 are epractically six times greater tha nthose recorded for 1911, the census year, and nearly three times greater than those recorded for returns for Alberta, which should include the Calgary Stock Yards receipts and the hogs sold to the Calgary and Edmonton packing houses are not available through regular channels, but it will be sufficient to say that same authorities have estimated that Alberta has this year produced 1,000,000 hogs.

The record of the past twelve months strikingly illustratesthe capacity of the west in the direction of live stock development. That, for various reasons, the season's operations have resulted in a disappointment to the producer is particularly unfortunate. In the first place the extension of the industry was so abnormal that markets could only imperfectly adjust themselves to the unexpectedly large receipts. In the second place a large portion of the hog producing area was this year faced with a seriouse crop failure. The shortness of feed together with the sharp rise in the price of grain following the outbreak of the war forced a very large number of unfinished and immature pigs on the market. As a result, particularly for this class of stock, prices dropped to a comparatively low level. The result was a demoralization of the whole industry.

The bearing of trade conditions upon this situation is discussed later on, and the conclusion is reached that a panicky or pessimistic view as regards next year's markets is not well founded. It will be unfortunate, therefore, should this year's experience react against the maintenance of a wise, sane attitude respecting the future of the industry. A wholesale abandonment of swine breeding would be as unwise as this year's extraordinary production was ill-timed. There is money in the hog business, but the greatest and perhaps at times, the only success in the work, will fall to the lote of those who are careful to preserte a well-balanced policy in relating the numbers maintained to the capacity of the farm for successful hog production, and above all, to those who are prepared to remain at the business continuously from year to year.

The receipts of sheep indicate little other than that there may have been a retraction rather than an extension in this industry. As regards the marketing of cattle, it is of significance to note that there has been a slight increase of receipts in Western Canada and, what is of much more importance, that the killings of calves have not appreciably been curtailed. Market receipts indicate that with respect to numbers the live stock situation is practically stationary, except in the case of hogs, the production of which in Western Canada has greatly increased during the past year.

CANADIAN LADY TELLS OF FEELING IN AUSTRIA

Miss Cross, of Vankleek Hill, Was in Bohemia One Month Ago

Vankelek Hill, March 5.—Miss Margaret Cross, daughter of Mr. Albert J. Cross, Vankleek Hill, reached home last Friday after some interesting experiences in Austria.

Miss Cross has resided for nearly four years in Austria, most of which time she spent in Bohemia. She is a professional violinist, and has been studying music there under a famous Bohemian professor.

At the beginning of hostilities Miss Cross was obliged to cancel her concert engagements in Sicily and has been waiting for an opportunity to return home, but until a month ago no permission was granted her to leave Austria. Any attempt to leave without permission might have resulted in imprisonment. She travelled to Genoa, Italy, from where she took passage on the "Finland" for New York.

Miss Cross, while in Italy, had conversations with several prominent military officials. One of these officials told her that beyond any question Italy and Roumania would be at war with Austria inside of two months, and in all probability sooner. He said that all preparations were nearly completed in Italy. Miss Cross has great admiration for the people of Bohemia, and says they are an afflicted people under the rule of the Austrian Government. They dislike the German people, and long to regain their former independence. Bohemians have an intense dislike for this war. They are a peace-loving, very intellectual, and highly cultured people.

WAR UNPOPULAR.

She saw Bohemian troops leave for the front with bands of crepe attached to their caps. When the officers remonstrated a riot was threatened. One man was arrested and imprisoned, and the soldiers refused to go further unless he was at once liberated. He was liberated, but was later re-arrested, and he and two other leaders were given long terms in prison. Women and children were forbidden to go to the station to say farewell to their loved ones, and another riot occurred. The soldiers overpowered the police officers in charge, and the friends of the soldiers took possession of station platforms.

Miss Cross personally knows a wealthy Bohemian who has returned from the front with his mind seriously affected. In his rational moments he tells of the death of his best friend. He says his friend's head was severed from his body by a shell, and the body staggered several steps towards the enemy with no head on the shoulders.

KAISER IS BLAMED.

Kaiser Wilhelm is held entirely responsible for the war by all the Bohemians with whom Miss Cross discussed the matter. The feeling is much more bitter towards him than towards any one other individual in any of the countries at war.

In conversation with a high German military official, Miss Cross found his hatred of Britain was terrible. He said that England would be burned from shore to shore and nothing but blackened ruins left, and the flag of Germany would be raised over what was once Westminster Abbey. The Austrians and Germans all confidently believe this.

She met many Swiss people, and says their sympathies are divided. All Jews she came in contact with were enthusiastically German and Austrian in their sympathies.

Miss Cross made her trip from Bohemia to New York in one month and had no trouble whatever until she reached New York, where she was intercepted by American-German officials, who caused her considerable trouble in disembarking.

DECLARES WAR ON THE LIQUOR TRADE

President of Dominion Alliance Favors Total Extermination of Traffic in Drink

Toronto, March 5.—"There is no time for zig zag movement in the suppression of the liquor traffic at this time, when the leaders of the great armies of the world bear testimony that the use of liquor impairs the efficiency of the soldier, and destroys his offensive and defensive powers."

This was the declaration of Mr. N. W. Rowell, K. C., who presided at the final mass meeting of the Domonion Alliance Convention, held in Massey Hall to-night.

The newly elected President of the Dominion Alliance, Archdeacon Lloyd, of Saskatoon, Sask., delivered an unqualified manifesto for the extermination of liquor, root and branch, throughout the Dominion.

WOMAN'S CABIN MATE A GERMAN MALE SPY?

Toronto, March 5.—A lady who recently came to Canada from Liverpool tells a remarkable story of German espionage. Her cabin mate was a "lady" of about fifty years of age, with whom she became great friends. On reaching their Canadian port of destination the two descended the gang plank together, and to the Canadian woman's surprise, they were met by a squad of police, and the handcuffs were snapped on her companion's wrists.

It turned out that her cabin mate was a German male spy, and that a wireless warning had been sent to Canada to prepare to meet him.

DEPOSITORS ARE CONTENT TO WAIT

Toronto, March 4.—At a meeting of delegates from the districts in which the defunct Farmers Bank conducted business, held here this afternoon for the purpose of reviewing the situation in regard to the relief of depositors, a resolution was passed to the effect that in view of the fact that in spite of the killing of the Bills for relief by the Senate, the Government still stood strongly for the measure, and considering the pre-eminent importance of war measures during the present crisis as emphasized by the Premier, the depositors, having confidence in the good faith of the Government, recommend patience, looking for a favorable issue of the matter at the earliest convenient date.

VICISSITUDES OF FORT GARRY HORSE

Five Hundred Picked Men Now Training at Salisbury as Cavalry Unit

Winnipeg, March 4.—Interesting letters have been received here from members of the Fort Garry Horse, five hundred of whom are now stationed at Tidmouth barracks, Salisbury Plain, where they are going through their training as a cavalry unit.

This corps consisting, from the social point of view, of the elite of Winnipeg, has had its vicissitudes. It reached Valcartier apparently against the wishes of the Militia department, and shortly after the regiment reached Salisbury it was broken up. The corps has been carefully hand picked and five hundred men have been retained as a cavalry unit, while the balance have been drafted into line battalions at the front.

The Fort Garry Horse went over as the sixth infantry battalion. Lieutenant-Colonel R. W. Patterson, of Winnipeg, remains in command at Tidmouth.

WAR GIVES CANADA HER OPPORTUNITY

Rev. Dr. Gordon Predicts Great Prosperity for the Dominion

London, Ont., March 5.—"When this war is over there will be a tide of emigration to this country such as never before has been dreamed of, and wise Canadians will stay in this country and get ready for the great opportunity that is sure to come in the not far distant future," declared the Rev. Dr. J. L. Gordon, of Winnipeg, in an address before the London Canadian Club to-day. "Great Britain," he continued, "has been driven into this war by destiny, and she will emerge gloriously. The world to-day can thank God for England and what she is doing."

London, March 4.—William Willett, the man whose proposal several years ago to "manufacture daylight" by legislation to move all clocks forward a few hours attracted world-wide attention, is dead at Chislehurst near London.

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"TOP DOG" SPIRIT NOW PREVAILS

War Correspondents Admitted to War Zone Find Material For Optimistic Copy

British Headquarters in France, via London, March 4.—For the first time accredited newspaper correspondents have been allowed to enter that zone where men in khaki speaking English hold a portion of the allied line. Where the trench crosses a road, the French and the British are elbow to elbow facing the Germans. French peasants and villagers are living and working under shell fire, neighbors to the British guns, concealed from German aeroplanes, which shake their houses as they fire. Signs in English at the French crossroads give directions to traffic, and all French names are pronounced according to the English spelling, so that soldiers or officers will not fail to understand them.

BRITISH RESOURCES IMMENSE.

One is impressed with the immensity of the British resources, the number of motor trucks and the completeness and thoroughness of all the equipment. All food and all supplies are brought from England, while the French shops are thriving on the English luxuries which they sell to the troops.

The French are learning to say "top dog." That expression was the one most often heard the first day the correspondent arrived at the front from both officers and men. "Top dog, now," says Tommy Atkins and the generals. One hears it in the broad Scotch, Irish and cockney accents, and in broken French. It expresses the opinion that a turn in the tide has come, and that worst is behind them.

BRITISH ARTILLERY SUPERIOR.

The British artillery fire, which was weaker early in the campaign, now is stronger all along the line than that of the Germans. Once when the correspondents were permitted to visit the British line everybody talked with perfect frankness concerning the operations, and instead of late starts and long lunch, dinners and other functions which characterize such tours, they are usually awakened at six thirty o'clock in the morning and kept going until eight at night with the first-aid packages served out at the breakfast table.

PREPARED FOR A LONG WAR.

One might think from the stability of all the appointments that the British had no expectation except for a long war; yet the universal opinion is that next autumn will see victory and the end. The thin line which held in the defence of the Channel ports is deep now.

One is surprised at the excellence of the aeroplane service when it is realized that the corps is only three years old. This is not due to the superior flying of the British airmen, but to the thoroughness of their equipment and mechanical department and the prodigality of the expenditure for all necessary assistance and resources. Everything but the actual manufacture of the engines is being done at the front. The engines are assembled and the wings made in different shops near the aeroplane base. Successful reconnaissances with the air craft have now become a matter of mechanical care and organization. The British aviator seems keenly to enjoy these manoeuvres and the chance to chase an enemy machine.

LESS SICKNESS AT WAR.

The official medical corps showed the correspondent charts of the sickness among the soldiers, which is less than that among the troops at home, despite the strain the men are under when they take their turns in the trenches. This is due to giving the men all the wholesome food they can eat and plenty of trenches, and enforcing all sanitary re-exercise when they are out of the gulations with the strictest discipline.

Frost bite, which was most prevalent in December and January, was overcome by making the men loosen their cloth puttees, which became wet and binding, stopping the circulation of the blood and by compelling them to take off their boots at intervals. "We change the shifts in the trenches," said a Brigadier-General, "sometimes every forty-eight hours, but sometimes less or more frequently. It all depends on the hardships and keeping the men fit."

NO HATRED BY BRITISH.

One heard much in England of the hatred of the Germans for the British, but here at the front no hatred seemingly is evinced by the British, despite the assertion that it is the enemy's determination to fight to the finish.

"The German hates us because we are going to be the "top dog," as Tommy Atkins says.

From the Commander-in-Chief down simple living and the duty of keeping well are rules that are being rigidly followed. Field Marshal Sir John French, the British Commander, occupies a house. His office is the drawing-room, the appointments of which have not been disturbed. The other rooms are used as offices. Sir John French is ruddy and alert and bears no sign of the strain of the last eight months.

CORNWALL CALLS TORONTO DIVINE

Cornwall, Ont., March 3.—The Presbytery of Glengarry met in Knox Church here yesterday. The Rev. Mr. Ferguson, of Vankleek Hill, presided. A call extended from St. John's Church, Cornwall, signed by 290 communicants and 104 adherents, to the Rev. Hugh Monroe, M.A., of Toronto, was endorsed. D. B. MacLennan, K.C., W. A. Stewart and John G. Harkness spoke in support of the call.

On being notified by telegram of the action of the Presbytery, Mr. Monroe wired his acceptance of the call. The date of induction was fixed for Thursday next, at which the Rev. Dr. Harkness, of Knox Church, will preside, and the Rev. Dr. McIvor, of Gravelhill, and the Rev. J. L. Gourley will participate in the services.

The Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Barrie, was nominated as Moderator of the Assembly for next year, and the Rev. J. H. Turnbull, M.A., of Ottawa, nominated as Moderator of the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa.

"TAY PAY" PERSUADES COAL HEAVERS TO WORK

Eloquent Irish Parliamentarian Had Difficult Task at Liverpool

London, March 5.—The extraordinary strike of coal-heavers at Liverpool has at last come to an end, the obstinate resistance of the men being finally battered down by the oratorical ordnance of T. P. O'Connor, in whose constituency many of the coal-heavers live.

Even for Mr. O'Connor, with all his wonderful power over the Irish docker and coalheaver, it has not been an easy task.

Mr. O'Connor arrived in Liverpool early on Wednesday, and at once began his conferences with the men. These went on without any apparent result until nearly two o'clock this morning, when everyone was too tired to argue any more.

Mr. O'Connor addressed the gathering in impressive sentences. He told them war conditioned everything, and overwhelmed every other issue. From its first hour he had realized that unless the allies won, democracy and the rights of workers would receive a blow from which they would not soon recover. The man, however humble his calling, who helped to transport material and munitions of war was as much a soldier fighting for liberty as his brother in the trenches.

The partial resumption of work in the Clyde shipyards has become general, but many thousand steel and iron workers in west Scotland are asking for big increases. Several Scottish steelworks have been taken over by the Government.

DR. ROBINSON IS ACQUITTED OF CHARGE

Crowd in Napanee Court Cheer the Jury's Verdict of Not Guilty

Napanee, Ont., March 4 — The jury this evening returned a verdict acquitting Dr. C. K. Robinson on the charge of having murdered Blanche York, at Tamworth, and the doctor was at once given his liberty.

The crowd in Court broke into cheers when the foreman made his announcement, and brought a severe rebuke from the judge. During the brief moment of the uproar, however, hats were thrown in the air and handkerchiefs waved gaily all over the hall. There was a long pause before the judge, in a concise statement, almost free from comment and without any expression of concurrence or otherwise on the verdict, told the prisoner he was free to go.

Meanwhile Dr. Robinson stood erect in the dock with a smile upon his face waiting eagerly for the prized order of freedom. Another case was in progress at the time, and the jury had to occupy seats set aside for the grand jury. The foreman's words stumbled disjointly from his mouth and for a moment everyone thought the verdict was one of guilty.

The accused left at once for Kingston with his wife, mother, brothers, and brother-in-law. He will spend some time there, he said, claiming to have no plans for the present.

THE DEFENCE.

Medical evidence was the basis of the defence's case as presented to the jury to-day by Mr. Robinette. "Did or did she not come to him bleeding?" was the oft repeated question put by the counsel for the defence. On this, he averred, hung his case.

She had come to him bleeding and he had taken her in like a Good Samaritan. He had done his best for her but her life had ebbed away "and there she was, a cold limp thing, dead on his hands."

The doctor's subsequent actions he alleged was due to nervous strain, referring to medical evidence which had been given bearing out this theory. The cutting of the girl's legs had been done, not as a surgeon in his wits would cut them, but was the work of a frenzied man.

DOUBTS DOCTOR'S STORY.

Mr. Hutchinson, for the Crown, confined himself to casting doubts on certain features of the doctor's story, as well as upon the conjecture of the blood trail to the doctor's house, which, despite the hundreds of amateur searchers for Blanche York had not been seen until several days following the night on which it had been supposed this trail had been left.

He suggested the possibility of an unlawful act having been planned and pointed to the subsequent actions of the prisoner as bearing out the theory that he feared a censure which surely would not need have followed an act such as he had described himself as having performed.

His Lordship's charge was purely technical, consistin gof an exteneded reading of the law. In fact he even took occasion to warn the jury that if they detected his personal opinion as to the prisoner's guilt or innocence in word, look or tone or voice, to ignore this in arriving at their finding.

ZEPPELIN FAILED IN ITS OBJECTIVE

Northern France, March 5.—About ten o'clock last night a Zeppelin was seen passing over Calais in the direction of Boulogne. The alarm was quickly given. A watch was kept all night and all work on the quays suspended. Nothing more, however, was seen of the Zeppelin which, it is thought, was warned by searchlights that the town was ready for its attack. Apparently it remained over the sea and retreated without being able to accomplish its object.

INDUCING SETTLERS TO GO TO ALBERTA

More Farmers is Object of Big Association Newly Formed

Olds, Alta., March 5.—The Alberta Rural Development League has been formed here. The main points in the programme as presented by the committee, was expounded in a clear and concise manner by J. S. Dennis. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Dennis said that that meeting was to his mind the most important convention which had been held in Alberta since its organization as a province.

MARVELLOUS DEVELOPMENT.

They had had, he said, in the province of Alberta, indeed in the whole of Western Canada, marvellous development, and it was that great development which had brought about conditions which were serious. On their solution depended all the success of the west, and of the Dominion. That development had brought about an unequal distribution of their population. This had resulted in a check, and now that the great railways had practically ceased construction, and municipal and public works had stopped development along all lines, they were having hard times. But it was not on the farm that this was being felt. Apart from certain isolated cases—conditions generally throughout the province on the land were good to-day, but not in their urban centres, which had been living on an oversupply of hot air. They could not hope for the return of good times in urban centres, particularly the larger ones, until they brought about a better distribution of their population.

MORE HOME WORKERS NEEDED.

"What is needed in this province," said Mr. Dennis, "is a greater supply of home workers and a smaller supply of so-called settlers. What we need is that a greater proportion of men should occupy our land to make homes, in this sense, that they realized that the actual object in taking up land was essentially to make a home to bring up their family, to give their children a good education, and that when they did they left their land in a better condition than they had found it.

"My hope," continued Mr. Dennis, "is that this organization will take a very marked part in making homes. We are absolutely eliminating the term 'settler' in all our literature, and we are inviting people to come here as 'homemakers.'

"Advertising by a league of this kind," said Mr. Dennis, "which was a voluntary one, would carry greater weight than by the government, by the C.P.R., or any other railway." The speaker laid special emphasis on the clause regarding efforts to effect a distribution of the population of the province so as to place 70 percent of the people on farms and not more than 30 percent in the urban centres.

CHINESE EGGS FOR CANADA.

Another point suggested by the committee, and which the speaker dealt with at considerable length, was that dealing with the present large importation of agricultural products which the province is capable of producing. They had in Alberta, said Mr. Dennis, a population of 500,000, and imported 65 percent of the foodstuffs, outside of wheat. Only recently, for instance, four refrigerator cars were despatched from Vancouver to Montreal, containing eggs from China.

They were in hopes that through a league of the kind proposed that they would be able to take some part in the solution of that great problem.

The report of the committee having been gone through clause by clause, the chairman, the Hon. Duncan Marshall, put it to the convention, and it was carried by acclamation.

A NATION ON THE WATER WAGGON

(By Mary Isabel Brush, in "Saturday Evening Post.")

When the Russian-American steamer "Dvinsk" glided from the Arctic Ocean into the White Sea a war bulletin from the iceclad North Cape wireless station was handed to the purser. He was sitting at the dining table—which is a likely place for finding a Russian at all times—and he began reading the report to the other officers assembled for breakfast. Out of deference to their one first-class passenger, who was an American, the news was printed in English, in which language the purser jogged along like the well-known waggon on the more than familiar corduroy road. Every ear was cocked for the exciting news.

There was something about Poland, the feeling in Italy and the situation in England. Then came a brief paragraph containing the smallest item recorded. The purser read, paused, read it again, and considered silently. Nothing in his face indicated his mental reaction to the modest bit of news. Whether it was too inconsequential to accept seriously or too tremendous for him to grasp, one could not tell. As for his listeners—the American described them visually. He said their faces went passive, like the row of heads in the frieze above the table. The purport of the words did not enter their souls.

Their animation revived only with the next paragraph. It told about the number of men killed in an engagement, whereas the preceding item had made but a colorless statement. The Czar, according to the unpretentious paragraph, had forbidden the sale of vodka throughout Russia during the period of the mobilization.

When liner crosses from the White Sea into the river there is a great deal of moaning at the bar. At certain seasons the ceremony is preceded by exercises with an ice-breaking boat, which jumps on the frozen water with both feet. It makes a path that is not wide enough for a steamer. The "Dvinsk" takes a chance, gets stuck in the ice and passes the remainder of the day in rescuing itself.

A CELEBRATION WITHOUT VODKA.

Something similar to this happened on the above occasion, with the result that purser and officers were deflected into other channels of thought. When they arrived in Archangel the purser was led still farther from absorbing world interests. He was asked to prepare for a dinner party to sixty guests in honor of the governor. Coaxing, with fair promises, one of the little militant boats that rule the waves in and round the Arctic Circle, he crossed from the dock to Archangel in pursuance of the first, last and only important preparation. He sought to purchase a large consignment of vodka.

The government had conducted the sale of this national beverage throughout the empire in shops that it owned. From one to another of these local branches he made the rounds and found them as deserted as the villages of Belgium, with nobody at home except a goat, which stood in the front doorway of one, licking from his whiskers the pink paint he had removed from the walls of the customhouse—this youthful color being the favorite dress of the Russians for their more dignified buildings.

Putting two and two together the purser gathered that the modest order he had read out at sea thirty-six hours before must have gone into effect. The Czar had said that no more vodka should be sold during the mobilization; and beginning with that minute no more was sold. The purser devoted himself to the large—one might almost say the national—question of the moment, which was how to serve a meal without the beverage on which the empire had cheered itself through several centuries.

He faced a situation concerning which others were engaged in making a like hasty adjustment. The largest reform measure of history was quietly executed by an autocratic government on one of its busy days. With a single stroke of the pen the Czar of All the Russias placed more than a hundred and sixty million people on the water waggon; and, for the most part, they regarded the situation as awkward. This is the empire that holds some of the oldest races and the youngest in its inclosures, and it embraces languages numbering into the hundreds. All the languages and the dialects thereof were devoted to the discussion of how to accommodate the civilizations, from the oldest to the youngest inclusive, to so momentous a change of national custom, and if possible to thwart it.

The rich and great were among the first to suffer from the reform. They could not enjoy their zakuska. Between the hours of one and three-thirty the Russian consumes "hors-d'oeuvres" and trickles a thin stream of vodka down his gullet. Without the drink the cold meats lose value. Whiskey and champagne occupied a place in some Russian wine cellars, but they constituted a poor substitute—scarcely less satisfactory, indeed, than the one chosen by Michael Narodny, out on the windswept steppes.

He and his contemporaries were accustomed to make themselves into a sort of steam-heating plant by the perpetual consumption of the drink. One night, three years ago, Michael's log hut was burned. As he, in one of his accustomed drunken stupors, occupied his accustomed bed on top of the stove, no one could ever explain why Michael was not burned too. The calamity resulted directly from his use of the national intoxicant, and to repair his sense of loss he doubled the dose. His communal land slipped from him. It was the same old story, enacted on the banks of the Dnieper, which we have seen many times in our own rich steppes of the Mississippi.

On Michael the sudden reform worked what he considered to be a distinct injury. He loved his emperor, but drink he had to have. There was some varnish in the stable where he slept in the compact village out on the Russian prairies, and he drank it after precipitating the shellac with salt. Meantime some of his compatriots throughout the empire consumed all the available perfumery and everything else they could command that contained any percentage whatever of alcohol. Those of them who did not die were very sick, and those who had found no deadly substitutes for drink were sullen.

There never was in the history of the world, even in New York on New Year's Day, such a morning after as followed the Czar's order. There never was a more enthusiastic ascent of the water waggon at the end of a few days. The Russian accepts. That is his tradition and teaching. Obedience is the badge of his race. The rich and great in the hotels of Moscow began contentedly to drink cranberry juice with their zakuska. Michael woke up one morning in his stable and found himself not heavy with stupor and trouble, but happy. Inspired by a new energy he worked and deadheaded his way to Moscow, where he fell into the ancestral position of cabdriver, vacated by the death of the last of the line.

From over a million and a half square miles of Russian territory similar felicitous reports began coming to the Winter Palace, where the Czar lives. Ivan Semenoff, on the Kama, where it crosses the Trans-Siberian Railway, no longer had to be tied to the bed that was built into the wall. His strong and healthy daughter had been accustomed to meeting him up the road, conducting him to the log hut, unprotected from the heat of summer and storms of winter, and securing him with ropes that he might not practice violence on his wife, Liza, rendered delicate by long submission to his blows. Ivan was now scarcely sullen and at times smiled. Aureli Petroff, of the coal regions in the south, was reported to have money in his pockets.

The Czar, pleased with the success of the measure, issued a further order that no more intoxicants should be sold during the entire period of the war; and he followed this a little later with the mandate prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants by the government forever. At that time the choice of subjects for conversation began to change. Faces that before went dead at the mention of the new law were now animated at the returns which came in from it. Men killed in battle were not so astonishing to contemplate as the actual, visual phenomenon of men saved in legions by so simple a procedure as making a law. Not war, but prohibition, was the Russian popular topic of the hour. Not gloomy regret for a calamity, but bouyant hope for a salvation gave the Russian Empire its mood. Everybody caught it, on the steppes and in the cities.

Two months after the first manifesto the steamship "Dvinsk" again made its way into the port of Archangel, and again with an American passenger on board. She was met by a lively, little, fair-haired customs official, garlanded with braid across his uniformed chest and garnished with his high-school decorations. He spoke very rapidly in the Russian language, which is so flooring as to seem not only intelligible to Russians themselves. There is one letter of the alphabet that acts as a brake, its sole mission being to stand at the end of certain words as a signal to stop saying them; else, as Mrs. Marye, wife of the new American Ambassador, put it: "You might get started and not be able to stop." Other letters look like marks of punctuation. If they are not they ought to be, for the average Russian word is too long to leave unpunctuated.

In a flutter of this incomprehensible tongue a word dropped from the customs official's lips with peculiar familiarity on the American ear. It was "nevermore"; and a little reflection recalled that the word immediately previous had been "vodka." This jaunty little man lived up beyond the territory recorded on the map that hung on a wall of the "Dvinsk." He lived north of the rising and setting sun. He was located miles from his nation's capital, where centre the national life and thought. Yet this was his interpretation of news values. The most important thing he had to tell a stranger was not that his countrymen were slain, or that his nation was at war, or that he too might have to fight, but that Russia had gone on the water waggon.

Down in Petrograd a not dissimilar attitude was denoted by Mr. Benislowsky, director of the Russian-American Steamship Company, a member of the Duma and a cultivated gentleman. He made a speech to a group of his countrymen assembled in front of the German Embassy. It had its roof knocked in, its windows broken, and its two hideous door ornaments dragged into the courtyard, while other of its properties reposed at the bottom of the Neva, which flows past its door.

"To Emperor William," he said, "we owe a debt greater than to any other, and we should thank him." The remark was not well received, and the gentleman raised his hand. "Pause while I explain to you: He has put us in the way of saving ourselves. Not he, but drink, was our enemy; and the Kaiser has slain our enemy for us. He has made us adopt temperance and nothing can defeat us now. Let us erect to him a monument."

THE LITTLE VODKA DRINKERS OF RUSSIA.

Whatever the German Emperor's part in bringing about war, he can read his title clear as the man who precipitated the greatest temperance movement in all history. Report has it that when he conferred with his Ambassador in Russia as to whether that country was prepared to fight, the Ambassador returned a decided "No!" He is said to have reported that the vast country was torn by Nihilist uprisings such as it had not experienced for years, and that workmen were on serious strikes. These latter are understood in Russia to have been incited by German capital; but that is quite outside the present subject. To clinch his original statement, the Ambassador is said to have observed that, even though Russia assembled herself, she was such a drunken nation she could not fight.

It would seem that the Ambassador had grounds for his opinion. The consumption of vodka was so much a part of the national life that to disentangle anything like statistics as to who drank and who did not was quite impossible. Parents gave it to their children as some mistaken women feed their babies on beer and coffee. In August, 1913, inquiries by the National Temperance Society in fifteen of the larger village schools of the empire discovered that, out of thirteen hundred and fifty boys and six hundred girls in Saratoff, seventy-nine percent of the boys and forty-eight and a half percent of the girls had already tried volka. Among children of five years in one village two and eight-tenths percent had taken the drink. Among those of six years four and sixty-three-hundredths percent had sampled it. Among those of seven years the percentage was eighteen and thirty-seven-hundredths percent; and of

MORE MORE onererimh Hykknalab g

eight years, twenty-four percent.

Five hundred and fifty-one boys and girls drank on the initiative of their parents. Four hundred and eighty did so on the invitation of other relatives. Two hundred and nine children did so on their own account. Three hundred and forty of the youngsters of that one town were once quite drunk. In Opochnia reports were even worse. There were two thousand one hundred and seventeen cases of drunkenness among the population under the age of fifteen years, and sixty-five percent of them were traceable to the influence of parents. In the first six months of 1914 intoxication among minors had increased twelve and fifty-three-hundredths percent. The country was falling more and more under the influence of liquor.

To present the situation as visually as it was described to me: I had to sit in Archangel for six days waiting for the recruits who came on the "Dvinsk" to be accommodated before the railway officials would consider transporting me to the capital. There were nine rooms in the hotel and all crowded with spruce young Scotchmen and Englishmen, whose headquarters had been rudely removed from Petrograd when the war tied up the Russian port of Libau. I lived on the "Dvinsk," but crossed the river one evening to participate in the social life of Archangel. The English-speaking men and myself sat in the hotel parlor of that remote town while I listened to their stories.

Outside, in the river, lay the little boat that had essayed to make the North Pole—had come within two degrees of it, according to the statement of the captain, and then returned, with six men dead and two living. The town was noisy with the complaints of the three polar bears it had brought back. Across the street we could see through the peeps in our colored embroidered curtains glimpses of a picture show. It depicted a woman who had been transported to Siberia for stealing a white-fox neckpiece. She tried to escape in a trunk and failed. The men said this week they were showing Part II., with a promise of Part III. next week, and the announcement that Part I. had been given the forthnight before. There was no synopsis and no conclusion, but only a segment of the middle given that evening.

The Russians have their own ways of doing things. Queer, ghostlike shapes of crated steel and machinery lay in the streets outside. These were the manufactured products of America sent to the far northerly port in the vague hope that they might one day reach Petrograd. Bearded, long-robed men passed through the moonlight, which etched the jagged roofs of the low, quaint buildings against the sky.

In such a setting these men, who had inched it over Russia, told of their contact with the demon, vodka.

"I am in the butter-and-egg business." Please supply a thick Scottish accent. "We buy farms here on which to raise eggs to transport to England. In some places the communal system prevails, and you have to get the consent of seventy-five percent of the owners before a sale can take place. The way you do is to get in touch with men who are acquainted and can call all the men together. You build a fence round yourself and leave him to work it up. You know it isn't a good thing for the peasant to sell—and he knows it, too, until the word 'vodka' is mentioned; and that's why it's well to have a fence round yourself. The man says: 'Now, boys, I'm going to do you a good turn.' He then tells them all the lies he knows and ends by saying. 'They're your friends, and are going to give you five hundred dollars for vodka.' The last settles it. The sum isn't always the same. You count on about a tenth of the purchase price to go for that, and the deed is done."

"But that's nothing to compare to the weddings." The accent this time is strongly British. "I'm introducing modern farm machinery to take the place of those old, prehistoric ploughs handed down from Adam with which they now take care of their land in a good part of Russia. Well, every purchaser thinks I ought to go to all the weddings in his family if I'm within railway distance. The Russians are an awfully hospitable race and their notion of making themselves agreeable is to give you vodka.

"There is a regular formula to which they drink at weddings, and sometimes at fairs and entertainments. After the first round, somebody says: 'A man cannot stand on one leg,' and asks for a fresh order. Another suggests: 'God loves the Trinity,' and he orders again. Somebody else reminds the party that 'Every house has four walls.' He is followed promptly by somebody proposing that 'There are five fingers on each hand.' They usually lead themselves through twelve rounds by the application of such general truths to the theory of drinking."

Down in Little Russia somebody played a joke on the community after one of their general fairs. People had come together from great distances to buy and sell. Horses, dry goods, farming implements and ornaments changed hands. At the end of so large, so busy and so gala an occasion most of the male population took the opportunity to get drunk. Every driver, before the return journey had progressed forty paces, was reclining, insensible, on the floor or the seat of his cart; and the horses were left to conduct the long procession homeward.

There was but one line of road, which all followed for miles before branching off in several directions. Every horse was trusted to know his own route and take it. Before he got a chance to show his initiative, some wayfarer on foot grasped the situation and gave himself the pleasure of a practical joke. Grasping the leading horse's bridle he turned him round. Thereupon every horse in the procession turned when he came to that point in the road. The procession retraced its footsteps, and the next morning when the drivers woke they found themselves in exactly the spot inside the fairground from which they had started the evening before.

WHY NO WORK IS DONE ON MONDAY.

Every village had a special government shop for the sale of vodka. The men lined up before it on Sunday mornings when they returned from church. They kept sober until after Mass and then proceeded to devote themselves to the business of getting intoxicated. By the next morning they were sodden. Some industrial plants did only nominal work on Mondays because their forces were so heavy with "hangovers" that they could not even report for work. Once in a while somebody was induced to sign the pledge and was most scrupulous about maintaining its integrity; but in anticipation of the hour of its expiration he would go to his employer and ask for a day off.

"What's the trouble, Ivan?" asked the overseer. "Not sick, are you?"

"No," replied the childlike peasant; "but my time is up. My promise runs out, and I wish the day in which to drink."

Working efficiency was diminished thirty and forty percent by the widespread use of vodka, and the land was not tilled to anything like its capacity. Here and there an abstemious peasant cultivated the ground that was given him after the liberation of the serfs, and he saved his revenue. Almost inevitably the thing in which he invested was a distillery. He became rich from the proceeds and he formed the nucleus of a society singularly lacking in Russia, which is a middle class. If the ascent from serfdom could not be achieved in one generation it could in two or three. While his sons became second-rate gentlemen of wealth and some education, his neighbors, who poisoned themselves with the products of his distillery, became poorer and more illiterate. The principal newspaper of Russia for years conducted a crusade against the two great ills of the country, which it named as illiteracy and intemperance; and for the second it blamed the first.

Nine hundred years of fighting the Tartar tribes is thought by many authorities to be the basis of the national condition that makes drunkenness. Russia, so they say, has not yet had time to find and right herself. Some insist she never will under her present form of government. Autocracy, according to their argument, can do with men exactly what it will only by keeping them drunk.

At any rate, the lamentable situation that prevailed in all the wide, flat areas, and in the fringes of mountain and forest, was practically the same in the cities as well. Cabdrivers, with the silky whiskers of saints and the padded shapes of round pincushions, drive recklessly enough now. The manoeuvres they executed when lit with the fire of a pint of vodka are thrilling to hear in retrospect from the lips of the inhabitants. Accidents were rare, but the ever-present danger of them was great. Whether it was less precarious at night for a woman to go in one of the low, open cabs or on foot was a public question. If she walked she stumbled over prostrate figures in the street and bumped into men in their spiral courses.

Peasants lay on the sidewalk with ten degrees of frost in the atmosphere, until their hands and feet, and sometimes their bodies, were frozen, with the result that they died. If somebody fell in front of a nobleman's house the gentleman would probably send out two bearded butlers, uniformed in long dressing gowns, who lifted the insensible figure and deposited it on the plot of ground between sidewalk and street, where they left it to its fate. The police handled roughly such as fell to their charge and the jails were full almost every night. Fires raged in towns and villages alike, and murders were not rare.

To one man goes the credit for ending this situation indefinitely, and he is the Czar. Others would have stopped it merely for the mobilization. The Emperor noticed the situation in Petrograd. He is said to have expressed the wish many times to inaugurate a temperance measure. Members of the bureaucracy protested that it could not be done; and the Czar held his own counsel but did not abandon his determination.

THE LITTLE FATHER'S OBSTINACY.

The Prime Minister of Russia, Mr. Goncilkin is a close family friend of the Emperor. He is seventy-five years old and takes the privileges of a father. He received me at the palace and at once began to scold because the United States had abrogated its commercial treaty with Russia. This was the first time I had heard of the incident; and, though it happened during the administration of Mr. Taft, from the way the Prime Minister talked to me I felt it to be entirely my fault.

In the controversy over the abolition of vodka he practised the same asperity on the Czar that he displayed toward me. "Your Majesty," he said, "I have watched you grow up, and you are the most obstinate man I ever saw!" The Emperor laughed as though pleased and not insulted by the characterization, and he altered his attitude toward the national menace not one degree.

If he had been inclined to do so another influence is said to have been exerted in the other direction. It flowed through the medium of the Empress, and was created by a powerful agent. Vespucian, the monk, of whom complaint had been made by high authorities of Russia, was brought to throw the weight of his counsel on the side of temperance. He is a man to whom the Czarina feels she owes the life of her little, fair-haired, delicate-looking son, and she has kept him at court because she thinks his banishment would in some sinister, occult way work the death of the child. As is known, the prophecies and opinions of this soothsaying apostle are so influential with the reigning house that the big men of the empire complain that he has been ruling all Russia. Not long since he was wounded by a woman who was dissatisfied with her personal relations with him.

He called the attention of the Empress to the menace that an insidious drink held over her empire and inspired her to pit her word against the Prime Minister's. Not that the monk ever took his high attitude through any independent mental exercise; he was instigated by a virtually banished man. The shadowy influence of Count Witte, hero of the Portsmouth Treaty, is said to have been back of the movement. He was at one time honored by his country for having made the most brilliant negotiation with Japan that a beaten nation ever achieved with the people who defeated them. He presents the unique figure in history of a conquered man dictating terms. His skill, as practised at home, was less successful than it was with the Japanese.

Something he has said or done—some little thing, so a member of bureaucracy conjectures—has brought him the ill favor of the crown; and he now lives in Petrograd, practically a banished man. He has no official position, and he takes no part in the present crisis; but he holds his opinions, nurses his feelings, broods over the unfairness of life and cherishes his resentments. It suited his desire to have the sale of vodka abolished, and he embraced the most personal, the most indirect, the most powerful means for accomplishing his end. He influenced the monk to persuade the Empress to take a stand for temperance.

Idle chatter, some will say, and I cannot contest their statement. Still, the story was told me by somebody so near the throne that I do not feel justified in ignoring it. My informant, when he goes to the Winter Palace, is never stopped by any of the thirty-four flunkies who man the outer doors and corridors. He is not even formally conducted by them to the reception rooms for visitors, but makes directly and alone for those private quarters of the house in which such situations germinate. And so I give the story for what it is worth. True though it probably is, its value is not great for a certain reason, and that is, the Czar needed no such machinations for keeping his determination alive.

This took place some time before the war, at a period when the Emperor, however much he might have wished to change the law, could not do so. Even an autocrat has to bow to conditions. The German Ambassador was right in a portion of his report to the Kaiser. The spirit of Nihilism breathed through the country as it had not done before in years. Labor difficulties broke out and were coming to a head in strikes. The nation was discontented. It had no reason, being too illiterate, for the most part, to read; and it was subject to long evenings of inaction.

Even I, a very temporary visitor, was nettled by the shopping and driving on the Nevski Prospekt at three o'clock in the afternoon by pale moonlight. Long nights seem to sap the coloring pigment of an individual and a nation. To bring up a people subject to lengthy periods of darkness is something like trying to raise grass under a board. For centuries the vigor and cheer of Russia have been supplied artificially, and suddenly to stop the stimulating fluid would be to invite a first-class revolution.

Still, the most obstinate man the Prime Minister had ever known was not to be vanquished by such a situation. He was merely wise enough to wait his time. Meantime, what he saw reenforced his determination. He went to the great annual fair in Nijni-Novgorod and counted forty-seven drunken men on a stretch of road two miles long. The country was in holiday spirit out of deference to the visit of the Czar, and scores of his subjects expressed their hospitality by intoxicating themselves. The Little Father, as the peasants call their sovereign, has always been most passionately and sentimentally fond of his lowlier subjects.

At one of these very fairs he objected because his box was surrounded by police and nobles. "All very lovely," he protested; "but where are my people? These are society people. Make way! Stand back"—he addressed the police—"and let my children press round me." Later in the day he and the little Czarevitch viewed them at close range from their carriage; and the child said: "I should like to give them something—some money—perhaps a ruble!" He looked up through his fair eyelashes into his father's face, as the sun shone on his golden hair and on the neatly cropped head of the sovereign, several shades darker than his boy's head.

"All right, my son," he said; "suppose you give them a ruble each, and I will give the same sum."

They distributed thousands of coins among the masses of people. To see those intoxicated for whom he and his little boy felt so sincere a tenderness was, of course, a source of deep grief to the Czar. He began expressing more decidedly his wish to have the vodka shops of the nation nailed up. Certain reformers in the Duma had been agitating a movement for a temperance bill for some time. To them and to the Czar's tentatively expressed desires, the man who was then Prime Minister returned one determined reply. He said: "Impossible!"

In a few days he received a letter delivered by hand, and marked "Official." He opened it and read a personal, friendly communication, penned by the Czar. It said that His Majesty was extremely sorry the continued ill health of the Prime Minister made it impossible for him to serve longer, and expressed the hope that in the retirement from official duties his personal life would be happy. The Prime Minister was fired! The Czar was holding his own!

THE RIGHT TIME TO STRIKE.

This was not the man who regards the Emperor as the most obstinate of beings—though he may do so now—but the one who immediately preceded him. His Excellency Mr. Goromikin was appointed in his stead, and divided the duties of his predecessor with another. The cares of state and finance had been consigned to one official. The present Prime Minister devotes himself to the former, and the finances of the government are given to the ministry of His Excellency Mr. to the ministry of His Excellency Mr. Bark. With this action the temperance movement in Russia progressed a pace and one distinct coup was accomplished. Count Witte achieved in part what he is said to have had in mind. It is supposed he wished the retirement of the Prime Minister.

This came about shortly before the war clouds lowered, and it did not affect the temperance movement. The vodka industry went unthreatened this time. Not until Emperor William began to boom threatening messages did the Czar get his real chance. Russia began mobilizing, as will be remembered, before war was declared. While it was still in progress, and when Nicholai Nicholaiewitch was appointed commander-in-chief of the army, the blow was struck. He went to his nephew, the Czar, in his Winter Palace one evening, and said:

"See, here: the time has come for you to accomplish that favorite measure of yours. If vodka continues to be sold we cannot mobilize the army. Strike your blow for temperance now."

The Emperor issued his mandate that same evening.

While the present Prime Minister was saying, with his usual bluffness, "Oh, we'll keep a dozen of the shops shut up to please the Czar," the Autocrat of All the Russias was so much pleased with his first order that he issued the second, and not long after that he gave his third. That is one of the beauties of an autocratic government. While a nation talks one man can sign a paper and change its destiny. While the Autocrat is the most obstinate man known to his Prime Minister, let his people rejoice that he insists on leading them upward toward the light. Whether this last order will hold forever one cannot predict, but the Minister of Finance says it will.

Never again is the government to conduct a liquor business; never again is an intoxicating beverage to be manufactured within its confines, except in limited amounts and with low percentages of alcohol. Meantime the country not only manufactures no alcohol but would seem to contain none. A little very bad and very expensive wine is served in one or two of the leading hotels of Petrograd, but not elsewhere. And the people are happy.

When the head of the army gave the tip to the Czar he no doubt remembered the mobilization for the Japanese War. The soldiers then were carried, dead with intoxication, to the trains. When they came to stations those who could walk tore wildly out of the coaches for the saloons, and if barkeepers refused to sell they broke bottles over their heads. In terror the drilled troops in charge of recruits telegraphed ahead to stations to have two hundred or more soldiers on hand when the train went through. Even under such surveillance the men sometimes broke open the doors of the trains and tore up the railway stations. Several commanders in one quarter were terrified at getting three hundred men without convoy, and all drunk.

An article was printed recently in a paper called "The Voice of Moscow" which stated: "The reservists searched every man as he entered the barracks. All had vodka. The searchers always threw it into the street. In one peasant's rags eleven bottles were found. His eyes ran with tears when he saw them broken. The heap of shattered glass grew. A dirty stream of vodka flowed through the courtyard. Many threw themselves on their knees and, in spite of the dirt, tried to drink from the pools. They were kicked back. Three truckloads of broken glass were transported."

There is nothing in the present mobilization to remind one of that disgraceful scene. Men in the cleanest and newest of long tan coats walk erect and in sturdy lines. As you pass them on the pavements they scan you with a childlike gaze, alert with intelligent wonder. They know where they are going and what they are going for—that is to say, they are aware that they are to fight, and they have their private notions as to the end for which they are dying. They are so perfectly sober that they can realize I am of a different race, and they put out one glance that is like a momentary gangplank, bridging for an instant the space

(Continued on Page 9.)

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ALLIES MORE CONFIDENT THAN EVER OF A FINAL VICTORY.

Optimistic Speech by Premier Asquith in Parliament War is Costing Britain About Ten Million Dollars a Day, He Says.

London, March 1.—In the House of Commons this afternoon the Right Hon. Henry Herbert Asquith, the Prime Minister, in moving a supplementary credit of £37,000,000 and a fresh credit of £250,00,000, pointed out that the total of the credits for the financial year 1914-15 was £362,000,000. That represented, broadly speaking, the difference between expenditure on a peace footing and expenditure on a war footing.

It was not desirable, he said, to give precise details of the expenditure, but the army and navy took out of that total £275,000,000; that was in addition to the sums voted for these services on a peace footing. Thirty-eight million pounds represented advances for war expenditure to the Dominions and Crown Colonies. There had been an advance to Belgium of £10,000,000 and of £800,000 to Servia, and further advances to these allies were contemplated.

COST OF THE WAR.

The actual cost of the war at the close of the financial year, when the war would have lasted 230 days, would be £1,200,000 daily. This credit of £250,000,000 was the largest single vote ever put before the House. It would cover the period to the second week of July. The War Office estimated from April the daily expenditure would be £1,500,000, and the navy estimated an expenditure of £400,000. This would aggregate roughly £2,000,000 daily. The Government, he added, was making a larger pecuniary demand on the House than ever before; but they made it in full conviction that after seven months of war the country and the Empire were every whit as determined as ever to bring a righteous cause to a triumphant issue. (Cheers.)

REASON FOR ENCOURAGEMENT.

"There is much to encourage and stimulate us in what I see in the heroism of Belgium and Serbia, in the undaunted tenacity with which our allies hold their far-flung lines until the moment comes for an irresistible and decisive advance," declared the Prime Minister amidst renewed cheers.

COMMENDS DOMINION FORCES.

"Our own dominions and our own great dependency of India have sent us a splendid contribution of men, a large number of whom are already at the front, and very soon the whole of them will be in the fighting line in one of the actual theatres of the war. We hear to-day that the Princess Patricia's Regiment have been doing during the last few days most gallant and efficient work. (Cheers.) The territorial divisions are now fully trained and capable of confronting any troops in the world; and the new army which lately has been under the critical scrutiny of skilled observers are fast realizing all our most sanguine hopes." (Loud cheers.)

"We have no reason to be otherwise than satisfied with the progress of recruiting, and I can assure the House that with all the knowledge and experience gained by the Government we never were more confident than to-day of the power and the will of the allies to achieve ultimate victory." (Cheers.)

THE DARDANELLES' OPERATIONS.

Referring to the operations in the Dardanelles, Mr. Asquith said that there had been no denudation or impairment of the forces working in France and Flanders. We should continue, he said, to give the fullest and most effective support there; nor for the purpose of the Dardanelles' operations had there been any weakening of the Grand Fleet. The enterprise of the Dardanelles was carefully conceived, with distinct political, strategical and economical objects. The operations once more illustrated the close co-operation of the allies in this new theatre of the war.

FRANCE'S SPLENDID CONTINGENT.

Mr. Asquith referred to the splendid contingent from the French navy, which had shared the glory and the hazard of the Dardanelles enterprise. The operations also showed, he said, the copiousness and variety of our own naval resources. The "Queen Elizabeth" was there, the newest super-dreadnought, with a range unknown before; and side by side with her was the "Agamemnon," the predecessor of the dreadnought class. Congratulations, he said, were due to the Admiralty for the success of these operations.

The vote of credit asked by the Government, the largest ever put before the House, was adopted unanimously.

AN "EXPLANATION" OF RUSSIAN TROOPS MYTH

Story of Passage Through England Said to be a "Kitchenerism" to Impress Germans

London, Feb. 16.—(Correspondence.)—The famous hoax of the first weeks of the war, when a body of Russian soldiers, said to number from 100,000 to 200,000 men, was reported to have circled around from Archangel, landed in Scottish ports, and been shipped through at night to reinforce the British forces in France, originated with Lord Kitchener himself, according to a statement made by a British officer to a correspondent of the "Daily Despatch."

It is a noteworthy fact that although the myth spread like wildfire through the United Kingdom, with any number of witnesses to swear they had seen and talked to the Russians in their native language, the Press Bureau did not issue an official contradiction for a long period.

TO IMPRESS THE GERMANS.

The Russian story, says the British officer, was designed to impress the German commanders in Belgium and Northern France, and to keep them in fear of a surprise either in the rear or on the western flank. It accomplished its purpose, for the dread was real among the German staff, and accounts to some extent for the retreat of General von Kluck from Paris.

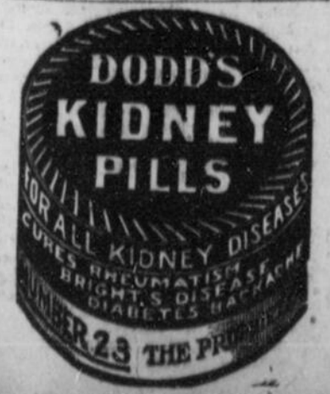
To give color to the report, Lord Kitchener is said to have caused a hundred transports laden with sundry goods to be sent from Scottish ports to Archangel, after insuring them in Holland. When the British troops were moved from various points in Scotland and the north of England to the channel ports, he ordered the blinds of the train to be lowered so as to arouse popular curiosity and speculation.

MOVE TO REBUILD BELGIAN TOWNS

Berlin, March 1.—(By wireless to Sayville).—There has been formed in Brussels, according to the Overseas News Agency, a new association called the Union des Villes, the object of which is the rebuilding of Belgian towns. It is headed by prominent Belgians. The German Governor-General has promised the association full facilities for the carrying out of its work.

LIVED ALMOST A CENTURY.

Kingston, Ont., March 1.—Mrs. James Curzon, who died in Cataraqui, was within two years of the century mark. She is survived by a large family, including twenty-one grandchildren and thirty-two great-grandchildren.



FREES SOLDIERS ON CHARGES OF SHOOTING

Grand Jury Throws Out Bill Accusing Manslaughter in Niagara River Case

Welland, Ont., March 2—Somewhat to the surprise of the authorities here, the grand jury, after several hours deliberation to-night, threw out the bill charging manslaughter against a provincial police officer and three Canadian soldiers who last autumn fired on a party of American duck hunters in the Niagara river, gilling one and wounding another. The men charged were Police Officer Thomas C. Delaney, Corporal Archie Mayo and Privates Leslie Kinsman and E. McIntosh. The victims of the shooting were thought to have approached too closely to the Canadian shore, and, feeling running high at the time in regard to a possible invasion by a pro-German element in Buffalo, the soldiers who were guarding the frontier apparently resolved to take no chances and discharged their rifles at the men in the hunt. Following a protest from Washington, the Dominion Government recompensed the relatives of Smith, who was killed, by the payment of $10,000, and a lesser sum to his companion, Dorsch, who was wounded.

SCHOOLS FOR FARMERS AID PRODUCTION CAUSE

The Grand Trunk Pacific authorities report that the various Provincial Governments in Western Canada are co-operating in a very enthusiastic manner with the Federal Government's "Patriotism and Production" campaign.

The Government of the Province of Alberta is lending practical assistance to the better farming movement by enlarging scope of agricultural instruction. During week ending February 20th, a school was held at Tofield, Alta., at which lectures and demonstrations were continuously given without charge.

A special train of eight cars of live stock was handled over the Grand Trunk Pacific to Tofield for the purpose of demonstrating the good points of different classes of animals.

At the first session of the school there were from one hundred and fifty to two hundred farmers present, and interest increased during the week. At night when lectures were held in the Town Hall, the building was crowded and not all who wished could gain admission.

IRELAND'S HOPE FOR THE FUTURE

Dublin.—Recruiting posters which which are being displayed all over Ireland bear at the bottom the inscription: "God Save the King. God Save Ireland.'

The "Irish Times" comments on this inscription: "We welcome what is, we think, an official innovation. In the national harmony of these two prayers lies the hope of Ireland's future peace and greatness."

AGAINST MANUFACTURE OF LIQUOR.

Kingston, Ont., March 2.—The local branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union has sent the following petition to Sir Robert Borden, Premier of Canada:—"Resolved, that we hereby petition for the immediate suspension of the manufacture of all malt and spirituous liquors during the war, not alone for the conservation of our grain for its rightful use as food, but in order that want, degradation and suffering produced thereby, may be reduced to the minimum."

SERBIA ASKS FOR CANADIAN DOCTORS

Quebec, March 2.—Sir Lomer Gouin, Premier of Quebec Province, is in receipt of a letter from Georges V. Todoronovitch, secretary of the Serbian Royal Legation, asking for the names and addresses of Canadian doctors who would volunteer to serve in the Red Cross hospitals of Serbia. The letter says Serbia is in dire want of physicians to attend wounded soldiers, and adds that the volunteers speaking various languages would be much appreciated.

Of course, no restriction is put on anyone, but the letter says that doctors speaking English, French or German would be of great help in the campaign.

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

A magazine that, week by week, selects and places before you the best articles and cartoons from the English-speaking world's greatest journals and reviews must be the best publication for those who cannot take many British and American publications and would not have time to read them if they did. The more you think of this the more you will realize the force of it. It is the truth. It is axiomatic. And just this is what "World Wide" does for its readers at a mere three cents a week when taken by the year. It will give you quite the most important articles on the most important topics of the moment, that are published in the British and American papers. It is a "liberal education" to read "World Wide." Scan the articles below and remember that the headings are but small indication of the life and power of the articles themselves.

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, March 6, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Truce of God—By T. G. Bowles, in the 'Candid Quarterly,' London.
A Plea for the Statement of the Allies Terms—By A. C. Pigou, in the 'Nation,' London.
An Honorable Peace—The 'New Statesman,' London.
The Longest Price of War—By Dr. C. W. Saleeby, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
Joffre and Napoleon—The Strategy of Yesterday and To-day—By Col. F. N. Maude, C. B., in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
America and the War—A Remarkable Change of Opinion—By Philip Snowden, M. P., in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
The United States' Point of View—The 'Eagle,' Brooklyn.
The 'Dacia' Before the French Court—The 'Sun,' New York.
A Blockade of the German Coast—The 'Sun,' New York.
Rosinante II.—By K. L., in the 'Manchester Guardian.'
A North Sea Battle.—The 'Liverpool Daily Post.'
Old Sight—The 'Youth's Companion.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

This and That—By Sylvia Lynd, in the 'Nation,' London.
Prayer in the Time of War—By E. Nesbit, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
'Tipperary'—A New Version—By the Rev. W. Parton Shinton, in 'Tit-Bits,' London.
The Fairy Pigeon—By Rosamond Langbridge, in the 'Manchester Guardian.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Parents and Education—By Elizabeth Childe, in the 'Outlook,' New York.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

PASSING EVENTS.

This Department is full of many interesting things. You miss lots of important things in hasty reading of the daily papers, but you will find them all in small compass in this review of the week's "Passing Events."

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

by a free sample copy. But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested to send in your address. It need only cost you a postcard.

Or ON TRIAL for three months, only twenty-five cents. Canadian stamps accepted.

John Dougall & Sons, Publishers, Montreal.

PRINCESS ACTS AS MILITARY AVIATOR

Petrograd, Feb. 10. — (Correspondence)—The Princess Shakhovsky, who recently went to the front as a military aviator, has sent back to the editor of the "Bourse Gazette," an account of her first flight over the enemy's positions.

She has made three flights, the shortest an hour in length, and the longest two hours, when the letter was written.

"As I found myself over the German lines, I began to observe beneath me the small clouds which indicated that the enemy had opened fire on my machine. Somehow I did not feel afraid, even when the bullets came quite close to me. Some of them even pierced the wings, but fortunately did not touch any vital part of the machine. After half an hour of flight one grows quitee accustomed to the situation. Later I flew in such severe cold that my petrol began to work badly. Luckily this lasted only a few seconds, which rather resembled hours."

CAUGHT GERMANS WITH DOCK PLANS.

Vancouver, B.C., March 2.—Two Germans, D. Mayring, said to have been a corporal in the Kaiser's army, and Karl Kastener, arrested by the police on their arrival from Prince Rupert, may be detained indefinitely as prisoners of war. A careful search of their belongings has revealed plans of the government dry dock at Prince Rupert.

INSPECT CANADA'S NEWEST RAILWAY

A party composed of members of the British Columbia Legislature, including three Cabinet Ministers, has just made an inspection trip over the first completed section of the Pacific Great Eastern Railway, which is to connect Vancouver with the Grand Trunk Pacific's main Transcontinental Line at Prince George, B.C.

The piece of line traversed was from Squamish to Lillooet, 120 miles being covered by the special train. For more than 30 miles the railway skirts the shores of Anderson and Smeaton Lakes, noble mountains being in view for nearly the whole distance. There are several picturesque Indian villages, while the waters are well stocked with trout and salmon.

While the Pacific Great Eastern is opening up a fine fishing and hunting country, this will be by no means its chief usefulness. There are fine forests of merchantable timber and fertile valleys suitable for the farmer and the rancher, particularly in the districts known as the Central and Northern Cariboo. Local accommodation trains are to be run during the present year, and the Chief Engineer, Mr. J. Callaghan, states that by the spring of 1916 the line will be completed and ready for the operation of through trains from tidewater at Vancouver to the thriving little city of Prince George on the Grand Trunk Pacific.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

(We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column, or as an inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest; every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.)

PUBLISHING A BOOK.

P. G. (River Denys, N.S.), asks what steps should be taken in having a book published? Ans.—Write to firms of printers or publishers, and ask their terms for printing the book, if it is to be done at your expense. Otherwise, ask if they would be prepared to undertake publication at their own risk. When the book is printed, send copies to copyright section, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and apply for registration of copyright.

WISHES TO BE LIBRARIAN.

M. E. McL. (Edmonton, Alt.), wishes to know what steps to take in order to qualify as a librarian? Ans.—Write to the librarian, of McGill University, Montreal. We believe examinations are held in connection with that University which qualify candidates for positions as librarians.

CANARY FEATHER PICKING.

E. F. (Portsmouth, Ont.), wants to know what to do with a canary which picks its feathers? Ans.—If the canary is feather picking there is evidently something wrong with his food. I would suggest giving him oily seeds and the fish bone and possibly small pieces of meat would correct the trouble.

NUMISMATIC

COIN DATED 1902.

M. W. (Rosetown, Sask.), asks: Are the five-cent pieces with the King's head on one side and the Queen's crown on the reverse side (1902), worth any more now than face-value? Ans.—We do not think they are particularly valuable at present, but in the course of a few years their value may increase considerably.

CANADIAN COINS OF 1812.

W. M. (Lawrence Ste. Ont.): I have a number of old pennies and halfpennies of Upper and Lower Canada, dated 1812 and later. What is their value? Ans—There are several varieties, the majority being worth only a few cents, but there are one or two of greater value. Send us detailed descriptions.

SELECTIONS WANTED.

M. W. (Rosetown, Sask.), would like to have old song beginning:

"Oh mother, how pretty the moon looks to-night,
'Twas never so cunning before;
With two little horns so short and so bright,
I hope they won't grow any more.

J. J. (Ravenna, Ont.), wishes to have the poem written on the loss of the "Asia," beginning:

'Twas in September, beauteous month, in eighteen-eighty-two,
The "Asia" steamed from Collingwood, manned by a hardy crew.

N. E. S. (New Westminster, B. C.), asks for the old poem entitled "The Dying Nun."

H. J. L. (Bridgetown, N.S.) would like to have poem beginning:

"Away on the Prairie's billowy breast
Where the bison loves to roam
And the antelope bounds o'er the swelling hills
That shut in the red man's home."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

A. Boulter, Murillo, Ont., for "The Vacant Lot."

Miss Hazel J. Lantz (Bridgetown, N.S.), for "The Gipsy's Warning."

MISSING RELATIVES.

Bennett (Thomas Alfred), late of Carnforth, Lancs, was last heard of Winnipeg two years ago. Parents ask.

Berry (Bertram) was last heard of leaving the Army, 1910; is believed to have gone to Canada. Sister Polly asks.

Cook (Percy and Ethel), née Withers, have not been heard of since they left London for New York four years ago. Brother Frank asks.

Houston (Jenny) and her sister, Polly Armstrong, née Orson, formerly of Jervis street, Dublin, left Ireland for New York 39 years ago. Niece Charlotte asks.

Parry (Orford Haywood) was last heard of at Philadelphia, 1912. Mother asks.

A NATION ON THE WATER WAGGON.

(Continued From Page 8.)

and the eternity that flows between them and me.

However, we have not yet explained why the former Prime Minister opposed the abolition of vodka nor why Count Witte is understood to have worked for its defeat.

The subject strikes well down into the structural framework of the empire. The government not only owned the industry but from it derived a third of its yearly budget. One billion rubles was the annual income of Russia from the sale of intoxicating drink. The former Prime Minister thought the nation would go into bankruptcy if cut off from such a sum.

As for Count Witte, he was the man under whom the government took control of its liquor business. Before that it had been in private hands. He placed the nation on a firm financial basis and standardized the ruble. Now that he is no longer in power some have accused him of being unwilling to see the country prosper by the work of his brain.

The director of one of the biggest banks in the world told me that the ruble owed its consistent standard value to the vodka industry. At present it is depreciated, not because all sales of intoxicants have been stopped, but on account of the "accidental fact"—to quote the same informant—"that the market was caught short of foreign remittances when the war began, with heavy engagements, all in the same direction. Several banks had, as usual in the late spring, sold bills of exchange on London, Paris and Berlin, for maturity in the autumn, in anticipation of the sale abroad of cereals, which constitute the main exports of the country. Before the crops could be moved and the grain exported the war broke out, the Dardanelles was closed, and, since the goods were bottled up in Russia, the bills of exchange were inoperative."

At any rate the sale of vodka has been stopped, and the man who stabilized the monetary unit at an almost unwavering value of approximately half a dollar has recently, from his private retreat, watched the ruble decline to thirty-three cents.

The government did not originally take over the industry because of the revenue to be gained thereby. It assumed charge of the business to insure a purer product and to restrict drinking somewhat. The disgrace of the Japanese War rankled in the hearts of the bureaucracy. When the nation assumed control it, at the same time, started a temperance society. Some merely shook their heads and said: "The Russian Empire may know its own purposes, but nobody else can fathom them." To control a liquor business with one hand and a temperance society with the other did not seem logical to the onlooking nations. They put the Prince of Oldenburg, uncle of the Czar and one of the accomplished gentlemen of the Empire, at the head of the prohibition movement. All other signs failing, the society and its director would seem to constitute a pledge that they did not intend to press the liquor traffic.

HOW TO OPEN A VODKA BOTTLE.

The authorities established small shops in all the villages and cities of the country and they made rules governing the sales. One could buy only for cash. Formerly peasants had pledged their crops to the private merchants. They had passed their boots over the counter. They had promised that their wives and daughters would do menial work for the tradesman if he would only supply them immediately with vodka. The government made the further rule that nobody should drink inside the shop. It put up vodka in small bottles, which it sold for fifteen kopecks each; and it refunded two kopecks on every empty bottle.

One of the sights of Petrograd at the noon hour was to see workmen take their turns in front of the small government vodka shops. Each had his fifteen kopecks firmly pressed in the palm of his right hand. In turn he passed it over the counter, took his slender bottle of the white fluid and walked outside. Not very far out, however! Once past the door he stopped and knocked the bottom of the bottle lightly against a corner of the wooden building; whereupon the jar exploded the slight amount of gas inside and the thin wax seal flew off. Then he closed his mouth on the long neck of the bottle, threw back his head, and let the fluid stream down his throat. Every government shop bears unmistakable evidence of its sales in the millions of dents on its sides.

The government made no restriction as to the number of treats with which the workman might favor himself, and I gave the wrong impression if I have led anyone to believe that he limited the exrcise to the luncheon period. All day long citizens of the cities and the country shadowed the doors of the Czar's vodka shops. The government had meant to restrict drinking; but human nature, which underlies all things created by human brains, got the better of it. Every sale meant thirteen kopecks toward defraying the expenses of the government. The time came when, if sales lagged in one of the stores, an official note was dispatched to the man who had charge of it, asking that he take care to bring them up.

As against this activity the temperance society began issuing primers and pamphlets, illustrated with the most distressing of scenes from the lives of habitual drunkards. They depicted men roughly handled by the police; men freezing in the streets; men hanging themselves when out of their heads from the use of vodka. Members of the Duma began to agitate against the terrible menace to the empire; but their words and the pathetic little traits of the society were unequally pitted against so great an engine as the bureaucracy.

In one particular—and one only—the government succeeded in maintaining its strict integrity: It kept the spirits uniformly pure. Under private ownership the liquor an up to high percentages of alcohol and at times contained drugs. Though the government produced two grades of vodka, the product never varied from the fixed standard of forty percent alcohol. Individuals owned the distilleries in which they made crude spirits from maize and potatoes, but they were allowed to sell only to the government, and the government itself did all the refining under strict inspection.

Up to the hour of mobilization that constituted the salve with which it soothed its conscience. The Czar was discontented and complained to his ministers. They replied:

"We are in the business now and we cannot get out. We are a rich nation. Never do we fail to redeem our paper. If we give up the sale of vodka we are lost."

The Czar answered, and his reply has been quoted:

"If the nation can be rich only by the poverty of my people then I should prefer that the nation should be poor."

He had not given up—the Czar never gives up; but his moment might have been a long while in coming, except for Emperor William. These two monarchs, between them, have executed a coup that might almost seem to constitute some compensation for the war. At any rate, it is the nearest approach to one that has yet glimmered through the night-like gloom of battle. If men die that others may live sanely then they do not die for nothing.

If the slaughter of millions in this century shall result in living conditions that will save millions in the centuries to come: if the death of living, breathing men is the only thing that can bring about legislation for the salvation of men who shall one day live and breathe; if the finite mind is so limited that only catastrophe can knock it into right thinking—then perhaps war is necessary.

The temperance wave swept into France also, and the sale of absinth has been prohibited since the first days of the mobilization. England is restricting the sale of drink, and it is said that the darkening of the streets at night is partly with the idea of discouraging intoxication. Russia, entirely sober for the first time in her national existence, stands up bright and buoyant, with a new hope and a new joy. She has no regrets and no problems.

Even the Minister of Finance, His Excellency Mr. Bark, says she has not, as he stands smiling with optimism in the capital of his emancipated country and faces the situation of raising—to replace the revenue from vodka—the modest sum of a thousand million rubles a year.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

FREE TO THE DEAF

Here's the gladdest, best news that ever came to deaf people—news so welcome and so joyful that it seems too good to be true! *Yet it is true—absolutely true—and it means happiness and hearing for many, many victims of Deafness!*

The best cure yet known for Deafness—a cure that has been successful in even very bad cases of this trouble—has just been perfected by a famous specialist after twenty-five years of study and scientific investigation. Firmly believing as he always has that a great part of the so-called incurable cases of Deafness could be cured, he worked unceasingly until he formulated the method for curing Deafness that is now producing such splendid results.

Deafness Specialist Sproule (*Graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Mail Naval Service*), originator of this new and successful treatment, has always had the greatest sympathy and feeling for the Deaf. He understands all the loneliness of their lot, and he wants them to know about his treatment since by it he can bestow the blessing of hearing on so many who now believe their Deafness to be hopeless. He has already cured by its means numerous cases of Deafness where other doctors and other treatments have wholly failed, and he has restored clear and perfect hearing to persons who had not heard distinctly for years. Knowing as he does all that he can do for sufferers from Deafness, he feels it his duty to assist them with the knowledge he has gained in just such cases as theirs, and in friendliness and sincerity he gladly offers the benefits of his skill and learning. If you are deaf—if your hearing is failing in any degree—he will send you a careful diagnosis of your case, and give you, without it costing you a cent, valuable medical advice on what to do for your Deafness. No one need hesitate to accept this generous offer, for Deafness Specialist Sproule is heart and soul in his work, and his great aim is to bring happiness to deaf people. His mail every day is enormous—it contains requests from all over the world for the helpful free medical advice he so willingly gives, and hundreds of letters of heartfelt gratitude from people he has already cured.

No matter how hopeless your case seems to you, don't fail to write him. Remember he has cured many, many cases of Deafness once considered incurable, where people had not heard distinctly for years—cases of people of advanced age who never expected to hear again. Distance makes no difference to him—he does not have to see you. If you want to know how Deafness is being cured answer the questions, yes or no, write your full name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Medical Advice Coupon and mail it at once to

Deafness Specialist Sproule

286 TRADE BUILDING, BOSTON. *Do not lose this great opportunity of receiving valuable advice free. Write to him Now—Today!*

THIS COUPON entitles readers of this paper to medical advice free on curing Deafness.

Do your ears itch?
Do your ears throb?
Do your ears feel full?
Do your ears trouble you?
Does wax form in your ears?
How long have you been deaf?
Do you have pain in your ears?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you hear better in a noisy place?
Hear some sounds better than others?
Did your deafness come on gradually?
Is it worse when you have a cold?
Do you have a discharge from either ear?
Do you have ringing sounds in your ears?
Or hissing sounds like steam escaping?
Do your ears crack when you blow your nose?

FULL NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

FAMOUS SCIENTIST DEAD.

Edinburgh, March 2. — The death occurred here to-day of Professor James Geikie, a distinguished geologist. Prof. Geikie was born in 1839. He was Emeritus Professor of Geology and Mineralogy of Edinburgh University, and formerly Dean of the Faculty of Science of that institution. He was the author of a number of scientific works, and a member of many learned societies in the British Isles and abroad.

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mark the following Annual Subscription Facts and send or hand this paper to a friend. Will you?

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Our good old Sunday "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for over forty years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally to the temperance cause.

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

THE FARMERS' MARKETS

PRODUCE

BUTTER.

The feature of the week in the local butter situation was the strong feeling which prevailed in the market in the early part of it and the advance in prices on account of the continued good demand from local and outside buyers for supplies on spot. The market throughout the week was fairly active, and the prospects are that if the present demand continues prices will go higher.

The receipts of butter for the week ending March 6th, 1915, were 819 packages which show a decrease of 243 packages as compared with last week, and an increase of 424 packages with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1914, to date show a decrease of 66,995 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest Sept. creamery	.00c to 35c
Fine creamery	.00c to 34c
Seconds	.32½ to 33c
Manitoba dairy	.29c to 30c
Western dairy	.00c to 30c

CHEESE.

There is no actual change in the condition of the local cheese situation, the feeling being very firm with a steady demand for small lots for local consumption. The net advance in the Liverpool public cable for Canadian cheese this week was 3s 6d per cwt. to 92s for finest white and colored.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending March 6th, 1915, were 41 boxes, which show a decrease of 191 boxes as compared with last week, and a decrease of 284 boxes with the same week a year ago, and the total receipts since May 1st, 1914, to date show a decrease of 66,072 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest colored cheese	.17¼c to 17½c
Finest white cheese	.17¼c to 17½c
Finest eastern cheese	.16¾c to 17c
Undergrades	.16¼c to 16½c

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week were 7,832 cases, as against 4,567 for last week, and 2,413 for the corresponding week last year. The market was without any new feature today, but the feeling is easy, with prices tending towards a lower level on account of the liberal supplies coming forward from the United States and the increased production in Canada owing to the mild weather prevailing. The demand is fairly good for local consumption, and a steady trade is being done.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stocks	32c to 33c
Selected cold stohage	27c to 28c
No. 1 cold storage	24c to 25c
No. 2 cold storage	22c to 23c

POTATOES.

The market for potatoes is without any new feature, prices being about steady, but the demand for car lots is slow. Green Mountains are offering at 50 to 52½c per bag ex-track, and in a jobbing way at 60c to 65c per bag ex-store.

BEANS.

A firm feeling prevails in the market for beans, but the volume of business is small on account of the continued limited offerings.

We quote prices as follows:

One pound pickers, car lots	$3.15 to $3.20
Three pound pickers	3.05 to 3.10
Five pound pickers	2.95 to 3.00
Undergrades	2.80 to 2.90

HONEY.

A fair volume of business continues to be done in honey for the season, there being a steady demand for small lots at unchanged prices.

We quotee prices as follows:

Clover, white honey	16c to 17½c
Dark grades	14c to 15c
White extracted	12c to 12½c
Buckwheat honey	6½c to 7½c

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

There is no change in the market for maple product. The demand is limited, but as the offerings are not large, the feeling remains steady.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins	.00 to .85
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	.95 to 1.00
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins	.00 to 1.25
Pure maple sugar, per pound	.09 to .10

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.—MARCH 8.

About 800 head of butcher cattle, 300 calves, 100 sheep and lambs and 1,350 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles Stockyards to-day.

The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 1,050 cattle, 600 calves, 150 sheep and lambs and 2,100 hogs.

Trade was good with higher prices all round, especially was this the case with sheep and lambs.

Prime beeves sold at from 7¼c to over 7¾c per lb., large bulls at about 6½c per lb., pretty good animals 6c to 7¼c, and the common stock 4½c to 5¾c per lb.

Calves sold at from 5c to 9c per lb.

Sheep sold at from 6c to 6½c per lb., lambs at 9½c do. Good lots of hogs sold at about 8½c per lb.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, TALLOW.

Beef hides are easier, according to Hallam's report, prices vary on account of the difference in quality, as grubs are now showing in some hides that are coming to market. Deliveries are heavy for this season of the year, and stocks are accumulating. City butcher hides flat, 17c to 18c per lb; country hides, flat, cured, 18c to 19c per lb.; part cured, 17c to 18c per lb.

Calfskins are in moderate demand, with a lower tendency of the market. City skins, green, flat, 18c; country, cured, 18 1-2c to 19 1-2c; part cured, 17c, according to condition and take off. Deacons or bob calf, 80c to $1.20 each.

Horse hides are weaker and in fair supply. City take off $4.50 to $4.75; country take off No. 1, $4 to $4.50; No. 2, $2.50 to $3.50.

Sheepskins are in good demand at current quotations. City sheepskins, $1.50 to $2.25 each; country sheepskins, 60c to $2.

Wool is strong, very little native wool remaining in the hands of dealers. Washed combing fleece (coarse), 30c to 35c; washed clothing fleece (fine), 33c to 37c; washed rejections (burry, chaffy, etc.), 25c to 28c; unwashed fleece combing (coarse), 22c to 24c; unwashed fleece clothing (fine), 25c to 27c.

Tallow is weaker, only the better grades are in demand. City rendered, solid, in barrels, 6c to 6 1-2c; country stock, solid, in barrels, No. 1, 6c to 6 1-4c; No. 2, 5 1-4c to 6c; cake, No. 1, 6 1-2c to 7c; No. 2, 5 1-2c to 6c.

Horse hair is easier and in fair supply. Farmer pedler stock 35c to 40c per lb.

Old rubbers, junk, etc., are unchanged and in fair supply. Rubber boots and shoes, according to trim, 5 1-2c to 6c; auto tires, 4c to 5c; bicycle tires, 2c to 4c; lead, heavy, 3 1-4c to 4c; tea lead, 2 1-4c to 3 1-4c; brass, heavy, 9c to 10c; light, 6c to 7c; copper, heavy, 11c to 12c; light, 10c to 10 3-4c; zinc, 2 1-2c to 4c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, March 6.—The cash wheat situation is essentially strong, and on a premium basis for early delivery. Local business is quiet. Bay port prices are up 4c to 4½c. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.35, outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat, No. 1 northern, $1.54; No. 2 northern, $1.52; No. 3 northern, $1.49½.

No. 3, Canada western, 66c at lake ports, for immediate shipment, Ontario No. 2 white, 62c, to 63c outside.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 80¼c, on track, Toronto.

Peas—No. 2, $2.

Barley, 85c to 88c, outside, for malting.

Buckwheat 83c to 85c, shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $7.70; strong bakers', $7.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 percent patents, $5.85 to $6, seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $28 to $29 per ton; shorts, $28 to $29 per ton, on track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May	$1.42⅝	$1.42¾	$1.40¾	$1.42⅜
July	$1.40⅜	$1.41⅜	$1.39⅝	$1.41¼
Oct	$1.13	$1.13	$1.11¾	$1.12¼

Oats—

May	.62¼c	62⅝-¾c	62⅛c	62⅝c
July	.62⅜c	62¾c	62⅜c	62Kc

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.40; No. 2 northern, $1.38; No. 3 northern, $1.35 1-4; No. 4, $1.30 3-4; No. 5, $1.26 1-4; No. 6, $1.22 1-4; feed, $1.17 1-4.

Oats—no. 1 C.W., 80 3-8c; No. 2 C. W., 57 3-8c; No. 3, 57 3-8c; extra No. 1 feed, 56 1-2; No. 1 feed, 55 1-2c.

Flax—No. 1 N. W. C., $1.61 3-4; No. 2 C. W., $1.58 3-4.

Chicago, March 6.—Unabated foreign buying tended to-day to dispel dread of a flood of Russian wheat through the Bosphorus and helped to bring about a strong market here.

Future prices were:—

Wheat—May, $1.41 1-2; July, $1.15.

Corn.—May, 73 1-8c; July, 75 1-8c.

Oats—May, 56c; July, 51 7-8c.

Cash prices closed:—

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.42 to $1.44 3-4; No. 2 hard, $1.43 1-2 to $1.46 1-4.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 73 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 69 1-2c to 70 1-2c; No. 4 white, 70c to 70 1-2c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 55 3-8c to 55 3-4c; standard, 56c to 56 1-4c.

Rye, No. 2, $1.14. Barley, 70c to 77c. Timothy seed, $4.50 to $6.50. Clover seed, $10.50 to $14.

HOG PRICES HIGHER.

Chicago, March 6.—Higher prices for hogs and grain made provisions climb. The bulk of the buying came from shorts. Prices at the close showed a gain of 10c to 12½c to 25c. Future quotations were:—

Mess Pork, per bbl.—May, $17.62; July, $17.97.

Lard, per 100 lbs.—May, $10.50; July, $10.75.

Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—May, $10.05; July, $10.37.

Cash prices closed:—Pork, $17.25. Lard, $9.97. Ribs, $9 to $9.50.

MONTREAL MINING STOCKS

Cobalt Stocks—

	Bid.	Asked.
Bailey	2¼	2½
Beaver	26¾	27¼
Bugalo	65	95
Chambers	11½	13
Conia Gas	4.25	4.60
Crown Reserve	83	90
Foster	2	3
Hudson Bay	20.00	25.00
Kerr Lake	4.40	4.70
Larose	69	76
McKinley Darragh	50	55
Nipissing	5.45	5.60
Peterson Lake	22¼	22½
Right of Way	3¼	3¾
Rochester	1	2
Seneca Superior	1.25	1.40
Temiskaming	17	17¼
Tretheway	10½	12
Wettlaufer	5	6
York, Ont.	4½	6

Porcupine Stocks—

Con. Smelters	70.00	80.00
Doble	10	15
Dome Lake	20	21
Dome Mines	6.15	6.20
Foley O'Brien	17½	20
Homestake	12½	15
Hollinger	22.50	22.70
Jupiter	9	9⅛
Motherlode	10	15
McIntyre	30¼	31
Pore. Crown	80	83
Pore. Pet.	15	20
Pore. Vipond	36½	38
Rea Mines	12	17
West Dome	7	9

CANADA'S CANNED FOOD INDUSTRY

The "Canadian Grocer" recently gave an interesting compilation of the importance of the canning industry of this country. The total pack of fruits, vegetables, fish and meats is estimated at no less than 125,000,000 cans and the capital invested at $10,000,000, with 40,000 acres of land growing material and 12,000 people raising the raw material, at a value of such materials to the growers of $1,250,000, manufacturing costs of $1,000,000, and fully 75,000 people directly benefiting from the industry and its prosperity.

In a subdivision of the subject the compiler gives the following satistics of the pack of Canadian salmon in British Columbia as indicating a total of 1,111,039 cases. Further figures go to show that of that quantity 711,071 cases were made up of pound tins, and the balance of 399,968 were halves.

Salmon is put up in 4 and 8 dozen tins to the case, the talls in the former and flats in the latter. Supposing that each case contains a quantity of salmon either of 48 tins, or equal in volume to that number, the total pack in tins would be 48 times, 1,111,039, or 53,329,872.

An average value of $7 per case at the cost would bring the value of the 1914 pack up to almost eight million dollars. By comparison with past years the following statistics are given:

1914	1,111,039
1913	1,353,901
1912	996,576
1911	948,965
1910	762,201
1909	967,920
1908	542,089
1907	547,549
1906	629,460
1905	1,167,460

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

Stocks.	Close. Bid.	Asked.
Atchison	95¼	95½
Do., pref	98	99
Amal. Copper	54⅝	54¾
Am. Car. and Foun.	42½	43
Am. Teleg. and Tel.	120½	120⅝
Anaconda Cop. Mining	26¼	26½
Am. Smelt. and Ref. Co.	63¼	63½
Amer. Cotton Oil	45½	47
Amer. Sugar Refining	102⅛	102½
Amer. Beet Sugar	40	40¼
American Can Co.	27¾	28
Do. pref	94½	95
Baltimore and Ohio	67¾	67⅞
Beth. Steel Corp	55¾	56
Brooklyn R.T.	88¼	88½
Canadian Pacific	158½	158¾
Calif. Petroleum	17¾	18½
Chino Copper Co.	36	36⅜
Chesapeake and Ohio	41⅝	42
Central Leather com.	33⅞	34
Chicago North West	122½	123½
Chicago M. and St. P.	87¼	87¾
Con. Gas	116½	117
Corn Prod. Ref. Co.	9½	9⅞
Do. pref	67	67½
Distil Secur. Corp.	8	8½
Erie R.R.	22	22⅛
Do. 1st pref	35¼	35¾
Great. Nor. pref	115⅜	115¾
Great Nor. Ore	31½	32
Guggenheim Exp. Co.	50½	50⅞
Illinois Central	103½	107
Int. Bor. Met.	12¾	12⅞
Do. pref	58	58¼
Kan. City Southern	22	22¾
Lehigh Valley	134¼	134⅞
Mackay common	74½	77
Do. pref	65	67
Mex. Petroleum Co.	66½	66¾
Miami Copper Co.	20	20¼
M. & St. P. & S.S.M.	113	114
Do. pref	123	128
Miss., Kan. and Texas	10	10¼
Missouri Pacific	11¾	11⅞
N.Y.C. and H.R.R.	83¼	83⅝
New Haven	50⅛	50¼
North Pacific	102¾	103½
Penn. R.R.	105	105¼
People's Gas L. & C. Co.	119	119½
Pittsburg Coal Co.		
Pressed Steel and Car.	25½	25⅝
Railway St. Springs		
Ray Cons. Copper	17⅛	17⅜
Reading Co.	144⅞	145
Rep. Iron and Steel	20½	20¾
Do. pref	76¾	77
Rock Island pref	1⅛	1¼
Southern Pacific	83⅞	84
Southern Ry	15½	15¾
Do. pref	48¼	49½
Twin City R.T.	96½	97
Union Pacific Ry	119⅜	119½
Do. pref	79½	80
Utah Copper Co.	52⅞	53
U.S. Rubber Co.	56½	56⅞
Do. pref	103	103½
U. S. Steel	44⅝	44¾
Do. pref	104⅝	105¼
W. U. Telegraph	63¼	63½

BANK CLEARINGS SHOW $113,000,000 DECREASE.

Nineteen out of the twenty-two clearing house centres in Canada reported decreased returns in the month of February. The total of $495,005,976 was lower by over $113,000,000 than the corresponding month of 1914, the decrease being equal to 18.6 percent. The three cities to report gains were Winnipeg, London and Ottawa and it was chiefly due to the better showing at Winninpeg that the clearings from the West, totalling over $150,000,000, were only twenty-five millions, or 14.2 percent lower than last year. The aggregate returns of $344,000,000 in Eastern Canada were lower by about $88,000,000, or 20.4 percent.

The returns for the first week of March showed but little improvement. The total for the whole Dominion was $133,419,763. This represented a decrease of $28,640,322, or 17.6 percent. The clearings from Eastern cities were $93,394,298, or 19 percent down, while Western Canadian cities reported clearings of $40,025,465, or only 14 percent below the first week of March in 1914.

CANADA HAS GRAIN SURPLUS.

Ottawa, March 8.—Canada has a wheat and wheat flour surplus of 28,174,973 bushels, according to a statement issued under the direction of the Minister of Trade and Commerce.

Wheat and wheat flour stocks on February 8th last amounted to 79,130,593 bushels, including 37,004,717 bushels in elevators and flour mills, 12,571,876 bushels in transit on cars, and 29,554,000 in the hands of farmers. From this total are taken estimated seed requirements of 19,250,000 bushels, and food requirements until fall thrashing amounting to 25,000,000, a total of 44,250,000 bushels, leaving 34,880,593 bushels.

Imports from February 8th to March 2, amounting to 36,370 bushels, are added, and exports of 6,741,990 during the same period are deducted, leaving the apparent surplus as stated above.

The matter is of interest in connection with the discussion in Parliament last week as to the necessity for the restriction of food exports.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES

Stocks.	Min.	Asked.	Bid.
Bell Tel.	140	140	..
Brazilian	54	54	..
Can. Cement pref	90½	90½	..
Can. Cott. pref	71	71	..
Ca. Reserve	.90	.82	
Detroit Ry.	62½	62½	..
Dom. Textile	64	66	65
Do., pref	101	101	..
Hollinger	17.90	22.00	
Illnois pref	91	91	..
Mackay	59¾	..	73¼
Do., pref	65	..	66
Mont. Power	211	211	..
M. Cott. pref	99	99	..
M. Tram. Deb.	81¼	81¼	..
Ogilvie Milling	107	118	108
Ottawa Power	120	120	..
Penmans	49	49	..
Do., pref	82	82	..
Shawinigan	110	118	115
Sher. Will. pref	99	99	..
Toronto Ry.	111	111	..
Twin City	93⅜	97	..
Ban kof Montreal	234	234	..
BONDS—			
Bell Tel.	96½	..	97¼
Can. Cement	92	92	..
Can. Cottons	78	78	..
Can. Rubber	88	88	..
Dom. Cottons	98	100	99½
Dom. Canners	90	91	..
Dom. Iron and S.	85	85	
D. Textile A.	97	..	97
Do., B.	97	..	97
Do., C.	97	97	97
Keewatin Mills	99	..	99¾
L. of Wood	100	..	100
Laurentide Co.	100	..	100
Nat. Breweries	99	..	99
N.S. Steel and Coal	84	..	84½
Ogilvie Milling	100	..	100
Do. Series B.	100	..	100
Price Bros.	75	76½	..
Quebec Ry	45	45	..
Sher. Williams	97	97	..
Steel Co. of Can.	88	88	..
W. Can. Power	70	74	..
Winnipeg Elec.	97	99	97

BRITAIN'S TRADE IS IMPROVING

London, March 6.—According to monthly returns of the British Board of Trade the imports of the United Kingdom in February increased £3,217,256 and exports decreased £15,085,797 compared with the corresponding month last year.

The principal increase in imports was in food, amounting to £7,000,000, ($35,000,000). This was offset by a decrease in the importation of manufactured articles of £3,500,000 ($17,500,000). In exports the decrease was mainly in manufactured articles, and of this £3,500,000 ($17,500,000) was in cotton textiles.

As the new German submarine policy went into effect in the last ten days of February the figures are of particular interest. Allowing for the shortness of the month, the total trade more than held up to the record in January. In January the total of exports was £95,648,598, the highest since the war; in February it was £91,440,000. A summary of Great Britain's trade since the war started gives the following monthly totals:

	Imports	Exports
August	£42,362,034	£24,211,271
September	45,051,937	26,674,101
October	51,559,289	28,601,815
November	55,987,058	24,601,619
December	67,554,960	26,278,928
January	67,401,006	28,247,592
February	65,268,000	26,176,000

HEAVY CHARGES CUT G. T. R. REVENUE BALANCE.

"The Grand Trunk annual statement is even worse than had been expected," says the London "Times," referring to the dividend announcement. "All the three preference stocks are left out in the cold, and the guaranteed gets only 3 1-2 percent, instead of 4 percent. Compared with the previous year, and taking into account the smaller amount carried forward, this means a drop of no less than £552,000 in the available profits.

"No one anticipated a good report; the traffic statements and the general depression in Canada forbade any such indulgence; but these results are something more than disappointing. The gross receipts were £537,750 less than for the previous year; the expenses were £64,650 more; but miscellaneous operations resulted in a credit of £327,000, instead of a deficit of £66,300, the net revenue showed a loss of only £219,100.

"But the extraordinary part of the statement is the very large addition to the net revenue charges, presumably due chiefly to increased capital obligations, which resulted in the net revenue balance being reduced from £1,230,850 to £664,200.

"It must be many years since so disastrous a story had to be told. For a very long time the full dividend on the first preference, to say nothing of the guaranteed, has been paid for each year, and with a few exceptions that on the second has been regular; while since 1904 the third has gone entirely without a dividend of some sort on only two occasions, though it has never reached its full 4 percent.

C. P. R. EARNINGS ARE BETTER.

The gross earnings of the C. P. R. for the last week of February totalled $1,815,000 against $2,084,000 in the corresponding period of a year ago, a decrease of $269,000, equal to 12.9 percent. The week's total is the largest of the month by approximately $180,000, and added to the three previous weeks, gives $6,503,900, as gross for the month. The month's decrease of $862,000, or 11.7 percent, is the smallest gross decrease since December of 1913, and gives every promise of a favorable showing in net earnings. In January a gross decrease more than twice as large was converted into a substantial gain in net.

The following table shows the weekly returns for February in the late two years:—

	1915.	1914.	Decrease.
1st	$1,440,000	$1,752,000	$312,000
2nd	1,334,000	1,733,000	99,000
3rd	1,614,000	1,796,000	182,000
4th	1,815,000	2,084,000	269,000
	$6,503,000	$7,365,000	$862,000

The returns of the Grand Trunk for the fourth week of February totalled $898,187, a decrease of $50,477, equal to 5.3 percent, while the Canadian Northern reported gross returns of $321,900, a decrease of $50,300, equal to 13.5 percent

INCREASE IN NET REPORTED BY C. P. R.

January Statement Came as Pleasant SurpriseA Showing 14 Percent Gain

The publication of the C.P.R. statement for January, showing the first gain in net earnings in a period of fourteen months, created a decidedly favorable impression on the street at the close of yesterday's market.

Although gross earnings of $6,109,026 for the month stood $1,807,000, or nearly 23 percent lower than in January a year ago, net earnings of $1,140,233 represented an increase of $140,099, or 14 percent.

The increase broke the steady run of decreases which started with December, 1913, and continued through the entire calendar year of 1914, and taken in conjunction with the relatively small weekly decreases in gros earnings for February, was interpreted as marking a turning point in the company's affairs.

In February a year ago net earnings dropped about 41 percent, while gross fell 22 percent; in view of the favorable nature of weather conditions in February of the current year, it will be a surprise if the company does not follow up the increase in net for January with an increase of still larger proportions in February.

January is regarded as the lean month of the C.P.R. year; traffic is usually lighter than in any month of the year, and the showing with respect to net earnings depends on the vagaries of the weather. A year ago operating expenses ate up about 87 percent of gross receipts; in 1909, nearly 92 percent, when gross earnings of $4,761,800 gave net of only $389,750. However, while gross earnings in January of the current year were the smallest for the month in any year since 1911, net earnings for the month were the highest with one exception in five years. Credit for this showing will be assigned to the effective economies in operating costs which have been put in force rather than to weather conditions, which were probably close to the average for the month.

There is every reason to believe that the upturn from the net earning record of a year ago will be maintained into the spring, and quite probably to the close of the fiscal year in June. That is, that all of the net decrease for the current fiscal year may be behind the company, and increases from now on may "nibble" at the decrease built up in the last six months of 1914.

What is quite certain is that the increase for January will materially strengthen that public confidence in the continuity of the dividend created by the action of the board of directors early in February, when regular quarterly payments were declared in the face of heavy decreases.

SEVEN MONTHS' RECORD.

The returns for the seven months of the current fiscal year show a decline of about 25.4 percent in gross, and about 26.2 in net, the sum comparisons being summarized in the following table:

	1914-15.	1913-14.	Dec.
Gross	$62,047,152	$83,202,378	$21,155,226
Exp.	41,233,342	54,990,767	13,757,425
Net	$20,813,809	$28,211,610	$7,397,801

In view of the interest aroused by the announcement of the net increase for January, net earnings and the change from the corresponding month of the previous years are given from July, 1913, on:

1913.	Net.	Change.
July	$4,116,793	— 331,383
August	3,961,139	— 756,786
September	4,415,578	+ 165,214
October	5,602,857	+ 541,970
November	4,888,246	+ 630,107
December	4,226,821	— 168,897
1914.		
January	1,000,174	— 662,199
February	1,471,576	— 1,048,492
March	3,099,238	— 756,178
April	3,344,865	— 600,212
May	2,963,011	— 541,018
June	3,335,624	— 292,130
July	3,778,445	— 338,347
August	3,363,157	— 597,981
September	4,367,048	— 48,530
October	3,321,328	— 2,281,529
November	2,644,072	— 2,244,173
December	2,199,523	— 2,027,297
1915.		
January	1,140,233	+ 140,059

The run of decreases in gross earnings continues, but the corresponding table of gross earnings would indicate that a turning point may be reached before long—certainly by the late summer if Canada realized only an average harvest as compared with the record harvest now being hoped for. The table follows:

1913.	Gross.	Change.
July	$11,093,062	—$ 59,336
August	11,434,459	— 817,256
September	12,157,082	+ 577.349
October	14,480,216	+ 1,419,819
November	13,407,015	+ 1,044,349
December	11,814,325	— 404,953
1914.		
January	7,916,216	— 1,763,390
February	7,594,172	— 2,153,513
March	9,447,461	— 1,664,431
April	9,720,461	— 2,030,452
May	9,792,928	— 2,109,651
June	10,054,421	— 1,620,009
July	10,481,971	— 1,511,091
August	9,917,764	— 1,516,805
September	—911cmfw sh shrdlu	
October	9,282,928	— 5,197,288
November	8,057,358	— 5,349,657
December	7,443,962	— 4,370,363
1915.		
January	6,109,026	— 1,807,190

DOMINION STEEL HAS LARGE OUTPUT.

Toronto, March 8.—February figures of the Dominion Steel & Coal Company are more encouraging than was expected. The output of pig iron was larger than in February of 1914 and showed a considerable increase over January of this year. The cial production in February was 97,000 tons larger than in January.

In February of 1914 the pig iron produced was 18,482 tons, ingots 23,960 tons and coal 347,356 tons.

The record for the first two months of this year follows:

	Feb., 1915. Tons.	Jan., 1915. Tons.
Pig iron	20,621	17,856
Steel ingots	23,430	20,189
Rails	9,201	8,329
Bars	206	1,374
Wire and wire products	1,995	1,868
Wire rods	2,583	2,066
Coal	312,259	215,100

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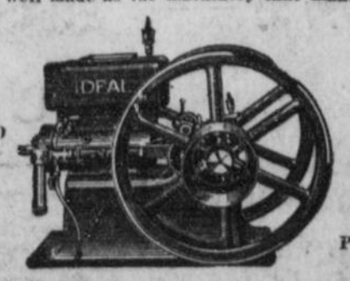

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PRAISES ST. JOHN AS WINTER PORT

Interesting Article in the N. Y. Shipping Journal

The old saying of sixty years ago that St. John, N. B., would become "the Liverpool of America," while it has not been fulfilled in its entirety, has at least been so far justified that the city is yearly attracting more and more attention as a winter port. An article of over three pages in length, with sveeral illustrations, appears this week in "Shipping Illustrated," a leading New York maritime journal, and the claims of the Canadian city receive very favorable notice. Here are some of the things that are said:

"The easy approach to the port of St. John by sea, speaks strongly in its favor. No port along the north Atlantic coast is more easy of access in all weathers. There is a straight course from Brier Island, at the mouth of the Bay of Funday, for 60 miles to Partridge Island at the mouth of St John harbor. The entrance to the bay by the south channel is 18 miles wide at its narrowest part, and from that point the bay widens immediately to 35 or 40 miles, which width, free from obstruction of any kind, it holds all the way to St. John. There is no field ice in the bay. The shores are high and bold, and there is a complete system of steam whistles and light stations. Captains of long experience have stated over and over again that in a fog or bad weather they would rather make St. John than any other port along the Northern Atlantic coast. The soundings are good all the way from Cape Sable Bank to St. John, in a clear channel of 182 miles on a direct course, and a vessel can therefore proceed during the densest fog that ever enveloped the coast. Leaving the usual track of Atlantic steamers bound for Portland or Boston a few miles further west of Cape Sable than is strictly necessary to enter the bay, there is then a straight course to Partridge Island.

"Arrived at the Island, if the ship is of deep draught and has to wait for the tide, she can anchor on the Island, where there is excellent holding ground, or she can lay off and on, there being plenty of sea room. The harbor of St. John has never been frozen, in all its history, which cannot be said of any other harbor north of Hatteras. Where proper care is taken neither fog now snow interferes with steam vessels in their passage to or from the harbor of St. John. The Bay of Fundy, in common with the whole North Atlantic coast, is visited to some extent by fogs. They are not worse or of longer duration here than elsewhere, and, as the record shows, they do not interfere with progress of vessels to and from St. John. Fogs are very rare in winter. Such periods of fog as there are in winter are of very brief duration and do not cause delay. There is plenty of sea room, the soundings in the bay are good, and only the most inexcusable carelessness could prevent a vessel from going in or out in perfect safety. In summer, when fogs are rather more frequent than in winter, tramp steamers, coming for deal cargoes, and whose captains have never visited the port before, enter the bay without hesitation in a fog and, without taking a pilot, proceed with perfect confidence and safety. Many of these boats make the port during the summer months. The safety with which the Bay of Fundy is navigated at all times of the year is not a matter of mere assertion, but is based on indisputable official records.

"In the palmy days of wooden ships St. John was fourth in the list of ship-owning ports in the British Empire. The city was long famous as a builder of wooden ships. But that industry declined and finally ceased. Then the shipping men turned their attention to iron ships, and still later to steamships built in Great Britain, and at least one line of modern freight steamships is managed and owned in St. John."

PROROGUED AFTER TWO MONTHS' SESSION

Quebec, March 5.—The Legislature of Quebec prorogued this afternoon, after a session lasting slightly over eight weeks.

The Hon. P. E. Leblanc, Lieutenant Governor of the Province drove to the Parliament buildings in state, a guard of honor from the local garrison being in attendance and went direct to the Legislative Council Chamber.

In the Speech from the Throne, the new Lieutenant Governor referred in touching words to his predecessor, the Hon. Sir Francois Langelier, expressing sincere regret at his decease. Reference was also made to the nation-wide war in Europe, in a fervent wish for the success of the Allies.

Ottawa, March 5.—The Minister of the Interior has been authorized by Order-in-Council to make an agreement with Mr. Thomas R. Deacon, general manager of the Manitoba Bridge and Iron Works, by which he may construct and operate an incline railway up the face of Cascade Mountain at Baniff, in the Rocky Mountains. It is believed that such a railway would attract tourists, as they could enjoy the scenery from the mountain tops without the labor of climbing.

GERMANY RELEASING PRISONERS.

Paris, March 5.—A despatch from Geneva, says that Germany is forwarding to the Swiss frontier 30,000 interned French civilians for repatriation.

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND REDS

Some very fine cockerels, from prize winners; they are from Kaufmans and Windheim's, Nulley, New Jersey; also eggs in season; $3.00 per 15, or $5.00 per 30.

S. W. Giles, 163 Queen St., St. Catharines, Ont.

$150 PER MONTH & EXPENSES Salary or Commission — Introducing our King Butter Separator. Produces best grade of butter from cream or milk, sweet or sour, in less than five minutes. Retails $5 up. Write for free sample and salary proposition. De King Mfg. Co., Dept 263, Chicago, Ill

POULTRY.

BARRED ROCKS — TEN YEARS OF selection for quality and egg production. Eggs, setting, dollar; hundred, four-fifty. HENRY HARTLEY, Norwich, Ont.

FOR SALE.

PREMOST FLAX (WILT-PROOF) for sale—Price $2.00 per bushel, bags extra. J. T. CROFT, Carievale, Sask.

STEVENS RIFLE FOR SALE. NEW 30-30 rimless, high power repeater, $16. RUDOLPH WEIGEL, Colinton, Alberta.

TREES, SHRUBS, ROSES, VINES. — What is home without them? Get my new spring catalogue and save agents commissions. A. W. GRAHAM, St. Thomas, Ont.

A GREAT SUCCESS — "WHERE THE Wildwood Violets Grow." A pretty sentimental song of the better class. Postpaid for 25 cents. WM. H. GOULD, Islay, Alta.

THREE CLYDESDALE STALLIONS, one imported and the other two from imported stock, on both sides. (1), Windfall (imp.), (11237), (15527), foaled May, 1907; (2), Royal Tom, (13428), foaled May, 1910; (3), Abbey Prince (15101), foaled July, 1912. The above stallions are all in good breeding condition, and will be sold at rock bottom prices. Apply to GEORGE RAIKES, Barrie, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

STANSTEAD — BEAUTIFUL SECTION in the Eastern Townships. Fine farms for sale near Stanstead College and thrivin gtowns. Free ebooklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

BILLY SUNDAY'S MESSAGE. —Great opportunity for man or woman. We will pay you $120 to distribute it in your neighborhood. Sixty days' work. Spare time may be used. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE PRESS COMPANY, 182 Spadina avenue, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

FARMER CAN MAKE $10.00 TO $15.00 a day selling lead plaster; write quick. J. E. CROWN, No. 2 Dunnville, Ont.

VERY TALL STORY FROM SAYVILL

AGRICULTURE

BANKER AND FARMER

A Plea for a Better Understanding.

Why is there not a better understanding between agriculture and finance, between farmer and banker? It is commonly known that a very small percentage of the credit secured by the farmers is obtained from the local bank. The farmer secures his credit from the local merchant, implement agent or lumberman, these retail men in turn get their credit from the wholesaler and manufacturer, and they from the banker. For real money the farmer goes to the loan company. This is all common knowledge. Why should it be thus? With the banks represented in every small town through the country, it would be supposed that a large part of their business would be to handle farmers' accounts, and they do handle some, but on the whole, the farmer and banker are entirely out of sympathy with one another.

The high rate of interest charged, and the extreme caution with which credit has been given has been the cause of the farmers' unfriendly attitude. This attitude has been warranted, undoubtedly, in some cases, but not always. The farmers as well as other classes have tried to become wealthy by buying and borrowing, and the bankers have done well to be chary in advancing credit in a good many places. Even as it is they have a neat percentage of bad accounts. In many a case it would have been wise to have heeded the warning of the bank that credit had been drawn to the limit, and have retrenched instead of obtaining it through other sources. Had the farmer and banker known each other better, the buying and borrowing game would not have been carried so far. In this connection the banks and bankers must shoulder much of the blame. Too often the local managers do not know agriculture, and consequently do not get in close touch with the farmers of the district and know their financial standing. There has also been a tendency to change branch bank managers in the country so frequently that they have not time to know the farmers or their standing. The result has been the farmers, outside of the few leaders in the community, look to the retail men of the town for their credit, and have been encouraged to extend it beyond all reason, and to that point where the lean crop of last year left the farmer with his assets turned to liabilities, in too many cases.

We cannot go back and correct mistakes made in boom years. We must now look to the future. In any case, the credit must be curtailed, but the bankers must revise their system, to that extent that their branch managers come more closely in touch and sympathhy with farmers, and they must cheapen their methods of handling money that a more reasonable rate of interest can be given on loans. We do not suggest an alternative if this is not done, but the move in Saskatchewan towards a co-operative system of loans and the establishment of an agricultural bank indicates that the farmers are in earnest in their demand for better terms of credit.—"Farmers' Advocate," Winnipeg Man.

AGRICULTURAL VALUES IN 1914

A press bulletin issued to-day by the Census and Statistics Office summarizes the results of inquiries made by crop-reporting correspondents as to (1) the value of farm land, (2) the values of farm help, and (3) the values of farm live stock, in 1914.

For the whole of Canada the average value of farm land held for agricultural purposes, whether improved or unimproved, and including the value of dwelling houses, farms, stables and other farm buildings, is returned as $38.41 per acre, which is about equal to that of the last similar inquiry in 1910, when the value was given as $38.45 per acre. In 1911 the average was returned by the Census as $30.41, but this value was based upon returns from all occupiers, including farms only recently settled, and therefore of less value. By provinces, the average values of 1914 range from $21 per acre in Alberta to $150 per acre in British Columbia. In this province, however, the high value is due to orcharding, ordinary agriculture being subsidiary to fruit culture.

In recent years the wages of farm help have increased considerably, and they reached their highest point during the bumper harvest of 1913. But in 1914 the pendulum swayed back, less labor being required on farms owing to lighter crops. Since August the war has had for one of its effects an increase in the supply of farm labor, and consequently a fall in the wages. The demand for labor this winter has also decreased because of the increased cost of board. For the Dominion the average wages per month during the summer, including board, were $35.55 for male, and $18.81 for female help. For the year, including board, the average wages were $323.30 for males, and $189.35 for females, whilst the average cost of board per month works out to $14.27 for males and $11.20 for females, as compared with $12.49 and $9.53 in 1910. Average wages per month in 1914 were lowest in Prince Edward Island, viz., $24.71 for males and $14.48 for females; in Nova Scotia they were $31.20 and $14.80, and in New Brunswick, $31.93 and $15. In Quebec the averages were $33.56 and $15.65, and in Ontario $32.09 and $16.67. In the western provinces they were for males $39.13 in Manitoba, $40.51 in Saskatchewan, and $40.26 in Alberta, females receiving $22.35 in Manitoba, $22.96 in Saskatchewan, and $23.63 in Alberta. The highest wages were paid in British Columbia, viz., $47.85 for males, and $31.18 for females, these averages being substantially less than in 1910, when males received $57.40 and females $38.

Values are well maintained so far as comparison with the three years ended 1910 is concerned; but during 1914 there has been a substantial reduction in the value both of horses and of swine. It is a cause of general complaint that the demand for horses other than for military purposes has fallen off, and that prices are less by from 25 to 40 or 50 percent than they were in 1913.

Owing to the high price of grain the keeping of swine in the west is said to be no longer a paying proposition. Hogs have been sold for what they will fetch—frequently for as little as 3 1-2 cents per pound—and many have been marketed in an unfinished condition. On the other hand, the prices of cattle have been well maintained, and the average values for dairy cows and for other horned cattle are considerably above those of 1910. The averages per head for all Canada come to $127 for horses, $57 for milch cows, $42 for other cattle, $7 for sheep and $12 for swine. The following is believed to be a rough approximation of the total value of Canadian farm live stock in 1914: Horses, $371,430,000; cattle, $297,131,000; sheep, $14,551,000, and swine, $42,418,000, or an aggregate of $725,530000 for all descriptions.

CANADIAN SEED GROWERS' ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The 11th annual convention of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association will be held at Ottawa on March 11th and 12th, 1915. The day sessions will be held in the Carnegie Library Hall, Metcalfe street, and the evening sessions in the Railway Committee Room of the House of Commons. The sessions this year are expected to be of special interest and importance, in view of the unusual conditions which prevail in Canada at the present time. The matter of increasing production is intimately associated with the use of better seed. The means which are being taken to produce seed of better quality and breeding in larger quantities will be discussed by experts from the different provinces, and will therefore occupy the chief attention. Some of those who will address this convention are: Dr. James W. Robertson, president; Dr. C. C. James, Professor C. A. Zavits, of Guelph; Mr. Geo. H. Clark, Seed Commissioner, Ottawa; Mr. J. H. Grisdale, Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and Dr. C. E. Saunders, Ottawa. The reports of the board of directors and of the secretary will show the progress which has been made in the growing and handling of registered seed during the past season. It is hoped that a large number will be present on the occasion of this convention.

3,200 ATTENDED WINTER LECTURES.

The winter short course lectures organized by Macdonald College, Que., and held at various places in the Province during January were for the most part well attended, and it seems that the value of these events is becoming more generally recognized. In all, 58 meetings were held at 22 places in eleven counties. Forty-two of the meetings were for men and sixteen for women. The total attendance at the former was 2,527, an average of 60, and at the latter 675, an average of 42. The best attended meeting was one for men at Chapeau, when 250 were present; at the first meeting, held at Magog, only 20 attended. The total attendances 3,202, represented the very satisfactory average of 56. Ninety addresses were given by 17 members of the College staff, the places visited being Magog, Ayer's Cliff, Coaticook, Marbleton, Sawyerville, Scotstown, Hemmingford, Athelstan, Kensington, Danville, Richmond, South Durham, Knowlton, West Shefford, Bedford, Waterville, Lennoxville, Chapeau, Calumet, Dunraven, Bristol Corners and Brockenridge.

It is not too early to make plans for cultivating the vacant spaces and unoccupied land of our cities and towns. There will be need of all the produce that can be grown this year.

OLD AGE IN HORSES

Up to the age of eight Nature has provided reliable markings, which enable the age of most horses to be accurately determined. It is after the animal has passed the "aged" stage that the process becomes mainly guess-work. However, there are a few indiations. In horses as distinct from mares, tusks begin to appear between three and four years of age. These tusks become developed between five and six years, but from that onward they begin to show wear and tear more than any other teeth. After seven years the point of the tusk has lost its sharpness, and each succeeding year sees this becoming blunter and blunter. The tusk becomes yellow in appearance, and, unlike other teeth, becomes shorter and shorter. From 12 years of age onward there are two fairly reliable markings to assist investigation. One is the centre groove on the outer surface of the corner tooth in the upper jaw, running from the gum downwards. At 21 years of age this groove should have reached the base of this tooth. The other consists of counting the wrinkles over the skin of the eye, the first wrinkle commencing at 13 years of age. As approximate indications only can these markings be recommended, as they have not been fully elaborated by those who have written treatises on the horse. In some countries an animal's use ceases before 13 tries an animal's use ceases before 15 years of age. In the colonies, more especially in the bush, horses, perhaps on account of their environment and the climatic influences, are frequently as useful at 20 years of age as at 10.

GREATER PRODUCTION AND A PROBLEM.

The cry for a greater production of grain is still in the air. If it continues it is liable to do no little harm in stampeding those who have not had a wide experience in actual farming. In the cry for a greater production, Mr. Hopkins, honorary president of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association, put the situation plainly when he said: "Do you think it necessary to tell farmers to produce more wheat when it is worth $1.50 per bushel and still soaring? The problem will be to keep inexperienced men from putting $1.50 wheat into weedy and ill-prepared land."

The real problem as we see it is to keep the other departments of the farm from suffering while the grain crop is being cared for—in keeping the dairy and beef herds intact, and the hog pens from being entirely depleted. These are real problems involving many factors, such as securing feed when there is little feed, and feeding grain from which there will be no immediate returns. It means doing this in the face of the greatest propaganda ever conducted for the production of large areas of grain, and with every inducement in favor of disposing of stock to put in this large acreage. Undoubtedly, the mass will rush in for large areas of wheat, but the real problems in agriculture this year will not be in wheat production, but how to so manage the farm that the live stock may not be neglected or sacrificed. Moreover, this is a problem that cannot be solved collectively, it must be solved by the individual.—"Farmers' Advocate," Winnipeg.

McDonald's TESTED SEEDS

FREE CATALOGUE
No Farmer or market gardener should be without this handsome seed book, showing hundreds of varieties, all "sure-crop" quality, sent free for name and address to
KENNETH McDONALD & SONS, *Limited, Ottawa.* Dept. 6

SMALL FRUITS
Gooseberries, Red and Yellow; Currants, Red, Black and White; Raspberries, Red, Purple and Yellow; Blackberries, Grape Vines, Strawberries, Rhubarb, Asparagus Roots, etc., etc.
Ask for Price List.
W. FLEMING, Nurseryman, Owen Sound, Ontario

NONE-SUCH SEED CORN
I guarantee that if within 10 days you are not satisfied return corn at my expense and money will be refunded. Wisconsin No. 7, Bailey, Leaming, White Caps, Long Fellow, Comptons, Early. A good cotton bag furnished with each bus. and delivered to your nearest station.
Remember the guarantee.
Write at once for prices to—
R. A. JACKSON
The Roselands. R.R. No. 1, Cottam, Ont.
Please mention the "Witness."

Manitoba Farm for Sale
Section good wheat land, in Hyder district; nearly all under cultivation. Improvements worth about $2,500, consisting of buildings, fencings, shelter and ornamental trees. There is plenty of good water on the place. Soil is black sandy loam, first-class for growing any kind of crop. The property is near school and new Methodist Church, the latter costing $4,000. The district is all settled with good thrifty farmers.
Price $25.00 per acre; from $2,000.00 to $3,000.00 cash, balance to suit purchaser.
Could sell full farm equipment, consisting of horses, cattle, implements, seed grain, feed, oats and hay.
Address, Box 501, Killarney, Man.

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES
Shrubs, Roses, Berry and Hedge Plants; Grape Vines and Seed Potatoes. Just the kinds you want. Order direct from the Central Nursery for satisfaction. New Priced Catalogue free.
A. G. HULL & Son, St. Catharines, Ont.

SEED CORN Many Varieties. Specially cribbed, cured and selected for seed purposes. Mention kind and amount needed.
Apply to—
ED. TELLIER, St. Joachim, Ontario.

Virginia Farms and Homes.
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Tweedhill Aberdeen - Angus
Excellent young bulls of serviceable ages. Quality and Breeding A1.
James Sharp, R.R. No. 1, Terra Cotta, Ont. C.P.R. and G.T.R. Cheltenham Station.

Jersey Bulls For Sale
Two bulls by Polly's Chief of Don and Golden Queen. R.O.P., 11642 lbs. milk and 524 lbs. fat.
R. A. FOLEY, R. R. Mallorytown

From Producer SEED CORN To Consumer
We grow over a dozen hardy varieties of field corn. Will mail FREE to FARMERS on request our book "HOW TO GROW CORN."
Pioneer Corn Growers,
CHATHAM - - - ONTARIO

FOR SALE
Ontario grown Alfalfa seed containing a percentage of variegated.
W. H. BRADSHAW,
Canfield, R.R. No. 1, Haldimand Co.

SEED CORN
Leaming and White Cap, every ear carefully selected and dried, $1.50 per bushel of 70 lbs. on cob. Order at once and secure some.
S. E. Oakey, R.R. No. 4, Essex, Ont.

CORN
Cheaper than Oats
Corn of first-class quality selling today in Winnipeg from $8.00 per ton less than oats. We have some good cars and could sell you the best of corn at reasonable prices, compared with other grains. If you are wanting to buy feed communicate with us—either write, telephone or telegraph.
LAING BROS., WINNIPEG

Clover Seeds
Government Standard.

No. 1	Red Clover	$13.00 per bus.
No. 2	" "	12.00 " "
No. 1	Alsike "	12.00 " "
No. 2	" "	11.00 " "
No. 1	Alfalfa (Northern)	13.00 " "
No. 2	Timothy ...	4.75 " "

(Grades No. 1 for purity and germination)
No. 3 Timothy .. $4.25 per bus.

Terms cash with order. Bags extra, at 25c. each. On all orders east of Manitoba of $25 or over we pay the freight. We guarantee seeds to satisfy or ship back at our expense.
Ask for samples if necessary.
TODD & COOK
Seed Merchants
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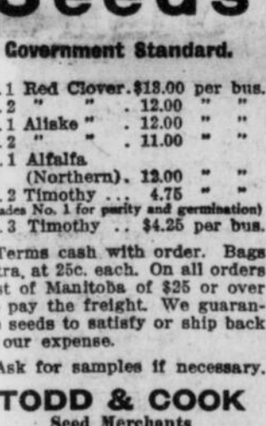
Engine Bargains
MARINE:—
2 h.p. at $40, 3 h.p. at $50, 5 h.p. at $66, 7 h.p. at $80, 9 h.p. at $90, Buffalo 8 h.p. $135, 4 Cylinder Buffalo $135, 24 h.p. engine at $175.
STATIONARY:—
2½ h.p. at $65, 4½ h.p. at $85, 8 h.p. at $145, 3½ h.p. at $65.
Send for complete list, also catalogue of new ones.
Guarantee Motor Co.
Hamilton, Canada.

The Ontario Government Says:



In Ontario Government Bulletin No. 206, entitled "Dairying on the Farm," this advice is given:—
"In choosing a separator it is advisable to select one that is simple in construction, strong, durable with reasonable care, and having all parts which come in contact with the milk easily washed."
The writer of this Bulletin might easily have had the
Standard
cream separator in mind, for he chose three of the points on which the Standard is unbeatable. The simplicity of the Standard is a mechanical triumph. Its durability is insured by the use of the highest grade materials, exact manufacturing methods, rigid inspections, running tests at the factory, splash oil system, etc. Its bowl and discs contain no crevices or places that are hard to clean. Washing them "as clean as a tea cup" is no trick at all.
But there are other reasons for selecting the Standard—reasons of close-skimming, of larger profits. But we cannot go into details. Our latest cream separator booklet does that in a way that cannot fail to open a dairyman's eyes. Send for a copy.
The Renfrew Machinery Co., Ltd.
Agencies Almost Everywhere. RENFREW, Ont.
"Made-in-Canada" And a Credit to Canada

PATRIOTISM and PRODUCTION

"Belgium as a producing factor is obliterated from the map. Britain, always unable to sustain itself, will have stronger needs. That beautiful section of France where a little more than a year ago I saw the countless stooks of golden grain is now scarred with the deep-dug trenches. Surely, surely there is need for all that we can do."
HON. MARTEN BURRELL, Minister of Agriculture.

The Empire Needs Many Foods

The Empire asks Canada to increase the production of staple foods—not merely of wheat. Great Britain wants oats, corn, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, turnips, onions, meat, dairy products, poultry and eggs.

In the past Great Britain has imported immense quantities of these staple foods from Russia, France, Belgium, Germany, and Austria-Hungary as shown by the following:

Average Imports
Years 1910-1913

Wheat	28,439,609	bush.
Oats	23,586,304	"
Barley	15,192,268	"
Corn	7,621,374	"
Peas	703,058	"
Beans	639,653	"
Potatoes	4,721,590	"
Onions	271,569	"
Meat	26,509,766	lbs.
Eggs	121,112,916	doz.
Butter and Cheese	91,765,233	lbs.

The above mentioned sources of supply of staple foods are now, in the main, cut off as result of the war. Great Britain is looking to Canada to supply a large share of the shortage. Every individual farmer has a duty to perform.

Make Your Land Produce More

Millions of bushels rather than millions of acres should be Canada's aim. The fields already under cultivation should be made more productive. Keep in mind good seed and good cultivation.

That there is abundant reason to expect larger returns from the same area is conclusively shown when we compare the average production of the present time with the possible production. Note the following brief table which shows our average in 1914 and the possible production per acre:—

	Average	Possible
Fall Wheat	20.43	52.
Spring Wheat	14.84	33.
Barley	16.15	69.
Oats	36.30	91.
Corn, Grain	70.	200.
Corn Ensilage—(Tons)	12.	19.
Peas	15.33	37.
Beans	18.79	50.
Potatoes	119.40	450.
Turnips	421.81	1000.

By "possible" is meant the actual results which have been obtained by our Experimental Farms and by many farmers. These "possibles" have been obtained under intensive cultivation methods and conditions not altogether possible on the average farm, yet they suggest the great possibilities of increased production. By greater care in the selection of seed, more thorough cultivation, fertilization, better drainage, the average could be raised by at least one-third. That in itself would add at least $150,000,000 to the annual income of Canada from the farm. It would be a great service to the Empire, and this is the year in which to do it.

Have You Attended Your District Conference?

If you have, you know that you heard once more the same old gospel of crop production. Have you talked over with your neighbour farmers the problems discussed at the Conference? If there are any questions on which you are at all doubtful write at once for information to the Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, or to your Provincial Department of Agriculture. They will be pleased to help you.

Increase Your Live Stock

Breeding stock are to-day Canada's most valuable asset. The one outstanding feature of the world's farming is that there will soon be a great shortage of meat supplies. Save your breeding stock. Plan to increase your live stock. Europe and the United States, as well as Canada, will pay higher prices for beef, mutton, and bacon in the very near future. Do not sacrifice now. Remember that live stock is the only basis for prosperous agriculture. You are farming, not speculating.

Make use of the Free Bulletins issued by the Canadian Department of Agriculture. They are mines of valuable information. The Government has nothing to sell and its reports are unbiased. There are special bulletins on wheat, oats, corn, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, turnips, onions and live stock. Send coupon below (no stamp on envelope necessary).

Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Canada

Publications Branch, Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.
Please send bulletins on wheat, oats, corn, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, turnips, onions and live stock.
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County.....Prov.....
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$15.95 Upward ON TRIAL
AMERICAN CREAM SEPARATOR

A SOLID PROPOSITION, to send fully guaranteed, a new, well made, easy running, perfect skimming separator for $15.95. Skims warm or cold milk; making heavy or light cream.
ABSOLUTELY ON APPROVAL
The bowl is a sanitary marvel, easily cleaned. Different from this picture, which illustrates our large capacity machines. Shipments made promptly from WINNIPEG, MAN., TORONTO, ONT., and ST. JOHN, N. B. Whether your dairy is large or small, write for our handsome free catalog. Address:
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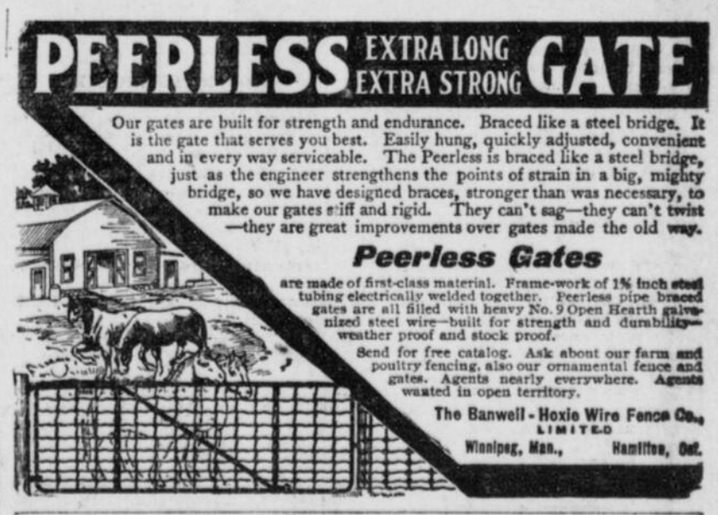
PEERLESS EXTRA LONG EXTRA STRONG GATE



Our gates are built for strength and endurance. Braced like a steel bridge. It is the gate that serves you best. Easily hung, quickly adjusted, convenient and in every way serviceable. The Peerless is braced like a steel bridge, just as the engineer strengthens the points of strain in a big, mighty bridge, so we have designed braces, stronger than was necessary, to make our gates stiff and rigid. They can't sag—they can't twist—they are great improvements over gates made the old way.
Peerless Gates
are made of first-class material. Frame-work of 1¾ inch steel tubing electrically welded together. Peerless pipe braced gates are all filled with heavy No. 9 Open Hearth galvanized steel wire—built for strength and durability—weather proof and stock proof.
Send for free catalog. Ask about our farm and poultry fencing, also our ornamental fence and gates. Agents nearly everywhere. Agents wanted in open territory.
The Banwell-Hoxie Wire Fence Co., LIMITED
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BOOK ON **DOG DISEASES** And How to Feed
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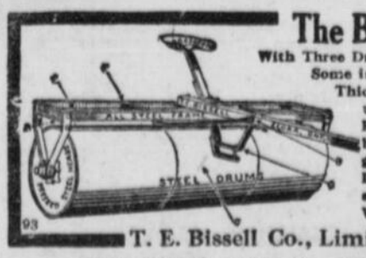

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GOOD PROFITS ON THE FARM

An Ontario Reader's Experiences.

One of the great troubles of our poultry industry has been that farmers have looked upon the business as a special industry, to be conducted on exclusive poultry plants, and that it had no place on the farm. But the reverse conditions are true; the very best place for poultry raising is on the farm. It is on the farm that the largest profits are made, and we give our readers a statement sent in by a practical farmer who has an average sized farm flock, and who has made good money. Just as soon as the majority of farmers realize the profits to be derived from a farm flock which is well managed, then will they give more attention to this important industry.

This account will be of much interest to you because it shows not only what can be done, but it clearly demonstrates what is being done.

We are always glad to receive the accounts and results of your farm flock, whether you have had good results or otherwise.

To the Editor:

Dear Sir,—I have been a reader of your valuable paper for a number of years, and would not like to be without it.

I find the poultry page very instructive and interesting, having had beneficial results from many suggestions given there.

We have on our farm a flock of utility Barred Rocks. A complete record of receipts and expenditure was kept from January 1st to December 31st, 1914.

Considering that the poultry is kept as a side line, the results have, I think, been very good. I am enclosing statement, thinking it might be of interest to those of your readers who work with poultry.

Sincerely yours,
(MRS.) ROBT. RAINEY, Jr.
Morewood, Ont.

Expenditure.

Wheat	$85.19
Corn	36.20
Oats	43.00
Beef scrap	12.00
Bran	13.85
Grit and shell	5.57
Middlings	10.80
Barley meal	16.62
Chick feed	3.40
Oatmeal	2.00
Linseed meal	1.50
Sulphur and coal oil	2.00
Leg bands	40
Egg cases	5.30
Hatching eggs	8.74
Express on fowl	9.30
Decrease in stock	10.00
Advertising	1.00
Paid for chickens	12.50
Roots	5.00
Total	$284.37

Receipts.

Eggs shipped to market, 1,078 doz.; average prize per doz., 30 cents	$323.40
Eggs sold for hatching, 117 doz.; average prize per doz., 63cts.	73.71
Value of eggs used for hatching	8.74
Poultry sold, live and dressed	264.52
Value of poultry and eggs used on farm	27.75
Total	$698.12

To get the above results particular attention has been paid for several years to the improvement of the stock, culling the breeders closely, using the best male birds from "bred to lay" strains. One hundred and fifty birds were kept from January 1st until June 1st; fifty-five of these were hens not fed for early winter laying, on account of them being the season's breeding pens All birds are sold on or about June 1st, exept those retained for next season's breeding pen; in this instance about the usual number —fifty-five—were kept the remainder of the year. The reason for setting eggs from hens instead of pullets is that the chicks are larger, stronger and more easily raised.

On account of the extra labor, trapnests have never been used. The pullets that begin laying in November and December are leg-banded, and it is always from these the breeders are selected. The poultry houses are dry and are kept reasonably clean, with plenty of fresh air and sunlight. Hens and pullets are housed separately, as the hens would become too fat on the ration that is fed to laying pullets. All whole grains are fed in deep litter of straw. Wheat, oats and barley are usually mixed, and corn is fed on cold nights; clover and turnips are fed as green food. For animal food, skim milk, if obtainable. I sometimes have to use beef-scrap, but like skim milk better. A dry mash is kept before the birds at all times, also oyster shell and grit.

The chickens were hatched, some with an incubator and some by hens, but were all reared with hens, in colony houses, which were drawn out to the fields after harvest.

This plan has the advantage of giving them fresh ground to range over; they also pick up grain that would be otherwise wasted.

When the cockerels weigh about four pounds they are placed in fattening crates for three weeks before marketing. The pullets are put in their winter quarters sometime before they show signs of starting to lay, but not forced until they are fully matured. It is a mistake to disturb them too muh, but they must be kept busy scratching for their food if a heavy winter egg yield is expected.

THE GAME BREEDS

The Game breed is probably the oldest domesticated breed. At all events it has been modified least by domestication, as we have seen already that the Black Breasted Red Game resembles more closely than any other breed the prototype, Callus Bankiva. Cock fighting is mentioned in the codes of Manu, a Hindoo work, written about one thousand years B.C., Cock fighting was also a favorite pastime with the Greeks and Romans, and was probably introduced into England when that country was occupied by Caesar. They are characterized by their great vigor and endurance. In "The Poultry Book" by Harrison Weir, there is a picture of an "Old White Game," said to be twenty years old when the picture was painted, and still mated to hens. The males are extremely pugnacious even in early life, and as a consequence the weaker, less vigorous males have either been killed before reaching maturity by their more lusty brothers, or have met their fate in the cock pit. The most vigorous males, the winners of the battles, have reproduced the breed, and it would not be strange if the excellence of several of our modern breeds is due to a slight infusion of Game blood in times past.

For purposes of classification Games are divided into two divisions, the Exhibition Games and the Pit Games, and in the American Standard of Perfection the Exhibition Games are further divided into two classes, a class being made of "Oriental Games."

The Pit Games are not placed, usually, among the standard varieties on account of lack of uniformity in the coloring of their plumage, yet their characteristics are as distinct as in the case of the "standard breeds." Mr. Weir, speaking of one variety of Pit Game, says: "Fine in form, graceful in carriage, beautiful in color, small in bone, with white shanks, feet and toe nails, plenty of white flesh of unsurpassed quality, skin thin and white, fat white, with an absence of offal to a remarkable degree, good layers of delicately tinted eggs; while the young and old birds seek their living far and wide."

POULTRY QUERIES.

"Tofielder," (Tofield, Alta.)—(1.) Are boiled mangels as suitable for green feed as mangels in the raw state? My hens prefer them boiled. (2.) Which is better for a dust-bath, sand or loamy soil? (3.) Some of my pullets become lame on one leg or on both legs, and cannot mount the roost, and sometimes they lie on the floor with their legs stretched out. In a few days they seem to be all right again. What causes this curious symptom? Is any treatment necessary, and if so, what?

Ans.—(1.) Boiled mangels may be preferred by the birds, but I hardly think it pays to boil them, unless it is convenient. When it is not much trouble they could be boiled and fed along with a warm mash of wheat bran, crushed oats, cornmeal and middlings. This would make a good feed in very cold weather, but you should be careful not to feed too heavy. Just give what the birds will pick up clean within a few minutes after feeding. Ordinarily I would not advise going to the trouble of boiling the roots, as I do not think it makes enough difference to pay for the trouble. (2.) A sandy loam is best for a dust-bath. The finer the particles of soil the better. (3.) Your birds are apparently troubled with rheumatism or leg weakness. The first is usually due to excessive dampness in the poultry house, in which case the floor should be made as dry as possible, and it should be covered with plenty of straw for litter. Of course leg weakness often results from rheumatism, but frequently it results from something else in a perfectly dry house. It is sometimes due to feeding—lack of bone-forming material. I would suggest a dose of epsom salts, giving one-third of a teaspoonful per bird, in a mash, then add beef scrap or bone meal to your ration.

LOCATION OF THE INCUBATOR.

The incubator should be given a good location. A cellar or a semi-basement about four feet in the ground and about three feet above ground makes the best room for the incubator. The room should be well ventilated, though it should be free from draughts. The floor of the room should be clean. The temperature should be fairly constant so that the temperature of the incubator chamber will not be affected too much.

EVERY ONE HATCHED

This little machine is a surprise—a wonder. It hatches every hatchable egg. It is simplicity itself. Easily operated. Fireproof. No need to touch the machine—thermometer in sight—glass window—a practical cycle Incubator, made entirely of metal—weight 20 lbs. All ready and securely boxed for shipment. PRICE ONLY $7.00.

MAIL YOUR ORDERS TO-DAY

You'll be delighted and want several more before the season is over.

Write for Particulars and Testimonials

THE MODEL INCUBATOR CO., LIMITED,

202 River Street - Toronto. **Hatches 50 Eggs** **Price Only $7.00**

BRED TO LAY

Barred Rocks. S.C.White Leghorns. Plymouth Rock Homer Pigeons.

Write for our circular giving full particulars of our stock. We guarantee satisfaction. Prices reasonable.

SILVERBROOK POULTRY FARM

J. COPELAND - SMITHVILLE

FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFUL SILK REMNANTS, grand assortment, in rich colors and pretty designs, large packet for 10c; sewing embroidery, silk, large packet assorted colors, big value, $10c; post free; send stamps. UNITED SALES CO., Station B., Winnipeg, Man.

TRAPPERS POISON — GOES' NEW Liquid Poison Capsules kill the animals on the spot. Write for free circulars. EDMUND GOES, Milwaukee, Wis., Sta. E., Route 8.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF FIRST-class colonies of Bees for sale. Address, R. F. HOLTERMANN, Brantford, Ont.

DRY CORDWOOD — PRICES VERY moderate; poplar, spruce. FRED. ALMOND. Eriksdale, Man.

DIME BRINGS 3 ENTERTAINING novelties and catalogue. FRANK STONE, Fredericton, N.B.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU ON your requirements for lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, etc. We sell to anyone and ship to all points in Canada. We guarantee quality of stock and satisfaction in every particular. M. M. HARRELL LUMBER COMPANY, Registered Office, 714-15 Dominion Building, Vancouver, B.C.

FOR SALE, PURE EXTRACTED CLOVER Honey, in 10 pound fancy lithographed pail at 13c pound; 5 pound pails, 14c. Apply, J. O. MOORE, Grassie, Ont.

FARM FENCING, GATES AND Wire, best quality, lowest cash prices. Write, NATIONAL WIRE FENCE CO., Prescott, Ont.

BIG EMBROIDERY BARGAIN — A big combination of eight embroidery articles, only 15 cents; special bargain to introduce our new illustrated catalogue of exclusive designs; money back if not satisfied. WEIR SPECIALTY CO., Limited, 561-P Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

ENGLISH PEN KEEPS LEAD AT STORRS

The proper amount of feed for a hen is in the minds of many an all-absorbing question. It is not always expedient to follow ironclad rules because it is believed that hens' appetites vary, that they will eat more some days than others depending perhaps upon the weather conditions, their physical welfare, their productiveness, and other factors. Last year's records in the Storrs, Conn., egg laying contest seem to indicate that each White Leghorn hen on an average ate close to 45 lbs. of grain during the year. This means an average daily consumption of about 2 ounces per hen. This means that 12 or 13 lbs. of grain per day ought to be sufficient for one hundred hens. If it be assumed that the average grain mixture weighs 1½ lbs. to the quart then 8 quarts or a trifle more would be sufficient for one hundred hens. This compares very closely with the ratings made by the Maine Experiment Station where 2 quarts of corn, 1 quart of wheat, and 1 quart of oats are fed daily to 50 laying pullets. This suggestion regarding the amount of grain presupposes that the hens will have before them at all times a supply of dry mash to which they can help themselves freely.

The fifteenth week of the laying contest closed with a total production for all pens of 2,218 eggs which is 175 more than was produced in the preceding week but relatively 302 less than for the corresponding period last year. For the first fourteen weeks of the competition the hens regularly each week laid more eggs than for the corresponding period in the previous contest. In fact in one particular week, namely, the twelfth, the egg yield this year was more than double that of last year. Even though the hens did not quite come up to scratch in the fifteenth week it is greatly to their credit that they so constantly outlaid last year's birds for fourteen consecutive weeks.

The White Wayandottes owned by Tom Barron of England won first place for the week with a yield of 40 eggs. The Rhode Island Reds belonging to Charles O. Polhemus of Newburgh, N. Y., and those belonging to Springdale Poultry Farm, Durham, Conn., tied for second place with a yield of 48 eggs. Third place was won by the sour milk White Wyandottes owned by the Storrs Station with 46 eggs to their credit.

The ten leading pens to date are as follows:—

Ed. Cam, Hoghton, near Preston, England, White Wyandottes, 560; Hillview Poultry Farm, St. Albans, Vt., Rhode Island Reds, 494; Merritt M. Clark, Brookfield Centre, Conn., Barred Rocks, 433; Colonial Farm, Temple, N. H., Rhode Island Reds, 409; A. P. Robinson, Calverton, N. Y., White Leghorns, 393; Tom Barron, Catforth nr. Preston, England, White Wyandottes, 385; Pinecrest Orchards, Groton, Mass., Rhode Island Reds, 382; Neale Bros., Apponaug, R. I., White Wyandottes, 379; Frank L. Tuttle, Southboro, Mass., Barred Rocks, 369; Storrs Exp. Station, (Sour milk pen), White Leghorns, 365.

FIGHT THE MITES.

After considerable experimenting, it has been found that the best remedy for destroying mites is kerosene emulsion. This is made as follows:—Shave one-half pound of hard soap into one gallon of soft water; put it on the fire and bring it to a boil. By this time the soap will be dissolved. Then remove the soap solution from the fire and stir into it at once while it is still hot, two gallons of kerosene. This makes a thick, creamy emulsion which is made ready for use by diluting with ten gallons of soft water and stirring well.

The hot-air and hot-water incubators generally hatch with equal success, though the hot-air incubator is usually preferred.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS, CHEAP

3 used Model incubators 175 egg size, good condition, $8.50 each, F.O.B. Woodbridge (new, cost $9.00 each), 16 used Philo system brooder coops 3x6 ft., good condition, $3.50 each, F.O.B. Woodbridge (new, cost $8.50 each).

F. R. Wallis, R.R. No. 3, Weston, Ontario

EDUCATIONAL

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

THE SALVATION ARMY

Specially selected British boys, age about fifteen years, to be placed as apprentices; all trades. Apply, IMMIGRATION SECRETARY, 24 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

AN HONEST MAN OR WOMAN TO distribute religious literature. Good remuneration to right party. Spare time accepted. BIBLE LEAGUE, 325 Carlton street, Toronto.

ANIMALS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ENGLISH TOY SPANIEL Puppies, females, ten dollars each. White French Poodles, males, ten to fifteen dollars. Pomeranians, twenty to twenty-five dollars. All pedigreed stock. Mrs. J. E. BURKE, New Glasgow, N.S.

SEED OATS.

SEED OATS, PRINCE EDWARD ISland Banner Oats, grown from registered seed. For samples and prices, write, HOWARD & SCOTT, Cornwall, P.E.I.

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STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERries, splendid, Dunlap, Williams, Enhance and Rollins Raspberries, Marlboro and Cuthbert; send for price list. R. C. CRYSLER, St. George, Ont.

STRAWBERRIES, 50 VARIETIES; Raspberries, 13 varieties; Seed Potatoes, 10 varieties. Descriptive Catalogue Free. "The Lake View Fruit Farm." H L. McCONNELL & SON, Port Burwell, Ont.

CORN—THE FINEST SEED CORN that is all guaranteed to grow; fifty years' experience growing seed; many varieties, including the choicest Wisconsin number seven; send for free list. M. A. JONES, Ruthven, Essex County, Ontario.

POST CARDS.

25 FANCY VALENTIES, EASTER, Birthday, Colored Views, 10c; hundred, 35c. AWDREY McCREERY, Stationery Dealer, Chatham, Ont.

WILD ANIMALS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, YOUNG FOXHOUND, Fox Terriers, Setters, Pointers, and all kinds of dogs. JAMES CLARK, Box 203, Amherstburg, Ont.

FOUR PAIRS OF CHOICE SILVER Black Patch Foxes for sale; also, Fishers, Minks and Martens. EDGAR LALIBERTE, Fur Farm, Raith, Ontario.

THREE MATED PAIRS CROSS Foxes; price low before puping season. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, King's Co., N.S.

AGENTS WANTED.

A GENERAL AGENT IN EVERY city, handle aluminum milk bottle covers; also salespeople for profitable household articles. HOLLINRAKE SPECIALTY COMPANY, Toronto.

$12 WEEK AND UP FOR LOCAL Representative introducing "Billy Sunday's" Message; having half million converts; experience unnecessary. Spare time accepted. NICHOLS, Limited, Publishers, Toronto, Ont.

ONE MAN WANTED IN EVERY LOcality of Dominion, no matter how large the city or how small village, to show samples to friends and neighbors for large grocery mail order house; position pays $20 weekly with few hours' work in spare time; samples furnished free. CO-OPERATIVE UNION, Windsor, Ontario.

LIVE STOCK.

FOR SALE — TWO SELECTED PEDIgree Ayrshire bulls, yearling; three bull calves; one imported registered Percheron stallion. JOHN TEECE, Abernethy, Sask.

GALLOWAY CATTLE — I WILL Sell my herd of pure bred Galloway cattle, consisting of 30 head. W. E. TEES, Lacombe, Alta.

FOR SALE — CLYDESDALE HORSES, Shorthorn Cattle, White Wyandottes and Rose Comb Rhode Island Red Poultry. WM. S. MUIR, Saltcoats, Sask.

HOLSTEINS. — FOR SALE, TWO strong bull calves from R. O. M. cows with good records. Priced low for quick sale. Also one very fine, large bull calf, 10 months, from a 23-lb. cow, and sired by Sir Echo, a son of May Echo, a 31-lb. cow. For prices and particulars write, JAMES M. SHIELDS, Smith's Falls, Ont.

INCUBATORS.

TWO 200-EGG CHATHAM INCUBAtors and brooders for sale. Apply, F. KILBY, Kilkenny, Man.

POULTRY LESSONS FREE TO BUYers of Des Moines Incubators. Recipe to preserve eggs during twelve months. Circular and recipe free. Before buying any incubator write to OCTAVIEN ROLLAND, Sole Agent, 56 Notre Dame East, Montreal.

BEST STANDARD INCUBATORS AT greatly reduced prices. New or remodelled; they are the kind that give best results. LESLIE SADLER, Mossley, Ontario.

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S. C. WHITE LEGHORN COCKERels, good, strong utility birds of best laying strains, $1.50 to $2.00. J. R. HAND, Fenelon Falls, Ont.

BROWN LEGHORNS. GRAND SHOW and laying stock, sittings, $2.00. Barred Rocks and Rouen Ducks, $1.50 sitting. G. H. A. COLLINS, Eastview, Ottawa.

BUY EGGS FROM TRAP-NESTED stock and increase your production. Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, White Leghorns, all headed by sons of high scoring females; two dollars per fifteen. Select pens of Silver Campines and White Leghorns, headed by second National cockerel; three dollars per fifteen. Two White Wyandotte cocks, three dollars each. FRANK SANDERSON, Oakville, Ont.

CHAMPIONS OF EASTERN ONTARIO —Our S.C. Reds won four firsts at Ottawa Winter Fair, 1915. Eggs for hatching. Baby Chicks. Cockerels, $3.00 up. Illustrated Mating List, free. LENNOX RED YARDS, Napanee, Ont.

CATTLEY'S HIGH CLASS WHITE Leghorns, guaranteed heavy winter layers; large white eggs. Settings, utility, $1.20; exhibition, $5.00. E. CATTLEY, Weston, Ont.

CATTLEY'S IMPORTED STRAINS.—Buff and Black Orpingtons, settings, $20.00, $25.00. Mated Orpingtons, cross-bred, settings, $1.20, guaranteed, lay, weigh, pay. E. CATTLEY, Weston, Ont.

EXHIBITION BRED-TO-LAY WHITE Wyandottes, at less than half price to reduce stock immediately. Quality guaranteed. J. GEORGE MILLER, St. Mary's, Ont.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK Hatching eggs, from pure bred highest laying strain, $1.00 per 15. WOODYCREST POULTRY FARM, EDWIN MILLER, Prop., Route No. 4, Perth, Ont.

EGGS FROM MY HEAVY LAYING strain, White Wyandottes, S.C. White Leghorns, at $1.00 per 15; $3.00 per 50. Baby Chicks, 20 or more, 10c each. Ferris' bred-to-lay strain, White Leghorn cockerels for sale. Order early. G. A. FENNER, Carlsruhe, Ont., R.R. 1.

SINGLE COMB BLACK MINORCAS, cockerels, $3.00 to $5.00; trio, $7.00. Pape, Fauls, Tesky strains. GEO. E. BARCLAY, Popular Hill, Ont.

FOR SALE. — SINGLE C. BROWN Leghorns, Buff Rocks, S. Comb Rhode Is. Reds. I won fifteen prizes Western Fair; eighteen prizes London Thanksgiving Show, and first on Buff Rock at Guelph Winter Fair. Buff Rock eggs three dollars per setting; Leghorns and Rhode Is. Reds, two dollars setting; 2 for three dollars; Indian Runner Duck eggs, one dollar setting. WM. MOORE, 19 Oxford street, London, Ont.

ANCONAS, SHEPPARD'S FAMOUS strain. Winners. Layers. Rose and Single Combs. Cockerels, Hens, Cocks, Trios, Pairs. Buttercup Cockerels. Hatching eggs. Prices moderate. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ontario.

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ALBERTA FARM, RICH SOIL, small cash payment, balance easy. HOLLINRAKE SPECIALTY COMPANY, Toronto.

NEW ONTARIO, 160 ACRES, CLAY, Earlton Station, 4 miles, 25 cleared, 15 chopped, balance timber; house, also school and church. Price, $2,800.00. For particulars, apply, L. LAMOURE, Otterville, Ontario.

FOR SALE — SPLENDID DAIRY and fruit farm, in the famous Annapolis Valley, Nova Scotia; one thousand apple trees; will yield four or five thousand barrels in near future; good buildings, and water supply; next door to railway station. Price, fifty-five hundred. Three thousand cash, balance 5 percent. Write, W. G. WATTERS, 1359 Greenee avenue, Montreal.

IMPROVED HALF SECTION IN South Central Alberta. Over half under cultivation, most of balancee tillable, good frame house, other buildings, fenced and cross fenced, splendid well and abundance spring water. Only part cash needed. Apply, E. SCHWARTZ, 206 Clemmer street, Dayton, Ohio.

FOR SALE, IMPROVED QUARTER section, in Kindersley district, Sask. All cultivable, near school and elevator. Frame house and outbuildings. Good neighborhood. Write for particulars. J. H. STEWART, Alberton, P. E. Island.

GALLOWAY RANCH FOR SALE, consisting of six sections of choice land, the Town of Tees, on the Lacombe Moosejaw Branch, located in centre of land; seven springs on the property. W. E. TEES, Lacombe, Alta.

TWO SASKATCHEWAN FARMS—One 156 acres, 3½ from good town. Buildings insured for seven hundred. Owner got to raise money quick, and will give clear title for $1,800 cash; practically less than half value. This is unparalleled sacrifice sale, and only cash buyer need apply. Address, F. C. HAVERSTROW, Rama, Sask.

INCOME PROPERTY TO EXCHANGE. Revenue producing city property, worth $76,500; encubrances, 13,500 to exchange for either improved or unimproved farm land anywhere in Canada. R. A. BURRISS, Port Arthur, Ont.

SALE OR RENT, HALF, WHOLE OR quarter section, wheat and stock land, between Harris and Zealandia; famous Goose Lake district. Will sell cheap; good chance. Apply, Box 68, Zealandia, Sask.

NEW FARM FOR SALE, AT Haileybury, Ont., on Lake Temiskaming. Less than one mile from town. Good roads. About one hundred and fifty acres—half cleared—half timbered. Several buildings, including house and barn. Cheap for cash or terms. Apply, 505 Power Building, Montreal, Que.

NEW FARM FOR SALE, ON SHORE of Trout Lake, six miles from North Bay, Ont. Railroad crosses land. About one hundred and sixty acres partially cleared. Automobile road into town. Four railroads touch. A bargain at $2,500.00 cash. Apply, 505 Power Building, Montreal, Que.

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500 ENVELOPES, LETTERHEADS, Billheads, Statements, Cards, Tags or Labels, $1. McCREERY'S PRINTERY, Chatham, Ont.

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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.

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RHODE ISLAND RED EGGS FROM selected stock, either comb, $1.50 per 15; utility 15, $1.00; 50 $3.00; 100, $5.00; winter layers. WM. RUNCHEY, Byng, Ont.

FEW CHOICE S.C. BLACK MINORCA cockerels for sale. Rev. W. F. CARPENTER, Horning's Mills, Ontario.

GUILD'S SILVER CAMPINES, THE everlasting layers. Eggs from all pens as they run, including exhibition birds, $3 per 15, $5 per 30. F. H. GUILD, No. Hatley, Que.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS. — OUR "Roseheath Strain" of Beauthy and Utility are heavy winter layers, having for years been bred for egg production. Mammoth incubator now running. Book your order for baby chicks and hatching eggs. Roseheath Poultry Farm, F. R. OLIVER, Proprietor, Richmond Hill, Ont.

EARLY AND PERSISTENT LAYERS of highest qualityareproducedfro of highest quality are produced from our Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, Buff Leghorns; bred from America's greatest laying strains. Individual records from 200 to 245 eggs per year. Eggs, $1.25 fifteen; $7.00 hundred. Infertile eggs replaced free; safe delivery guaranteed. Free catalogue gives full particulars. CHARLES WATSON, Landesboro, Ont.

ALBERT MIDDLETON, KEYSTOWN, Sask., breeder of S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs at $1.50 per 15. Reduced price on incubator lots. Cockerels at $1.50 each. Make orders payable at Pense, Sask.

BEULAH FARM WHITE WYANdottes. America's greatest laying strain; winners at the principal International Egg Laying Competitions. Hens in our breeding pens with over 200 egg records, certified under State supervision. Illustrated catalogue free. McLEOD BROS., Box W., Stoney Creek, Ont.

BABY CHICKS — EXHIBITION Stock, Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, Black and Silver Leghorns, 25c; over five hundred, 20c; Utility Barred Rocks, White Leghorns, 15c; over five hundred, 12c; Indian Runner Ducklings, 25c. Guarantee safe delivery. A. H. SWITZER, R. 6, St. Mary's, Ont.

SILVER-LACED WYANDOTTE Cockerels, exhibition stock, at utility price, $2.00 each; eggs from my choicest stock at $2.00 per setting, 15 eggs. Satisfaction guaranteed. Apply, J. O. MOORE, Grassie, Ont. Member Silverwyandot Club.

W. WYANDOTTES, HEAVY LAYERS. Hatching eggs, setting, $1.50; fifty, $4; hundred, $7. BENDALE POULTRY FARM, West Hill, Ont.

ROSE COMB RED COCKERELS FOR sale, bred from Chicago, Indianalis, Cincinnati, New York and Boston winners, $2 each. HARRY BACKUS, R. No. 5, Chatham, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES, THE Breed that's worth while. We are specializing with this breed only, We breed, mate, grow, and se them right, both exhibition and utility. Mating list ready; a copy for you. It tells of our winnings at poultry shows. A few fine breeding cockerels left, at half their worth. Write us any-way. J. RAYMOND BALL & SONS, Knowlton, Que. 'Phone 24.

BARRED ROCKS — PARK'S STRAIN, from trap-nested bred to lay stock; all vigorous birds. White Wyandottes and Golden Laced Wyandottes, strong range raised and prize winners. Silver Campines from bred to lay stock. June pullets laying now; $1.50 to $2.00 each. Orders booked for eggs in season. WM. JOHNSTON, Walkerton, Ont.

FOR SALE — CHOICE S. C. W. Leghorn Cockerels, $1.50 to $2 each. W. C. DAWSON, Bailieboro, Ont.

ROSE COMB BROWN LEGHORN Cockerels for sale, $1.50 each. GEO. SOMERVILLE, Medora, Man.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c.; 50, 35c.; 100, 65c.; 200, $1.00. Samples free, J. CROSS, Montague, Mass.

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS FROM $2.00 to $5.00. Splendid birds. Also Pekin Ducks and Drakes, $1.50 each. Mrs. WALSHAW, Grenfell, Sask.

EGGS FOR HATCHING FROM Choice stock, Single Comb White Leghorns, Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, and Rhode Island Reds, at one fifty for fifteen. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. N. SMITH, Jerseyville, Ont.

WINNERS at International Egg Laying Contest. 100 choice cockerels in Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes, single Comb White Leghorns and Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds for sale. Our 1915 mating list, beautifully illustrated, with new photos of birds, just off press. Send for one. It is free. Eggs and baby chicks in season. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont.

SET EGGS NOW FROM WORLD'S best imported strains; Pencilled Indian Runner ducks. Settings, $2, $4, $5. E. CATTLEY, Weston, Ont.

HARD TIME PRICES ON EGGS FOR hatching from six grand pens of our prize winning White Wyandottes. Eggs, $1 per 13. Some good cockerels for sale. GALLIPEAU BROS., Box 567, Smith's Falls, Ont.

NEWTOWN COAL-BURNING BROODers may now be had on short notice, shipped from here, without duty or freight trouble. Also a number of bred-to-lay and exhibition S.C.W. Leghorns and B. P. Rocks, of both sexes. Eggs in season. (I have quality, not scrubs.) Prices right. A. R. BENNETT, Saint Williams, Ont., Wah-siswaning Poultry Yards.

POULTRY WANTED.

WANTED TO BUY — BUFF COCHIN, Lt. Brahma, G. and S. Seabright Games, in quantities; make your best price in first letter. Address, W. F. HOLCOMB, Clay Centre, Nebraska.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS, $2, to make room for breeding, combine beauty with heavy egg production; won winter show, Bank Commerce Silver Medal, all varieties competing; Lambton County Show Gold Watch, International two Silver Cups for best male and female, entire show. BURT WEES, Sarnia, Ont.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS. — Prize winning birds. ANGUS BEATTIE, Wilton Grove, Ont. R. R. No. 1.

TWENTY WHITE WYANDOTTE Cockerels, big hardy, farm-raised birds, all bred from hens that have laid well over 200 eggs in a year; they are true bred-to-lay stock, the kind that will please you, and raise your egg records too; $2. Send for circular. "Ingleside Farm." Rural 1, Ancaster, Ont.

SILVER CAMPINES. — GREATEST laying strain. Winners at Canada's largest shows. Eggs at reasonable prices. Write for matings and price list. W. E. PAKENHAM, Norwood, Ontario.

BABY CHICKS, LUSTY, VIGOROUS, well bred, well hatched, and sure to grow; we have single comb White Leghorns, $12 per hundred; Barred Rocks, $15 per hundred. PINECREST POULTRY PLANT, St. Catharines, Ont.

"PURITAN" WHITE ROCKS, $2 PER setting 15 eggs. Won special best coll. Stratford Show, 1915; won Silver Cup coll. Mitchell Show, 1915. Indian Runner Ducks, $2 per setting 12 eggs. Heavy prize winners Stratford, Mitchell, 1915. ALBERT H. MYERS, 266 Huron street, Stratford, Ont.

LARGE ROUEN AND AYLSBURY Drakes, $1.50 each; beautiful yearling White Wyandotte cock, only $2.00. Eggs from Rhode Island Reds (both combs), $1.00 per 13. GORE VILLA POULTRY CO., Stratford, Ont.

S. C. BLACK LEGHORNS A SPECialty. Stock and eggs for sale. J. E. BELTZ, Ealing P.O., London, Canada.

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS —WINNERS of several firsts at shows in U.S., London and Guelph. Eggs for hatching at reasonable prices. J. A. TRINGHAM, 164 Mill St., London, Ont.

PURE-BRED SINGLE COMB WHITE Leghorn Cockerels, selected from heavy laying strain of Norfolk Specialty Farm, at $1 each. ANGUS MARSHALL, McMurrick P.O., Ont.

FECKTONIUS STRAIN, S. C. BUFF Leghorn, prize winners at Niagara Falls Show, Jan., 1914; Niagara Falls Show, Nov.-Dec., 1914; St. Catharines Show, Dec. and Jan., 1914 and 1915. Eggs for hatching, 32c. GLENVIEW POULTRY YARDS, 37 Ferguson ave., Niagara Falls, Ont.

BRED TO LAY S. C. W. LEGHORN. Stock imported direct from Tom Barron, of England. Eggs, 3 dollars and 2 dollars per 15; 10 dollars per 100. J. HOLLINGSWORTH, Milton Heights, Ont.

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS, FIRST class utility birds, good laying strain, with size and color, $1.50; Belgian Hares, $1.50 and $2 pair; Homer Pigeons, $1 pair. H. LEE, Springside, Sask.

FOR SALE. — SOME FINE COCKerels, two and three dollars each. Barred and White Rocks, White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Derkins, Houdans; laying strains; look up my wins at Listowel Show; 47 prizes, 10 specials. All birds sent on approval. Eggs for hatching. HY. GODDARD, Listowel, Ont.

FOR SALE — BUFF ORPINGTON Cockerels, $2 to $4; White Wyandotte Cockerels, finest 200 egg strain, $5; Mammoth Pekin Ducks and Drakes, $2.50. G. R. BATEMAN, Wolseley, Sask.

BARGAINS — 25 BARRED AND Buff Plymouth Cockerels, same blood as my trapnested stock; records from 162 to 192 eggs each, in 10 months. Prices, $2.00 to $3.00 each. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario.

FOR SALE — EGGS AND DAY OLD Chicks, S.C.W. Leghorns. (Tom Barron and Experimental station strains.) White Wyandottes, Regal strain, headed by cockerel from 231 egg hen. R. C. R. I. Reds, Watson's 291 egg strain. Black Leghorns from trapnested stock. Also, incubators and supplies. A. E. BEYER, Shisler Point, Ont.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS, strong, vigorous birds; prize-winning stock; large Toulouse Geese, Rouen Ducks. White Plymouth Rocks, Fishel strain. RODERICK YOUNG, Glenmor Farm, Mandaumin, Ont.

RHODE ISLAND REDS — ROSE Comb Cockerels, Hens, Pullets. Prize winning stock. Layers. Dollar fuy upwards. One prize Single Comb Cockerel. Bargain. Hatching eggs. E. BEAN, Tavistock, Ont. (Mention "Witness.")

LAYING AND EXHIBITION Strains White Orpingtons. The Big Bird for the farmer. Baby Chicks, 25c, 35c and 50c each. Eggs, $1, $2, $3 per 15. Honest treatment. Circular. Rev. W. J. HALL, Newmarket, Ont.

RHODE ISLAND REDS. — IF YOU want something good in Reds, either comb, heavy laying strain, from prize winning stock, prices reasonable. Write ALBERT N. McKAY, Nith Valley Poultry Farm, Paris, Ont.

BARRED ROCKS. — GUELPH COLlege laying strain, clean, healthy, vigorous, farm raised. Eggs, $1.25 for 15; $2 for 30. Get the best. PETER WILSON, Cobden, Ont.

PURE-BRED SINGLE COMB WHITE Leghorn Cockerels, selected from heavy laying strain of Norfolk Specialty Farm, at $1 each. ANGUS MARSHALL, McMurrick P. O., Ont.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

MINE SWEEPING IN THE NORTH SEA

(By J. J. Bell, in the "Daily Chronicle.")

Morning of Christmas Eve, early, and a change in the weather. A still air and a clear sky full of twinkling stars. On street and quay an icy film overspreading the sleety slush. Here and there a glimmer of light from harboured ship or dwelling-house, but never a lamp for guidance of mariner or landsman. On the point across the bay, dim and ghostly, a great lighthouse—blind. And beyond, heaving, groaning, bleak and dark, with all its secrets, the North Sea.

Lucky Jack, his short sea-boots crackling and splashing through film and slush, came from the inner harbor, whistling softly. At the little post-office situated at the end of a long row of fish-sheds he halted and drew out a letter. With the aid of a match he reread the address as though to make quite sure that all was in order. Then, when the match failed, he dropped in the letter and, still whistling softly, proceeded along the quay.

Presently he was looking down on Bob Twenty's mine-sweeper. There was some stir on board. On the deck, by the indifferent lights of a couple of lanterns, men were doing things. He hailed the nearest.

"Skipper sleepin'?"

"I'll see." The man moved aft.

"Tell him 'tis Lucky Jack."

"I knows." Returning, the messenger said: "Skipper says will ye step below."

Thereupon Lucky Jack appeared to fall forward from the edge of the quay, caught a stay, and landed lightly on the deck.

"How d'ye like the mine-sweepin'?" he asked the man, a small and by no means robust-looking person of middle age.

"'Tis a job, anyway, and not bad pay. Was hearin' ye had brought in a fortune o' fish t'other day—over a thousand pounds' worth."

"Eleven-forty-odd. . . . Not feared o' the mines?"

"Ho, yes, lots!" A half laugh. "Think there's many o' us not feared?"

"Well, I dunno. Ye don't show it much."

"Feared to show it, maybe."

"Why d've do it?"

"Couldn't say for sure." The man turned back to his task, mumbling over his shoulder: "Next best job to shootin' Germans—eh?"

Luck Jack discovered his friend in the bright cabin intent on the fastening of a strip of "stamp paper" across the flap of an envelope which had refused to do its duty. A coffee-pot stood on the table.

"Thought I'd try for a word wi' ye, Bob, afore ye cast off."

"Glad to see ye. Help yerself."

The visitor poured himself a mug. "Wife been wirin' again?" he asked, sympathetically.

Bob Twenty shook his grizzled head. "That's good!" his friend commented. "Well, 'tis not so good, neither. Thought 'twas good at first, but now, ye see, I don't know what's she's thinkin'."

"Take a blushin' lot of wires to tell ye what a woman's thinkin'!"

Bob ignored the cynicism. "There'll be a letter from her wi' the mornin' post, but we'll be at sea afore it comes."

"That's not so good, I'll allow. . . . Want me to post that letter for ye?"

With a suspicion of hesitation Bob handed it over the table. "You won't forget!"

"Not likely. Been postin' one on me own account this mornin'," said Lucky Jack, very casually.

"Didn't know ye was a married man, Jack."

"'Tisn't so bad as that . . . . Was talkin' wi' one o' yer crew up there. Queer little chap. Says he's afraid, and he don't know why he's mine-sweepin'."

"What's he like?"

"Smallish, oldish——"

"Why, that chap's been blowed up twice—once on a trawler off ——, then on a sweeper. But he don't yarn 'bout it. That's why I didn't put ye on to him yesterday."

"But he says he's afraid!"

"No shame in bein' afraid, so long's ye keep goin' forrard. How did ye get along wi' the young fellow yesterday?"

"Ho, he coughed it up all right 'bout the Sunburst. Much obliged to him, and yerself, likewise. After I left him I fell across Happy Henry——"

"Him? How's he doin'?"

"Not so bad. Says he's lost two stone since the war started. Only weighs nineteen now, and amazin' light on his feet. Livin' on shore, waitin' for a new trawler that's fittin' out for him—all modern conveniences and so forth, and a fust-class cook. Hopes to be goin' up Iceland way in 'bout a fortnight."

"What's wrong wi' his old ship?"

"Blowed up."

"Never heard o' that."

"Henry isn't exac'ly proud o' the affair. Says if he could get rid o' a few more stones he'd take to sweepin' for revenge. Says he wouldn't mind gettin' blowed overboard if he could be certain o' floatin' right end up."

"But what 'bout his old ship?"

"I'll tell ye what Henry told me—and he looked too sad for to be tellin' a lie. 'Twas month o' November, and they had started out for the fishin', and 'twas a fine, clear day, and nothin' whatever in sight—till somebody spots a dan* in the water. Now 'twas an odd part o' the sea for a dan to be in, and they supposed, natural enough, 'twas adrift. Happy Henry brings her close up to it, and then he sees 'tis a nice, good dan, and 'twould be a pity to waste it. 'Might as well pick it up,' says he; and the others says the same. So accordin'ly they proceeds to pick it up. But 'twouldn5t come. 'Why!' says Henry, 'if the thing isn't jammed and fixed after all! Well, then, we'll just get the moorin's, too!' And then, instead o' thinkin' calmly for a minute or so, they gets sorter angry at it, and in less 'n no time they has a line hitched on to it and round the winch. 'Heave away!' yells Happy Henry, smilin' once more, as if he was a-goin' to get the V.C. for savin' a blushin' old dan, and presently the two chaps lookin' over the bows cries, 'It's a-comin, boss, it's a'comin'!' And they was right! It come, sure enough, but wi' a bit more moorin's 'n they'd expected. For after the dan comes a—mine, and afore a soul could say aught 'twas bang on the starboard bow. . . . She sank in 'bout ten minutes. I'd ha' laughed more if it hadn't been for them two chaps in her bows."

"Mortal hard luck," murmured Bob. "Wonder if we'll live to see the end o' them mines."

"'Twill take a lot o' good ships, I doubt."

* * *

"Must just keep on sweepin', I suppose. What does Henry say 'bout the business? Did he think the dan was fixed there intentional, or dropped there by accident, or driftin' till it fouled the mine?"

"Ho, Henry thinks a lot o' things, but he can't prove aught. Nothin' left to prove aught. But he won't try to save no more fishermen's dans, I reckons. . . . Ye keep good coffee, Bob."

"Take some more."

"Not this time. Must be movin' along and turn in for a spell. Stopped latish wi' Henry, and when I got aboard the mate was up wi' raggin' toothache and wantin' the whole medicine chest, and when I had give him something I told him 'bout the dan just for to cheer him up, which it did, and then we got talkin' o' other things; and I was thinkin' o' turnin' in when I remembered a letter I was goin' for to write. So I wrote it and posted it on my way to see you." Here Lucky Jack paused, as though to give the other time to ask a question.

But the older man, glancing at the clock, merely said: "Well, ye was welcome, Jack. I'll go on deck wi' ye and see what they're all after. Remember me to Henry, wishin' him fortune wi' his new ship."

They passed from the cosy cabin, up the steep ladder, and out into the bitter morning. As they went forward Lucky Jack remarked—

"I'll go straight now and post yer letter, Bob. S'pose I sha'nt see ye for a while."

"You'll be out when I'm in, and I'll be out when you're in. Ay, that's the way it goes, lad."

"Well, so long, Bob. Merry Christmas!"

"Same to you, and best o' luck."

Jack scrambled on to the quay.

"Bob."

"Ay?"

"Oh, nothin'. So long."

Lucky Jack went slowly to the post-office After all, he was afraid, too. At any rate, he had lacked courage to tell Bob Twenty that he had volunteered for the mine-sweeping.

*A buoy used by fishermen to mark a spot around which they operate. It is oval in shape, and has a long staff through it which may carry a flag or, at night, a lamp.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

The way (kachoo!) to cure a cold
Is just (kachee!) like this:
Do not in wraps yourself enfold
As in a chrysalis;
Expose yourself to good fresh air
A lot (kachoo! kachee!),
Don't make yourself, by too much care,
As tender as can be;
Take lots of outdoor exercise,
Don't dread the chill night air,
Shun heated rooms, if you'd be wise,
And rubbers never wear;
Thus will you hardened be (kerchow!)
Till colds won't trouble you.
I've proved this recipe—that's how
I always do (ka-choo!).

—Selected.

DON'TS FOR AMATEUR NURSES.

Any woman can do a certain kind of nursing at a time when it is impossible to have a trained nurse, or when a trained nurse is not necessary. Some practical suggestions, called "Sick-room Don'ts," are given by Mary F. Scott in the last number of the "Nurse," to make the nursing easier and better:

Don't allow the sheets to become wrinkled.

Don't jar the bed by leaning or sitting upon it.

Don't allow stale flowers to remain in the room.

Don't appear anxious. People who are ill are very sensitive.

Don't rattle papers. Nothing gets on a patient's nerves more than this.

Don't have a carpet in the sickroom if it can be avoided; use matting instead. It may be kept clean by throwing damp tea leaves over a part of the room at a time and quietly brushing them up with a hand broom.

Don't shut out light from sick-room when the patient is able to tolerate it. Make the sickroom the most cheerful and best ventilated room in the house.

Don't let bad air remain in the sick-room. Pure air is imperative. Avoid air from the kitchen or clothes closets. Outside air is best, but when cool, there should be a fire in the room to take off the chill.

Don't neglect screens to shade the light from the eyes of the patient.

Don't forget a nursery lamp to heat water, beef tea, etc.

Don't neglect the means to tempt an invalid's appetite. Dainty service and delicate china will often do this.

Don't forget to vary the seasoning of food, according to the condition of the patient.

Don't give the patient toast that has not been put in the open oven first and then toasted. It improves the taste and digestibility.

Don't let the patient suffer for a cooling drink when one can be given safely. This is a good way to make one: Pour one cup of bran into water and boil it one hour, strain, and add sugar and lemon juice. It is good for the patient and leaves a pleasant taste in the mouth.

Don't, always, bring flowers to invalids. Try daintily prepared edibles. You will be repaid when you see how pleased the sick persons will be. Nourishing broths and soups, wine jellies creamed oysters in a delicately tinted bowl will bring joy to their hearts and comfort to their stomachs.

Don't open the window at the bottom only; open at the top, too.

Our present task, if it is God's choice for us, is the best task in the world; in all its grinding and chafing we may find only abundant opportunity for letting Christ's strength be made perfect in our weakness.

HOME COOKING

OYSTERS AND HOW TO COOK THEM

There are still many people who, because of the old association of typhoid fever with oysters, never eat them. It is a pity, for now that oyster beds are watched and the public so educated as to demand careful shipment and handling of the supply there is little or no danger of such trouble. In any case, it is quite possible to make perfectly sure by using only cooked oysters. So the nervous lover of oysters has only to forswear the raw oysters, eat cooked and be happy.

While not containing quite the same amount of nourishment as meat, they are easily digested and make a wholesome change from the ordinary diet.

Many look upon them as a luxury only to be served on special occasions, or for an invalid, yet combined as they may be with breadcrumbs, milk, etc., they are not an expensive luxury, but an article of food within the reach of all.

The season is from September to May, or as we usually say during all the months spelt with an "r," but they are not, as many seem to think, poisonous during the summer. They are flabby and of poor flavor if taken from warm waters, and they, of course, are more difficult to keep in hot weather, but that is all.

To open oysters most easily, hold the oyster with the deep shell (or left valve as it is called) down, and put a thin flat knife under the back end of the right valve, and push forward until it cuts the strong muscle which holds the shells together. As soon as this is done, the right valve may be raised and separated from the left.

Whether you buy oysters in the shell or ready opened is sure to clean them thoroughly. Nothing is more annoying that to get a grity piece of shell in one's mouth. Put the oysters in a strainer over a bowl and pour over them a cup of cold water to each quart of oysters. Carefully pick over the oysters, taking each one separately in your fingers, and removin gany particle of shell which may have slipped between the gills or adhered to the tough muscle.

One of the curious things about the most common of dishes, oyster stew or oyster soup, is that too often the oyster are tough and leathery. Unlike meat, oysters become tougher and tougher the longer they are cooked, especially when boiled. They must be served always, in whatever way they are prepared, as soon as their edges curl; that is the sure and certain sign they are done to a turn. Another thing to remember is that long boiling of milk also spoils it, so a good stew must be made quickly.

Oysters Broiled in the Shells.—Select large oysters for this purpose, and have them opened carefully, reserving the juices. Scrub the shells thoroughly and wipe dry. Scald the oysters in their own liquor until they plump; then drain. For about three dozen large, fat oysters take one tablespoonful of finely minced parsley, a bay leaf, a sprig of thyme, and of sweet basil, and two shalots minced fine. Put a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and a little of the scalded juice. Heat the oysters a minute in this, adding the minced herbs; then fill the shells, and cover with buttered bread crumbs. Lay the oyster shells on the broiler in the gas range and let them roast about five minutes, but not long enough to boil in their own juices. Serve with sliced lemon, and celery, or a mayonnaise of asparagus tips.

Baltimore Pan Roast—You may use your chafing dish for this mode of cooking the oyster, or an iron frying pan. Have the oysters, which must be a good size and plump, drained and wiped free from grit and shell. Season them with salt, cayenne and pepper, and cover well with flour or fine white cornmeal; pat them gently so the covering will stick. Heat a good tablespoonful of butter very hot in your pan, put in a layer of oysters, crowding them a bit, and let them brown quickly, first one side, then the other. As soon as done, serve as quickly as possible.

Oyter and Egg Fritters.—Scald the oysters in their own liquor for about five minutes, but not long enough for the gills to curl. Drain off all the juice and strain it. To one cupful of the liquor add one cupful of milk, three well beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, dash of pepper and stir into one cupful of flour, making a thin, smooth batter. Chop the oysters with a silver knife and stir them into the batter Add one tablespoonful of soft butter. Mix well and fry in spoonfuls in a little hot fat. Serve at once.

Oyster Pot Pie.—Cleam the oysters, but do not cook them. Simply drop them into the hot cream sauce. Have ready, parboiled, half a pint of cooked potato balls or cubes to a pint of the creamed oysters. Put both in a buttered baking dish and drop in a few tiny balls of baking powder biscuit dough ,well shortened. Roll out enough of this dough to make a cover for the pie half an inch thick. Make an opening in the centre and roll the dough around the edge of the dish. Do not cut it. Bake in a "biscuit oven" until crust is light and brown, then serve at once.

Fried Oysters: To Crumb Oysters.—in preparing oysters to fry dip first in milk, then in cracker crust, then beaten egg diluted somewhat with water, and a second time in the cracker dust. This same rule is fine for croquettes, veal cutlets or chops, etc.

Oysters Fried in Batter.—12 large oysters, 1-2 cup flour, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon oil or melted butter, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, salt and pepper; fat for frying. Sift the flour into a dish, add a pinch of salt, stir in the yolk of the egg, half of the oil and sufficient lukewarm water to form a batter about as thick as double cream. Allow the batter to stand for about an hour. Beat up the white of the egg to a stff froth and mingle with the batter just before using same. Wash the oysters, put them on a cloth to drain, place them on a plate season with salt and pepper, sprinkle over a little finely chopped parsley, the lemon juice, and the remainder of the oil. Mix carefully. Dip each oyster into the batter, and fry a golden color in plenty of smoking fat. Serve at once garnished with parsley and quartered lemons.

Celery and Oysters.—Place a saucepan containing one pint of finely cut table celery over the fire. Cover with boiling water and boil till tender. Season with one even teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of white pepper. Mix one teaspoonful flour with one ounce of butter; add to the celery, then take twelve oysters without the liquor. Cook these until the oysters ruffle at ends. Have six slices of hot buttered toast on a dish and pour the celery and oysters over. Have two oysters o neach piece of toast; serve very hot.

Frizzled Oysters. — Place an agate or aluminum saute pan over the fire; put in four tablespoonfuls of butter. For a pint of oysters use three well beaten eggs and a cup of cracker-crumbs. Mix eggs and crumbs together gently and turn into the pan with the heated butter; then turn in the oysters, liquor and all; dust lightly with salt and pepper. Shake the pan over the fire thoroughly and turn the contents over. Allow to cook until the eggs are well done, about eight minutes. Serve in oyster plates, with a garnish of celery, crisped and curled.

Oyster Rarebit.—Remove the hard muscle parts from about half a pint of oysters. Put a tablespoonful of butter and half a pound of cheese into the chafing dish. Mix together a saltspoonful of salt and mustard, add a dash of red pepper and paprika. While these are melting beat two eggs and to one-half of the oyster liquor. Mix with the melted cheee and butter, beating in, then add the oysters, and serve on hot toast.

Grilled Oysters.—Select medium sized, plump oysters. Pick them over well. Put in the chafing dish and cook well. Put in the chafin gdish and cook until plump, removing the liquor as it flows from the oysters. Season with salt, pepper and a good bit of butter. Serve at once with small crackers spread with Parmesan grated cheese, and toasted.

Baltimore Fricasse.—Wash, drain and wipe dry a pint of large oysters. Dip them into softened butter seasoned with salt, pepper and lemon juice, then cover thoroughly with fine bread crumbs, patting down smoothly, but gently. Cook in the chafing dish in just enough butter to brown them nicely. Arrange on hot, lightly buttered toast and pour over them a cream sauce to which you have added two beaten eggs and a little celery salt. Serve very hot.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers on Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—Will some one kindly tell me how to make use of fat salt pork, and how to can sauerkraut that is not used during winter, also how to press velvet ribbon?

In return I give the following tried recipes, hoping they may be useful:

Mock Mince Pie.—1 cup molasses, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup of butter, ½ cup of vinegar. Boil together 1 minute, then add four crackers rolled, 2 beaten eggs, spice to taste and 1 cup of chopped raisins.

Date Pie.—Soak dates overnight and stew until they can be strained Mix with 1 quart of milk, 3 eggs a little salt and nutmeg; bake with an undercrust only.

1 lb. of dates will make three piec.

Cornmeal Muffins.—2 eggs, 2 cups of meal, 2 cups of milk, 1 cup of white flour, 2-3 of a cup of butter, 2-3 of a cup of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of soda and 2 ounces of cream of tartar.

I often make use of the first two recipes, they are useful when ones fruit is finished. Wishing your paper every success, dear Madam. Yours sincerely,

"A NEW HOUSEKEEPER."

Thanks for the recipes, they are very timely. The following recipes are all good. Fried Salt Pork—Cut pork in thin slices , rinse in cold water, dip in flour, and fry crisp. Serve with a cream sauce, using the drippings in the pan instead of butter. Season with pepper and minced parsley, pour over the pork and serve at once, or cut the pork into slices 1-3 of an inch thick, pour over boiling water. Drain, dip in seasoned flour, saute slowly in hot fat, and drain on brown paper. Core and slice tart apples, fry slowly in the fat until tender. Serve a slice of apple on each slice of pork.

For New England Salt Pork—Soak thin slices in milk and water over night. Drain, roll in flour and fry. Take up, dip in egg and bread crumbs, return to the frying pan and fry brown. Serve with cream sauce.

I have never canned Sauer Kraut, but am told it may be done by heating it very hot, filling selfsealers not quite full, finishing with hot lard and sealing.

Dear Madam,—Will you please ask in your column of questions and answers, how to clean white graniteware when it becomes stained. Also a sure cure for black heads, and oblige.

"A CONSTANT READER."

Fill the saucepans with water, add a piece of washing soda, and set on to boil. If this fails scour with wood ashes. There are, however, some kinds of enamel ware which have a soft surface, and this, once it is stained cannot be cleaned without removing the enamel.

Blackheads are simple clogged pores of the skin. Bathe frequently in quite warm water and castile soap, rubbing with a soft brush when the skin has been soaked, and dry with a soft rough bath towel pressing out the greasy substance. Keep the whole system healthy by bathing frequently, drinking plenty of fresh water and eating fruit. There is absolutely no reason why any one who does this should be so troubled.

*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.

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FLOWERS FOR NEXT WINTER.

Few things are more difficult to realize than the speed with which the months slip by and the necessity of preparing ahead, but to succeed as a gardener one must not only realize but act.

With newer methods of heating and providing water even in farms remote from city or town, it has become a simpler matter to build and manage a little green house. Many of the plans for even very modest homes in the suburbs make provision for flowers in the shape of a bow window cut off by french doors if nothing larger is attempted. Cement too has made possible all sorts of conveniences in the way of easily drained floors and easily cleaned benches. Possibly we do not produce more beautiful plants than our grandfathers and grandmothers did, but we do it with infinitely less trouble, and we can have a greater variety.

BEGONIAS AND GLOXINIAS.

Lovers of the gloxinia need, perhaps, a reminder about the culture of this attractive flower, because the deterioration of the bulbs after several years' usage is apt to be overlooked. And even where bulbs can easily be secured, to raise a fresh batch of seedlings would seem amply worth while, if only for the sake of the perfect blends of coloring which careful hybridisation has produced.

The gloxinia like the begonia has been immensely improved in the last twenty years. Its comparatively small drooping flowers have become fine, large and upstanding.

The begonia has been converted by hybridisation and selection from a weak, small-flowered plant into one with flowers of great size and substance and with a wide range of color. Indeed, the singles are so large and flat that they are no longer graceful. The variety called Crispa, with curled and fringed edges, is much better. Another variety, Cristata, with a sort of beard or fringe down the middle of each petal, is also very effective. There are some spotted and streaked varieties in cultivation. Suggestive of disease, they are more suited for a collection of curiosities than for the garden,

The seeds of gloxinias and begonias may be treated in much the same way, except that the former require rather a higher temperature than the latter.

FLOWER IN SIX MONTHS.

Given the right conditions, gloxinias should be had to flower within six months from the date of sowing. A temperature of 60 deg. to 65 deg. will suit the gloxinia during its growing period; this will, however, be reduced when the flowering period arrives.

The gloxinia is appreciative of small details in the matter of culture, therefore special care should be taken that the pots used for sowing are clean and well prepared. If new pots cannot be had conveniently at the moment, those which have been already in use should be well scrubbed and, of course, dried, before filling with compost. The latter will consist by preference of good sweet loam mixed with silver sand and peat, or with equal parts of leafmould and sand. This soil should be sifted into two heaps, coarse and fine. The pots, with about an inch of broken crocks at the bottom to serve as drainage, should be nearly filled with the coarse soil, and some of the fine should be laid on top. If it is still not quite fine enough, a little more sand may be sprinkled over it. After the whole has been made firm and smooth, it should be thoroughly watered, and left for twenty-four hours to settle and drain. The seeds which are very small, should then be sprinkled thinly on it and pressed in lightly, not covered with soil.

The best position for the pots is a box of moist fibre supported on bricks over the hot-water pipes, and covered with glass. The temperature can be regulated by raising or lowering the box. If the fibre is kept moist, water should not be necessary; but, if it is, it should not be applied overhead, as this would wash down many of the tiny seeds into the soil. The pots should be immersed in a pail for a short time to within an inch or so of the rims. It may be five or six weeks before the seedlings appear.

Gloxinias can be bought, of course, in tuber form, if growing from seed is not convenient. One plants them in pots from January to March, starting them in 3 in. pots and transplanting to 5-in. or 6 in. pots when they have shown growth.

TRANSPLANTING THE SEEDLINGS.

The first seedlings to appear, so soon as fit to handle, should be transplanted into small pots. It will be quite possible to do this, with gentle treatment, in such a way as not to disturb the others, which will also be transplanted in due course. The little seedling with its tiny ball of soil clinging to the roots will be placed in the middle of a 3 in. pot, of which the soil will be slightly raised towards the centre.

A warm, light atmosphere should be maintained, but as growth increases more air will be required, although avoiding danger of chills, especially after further potting, which will generally be completed by the transference of the gloxinias into 5 in. pots. Particularly fine specimens may, of course, be obtained by the use of 32's.

FINE FOLIAGE.

Fine foliage should always be a feature of a well-grown gloxinia, and as careful watering and feeding are attended to during the growing period, so due attention must be given when the time for ripening off and storing the bulbs arrives.

Drought is fatal to the gloxinia during active growth; therefore ample watering should be the rule while it is occupied with making its leaves and flowers. Manure water will further assist until the formation of the latter makes it advisable to omit any stimulant. But once the flowering season of a gloxinia plant is at an end, see that it is placed with its fellows in a dry, airy spot, and gradually reduce the water given until the leaves have fallen entirely.

The bulbs should then be lifted from their pots, shaking them out and storing in boxes of coco-nut fibre at a temperature of 50 deg. in order to preserve them in a healthy condition, avoiding alike the danger of excessive dryness and of over-moisture, until they are again required.

GLOIRE DE LORRAINE.

For a long time it was found impossible to cross the two classes of begonias—tuberous and fibrous-rooted, all the many attempts being failures, but at length this was successfully accomplished, the beautiful winter-flowering Gloire de Lorraine being the result. Since then it has been joined by others, but it still remains one of the best, if not quite the best of them all.

As it rarely, if ever, produces seed, it must be propagated by means of cuttings, and the spring is the best time for the purpose, as the plants then begin to make fresh growth. They should first be cut back a little, and then kept in a warm and rather moist atmosphere. As the result of this treatment buds near the base start into growth. As soon as the young shoots are two or three inches long they should be taken off—sliced off with a sharp knife at the points from which they issue—and, after the removal of the lower leaves, inserted firmly in boxes of sandy soil. Practically all of them should form roots. Potted in light, rich soil, they should be strong, bushy plants by autumn, and in an ordinary greenhouse temperature should flower throughout the winter.

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OUR HOME CLUB

I knew you would all do your best, but I knew also that socks could not be knitted in a moment, so it was with real joy I welcomed the great bundles of socks you sent this last week. We knew the need was urgent when the appeal was made, for those in charge at the front have knowledge and experience enabling them to foresee what we at a distance cannot. And now confirmation has come, for while I was sorting up socks into their different sizes and counting and sorting the other comforts, a letter came from one of the Princess Patricia's "Pats." Theterrible sights, the frightful conditions of the trenches, had come with a blow which no amount of reading about them had prepared him for, and his only longing is for action, which, if it does not end all, will at least keep him from thinking for a little while. If it could only end before any more of our boys have to face this is constantly repeated. For himself he is willing; it is his duty; but, oh! if the others could be spared.

Then comes the plea for socks—lots of them. "We have to cut them off our feet sometimes, so caked are they with mud and filth. We cannot count on getting washing done, and we must have constant changes or our feet give out, and we are out of the running." Then there are the poor wounded feet, off which the socks must be cut. We cannot send too many.

The Government is doing splendidly, but owing to the vast extent and ramifications of the service there is room for every bit of individual effort.

If you are beginning socks, make them of soft, strong wool, of good weight, but not the extremely heavy yarn which some have sent. Spring is coming quickly now, and these socks are especially for the Canadians at the front. If you have extra heavy yarn on your needles do not hesitate to finish and send them, for they are for the men who guard the seas, some of them our own Canadian boys, too, who will not feel warm weather for many a long day yet.

In the intervals of knitting, while you are planning your spring housecleaning, I want you to think over what you have in the way of soft, worn, white cotton, white muslin nad flannelette garments Whether you have some sheets worn in the middle which you can spare, or soft, thin old tablecloths and table napkins. As you get time just go through all the family wardrobes, the piece-bags and rag-bags, keeping an'eye open for strong pieces of factory cotton and canton flannel.

Turn out all the garments you have put aside as "perhaps possible to do something with," if they belong to any of these. Have them all thoroughly washed and mangled or rubbed over with an iron. Set all your neighbors and friends doing the same thing for next week we want to start our part of the pitiful work, which we are warned will be needed. "Every hospital to be enlarged to its utmost possible capacity;every supply store heaped up until all resources have been exhausted; everyclub, society or individual prepare for more work for sick and wounded thanthey dreamed they could do. It will all be needed, and more!"

So get your stores ready. You can buy gauze or cheesecloth and absorbent cotton as well if you choose, but be sure to turn out all the available material for bandages, dressings, handkerchiefs, towels, etc. We will get at them just as soon as we can lay down our knitting needles.

This week's bundles came in fast, and an especially large one from the Ladies of the Bracebridge Presbyterian Church of St. Remi, gladdened our eyes with its 19 pair of socks, seven pair of half mitts or wristlets, and a good dark blue shirt. Mrs. Joseph Klepal sends in the following contributions:—Frank Barnes 50c, Albert Barnes 50c, Mrs. Frank Barnes 50c, M. Conway 75c, Mrs. Capt. J. McCormick 50c, Thos. Henderson $1.00, Orten Quick 50c, Herald Andrews 25c, Herb Quick 25c, Wm. Otter 50c, Mrs. Frank Harris 25c, Jessie Travis 10c, A. Ouellette 5c, A. J. Ouellette 50c, Mrs. J. Ouellette 50c, E. Clutton 50c, Joe Hannah 25c, and Herbert Taylor 50c. Of this amount $2.40 has been used for wool, which was worked up and sent through Our Home Club. The remaining six dollars will help buy the much needed woven wool body belts.

From Mrs. May Cairns comes another pair of beautifully knit wristlets; Mrs. C. B. Evans' experience of the Boer war suggested her gift of 19 handkerchiefs, made of soft cotton; also two bandages; Miss Georgie Matheson sends two pairs of socks; Mrs. MacTavish, two pairs of socks, and Mrs. W. G. Rutherford, a pair of wristlets.

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The Stoenberg Affair

By RALPH A. GOODWIN

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

forester was seized from behind and his voice shut off instantly. Otherwise he would have warned the sentinel on the wall above. But that individual was some yards away and with his back to the scene, at the moment.

His enemies had dragged the giant back into the wood, half a dozen flinging themselves upon him until his limbs were lashed. Nor did they all escape unscathed. Yonder was one with a broken nose; another limped from the effect of a fearful kick Wolfert had delivered. But all to no avail were his struggles—nor did his present exertions aid in the least. He was conquered.

Within sight, the rain dripping from their waterproofs, stood two men—the two who seemed to be in command of this affair. They talked quietly together while their fellows slunk back in the wet bushes, that no keen glance from the castle wall might spy them out.

"It was well done, Captain," said one of the leaders, complacently. "Captured without a shot fired, or a sound of warning given. Fortune is with us."

"Aye, Herr Secretary," grumbled the other. "So far all seems well. But it was so before—Herr Gott! how near we came to carrying the plot through."

"There were too many chances for failure there," said the secretary to Baron Gaunt, reflectively. "The scheme was too complicated. Even had you seized the child, Captain, somebody upon the stage might have interfered."

"But who could have foreseen just what did happen?" growled Von Boldt. "I tell you that Victory is a devil! It is because of him I am not over sanguine now. Had the Senor finished him——"

"Bah! your Spanish swordsman was taking no chances. This same Victory was willing to take a chance—an how near a chance it was!"

"Right," said Von Boldt. "I know that an inch farther would have killed him. Would it had!" he added. "So, only, would we be able to carry this through in safety."

"But the man is badly winged. He cannot do much now to thwart us."

"Hear that!" exclaimed Von Boldt, with scorn. "Is the man's brain injured? I tell you he is as tricky as an old dog fox."

"But there might have been another to settle with had our plan succeeded at the opera," whispered Fedder. "The Herr Baron was furious. He did not dream that it was fully intended to cost this Victory his life. Had he known the identity of the fencer I believe he would have had us all on the carpet."

"Bah!" grunted Von Boldt. "He has a weakness for this Victory; and why?"

"Thou knowest," returned the secretary quickly. "For once the old fox has lost the Grand Duke Oskar; his minions cannot find him in London—or in any European city. He growls continually—the old bear — about the Duke being a sentimentalist, and being perfectly capable of coming here to Stoenberg, in the guise of his friend, Max Victory, and thwarting Wolfenholen's plans."

"Ridiculous!" snarled Von Boldt.

"Of course. The Duke would be a traitor to his own government did he do such a thing. But if it were a masquerade—and he carried it off as well as the Baron thinks— You know that this Victory must be very like the Duke Oskar indeed, without his beard."

"I know!" exclaimed Captain Von Boldt. "Have I not seen the fellow at close hand? I tell you——"

"But you have never seen the Duke Oskar, Herr Captain."

"I know one thing about him which should prove his identity anywhere and at any time, save when he wears his beard."

"The scar!"

"The scar," re-echoed Von Boldt, with confidence. "And I'll swear that this Victory's cheek is as smooth as my own."

"Aye. Baron Gaunt declared the Duke Oskar only wore his beard to hide that same scar. Still, dermatology does much in these advanced days of science——"

"Bah!" snarled Von Boldt. "Now you are wandering in the fields of romance, Herr Secretary. And how about the Princess? Would she not know her own husband?"

"I am not so sure of that," murmured Fedder. "They were not together long—and the Frau Vanderwelten tells me that the honeymoon was the briefest of the brief. Why! they quarrelled, she says, almost at once. The Princess would brook no master at Stoenberg."

"The point of disagreement between them never came to light, I believe?" suggested Von Boldt. "At least, nobody about the castle seemed to know in my time."

"The old Vanderwelten knows," said Fedder. "And I believe has kept the secret all these years for fear that publicity—at first—might throw the light of a foolish lovers' quarrel on the matter and aid in bringing the Grand Duke back. For that, you must know, has never been the desire of Wolfenholen. Once with the little heiress in our possession, the marriage contract between——"

"I see. And the old woman told you the two states does not matter."

what the difficulty really was?"

"Why, 'twas over the cutting down of some of this timber on Stoenberg—so Vanderwelten declares. She overheard the quarrel when it began. Some of the trees shut off the view of my Grand Duke and he requested the forester to cut them. At once Her Highness was up in arms and forbade the desecration of the forest. After the Grand Duke Oskar had gone she had the side-hill stripped, however; but Oskar never came back to see it," and the secretary chuckled.

"Unless he has come back now—eh?" sneered Von Boldt. "It is ridiculous! As you say, Fedder, the Herr Baron, it seems, has come to his second childhood."

The secretary whispered: "And more than you and I, Herr Captain, have come to that conclusion. If time thing to-night is successful——"

"We release from captivity the nephew of the Herr Baron," grunted Von Boldt.

"From one thing—yes. But we have twenty picked men with us, Herr Captain," continued Fedder, in the same tense voice. "Twenty armed and desperate men. Much can be done with such fellows—you know that yourself."

Von Boldt was silent, peering into the dark face of the other.

"If the diagram with which you are furnished proves correct, and you find the entrance to the dungeons, what can you not do, Herr Captain, with these same brave fellows at your back?"

"Then the scheme——?"

"There is more to it. I have indeed picked men that we can trust—trust to go into the very jaws of death if need be!" whispered Fedder. "Once in the dungeons, and the count released, what is to prevent an entrance into the castle itself?

"You are astonished—but listen," hissed Fedder, his eyes glowing. "The Count Von Ludovick will be ripe for it himself. He will eagerly grasp an opportunity to repay the indignities heaped upon him. Ach! and does he not already hate Her Highness, Maria Thyra? He was scorned by her years ago, for the first plot was, Herr Captain, to marry the Princess to the Count and control Stoenberg through Von Ludovick.

"I know the temper of this nephew of the Herr Baron—he is not a man to cross. He has never forgiven Maria Thyra for refusing his advances, both before her marriage to the Grand Duke, and afterward. And think you he will forgive what this fellow, Victory, has made him suffer?

"Free him, Herr Captain. Let him lead the way and I warrant you he will snatch the child from even her mother's arms, only that he gain possession of the little Leva. The weeping of no woman will avail with him. And as for this wonderful Captain Victory, Ludovick would strike him to the heart with his own hand, if he can master it. The count fears nothing."

"And you intimate that I have fears, Herr Secretary?" demanded Von Boldt, sharply. "It is because I have some measure of caution—and I think before I leap."

'Aye? "Caution" is spelled in more than one way," muttered Fedder.

"Tell me!" cried Von Boldt, ignoring the comment, "how are we to win our way through that heavy door that bars the dungeons under the Whispering Tower? And a sentinel stands there always as the Frau Vanderwelten has said."

Silently the secretary plucked something from under his cloak and placed it in the captain's hand—a small packet rolled in a piece of silk. Swiftly Von Boldt unwrapped it, and two keys lay in his plam.

"The Frau Vanderwelten is no fool," purred the secretary. "It is true that Victory took away the keys with which she opened that dungeon door the night before she was removed from Stoenberg; but while she was about it, she had an extra set of keys made from the wax impressions of the originals. That second set lie in your hand, Captain Von Boldt."

The latter was speechelss and, in a moment, Secretary Fedder continued:

"You intimate that our so skillful capture of this huge peasant is but a small part of the work? You are wrong! it was the main thing. Wolfert Neiss can no longer give tongue and warn the sentinels above. In the darkness and the rain you, Captain Von Boldt, can easily descend to the bottom of the moat and find the culvert leading to the cistern under the dungeon. One man will go with you.

"Once through the culvert and in the bottom of the old well, this rope-ladder, with hooks affixed, will be your main dependence—though one could possibly climb up the broken masonry of the well without such help.

"You will find the Count Von Ludovick, release him, and then signal the man waiting below in the cistern. He will pass the signal out to us here. One by one—and easily hidden from the eyes of the sentinel on the wall because of the darkness and the rain—these brave fellows will descend to the culvert. One by one they will join you in the dungeons.

"All will be in readiness. After midnight you will boldly open the door at the top of the cellar flight. The sentinel will be changed at midnight, and the new guard will believe that Victory, or old Hoel, was in the dungeons when he was placed on watch. Do you see, Herr Captain?"

The Herr Captain really had to clear his voice before he could fittingly answer.

"You—you take my breath, Herr Secretary," he murmured.

"I told you an active mind was needed to carry on these great affairs!" cried Fedder, proudly. "It is my brain that has planned this, and I tell you, Herr Captain, with the co-operation of you and the Count Ludovick, we shall succeed. You are familiar with the interior of the castle. Besides the sentinel at the door you may have only to overcome the one other at the door of Her Highness' suite.

"Approach softly—strike quickly! Pouf! it is done," declared the Herr Secretary, with a snap of his fingers. "Do you follow me, Captain? Then to work!! It is time to make the first advance."

CHAPTER XXI.

THE KNIGHT'S MOVE.

A heavy travelling carriage, closed tightly against the weather, and drawn by a pair of powerful horses, labored up the road from the city, past the Inn of the White Water, and so on to the castle. The single flaring lantern under the archway of Stoenberg finally winked like an eye in the rain and darkness, and the driver brought his plunging steeds to a stop at the bridge over the moat and hailed the sentinel.

"The Herr Captain Victory!" demanded the driver. "Call him, Brother."

"On a night like this—and His Excellency suffering lately from a sword thrust? Not I, indeed!"

The driver evidenty took instructions from somebody within the carriage, for he changed his tune:

"The Sergeant Hoel, then! Call him, Sir Particular."

The sentinel grunted and turned back to the courtyard. In half a minute old Hoel's boots rang flatly under the vault of the archway. "Hello!" he growled. "Whom have we here—at such an hour, and on such a night?"

Instantly a man leaped out of the carriage, closing the door behind him quickly. "Wait for me, driver!" he said, over his shoulders, and then he darted across the bridge to the shelter of the gateway. "Gad, Sergeant! you do well to wonder. Is this not a night?"

"Oh, the Herr Platt," sniffed Hoel. "And what then?"

"Captain Victory! He hasn't retired?"

"It's late," grumbled the old guardsman, making a mountain out of a molehill.

"My visit will do him good, I warrant," chuckled the newspaper man. "Don't be surly, Hoel. I am dog-tired too. Travelled far and fast."

"We'll see if the Herr Captain will receive you," and Hoel strode to the door of Victory's office, and knocked on the panel.

"Come!" instantly exclaimed the captain's voice. Hoel pushed open the door and revealed him sitting at his table, reading. "A visitor, Herr Captain," grumbled Sergeant Hoel. "But it is so late——"

"Pshaw!" ejaculated Letterblair Platt, pushing by him. "You are an old fidget, Hoel! I'll announce myself."

And once inside the office he deliberately shut the door in the sergeant's face. The choleric old guardsman stamped there in the wet and, had Herr Platt soon come forth, he would have fairly been eaten alive. But as he waited, and the rain poured down, the old man's anger was cooled. This was no place for one to linger whose muscles twinged now and then with rheumatism.

Grumbling and swearing, Hoel retired to the archway; but the keen damp wind sucked through that vault and at last drove him indoors—to the sergeant's own quarters. He would settle his account with that impudent American at some more fitting season.

But his retreat deprived old Hoel of noting many very exciting matters. There was a good deal of talk—and immensely interesting talk—in Captain Victory's office. There was some running back and forth to the travelling carriage ere that vehicle was turned around and started down the Stoenberg again.

And in addition, before the midnight round of the guards, when Sergeant Hoel always saw the sentinels relieved, Captain Victory left his warm quarters, crossed the courtyard, and with a word to the sentinel then on guard at the door of the dungeons beneath the Whispering Tower, dismissed the man, and latter still descended to the cellars

Earlier in the evening the sergeant himself had brought down the basket of food and bottle of milk with which to cheer the captive who had, all these weeks, been hidden away under the tower The latter was not expecting so late a visitor, it seemed, for he sat up on his couch, yawning, when Victory flashed his light between the bars of the cell.

"How now?" demanded the count. "The master conspirator himself — the wonderful Captain Victory! Why am I so honored?"

The cell was some twelve feet square, lit by a hanging lamp and ventilated in some cunning way through the high roof The door was merely a strong grating, held by two steel bars on the outside. To lift them from within was impossible, however, and most of his time during these weeks the count had spent in this cell. When he was allowed to walk the long, ringing corridor of the dungeon, old Hoel sat and watched him with a gun in his hands.

For although the Count Von Ludovick had been relieved of his weapons when he was first brought into the dungeons, both Wolfert Neiss and the guardsman had a hearty respect for him. The count's reckless courage might have led him to attempt to overpower his wardens at any time. Villain that he was, he had never lacked personal bravery.

"Suppose," said Victory, without a change of expression, "I had come to offer the Count Von Ludovick his liberty?"

"At a price, of course," sneered the count, swinging his legs off the couch and approaching the grating. He had removed only his coat and vest on lying down.

"Most certainly at a price," replied the unruffled Victory.

"And what do you people here at Stoenberg consider I might pay for that same liberty?" demanded the count. "Is it an offer from Her Highness, my sweet cousin, Maria Thyra——"

"Her Highness does not concern herself with the matter, or with you," interrupted Victory, his brow lowering. "Leave the Princess out of the discussion, Herr Graf."

"So, then, this is the Captain Victory's offer?"

"You may call it so; but whatever I agree upon, Count Von Ludovick, will be carried to completion by the government of Stoenberg."

"Bah! the government of Stoenberg! The purblind old Spale and the fools that surround him—eh? And are you a worthy representative of such a government—a mere adventurer—a man who sells his sword for hire—Pshaw! I'll make no bargain with you."

"You'd best listen to me, Count Ludovick," said Victory, sternly, as the other shrugged his shoulders and turned away from the grating.

"Why, you poor fool!" sneered the count. "I am of a noble house—as noble as there is in all Europe. I would not demean myself by discussing terms with anyone while I am confined in this cell. Give me my liberty! let us stand face to face—man to man. Am I to cringe and crawl behind these bars and plead for mercy? Never!"

"Listen, first, to the proposition I am about to make you," said Victory, calmly. "You may change your mind."

"Oh, you can talk!" snarled the prisoner. "But there will be just one conclusion to this whole matter. You dare not bury me forever. Wolfenholen must take official notice of my disappearance in time. The Baron, my uncle, has been most lenient with you—surprisingly lenient? But it all must end.

"And that end will be disastrous for Stoenberg—and for you, Captain Victory. Reprisal will be demanded. An insult,—and one that cannot easily be overlooked—was given Wolfenholen when I was seized and borne into these dungeons. Stoenberg shall pay! Maria Thyra shall pay! And you, Captain Victory—ah! How you shall pay for this!"

His bared teeth, his inflamed features, the fire in his black eyes—all were a masque of hate that revealed fully, for the moment, his inmost heart. Then—quite as suddenly—he smoothed all this out of his countenance, and laughed his careless laugh.

"You see, Captain Victory, within," and he pointed at his breast, "I am not as happy as you might infer."

"I had already inferred that—and more, Count Von Ludovick," said Victory, quite calmly. "Therefore I believe it will be good for you to listen to my offer."

"Your offer?" and the sneer curled Von Ludovick's lips again.

"Aye, Herr Graf! my offer," declared Victory. "For the present moment I am master of Stoenberg, and what I say is law!"

"Listen to me!" he added, earnestly, as the Count might have spoken. "There is a very good reason why your uncle, the Baron Gaunt of Wolfenholen, has not demanded your release. He is afraid. Such a demand would admit that he—and the government of Wolfenholen—was cognizant of the vile attempt made by you and your ruffians to steal away the little Princess and to injure Her Highness. The open admission of such a conspiracy would ring throughout Europe. It would not alone involve the two states in difficulties—Germany and Austria might be at each other's throats!"

"Believe my word, Count Von Ludovick—while you are in my power I doubt if the Baron Gaunt will dare make any very serious attempt to harm Her Highness—or the little princess. Stoenberg holds the whiphand."

"And still you say you have come here to offer me liberty?" cried the Count.

"It is so," returned Victory, with a smile. "You see how confident we are of our own position."

"I do not understand," said the other, eyeing him closely.

"Just one thing I will tell you. You may go free—at once—to-night—if you will."

"And the price of my release!" exclaimed the count, eagerly.

"Is a still tongue—closed lips. Return to Wolfenholeen an—keep quiet. Let nobody urge you to engage in any further attempt to harm the Princess and her child; and do not refer to your captivity. For as sure as any noise of this matter gets abroad, just so sure will Stoenberg demand an explanation from the Baron Gaunt and will follow that with a note to the Powers, if need be."

The Count Von Ludovick looked at him with some amazement—at first. Then his eyes began to twinkle slily.

"And is that your entire demand, Captain Victory?"

"That is all," was the calm reply. "On your acceptance of these terms you will be freed. I have here a paper for you to sign, agreeing to the proposal. That is all."

"Humph! a paper signed under duress," said the Count. "Of what value is that to Stoenberg?"

"Indicate your intention to accept, Herr Graf, and this gate opens. You will be conducted out of the dungeons and the paper will be signed in the presence of witnesses, in the library of the castle. What do you say?"

The Count's head had dropped on his breast. He veiled his eyes from Victory for the moment. Suddenly he smote his clenched right hand into his left palm.

"Agreed!" he cried. "I'll do it, Captain—I'll do it!"

Instantly Victory threw the steel bars which held shut the grating, one after the other, clanging upon the stone floor. The Count came through the gate in a single stride. The next moment he had clutched the unsuspecting captain by the throat with his left hand, whipped a dagger from the breast of his shirt, and poised it for a downward stroke into the body of his victim!

Unexpected as was the treacherous attack, however, Captain Victory count's elbow sharply with his clenched fist. The dagger flew from the villain's hand and he uttered a sharp cry of pain. But he did not loosen his grip upon Victory's throat.

The captain tore with both hands at that iron grip He was choking—his ears rang—lights flashed before his eyes. And with it all he felt the wound in his side open and the blood trickle down his tortured body!

He was too weak to draw his sword. He sank under the weight of the count's body. The later's clenched fist struck him again in the forehead. With a gasping breath he fell to the floor, released suddenly from the awful grip upon his throat. Yet he did not lose consciousness. He was aware of the fact that another had sprung to the count's assistance. Together the two bound Victory and gagged him; then they laid him within the cell, upon the couch that Count Ludivock had occupied.

"My Goodness! it is good fortune, Captain Von Boldt," cried the count in delight, a little later. "My elbow! pshaw! for the moment it seemed paralyzed. But we are all right now—eh?"

"We, are indeed," admitted Von Boldt. "But why should he have come down here at just this time? Do you suppose old Hoel—or others—are waiting at the head of the stairs?"

"No, no. We heard him close and lock the door, you will remember. That warned us in time."

"And I was hidden behind yonder corner, listening and waiting," chuckled the captain.

'Ha, ha!,' roared Ludovick. "And did you hear the proposal he made to me?"

'Indeed, yes, Herr Graf."

"As though he were a little god! He and his whip-hand! Ha, ha!" roared the count. 'Why, this night will see the downfall of all Stoetnberg's protestations of greatness, as well as Victory's own. He, master of Stoenberg!"

The count's laughter echoed again through the corridors of the dungeon.

"Oh, be not afraid, Captain Von Boldt," he added, seeing his companion's face. "Nobody can hear us here. They say a whisper in the corridor above will echo under the very roof of the tower; but down here all sounds are sealed tightly.

"Now! we've work before us. That plan of Fedder's, of which you were telling me, is inspired. The Herr Secretary always was a sharp one. Call your men, Captain Von Boldt—call them at once. We will make ready for the assault on the castle. This night the Count Von Ludovick pays off old scores!"

(To be Continued.)

IGNORANT TEACHER.

"What did you learn at school to-day, dearie," asked the mother of little Mabel when the child returned from her first day at school.

"I didn't learn anything," was Mabel's disgusted reply. "There was a woman there that didn't know a single thing. I had to tell her everything.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

MR. PEASLEE'S JUDGMENT.

Mr. Hyne shaded his eyes with his hand, the better to watch a gaunt white horse, which laboriously drew a waggon laden with two barrels along the dusty road. The driver was humped moodily upon the seat.

"Ain't that Nathan Turner haulin' water from Hemlock spring?" he demanded in surprise.

Mr. Peaslee nodded his head contentedly, and Mr. Hyne sat back helplessly in his chair.

"There ain't any drought," he said. "Besides, Nate Turner always bragged that he had a well that never failed him."

"Sometimes," remarked Mr. Peaslee, with seeming irrelevance, "you can see the workin' of a judgment so plain it'll almost scare you."

Mr. Hyne's look became that of patient endurance. "I s'pose when you think fit, Caleb," he said, "you'll tell me what you mean."

Mr. Peaslee lost no time in doing so. "Nate Turner has bragged over that well of his," he said, "jest as he's bragged over other things that wa'n't reely his to brag about, seein' they come to him through no wit or foresight of his own—like that big farm his father left him, and the health Providence has suffered him to have."

"When Old Man Turner died and left that farm to Nate," Caleb went on, "Dexter Mason and his wife had been livin' in their little house jest up the hill for more'n forty years. They always got water out of the Turner well, not havin' any well of their own, and no place to dig one, 'count of the farm bein' so ledgy. The only vein of water under the hill comes out down in the holler where the Turner well was.

"Well, one mornin' after Old Man Turner died, Dexter hobbled down to the well with his water pail, and he found Nate there, nailin' up a sign that said, 'No Trespassin'.' Dexter didn't realize what it meant, so he asked Nate what it meant, and who'd been trespassin'.

"Nate let his spite out all in a bunch. 'Well,' he says, 'you have, for one, and there's others that's runnin' to my well all the time, bein' too shiftless and lazy to dig a well of their own, but it's goin' to stop,' he says. 'You take that pail and get out of here, and don't you come here agin after water.' So Dexter, not wantin' any trouble, took his pail and crippled back up the hill.

"Well, Dexter, being close-mouthed, said nothin' about it, but took to luggin' water, a pailful at a time, from the Hemlock spring—and that's nearly a half a mile from his place. But he's gettin' along in years, and has rheumatiz, and fust thing he knew he was flat on his back. Mis' Mason had to come over to my house after water to do the housework with and my wife got the whole story out of her.

"Well, it made me mad; so I noised it round what Nate had done, and we agreed to di ga well for Dexter, down there on the line next to Nate's. As many as forty men came, with spades and pickaxes, ready to go to work. You was off to the state fair that week, Hyne.

"Well, forty men can move a pile of dirt in a day, and by night we'd got down fur 'nough so it was beginnin' to be damp diggin'. All day Nate kep' watch of us, but he never said a word. But I watched him pump water, and along to'rds night I thought he had to pump a little longer and harder to get a pailful than he did in the mornin'.

"The next mornin' we hadn't gone down more'n three feet before the water come in with a rush. By workin' hard we plugged it, and got the well stoned up to where the vein come in before Nate come down after his first turn of water for the day.

"He come down without a look or a word for us, and hung his pail on the spout and started to pump, and the first stroke he made I snickered right out at the look that come over his face. I cd see he was mad. He started right over to where we was, his face gettin' redder all the time and his fists a-wavin'.

"'Who's been meddlin' with my pump?' he hollered. 'If it's got so a man can't leave a pump outdoors overnight without havink it stove up, I'm goin' to see what the law'll do 'bout it!'

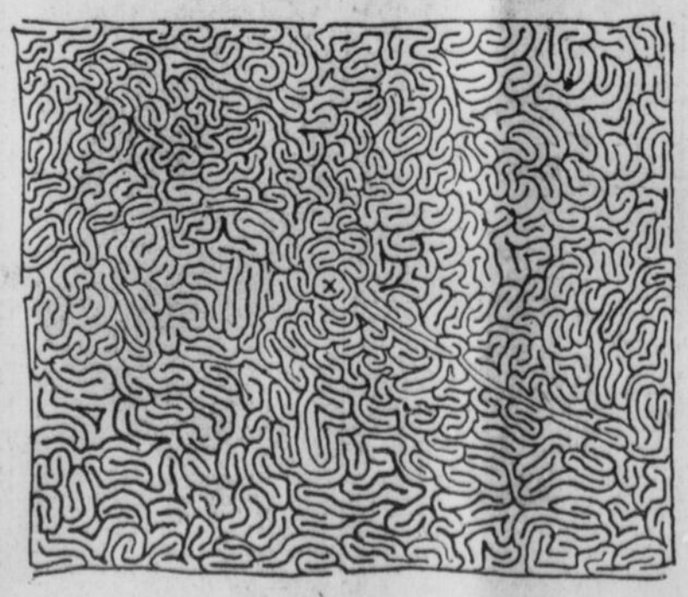
"I took it on myself to answer, and I says: 'There ain't nobody been near your pump, since you stuck up that sign there, warnin' folks away. I guess the pump's all right,' s'I, 'but mebbe there's some trouble with your well.'

"He turned without a word and went over to his well and yanked up two-three planks offen the curbin' and poked his head down. When he riz up he was the maddest man I ever saw try to talk! All he could do was to wave his arms and splutter. After he'd run on a spell about having us in court, and had hollered so much he could hardly croak, William Leavens spoke up and says:

"'Why,' he says, 'I can't think of anything I'd like better than to be took up for this! I'd like to be tried before a Penobscot County jury for helpin' a neighbor out when he was laid out in bed with the rheumatiz. I can see jest how quick they'd give me all the law allows, especially when such a public-spirited citizen as you brought the action. Now get out 'fore we chuck you down in that dry well of yourn and board you in!'

"And that," concluded Caleb, placidly, "was jest what had happened Nate's well, that had never failed as long as it was free for all, had gone dry when he tried to keep it all for himself. We'd cut the vein before it got to Nate's well, and the water ran into Dexter's well instead of Nate's. And so Nate's haulin' water from the Hemlock spring instead of Dexter, that's all."

CAN YOU GET IN OR OUT?



A Maze Puzzle.

Start from the centre X and get out—or from any entrance and reach the "X." You must follow open paths and not cross or jump any line. It can be done, but can YOU do it?

GIVING A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

It is often difficult to find a sufficient number of games of a sort that will provide interesting entertainment for a girl's birthday party. A contributor suggests a programme that has been tried with success.

Suppose that fifteen guests are invited, and that they arrive a little before supper time. There are a few minutes for a game before the meal is served. Some one proposes "Silence." The players draw their chairs close together in a circle so that all touch. Their young hostess tells them that no one must speak or laugh throughout the game, and that the one who observes the rules will receive a prize. The one who first breaks the rules will receive a booby prize.

When all are seated, the leader taps lightly on the knee of her neighbor on the right, who in turn does the same to her right-hand neighbor, and so they pass it on until it reaches the leader. On the second round they tap both knees; on the third, one cheek is tapped, and on the fourth both cheeks and both knees. On the fifth round the leader takes her friend at the right gently by the ear, and each in turn does the same until a human circle is formed that is grotesque in appearance. If the silence is still unbroken at the end of the fifth round, other absurd acts may be performed.

The party now adjourns to the dining room, where the table is prettily decorated in pink. At each plate is a place card, to which a pink carnation is tied. In the centre of the table is the birthday cake, decorated with pink candles, which are to be lighted at the proper time. An acceptable menu might be: Chicken croquettes, creamed potatoes, small biscuits, lobster salad, olives and pickles, pink gelatine and whipped cream, cake, and chocolate.

When the table has been cleared for the cake and cream and chocolate, the candles are lighted, and the cake is handed round. Each girl takes a candle, and in turn, beginning at the right of the hostess, makes an audible wish and blows her candle out. When all have wished, the hostess cuts the cake. In it have been hidden five articles wrapped in tissue paper—a college emblem that is intended to indicate for the finder a course in college; a stick pin in the form of a violin, indicative of a musical career; a heart, prophetic of love and happy marriage; a thimble, which foretells that the finder will be a spinster; and a tiny vial, which predicts a medical life, or a life shared with a medical man.

When the supper is over, the girls return to the parlors, to find that a sheet has been tightly stretched between the rooms. The mother, who has prepared this game, called "Shadowland," sends all but one girl into the next room, and goes with them to instruct them in their duties. All the lights in that room are extinguished except a lamp that has been placed on a table at some distance behind the white screen. Returning to the other room where the one girl remains, and where all the lights have been extinguished, the hostess informs this girl that shadows will soon be seen passing the curtain, and that she must name them as they pass.

The girls who make the shadows are allowed to distort their profiles or to change articles of clothing in order to make the procession more mystifying. As they file slowly by, the girl in the dark room calls out the names, which the hostess records. If the guesser makes a mistake, the hostess writes the correct name beside the name called. This is repeated until each girl has had her turn.

If it is desirable to shorten the game, four or more girls can view the shadows at once. At the close of the game those who guessed correctly the identity of the greatest number of shadows receive prizes.

When all the girls come back from Shadowland, there is just time enough for a game of "nonsense rhymes." Each player receives a sheet of paper, on which are written four words that rhyme alternately, and each is requested to fill out a stanza. The time limit is ten minutes. The game affords opportunity for much amusement, for it gives an opening for clever reference to the foibles of the party; and the verses, of course, are read aloud. The best ones receive prizes.

TAKING IT BACK.

There is a little town in Kentucky that has set a good example for the whole country. At the suggestion of a citizen who knows human nature, the town recently celebrated a "Take-it-back Day," when everyone was supposed to return whatever articles he had borrowed.

The plan proved to be wonderfully stimulating to sluggish memories. Everyone entered so heartily into the spirit of the occasion that an amazing amount of property found its way back to its rightful owners. Neighbors who had kept borrowed articles so long that they had been ashamed to return them found sudden courage in the avowed purpose of the day, and so people recovered valued articles that they had supposed were lost forever. It was a day of fellowship and good will, for which everyone felt the better—more content with himself and better pleased with his neighbors.

Every neighborhood needs a take-it-back day. The occasion requires no ceremonial, for simplicity is the best assurance of success. An occasional observance would lead to that happy condition where no further observance would be necessary.

And when neighbors return borrowed articles, they might take back any unkind words that they may have said. Taking back unkind words not unto all the harm, but it helps, and makes it easier to refrain from bitter speech in the future. The trouble is that there is not always a chance to take them back. They usually come back—a good deal quicker than the lawn mower or the ironing board that you let your neighbor have.

WORSE TO COME

The regular trombone player of a Scottish orchestra, whose adventures appear in the Philadelphia "Public Ledger," was ill with a cold, and the conductor reluctantly accepted the services of a man who played in an amateur brass band. He was naturally a little doubtful, however, of the technical ability of the substitute.

After the first performance the new player asked the conductor how he had done.

The conductor replied that he had done fairly, but that perhaps he would do better the next night.

The newcomer, eying him gratefully, answered:

"Man, ye see, the music is a' strange tae me the nicht, and I'm no jist shair o't yet, but you wait tae the morn's nicht, and ye'll no hear ane of thae fiddles at a'!"

WORLD'S WELFARE

Sunday School Lesson

March 21, 1915.

JONATHAN AND HIS ARMOR-BEARER.

I. Sam. 14 : 1-46.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Let us put on the armor of light."—Rom. 13.12.

After the victory over the Ammonites at Jabesh Gilead Saul's right to the throne of Israel was not again questioned. He had proved himself "every inch a king." He was resourceful as a leader, tactful as a general, courageous as a soldier, magnanimous towards his enemies and ideally patriotic. He was popular because he made the interests of the people his own. Henry of Navarre was wont to say: "Whosoever insults my people, insults me." Saul might very well have used the same language. He thus assumed the reins of government. But the kingship in the Palestine of the eleventh century B. C. was scarcely more than an intermittent military headship. The king's chief function was to marshall the armies and lead them to war. Between wars he might give himself to the cultivation of an estate like any other large land owner.

There was one people with whom the Israelites had dealings which could not with complacency watch the strengthening of Israel even under this rude form of kingdom. This was the Philistines. The Philistines were exercising a certain sovereignty over Israel. They interfered so far in Israel's internal affairs as to forbid the manufacture of sharp iron tools. "Lest the Hebrews make them swords or spears" (Samuel 13:19). In the exercise of this overlordship the Philistines had established certain garrisons in Israelitish towns. Saul planned to overthrow the Philistines yoke, and when all things were ready he gave the signal for a revolt by destroying the garrison at Geba. It was the beginning of a revolution. The lesson is based on an incident in the war which followed.

Verses 1-3. Jonathan's raid on the Philistine camp was not intended by him to be anything more than a minor feature of the war. He consulted no one about it, and took the whole responsibility and the risk upon himself. The war had apparently reached a stage of stagnation, neither side caring to take the aggressive against an enemy occupying strong positions. And the eventful significance of Jonathan's daring exploit developed out of the fact that it broke this deadlock. A minor incident thus often assumes a decisive place in the course of events, because it disturbe the balance of an easier

HOME DAILY READINGS.

M.—1 Samuel 14, 1-13. Jonathan and his Armor-bearer.
T.—1 Samuel 14, 30-46. Jonathan Victorious.
W.—1 Samuel 14, 24-35. Jonathan's Trespass.
T.—1 Samuel 14, 36-46. Jonathan's Rescue.
F.—Isaiah 7, 1-9. Reward of Courageous Faith.
S.—Psalm 121. The Great Protector.
Su.—Ephesians 6, 10-20. The Christian Armor.

situation and stirs man to action and life. By Jonathan's act Israel was dragged out of the fear of possible defeat, and the Philistines were thrown into a panic. Yet Jonathan did not undertake the exploit without due deliberation and study. The charm of his action consists in the combination of courage and forethought. Courage without forethought may prove wasteful folly. Forethought without courage is generally barren and cold. Their combination in proper circumstances is sure to yield results.

Verses 4-7. The topography of the exploit as described in the story shows both the daring and the deliberation of Jonathan. It was just such a place as might make impossible a bold and rapid move by its natural difficulties; and at the same time if the psychological condition could be produced in the enemy's mind it was the very place where a coup might prove successful.

Verses 8-11. Jonathan's proposal to his single attendant was that they test Jehovah's attitude towards their plan. They should make their presence known and if the Philistine guards chose to leave their position in order to attack them they should not advance, but if on the contrary they assumed the defensive and challenged Jonathan and the armor-bearer to make the attack it should be a sign that Jehovah would give them the victory. Such tests are of no value if used as mere omens. They may prove helpful if in the nature of the conditions involved certain advantages or disadvantages are involved. The fact that Jonathan made it a condition of his going forward with his bold project that the Philistine guard should stand still and await an attack rather than take the offensive indicates that he associated the former course with a certain timidity which might serve as the beginning of a panic; and his own swift and audacious action would only precipitate that panic.

Verses 12-15. The event justified Jonathan's plan. The Philistines who attempted to meet him fell to the number of twenty. The episode might have ended here with the retirement of Jonathan and his assistant, had it not been for a violent earthquake that surprised both "the garrison and the spoilers." Terror was struck into the hearts of the Philistines in particular because they were being worsted in the engagement. As appears from a later statement in the narrative (v. 20) the terror of the Philistines changed the army into a mob, wild with excitement and destroying itself in its fury.

Verses 16-23. The commotion in the Philistine camp attracted the attention of watchers on the Israelitish side. Saul proceeded to ascertain its meaning by first instituting an inquiry as to any who might be missing from among his own men, and then by consulting God as to what would be best to do. But before he could get an answer he was so struck by the favorable opportunity offered for an attack in the disorder of the Philistines that he marched forth. The result was a complete and overwhelming victory. "Jehovah saved Israel that day."

Verses 24-35. In his eagerness to make thorough work of the victory Saul issued an order for a relentless pursuit of the enemy, forbidding to this end even the necessary time for refreshment through partaking of food It was an ill-advised measure based on "a penny wise pound foolish" policy. What was gained by it for the moment was more than lost in the end. The reaction showed itself in the ravenous way in which the people set to devouring the cattle they had seized as booty from the Philistines. In their famishing condition they forgot the prescription that the blood of an animal was taboo. The effect of this conduct was to lower the respect of the people for what they believed to be a divine command. It may be a matter of indifference in itself whether the blood shall be eaten or not; but to the Israelites of Saul's day it was sin, because the eating brought with itself the consciousness of violating God's command. Saul saw the meaning of the harm that was being done and sought to repair it by arranging for an orderly way of slaughtering and draining of their blood the animals to be consumed. Meantime, the decree that no one should touch food while the Philistines were being pursued had been violated by Jonathan, the hero the day.

Verses 36-46. Saul discovered, or thought he discovered a ground of offence in the silence of Jehovah when consulted about a further aggressive movement against the Philistines. On careful examination it was found that the offence had been committed by Jonathan. But when Saul endeavored to punish the offence by death the people's sense of fairness was outraged; and they rose up in mass and prevented the commission of a real crime in the vain effort to atone for a formal and insignificant transgression of taboo. The further non-occurrence of misfortune after Jonathan's exemption from punishment is evidence enough of how little his offence counted. Meantime, the result so far as Saul was concerned was to weaken his hold.

A GREAT HYMN-WRITER

DEATH OF FANNY J. CROSBY.

By the death of Fanny J. Crosby, a sweet singer is removed from the Church of Christ on earth. Never very robust in body, the Lord's servant had for some years past been weak in health; and this is not surprising in view of the fact that she had almost completed the advanced age of ninety-five years. Miss Crosby was a woman of marvellous achievement in the sphere of service for which, in the Providence of God, she was eminently fitted; and her death will occasion profound sorrow among Christian people throughout the world.

Miss Crosby was born, in 1820, in a humble cottage in Southeast, Putnam County, New York, and while still an infant, through injudicious medical treatment, she was deprived of her sight. Thus she grew into girlhood and maturity quite blind, and had to make her way into the world of thought and action without the sense of sight.

After years of home care, Fanny entered the New York Institution fo. the Blind, and while there she came to

THE LATE FANNY CROSBY.

a knowledge of salvation through Christ.

In 1858, Miss Crosby married Mr. Alexander Van Alstyne.e She had then been in the Institution for the Blind twenty-three years—eight as pupil, and fifteen as teacher, in the departments of grammar, ancient history, and rhetoric. Her life as a hymn-writer began under strange auspices. Mr. Bradbury, the publisher, asked her to put words to a melody of his own, and the resultant song, "There is a Sound among the Forest Trees,'" was used during the Civil War. After the great conflict was over, she determined to set sacred words to the same music, and the outcome was, "There's a Cry from Macedonia." That was a beginning full of promise.

Having a retentive memory, she stored her mind with passages of Holy Scripture; and this stood her in good stead, not only as a writer of hymns, but as the charming conversationalist that she became in due time. Coming into contact with Christian workers—including Philip Phillips and Ira D. Sankey—she wrote hymns with marvellous readiness to suggested subjects or topics; and in this happy service, by request of her husband, she usually retained the use of her maiden name, and in a short time gained a world-wide reputation as "a sweet singer in Israel."

Both in her own "Memories of Eighty Years," and in Mr. Sankey's "Life," many particulars are given of the circumstances in which favorite hymns came into being. "Saved by Grace" had been written more than two years, but never published, when, one evening in the summer of 1894, she was urged by Mr. Sankey and Dr. A. J. Gordon, to say something in the Auditorium at Northfield, Mass. In the course of her remarks, she recited the lines.

While she was addressing a large meeting of men in New York, the thought was forced in on her mind that some mother's boy must be rescued that very night, or perhaps not at all. So she requested that, if there was a lad present who had wandered away from his mother's teaching, he would go forward at the close. A young man of eighteen went, and said: "Did you mean me? I have promised my mother to meet her in heaven; but as I am now living that will be impossible." After they had talked and prayed together, he exclaimed triumphantly: "Now I can meet mother in heaven, for I have found her God." Dr. Doane had a few days before sent her the subject, "Rescue the Perishing"; and after going home from the meeting at which this young man had been led to profess his love for the Saviour, the line came to her—

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.

Before she retired for the night, the whole hymn, as we have it, was ready to be set to music.

In 1903, she addressed a Y. M. C. A. meeting at Lynn, in Mass., and told the story of how she was led to write "Rescue the Perishing." At the close a man said to her: "I was the boy who told you more than thirty-five years ago that I had wandered from my mother's God. That evening I sought and found peace, and I have tried to live a consistent Christian life ever since. If we never meet again on earth, we will meet up yonder."

Most of the pieces which have thus gained a world-wide familiarity have wonderful stories associated with them. 'Only a Step to Jesus," "Pass me not, O gentle Saviour," and scores of others, among the aggregate of over six thousand, not only "sing well," but with their related incidents furnish useful points of departure for direct appeal in the course of Gospel meetings. Another feature of interest is that some of the hymns expressed the actual soul-experience of the author. Hence Miss Crosby wrote:—

While the great majority of my hymns seemed to be the result of some passing mood, or of some deep though intangible feeling whose expression demanded the language of poetry, quite a number were called into being in response to a definite event in my own life. "Hold Thou my Hand," for which Hubert P. Main wrote the music, belongs to this class. For a number of days before I wrote this hymn, all had seemed dark to me. This was quite an unusual experience, for I have always been most cheerful; and so in my human weakness I cried in prayer: 'Dear Lord, hold Thou my hand." Almost at once the sweet peace that comes of perfect assurance returned to my heart, and my gratitude for this evidence of answered prayer sang itself in the lines of the hymn:—

Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am and helpless,
I dare not take one step without Thine aid;
Hold Thou my hand, for then, O loving Saviour,
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

English friends who have visited her at her home in Bridgeport, Connecticut, have been charmed by the sprightly bearing of the little lady; and when the present writer saw her, in 1908, he was astonished to observe the signs that, though suffering from blindness throughout life, she had attained a marvellous contact with the outside world, and was prepared to converse on a wide range of subjects. The city of Bridgeport is a place of some importance in the State, but it was readily affirmed that it had no more distinguished inhabitant than Miss Crosby. On the occasion just mentioned, she delivered herself as follows:—

"I wish you to give my love to my many friends in England. Tell them that there is an hour at night when I kneel—when there is no eye but my Heavenly Father's that can see, and no ear but His that can hear. I have a prayer-circle, and they in the far-off land are in that circle. Thus we commune with each other, and I think of the time when—

I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story—Saved by Grace."

And so, "Saved by Grace," Miss Crosby has the joy of realizing in spiritual actuality all that her muse, instructed in Holy Scripture, led her to expect. On earth she was denied the use of her eyes; but in the heavenly glory, as she says in one of her hymns: 'Visions of rapture burst on my Sight!"

Out of the Shadowland.

Out of the shadow-land, into the sunshine,
Cloudless, eternal, that fades not away;
Softly and tenderly, Jesus will call us
Home, where the ransomed are gathering to-day.

Out of the shadow-land, weary and changeful,
Out of the valley of sorrow and night,
Into the rest of life everlasting,
Into the summer of endless delight.

Out of the shadow-land, over life's ocean,
Into the rapture and joy of the Lord,
Safe in the ather's house, welcomed by angels,
Ours the bright crown and eternal reward.

A RULER OF PROMISE.

The Maharaja Holkar of Indore bids fair to become a ruler of whom India may well be proud. He is twenty-four years of age, having attained to full ago. At the end of his first year Lord Hardinge visited the State, and on the occasion of a banquet in his honor the young ruler made a speech in which he said: "It is now twelve months since I was invested with ruling powers; during this time I have devoted myself to getting a grasp of the details of administration, and have only been able to make a beginning with a few important reforms, which, God willing, should produce beneficent results in time." The regulation of the age of marriage for girls, education, and the opening of public libraries in all the important centres; the improvement of the capital of the State with a view to the prevention of plague, and also looking to increasing the beauty and comfort of the city; the foundations of municipal government under the guidance of British officers, and experiments in the introduction of silk culture; these are the reforms desired by the Maharaja. The young ruler has fitted himself by study and travel for his difficult post—difficult if successfully filled.—"Indian Witness."

IMPERIAL GIFT TO THE SALVATION ARMY.

(From the Japan "Times.")

With a generous gift of three thousand yen, their Imperial Majesties the Emperor and Empress have indicated their interest and approval of the social and philanthropic work which has been done in the past nineteen years in Japan by the Salvation Army.

It is the first Imperial recognition that the Army has had, and coming at a time of great need it is doubly appreciated.

A CRITICAL TIME.

The gift comes at a critical period in the finances of the Army, inasmuch as a few months ago Commissioner Mapp was informed by the Headquarters Office at London that the effects of the war were such that there would be a great reduction in the support sent to Tokio. A little later the "reduction" proved to be twelve thousand yen—a crushing blow, but one which the Army is sharing in every quarter. It was since the news of this reduction came that the Army's need was called to the attention of their Majesties through the kindly offices of Count Okuma, Baron Shibusawa, and Mr. Shimada, M.P.

A Sunday School Wonder

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About a quarter of a million people, old and young, scattered all over Canada are reading the "Northern Messenger" every week—and they love it.

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Sunday Schools all over Canada have adopted the "Messenger" for their Sunday School paper because it is so interesting to the family at large that scholars come regularly to get it—and because once the "Messenger" gets into the home it is read by the older folks, too. And because the officers of the Sunday Schools realize that all the readers of the "Messenger" get a spiritual uplift each week. Thus the School and the Church does well to distribute such a paper.

* * * *

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The United States Sunday Schools do not distribute British papers, and yet many Canadian schools distribute American papers. Doubtless each is best for its own country. But if we are to develop a robust patriotism in our Canadian youth we should not distribute papers specially designed to promote American sentiment and patriotism. It is a mistake. Many schools that have not thought of it in that light before are now deciding to distribute only Canadian and British papers among their scholars.

* * * *

It is not surprising that so many Sunday Schools, large and small, all over Canada distribute the "Northern Messenger" to their teachers and scholars, and consider it without doubt the best value in reading matter that they can get anywhere. Its quarter of a million readers every week is ample proof of that.

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THE LOST HOUSE

(By David Lyall)

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"You're hard on me, Jeanie. Do you remember the vow I took to keep you, in sickness and in health, and so on, for ever?"

"Oh, yes; I remember all the vows fine!" she answered, with a slight tinge of mockery. "But they've got nothing to do with life, or with us, now."

"God forgive me that you should have the right to say that to me, lass!" said Heriot; and suddenly sitting down on the verandah step, so that, across the narroy space, he could observe her expression, and perhaps be guided by it, he began to talk.

He went back to the very beginning. He told her every single thing about his London life which he had preserved from her; he laid bare the entire story of his friendship with Elsa Marsden. And she listened without a word or a movement. Then his voice took a more impassioned note as he began to speak about the change that had come over his spirit and heart.

"You and I know what real religion means in Scotland; we were brought up by godly parents, both of us, but I let go the anchor, and that was the beginning of the disaster—in fact the beginning, middle, and end. It was Vickery Hunt pulled me up hard. It isn't very easy to put it into so many words, Jeanie, but I suppose that the real bald truth of the matter is that I've been what they call concerted."

Her lip curled ever so slightly, but he did not see it.

"I've heard and read of it, and it has undoubtedly happened in the experience o fother men that God has spoken to them. Well, God has spoken to me, Jeanie, and I've come down to-night to ask your forgiveness and another chance."

His eyes were eager as they clave to her face. But it was a full minute before she answered. If she had been moved by the recital—and he did not learn, till long after, how deeply she had been moved—she made no sign.

"You've made yourself out too bad, Duncan. Since I've been away I see things more clearly, and I'm quite ready to take my share of the blame. The woman who holds a man, as I did you, to a reluctant promise, lays up sorrow for herself. I can't say I'm anxious to go back, but, at the same time, I'm willing. So now, need we talk any more about it? It wearies me and does no good."

The still, passionless voice was very discouraging to a man in Heriot's somewhat exalted mood, but he stove to be patient.

"I don't see that you were to blame at all, and if you'll come back, my dear, it may be we'll be able to build the lost house again in a big wide space, where there will be room for both of us to live."

She made a little rustle witih her skirts as she sprang up.

Thinking she was leaving him, he said:

"Well, I'd better be making tracks for the inn. I left my bag there, and they can put me up."

"Oh, no," she said quietly. "You can stay here. There is no reason in the world why you shouldn't; and if you'll give me two more weeks, Duncan, I'll come back to London, and—and, as you say, we'll begin again."

With that she left him, as if afraid to trust herself to further speech.

His eyes brightened as he strode through the sweet old garden and sought his way to the village inn he had passed on the way close to the Manor House gates. It was not a great concession, but at least she had not sent him finally away.

As Heriot strode away from the gate someone else entered it—a lad from the post office, with a letter which, he explained with an apology from the postmistress, had been overlooked in the evening distribution.

Jeanie thanked him for it, took it in, and lit the lamp on the kitchen table. Then, recognizing Margaret Bain's writing, she smiled a little and broke the seal.

Something fluttered from it in a handwriting she did not know. It was the letter Elsa Marsden had written, and entrusted to Margaret for delivery, at the fitting moment, to Duncan Heriot's wife.

CHAPTER XX.

Afterwards Jeanie Heriot looked back on that Sunday as one of the memorable ones in her life.

She was long in falling asleep that night, and when she awoke next morning the sun was shining across her bed, and she had the consciousness that somebody had just left the house by the front door.

Springing up, she looked out of the window and saw her husband, fully dressed, making for the gate. A sort of terror lest he, pondering on her words of the preceding evening, should have gone off to get a London train somewhere, gave speed to her fingers as she dressed.

The children, after their long, exciting, happy day, had never stirred in their beds, and were still sound asleep.

As she ran down, buttoning her blouse on the stairs, the bell for the early celebration tolled out on the clear sunny air. In the kitchen she stood still in wonderment, for the fire was alight and the hearth carefully swept, the kettle boiling, and the window open to the sun!

Those who have never had experience of the service love gives with such ready joy are sometimes startled when they receive it. But invariably they are quick with gratitude.

Jeanie Heriot thought more of the little service rendered by her husband that Sunday morning in the Old Rectory kitchen than of all the impassioned words he had spoken the night before. It was the concrete expression of his regret, and, coming from him, spoke volumes.

For he had never been that kind of man, but was rather a type of the lordly male creature who extracts the uttermost dues from his mate.

There was nothing for her to do except a little dusting and the breakfast to prepare. Even the scuttle, standing at the fender-end, was piled high with the coal needed for immediate use.

Although she had not noticed him carrying anything she ran up to his room on a voyage of discovery, and was relieved to find that the few things he had brought were scattered about, though the bed had been decorously folded back to get its proper airing.

These things shook Jeanie Heriot and made her a little afraid. When all our preconceived ideas of a person are shattered, we are undoubtedly at a loss, and fear what will happen next.

The children were still asleep, and the appetising odour of bacon was in the house, when she heard his step on the gravel. He was walking bareheaded, as if the benediction of the sun comforted him. He paused outside the open window to give her good morning.

"I've been to the service," he said, simply.

"What service?" she asked blankly.

"The early communion. It was fine, woman! There was nothing to come between. The soul goes up and gets very near. Some day, perhaps, we'll go together."

She looked at him a little afraid, and the question which dropped bluntly from her lips made him smile.

"I suppose you're quite well, Duncan?"

"Do you see anything the matter with me, lass?"

"No; I must say you look well enough. But it's not like you. The bairns are sleeping yet. You tired them out. Last night Margie never so much as stirred, though usually she is a restless sleeper."

"I'm glad if they are good sleepers. What about yourself?".

"Oh, I got off about daylight. It was kind of you to light the fire, but I'm not used to such luxuries, and Mrs. Osgood doesn't come on Sundays."

He vaulted into the kitchen across the broad, low ledge of the window, and looked round with satisfaction.

"It's a bonnie place this, Jeanie—a regular haven. You look tired yet, lass. I'll take the bairns down to the sea after breakfast, and give you a quiet day. If you get us a picnic-basket ready I'll keep them out till the afternoon."

"Very well, but I'll be able to do nothing with them after you go away, Duncan."

"That would be good news for me!" he answered whimsically, as he started cutting the bread.

They enjoyed their breakfast together, and it seemed to Jeanie that the lover of her youth had come back, and all the gracious atmosphere of the lost house. But, of course, it would not last! Such things never did in life, where only disappointment and misery and heartache renew their leases in folks' lives!

It was merely a phase, born, doubtless, of the loneliness he had found at home. Well, even if it had awakened in him a transient sense of loss it had accomplished something!

Observe that Jeanie laid no stress whatever on his confession of faith regarding his spiritual life. Grown indifferent herself, she did not believe, nor, indeed, could conceive, that religion could make an actual difference in the life of a man. To her it was merely part of the trappings of life. Some people wore more of them because it was their business, like clergymen, or because circumstances mixed them up with it.

Of the great, guiding, controlling, inspiration of love for the Lord Jesus, she had little knowledge and no belief. So, in the meantime, she was groping in the dark.

But it was quite pleasant groping, and when she saw them depart—a delighted trio—the big man in the middle and an ecstatic child clinging to each hand, just before the church bells began to ring, she was conscious of an odd lightness of heart. Even she had the desire to put on her hat and make a fourth, but as Duncan had not suggested it she was too shy and diffident to volunteer.

After they were gone Jeanie suddenly bethought herself that she would go to church. Asking for the Old Rectory pew, she sat there, in solitary state, and watched the people from the Manor House come in and fill their pew—the Speeds and their guests, six in all, of whom Ferguson was one.

He saw Jeanie, almost immediately, and was waiting to speak to her in the church porch when she came out.

"This is surely the queerest place on earth!" he said, as he shook hands with her warmly. "How do I find you here?"

"Mrs. Nugent Ferrars lent me the Old Rectory, and I'm here with the bairns."

"Well, you look all the better for it. Where are they?"

"They've gone down to the sea with their father," she answered, and her color rose. "Is this Miss Speed, Dr. Ferguson?" she added pointedly, which showed him that she did not wish to pursue the subject.

Naomi, hearing her name, came forward, and the introduction was made. They passed down the path together.

"When we heard in St. Pancras you were to marry Dr. Ferguson every woman in the parish envied you, I'm sure, Miss Speed," said Jeanie, out of Ferguson's hearing. "And I warn you that he'll never belong altogether to you! A doctor's wife has to put up with that."

She spoke out of kindliness and genuine good-will, but immediately saw that, for some reason or other, the words seemed to wound. She hastened to repair that wound.

"Of course, I'm only blethering!" she said quickly. "What I'm trying to tell you is what a good man he is, and what a friend to the poor. And, I hear, you are to take him away, down to the West-end, and we'll never see him again!"

"Indeed, no. We are to stay in Oakley square, so you can tell them all, when you go back, that they won't lose the doctor."

Jeanie liked Naomi Speed from the first moment of meeting. With these two there were no gulfs to be bridged. They leaped to an understanding of one another at once. It is so occasionally in life, and is the basis for its lasting friendships.

Jeanie felt as if she had known Naomi intimately for years, and was in no way awed by her somewhat proud looks, her beautiful clothes, or the fact that she was the rich Miss Speed. To her she was merely a sister-woman about to essay the greatest of all adventures, even already partially engulfed by its difficulties and snares.

"I hope I may come and see you while I'm down here? We are to be at Upleys till the middle of the week, as we have visitors," Naomi said.

"Yes, come, of course! To-morrow, won't you? About tea-time. I have two steering weans, but they can be disposed of in the garden. I've never had so much rest since I had them first. I don't need to provide anything for them in this heavenly place. I can't think why any of you who have the right here can bear to stop in London!"

Naomi promised to come on the morrow, and presently Jeanie, seeing the father and mother ready to swoop down on her, made good her escape through a little wicket, which led through the yew path to the Old Rectory.

It was four o'clock before the picnickers came back.

What these hours of complete solitude did for Jeanie Heriot will never be fully known. She did nothing but lie on the basket lounge on the verandah and listen to the birds, and ponder on the extraordinary web of her life. But her face was sunshiny, her eyes serene, when, hearing their voices, she sprang to welcome them.

Tea and something to it was ready in the kitchen, and they had barely seated themselves when there came a ring at the front door bell.

Heriot insisted on going, and presently, to Jeanie's slight consternation, he ushered Ferguson and Naomi Speed into the kitchen.

"Oh, Duncan, how could you do such a thing? Miss Speed is not used to kitchens," she said confusedly. But Naomi laughed sweetly.

"If I'm not, then it is quite time I was introduced to one," she said. "Oh, you sweet angel, do come to me!"

It was Margie's round, cherubic face which charmed her; and, after wiping the jam from her mouth, the little maid came round demurely to be kissed.

Places were made at the table, and more than one was surprised when Naomi demanded to be put between the children. Her eyes glowed when she bent to whisper to Margie, and the bairns behaved to her exactly as if she had been an old friend.

Children know who love them, and are never slow to respond to the advance which comes from a heart that understands.

Jeanie began to feel a sort of human and kindly glow creep about her heart, and her belief that the world was a howling wilderness was shaken.

"I haven't got over the queerness of meeting you here yet, Mrs. Heriot," said Ferguson, when Heriot went off with Naomi and the children to explore the beauties of the burn. "And you look a new creature."

"I am one, doctor," she said significantly. "Would you like to come and sit on the verandah?"

He assented, and when they had found their comfortable chairs Jeanie said kindly:

"I'm so pleased with Miss Speed, Doctor. She's entirely different from what I expected."

"What did you expect?"

"Well, not that she would be so simple and friendly. Of course, they're so rich that a poor woman like me is afraid of them. I was kind of vexed when I heard you were to marry her, but now I'm glad."

Ferguson remained a few moments in silence, and his grave face wore an odd expression, as if he communed with himself.

"Mrs. Heriot, I wish I felt so sure about my marriage as you do. I have an immense respect and admiration for Naomi. She's one of the best women I've ever known. But I'm afraid that isn't enough for matrimony. Do you think it is?"

"I'm no judge," she answered rather faintly; "and it seems to me it has to do with the folk themselves—I mean, you can't lay down rules and laws for matrimony. 'What's one man's meat's another man's poison'; and the same can be said for a woman. But if I were a man I shouldn't be afraid to risk it with Naomi Speed. There's something there to build on, something fine and true, and a real woman at the bottom. You saw her with the bairns; that's the test. It nearly made me great!"

"Mrs Heriot," said Dr. Ferguson, "you're an understanding woman. I've known that for a long time, and I've often admired your reticence. I've seen more than you think, and it is because I know you've gone right into the heart of things that I believe I may speak to you freely, knowing you'll understand."

Jeanie seemed to shrink back in her chair.

"I've suffered a good deal, but just to-day I'm not sure whether part of that suffering didn't come from within, and was thus my own fault. I've lived too narrow a life, wilfully, when I might have widened the borders, don't you see? And I'm afraid any advice I could give wouldn't be worth much after all."

"I'm not sure that it's advice I'm seeking. It's rather to make a sort of confession. I entered into this engagement out of purely selfish motives, having my own advancement in view, and hoping the other thing would come."

"And hasn't it?"

"Not the love people write and talk about, and which, I'm bound to say, I see every day in some of the humblest homes in St. Pancras. But, even then, I might not have troubled—but, I have seen somebody else——"

"Oh," said Jeanie sharply, "that's bad!"

"It was down here the very first week-end I came to Upleys after Naomi and I were engaged. And she was little more than a bairn—Mrs. Ferrars' daughter, Joy. Have you seen her?"

"Yes, I have," said Jeanie slowly. "And I understand if I were a man I might feel that way myself. But, oh, what are you to do?"

"I'm fighting it. But it's more difficult now, because I'm meeting her often, sometimes twice a day. She's gone to live with her uncle at St. Bede's Vicarage, and she's in and out among the folk all the time. And I know that I shan't be able to keep it to myself much longer."

"Oh!" said Jeanie again, and the sharp note lingered in her voice. "Poor Naomi! You—you think then that maybe Miss Ferrars might care too?"

"I've no reason for saying that—not a scrap of hope—and I'm not sure that I want it. I don't suppose I shall ever tell her. She's too young for me, Mrs. Heriot. There must be fifteen years between us. I have no intention of ever telling her. What I'm not so sure about is my duty to Naomi. Can I marry her, in a few weeks' time, feeling as I do to another woman?".

"Couldn't you put off the marriage for a little while? Perhaps this is a thing which will not last. It's the bonnie youth of her I know! She's just like a glint of the morning. She's made you think of all the years you've lost."

"She has!" he groaned. "I've sold my soul for a mess of pottage."

"Oh, no; you've been working hard, and doing your duty, and helping other folk—me, among them!" said Jeanie, cheerfullq, while she searched her heart for the wise and fitting word of counsel. "Is the marriage to be soon, then?"

"The date is fixed—the twenty-eighth of July."

"And you think Naomi has no idea?"

"I am sure she has not. We pride ourselves on being sensible lovers, don't you know? and certainly she is not exacting. I admire and revere her beyond any power of mine to tell."

"But you don't want to marry her," said Jeanie, in a low, difficult voice. "Then what's to be done for you and her?"

"That is what I want to ask."

She pondered a moment, looking into the deep heart of the thicket where the birds were busy with their family cares.

"Then, I'll tell you—you've got to go through with it, doctor! I've only seen Naomi to-day, for the first time, but her love for you is in her eyes. It would break her heart! You haven't the right to do it. You'll have to go through with it—promise you'll go through!"

She said the last words with an intensity which almost startled him.

"I'm saying this to you—I, a woman who has suffered partly through this very thing! As you have asked me and laid bare part of your life, I'll tell you what has ailed me all these years. I kept my man to his promise when he had slackened, but the cases were different. Knowing what I know now of the life of the heart, still I counsel you to marry Naomi! It is there peace lies, and the love will come. She'll win you, she's so noble and fine, and brave, and quiet! Oh, man, she's well worth the winning and keeping!"

Her emotion transfigured her, surprised even herself.

It had its effect on Dan Ferguson. He rose to his feet with a new look on his face.

"I see my duty. I'll do it. I'll crush the other thing."

"It's just a flash in the pan! A lure of the devil!" she said, with a quaint, fleeting smile. "It'll die a natural death if you give it a chance. Marry her and marry her soon, doctor, and take her away."

Voices sounded near them, and Heriot and Naomi strolled through the thicket towards the verandah.

Jeanie rising, met Naomi fearlessly, studying her beautiful face intently, conscious of its high pride, its remoteness that almost amounted to sadness.

Yes, an infinite capacity for suffering was there, and God forbid that it should be tried!

"I'm afraid we'll have to be getting back, Dan," she said to her lover. "We stole out, Mrs. Heriot, and mother has two other guests."

"Lovers have privileges not accorded to common folk," said Heriot jokingly, at which Naomi's color slightly rose.

"But I'm invited back to-morrow, to paddle in the stream!" laughed she, as she drew her long gloves from her pocket. "We are stopping down most of the week, so I hope you'll let me come again Mrs. Heriot, and that you'll come up to us as well. Perhaps I shall bring mother to-morrow. Come then, Dan, or we'll be getting into trouble!"

They made their adieux, and, if Naomi wondered a little at the very close clasp of Jeanie Heriot's hand, she made no comment in her hearing.

"I like that woman, don't you, Dan?" she said, when they had left the garden. "Hasn't she an interesting face? I'm sure she must be really interesting to know. They are a nice couple, but I like her best."

"Oh, Heriot's a good sort," he said absently. "Say, Naomi, couldn't we chuck everything and run away somewhere?"

"Whatever for, Dan?" she asked, and a slow wonder gathered in her eyes.

"I don't mind telling you I'm dreading the whole business of marrying. Let's take the law into our own hands—simplify it, and get away before the invitations are out."

"Oh, Dan, what a strange man you are! The one moment you are calculating times, and distances, and coppers, and the next you are behaving like a jubilee plunger. Which is the real man?"

MORE 5hty Jmh t,dn'g"bre fteet'n

"Both," he answered gravely. "We've all got a hundred sides. I'm expecting to come up against some fresh ones in you presently. Well, what do you say? If you'll give me the word, I'll arrange everything."

She stood still on the lush grass of the park, and looked at him oddly.

"Do you really mean it, Dan?"

"I do."

"Tell me exactly what you would do?"

"Well, I'd arrange for us to get married at a registry office, and the same day we'd start for America, having previously arranged the passages and everything. I'm needing a big holiday. We'll go out to the Far West, and see if we can find Charlie."

Naomi's heart was beating fast her breath coming in little quick gasps.

"But father and mother! Wouldn't they be most frightfully angry!"

"We'd risk it. If we set about it now, we could just escape before the invitations are out. Do come, Naomi! I believe honestly it's our best chance of happiness."

It was a moment of supreme crisis between these two, and both felt it.

But after one fluttering impulse to risk all, Naomi, true to the Speed tradition, drew back.

"It makes me feel queer all over Dan, but it wouldn't be right nor fair to them at home. Mother would never forgive us. Besides it's so silly, I can't do it!"

The light died out of Ferguson's face.

"Of course you can't. I was a fool to expect or suggest it. Forget it all, Naomi. You are quite right. We are too old to play."

CHAPTER XXI.

Godfrey Hale, whom Margaret Bain had alluded to as a wind-bag, turned in off the Strand and sought the office of the "Interlude," in Northampton street.

A small, weary-faced man, with a pointed beard and a restless black eye, and an infinite capacity for speech, he was not a "persona grata" in the quarters of a busy man. There were several, in that very neighborhood, who had given private instructions to their satellites that he was not to be admitted.

He was a literary man of sorts, and undoubtedly possessed a certain gift of picturesque expression, but he lacked steadiness. Just lately his work had fallen off woefully instead of gaining strength with years and experience, and in discriminating circles he was frankly regarded as a failure.

A brown paper parcel, tied clumsily with string, and held tightly under his arm, indicated the primary object of his quest. He was stalking editors, and Heriot happened to be the first to come in his way.

It happened to be one of Heriot's busiest days, when he was passing the sheets of his July number for the press, and a slight expression of annoyance was visible on his face when the door was pushed open and Hale's saturnine countenance appeared.

"How did you get up?" he asked rather gruffly. "I told them I was seeing nobody this morning. Don't you see I'm up to the eyes?"

"I can wait till you slacken a bit," answered Hale, who never took any hint, and had even been known to ignore a plain invitation to get out.

Heriot groaned in spirit. He had known Hale to sit for two or three hours in one place until, in self-defence, the unhappy victim had got rid of him by suggesting something to eat.

And yet there was something likable and rather pitiable about the man who had done so little with his life. A small success, scored off some picturesque stories of the South Sea Islands, early in his literary career, had inflated him beyond belief, and he believed himself to be a second Stevenson. But he had never done anything so good since, and was actually now in straits for money to go on with.

Heriot looked straight at the brown paper parcel, which he knew of yore.

"You can leave it, if you like, Godfrey, and I'll look into it when I get home to-night. I can't ask you to sit down now, because I'm running against time."

"You fellows always are, according to yourselves. It's only a blind," said Hale blandly. "I'm in an awful mess, Heriot; I can't pay my rent—due day after to-morrow, and I don't know what to do."

Heriot, naturally a kind-hearted man, and lately become vastly more sympathetic to all kinds of human care and folly, sat back and resigned himself to hear the tale of woe.

"Not the first time, Godfrey, I could bet. How much is it?"

"Twenty-six pounds odd. A shocking rent for the accommodation; but, of course, we pay for the situation, and the garden at the common, since it has been discovered by the boom-promoter and the jerry builder."

"Out Aylesbury way, isn't it?" said Heriot, momentarily interested.

"Amersham's the station; easy of access to the City, first-class service of trains, bracing air and breezy uplands, most beautiful spur of the Chiltern Hills, highly recommended by the faculty—there you are! That's the fiction part, but in fact it don't work, Heriot. It's a mile from the station; the thatch leaks a bit when it rains heavily; and the garden costs more than it produces. Roses? There are millions of them; but my wife, who calls a spade a spade, says they cost a shilling apiece."

"Have you a lease of it?" asked Heriot interestedly.

"Worse luck, we took it for three or five. We're just entering on the third; can't get quit for another year anyway, and, as I said, not a red cent to pay the rent with. I tell you the atmosphere at our place is lurid, and I was glad to get out this morning. She wants to come back to London and set up her dressmaker's business again. She had a very good one in North London once, you know, and, by Jove! it paid better than books."

"North London?" repeated Heriot; and the interest deepened on his face. "What part?"

"She was down Holloway way—Parkhurst road, to be quite correct. But they knew her all over. She made clothes for people in South Africa even! She's always grizzling about it. If we could get back to London, she'd start again, she says. But we're tied, hand and foot; and if you could advance me a bit on this stuff, Heriot," he added, with an innocent confidence. "I'd be everlasting in your debt."

Heriot did not commit himself for a moment. He felt sorry for the man, whom carking care was stalking. He detected the furtive lines about the eyes and mouth, the anxious note in the gay, chattering voice.

"Tell me about the Amersham house. I might just happen to know somebody who would take it off your hands."

"Wouldn't you come out and see it?" said Hale eagerly. "It's a very good place, as country cottages go. Personally, I loathe the country, and don't know why it exists. There's no inspiration there—nothing but clods and bad drains! Yet there are mugs who rave about it!"

"I remember when you were one," suggested Heriot drily.

"Oh! well, we've to go through all the phases, old man. But, really, it isn't a bad place. It's roomy, and pretty, too; and, of course, it's picturesque. It's the house on the common everybody stops in front of, to look at the ramblers, and what not. But, gad! you can't eat ramblers; if we could, we should wax fat and kick! They're so infernally all over the place!"

"You can leave the manuscript, Godfrey, and I'll let you know to-morrow, both about it and the possible tenant. Now, please go away, if you don't want to be kicked out."

"I'm going. I envy you busy fellows, though, of course, half of it is fake. At least, you've a fixed income, and don't get your incompetence thrown in your teeth by the mistress of your destiny, at home."

Godfrey Hale's tone was bitter, as he picked himself up.

Heriot looked at him with great kindliness.

(To be Continued.)

WHERE "MY WORD" IS "VERBOTEN"

A Peril to Say it in Germany, Ship's Crew Avers.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Laden with stories of German attitude toward the war, suspected spies, cameras, the United States and kindred topics, the Savannah line steamship "City of Macon" ha sarrived here from Bremen. Although she is a coastwise liner, the vessel negotiated the wintry transatlantic lanes without difficulty, and the American officers and crew were ready to make the voyage again, marking as it does a departure from the well ordered trips up and down the coast to which they are accustomed. But not to Germany. Never again, or, as one might say, "Verboten," is the attitude of many of the crew. Germany is a splendid country, they say, and well worth the visit, but one is too likely to spend anywhere from twenty-four hours to a week in jail as the price of speaking pure English or having in any degree the appearance of an Englishman.

The second engineer, who has never been nearer England than the Cunard line pier in this city, happened to say "My word" as he glanced out the window of a train bearing him from Berlin to Bremen. The next instant he was the centre of one of the famous Teutonic massed attacks; fists, feet, books, and what not, assailed him. The guards charged to his rescue and saved him from annihilation. His eyes, it is said, bore the German colors, black, white and red, for a fortnight after the affray.

The "City of Macon" took a cargo of cotton to Bremen. Several English gunboats held her up and looked her over suspiciously, but as cotton is not contraband she was suffered to proceed to the mouth of the Weser, which is sown with mines.

The Germans were glad enough to receive the cotton, but, according to the men of the "Macon," they have developed unfriendly feelings against the Americans.

"Why should we be friendly with the United States, when Americans are selling supplies and arms and ammunition to our enemies?" the Germans say.

SPENDING A WEEK IN JAIL.

But, even so, the men of the "Macon" would not have had so much trouble had there not been a tendency to mistake them for English spies. One of the crew was Charles Thurlow, of Colorado Springs, Harvard 1912, who shipped as quartermaster on the vessel, merely for the experience. When the "Macon" entered the mine fields at the mouth of the Weser, he went up on the forecastle head, prepared to make as graceful an ascent aloft as would be possible under the circumstances when the mine was struck. As it happened, a German tug guided the vessel safely into Bremen.

Thurlow went ashore as soon as the steamship was warped into her dock, and had just begun to get rid of his sea legs when several policemen took him into custody. He was lodged in jail with swiftness and dispatch, and there had to submit to an endless series of questions. His ignorance of what the captors wanted to know was so deep as to come very near damning him; he was too ignorant. But after twenty-four hours he was released and went back to the ship. As he reached the vessel an officer who had been following him asked him if he had a camera aboard the "Macon." Thurlow said no, but he believed that one of the wireless operators had.

The officer went aboard and found two operators. Neither would admit ownership of the camera, or at least neither admitted ownership in a way to satisfy the officer. In consequence both were arrested and lodged in jail a full week. After his arrest Thurlow enjoyed immunity, and became quite friendly with a number of Germans. His first thought the day after his arrest was a hair cut, shave and shampoo. He had them in an immaculate barber shop in Bremen, and the total cost was only a mark. To-dayhe did the same thing in this city, and the total cost was more than a dollar, and Thurlow is of opinion that there is more to the economic justification of war than he had imagined. He found food plentiful both in Bremen and Berlin, as a matter of fact. There is, however, he says, a scarcity of wheat flour; white bread is at a premium there. The boys, he said, used to come to the ship and beg for crusts of white bread ,not because they were hungry, but because of their desire for novelty.

SCARCITY OF PHYSICIANS.

"There is, however," said Thurlow, "a scarcity of physicians and surgeons that was most marked. In the military hospital at Bremen, an institution containing nine hundred beds, the only skilled attendant was a retired surgeon, a man so old and so overworked that I fancied he should be in bed himself. He was doing all the operating and attending to the medication of the sick.

"But food prices are most reasonable Either in Berlin or Bremen you can get a first rate steak for one mark—twenty-five cents—and other prices are equally moderate. The Germans say they have food for ten years, and, certainly, I believe they have a great deal."

He attended the opera in Berlin, and was struck by the preponderance of women in the audience. At the opera and other places of amusement, in fact audiences were mainly women, with groups of wounded soldiers here and there.

"The one cry of the Germans," said Thurlow, "is 'wait until spring.' Curious stories as to the future conduct of the war are heard everywhere. One prevailin gstory is that the government has 150 Zeppelins hidden in underground caves, and that 200 submarines which do not require crews to be operated have been perfected. The submarines will be operated from the Zeppelins by electrical connetcion. I don't know what element of fact there is in all this; every one places implicit faith in the story. Throughout the feeling toward Americans is intensely unfriendly, and we were all very glad to leave."

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Says Capt. Swan

Life is very miserable to those who suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (one of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes), tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

Port Burwell, Ont., May 8th, 1913.

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H. SWAN.

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LITERARY REVIEW

KING EDWARD VII.

Lord Esher's latest volume contains essays and lectures upon many subjects of the highest national significance. There is a pregnant contribution to the problem of the House of Lords, an analysis of the voluntary principle in war and politics, a sound study of the progress of Imperial defence, and several outspoken pronouncements upon the military and naval positions of the great European nations in the days before the outbreak of war. To all these discussions Lord Esher brings a clear judgment, an indefatigable purpose to see every question from both sides, and an unfailing gift for lucid and persuasive argument. But of all the contents of his suggestive volume, the most popular, and the most generally illuminating, will unquestionably be the two papers which he devotes to the character and influence of King Edward VII. Lord Esher knew the late King intimately, and has, moreover, had at his disposal private papers inaccessible to any less authoritative writer. Nothing has yet appeared in print about King Edward so well-founded and so thorough as the portrait presented in these pages — a portrait not only appreciative but judicial, a study at once analytic and creative. And the warm-hearted geniality which informed the character of the late King is all the more surely emphasized by a consideration of that searching discipline—so inseparable from the formative processes by which the quality of a modern monarch is moulded into shape. Those who are vain enough to imagine that kingship is an easy burden may learn much from the consideration of King Edward's strenuous training in boyhood and in youth, says a writer in the London "Telegraph."

THE MAKING OF A KING.

Prince Albert and Queen Victoria were immensely impressed with the responsibilities of parentage. From his earliest days the future King was prepared for his high duty through a course of the most conscientious training.

It is almost painful (says Lord Esher) to look back upon the days and nights of worry and anxiety spent by the Queen and the Prince over the minutest details of the physical, intellectual, and moral training of their children, and especially of their eldest son. Nothing—not the smallest thing—was left to chance. The Prince of Wales was not only a part, but in some respects the most significant part of that great trust which had been committed to these two young Sovereigns by the Almighty. Some day he would be the King. It was a terrible, a haunting thought, and it was never through long years absent from the minds of his father and mother. Not a week, not a day, not an hour of the time of this precious youth could safely or properly be wasted. Other lads might occasionally run loose in the springtime, and for other boys it might be legitimate to plunge into the region of romance. But for this boy the pages even of Sir Walter Scott were closed, and he must concentrate, ever concentrate, upon "modern languages," upon "history," upon "the sciences"; in short, upon laying solidly the intellectual and moral foundations which, in the eyes of his conscientious and high-minded father, alone could safely bear the mighty superstructure of the Throne.

A daily report of his progress was handed to his parents, and every detail of his personal liberty, pocket-money, and dress was a matter of anxious thought. Some of these restraints were not altogether agreeable to him, and some of them he believed in later years to have been mistaken. But the precepts of orderliness and good taste, which were instilled into him in the nursery, were certainly among the most conspicuous features of his maturity.

Those who knew him in later years were always conscious of his strong liking for neatness and order. These qualities were in his view kingly attributes as essential as punctuality. His rooms were a model of tidiness. If anything was out of place he put it straight, and neither books, papers, nor any things of his were ever left in disorder. Nothing was more noticeable in him, and sometimes the fact has been lightly spoken of, than his careful and quick eye for irregularity in dress. Superficial and priggish minds have thought it a failing, indicative of a narrow intelligence, which it sometimes accompanies, although no detail ever escaped the eyes of Napoleon or Frederick the Great. In point of fact, the King's own dress throughout his life was a pattern of neatness, and he exacted similar care from others. Subconsciously he carried out the precepts of the Queen and the Prince, and though he can hardly have remembered his father's definite and well-reasoned ideas upon this, as upon all matters which concerned the character and demeanor of his children, yet they both bore fruit in later years, and no one lived up to or demanded from others a higher standard of decorum than King Edward. To him it was the external token denoting the inner man, orderliness of mind, observation and carefulness, without vulgarity and without display.

PERSONAL CHARM.

The quick sympathy which was always such a characteristic of his social intercourse owed not a little to the training of his parents. Old family letters, written when the future King was about 17 years old, prove that he caused some anxiety to those who loved him from a certain boyish want of generosity and toleration. This failing was assiduously watched, and, as all the world knows, toleration and generosity were among the most conspicuous of his qualities as King. Lord Esher's portrait of the most popular and best-beloved of all modern monarchs pays indeed a fitting tribute to the sincerity of his heart.

Personal charm is indefinable. It is also a most potent weapon, and a dangerous one in the hands of the unscrupulous. King Edward's charm was invincible. The individual man succumbed to it and the multitude went down before it. When the King walked into a room everyone felt the glow of a personal greeting. When he smiled upon a vast assemblage everyone responded unconsciously. On the Derby day, when the King raised his hat to the immense concourse of his people, his salutation reached the heart of every man and woman. This gift was priceless to him, and his heart went out to them, and they knew it. There was not an atom of pose about the King. If he visited the most mighty potentate, if he called upon a humble subject, if he went into a cottage garden, he was—and this may seem exaggerated, although it is the simple truth—equally interested and pleased. His joyous sense of life, his broad sympathies, and his complete freedom from ennui made him genuinely pleased with the lives and homes of others. He was interested.

That, indeed, was the secret of his charm. He was interested in others, and so drew them out to show him the best side of their own natures. That is the perfect work of sympathy—to strike fire out of human companionship.

KING EDWARD AND FOREIGN POWERS.

Finally, on the subject of King Edward's diplomacy abroad, Lord Esher has some very suggestive things to report. There is no doubt that the Peacemaker (as he has been affectionately named by his people) dreamed dreams of widespread international understanding, and in the light of the events of the last six months the following passage assumes an almost pathetic significance:

King Edward not only felt a real and deep affection for France and for the French people, but he was in cordial agreement with his own people all over the Empire in their strong sense of the inestimable value to Europe and the world of the entente between Great Britain and France. There is, however, not an English patriot worthy of the name who does not look forward anxiously to the day when this friendly league, based upon the peaceful aspirations of vast masses of the common people, may include the mighty German empire.

The status quo of Northern and Central Europe guaranteed by the Great Powers! Think what this would mean! It is surely not an unthinkable proposition. The present grouping of the Powers renders such a dream more easy and not more difficult of fulfilment. If three Powers can be grouped, why not combine for one purpose, and in the common interest, two groups of three each? That is the simple and not very daring proposition, and it certainly is not beyond the limits of reasonable expectation to assume that the common sense of civilized nations under august and imaginative leadership will one day bring about this consummation so devoutly to be wished.

From these bright visions of peace we turn with anxious scrutiny to the investigation of other problems concerned with the defence of the country, and the provision against hostile encroachment. Some of these utterances read strangely enough to-day. Lord Esher has never been in doubt about the paramount importance of armaments. His optimism, which has possessed imagination enough to hope for the best, has always warned the nation to be prepared for the worst.

Men, and nations of men, are the slaves of passion and of unreason, and the great drama of war often moves within a sphere from which man's imagination excludes all considerations of prudence. There is always the odd chance in reserve, and there is always the haunting possibility of the ancestral house and home in ruins.

Given, then, that preparation for war is a high premium which every nation governed by wisdom and forethought is bound to pay for insurance against possibly tragic disaster, it surely follows that preparation, which is bound to be expensive in any case, should be as complete as it can be made, so that the co-ordinated forces of a nation can be concentrated at the critical moment upon the enemy.

Great Britain, however, has always been regarded as a naval rather than a military nation, and before the trumpet-call that awoke the world last August, Lord Esher seems to have believed that she might be content to remain so without any slighting of her obligations to her Allies. And this idea perhaps owed something to its author's hesitation as to whether a nation of increasingly democratic sentiment was ever likely again to set its shoulder to the iron wheel of warfare. Could England, he asks, be induced at this time of day to respond voluntarily to an almost universal call to arms?

By adding so many millions to the cost of the Territorial Force some competent judges believe that the supply of men could be obtained. It may be so. It may be that the youth and muscle and possibly the blood of so many of our fellow-citizens can be bought for three and a half millions of pounds sterling, and that a greater quantity can be bought for five or six millions of pounds sterling. It looks plausible. But it is by no means certain. There may be deeper causes at work. It may be that the higher standard of skill and training required from the modern soldier, [illegible] use, the greater and unavoidable physical strain placed upon him in peace exercises, and the fiercer commercial competition between his employers, act adversely upon the instinct, for it cannot be given any other name, which induces the young civilian worker to practise the profession of arms. Or, again, it may be the sirocco of democracy withering in our people the spirit of sacrifice.

Well, the call to arms has sounded, and democracy has made its reply. Every town and village in Great Britain is filled with young men training under arms, men moreover who have given their services without compulsion, a free-will offering to their King and country. And if the great King, whose heart was all for peace, could revisit the kingdoms of his son to-day, who can doubt that he would be proud of a people who, desiring peace above all other benefits for the welfare of the world, have beaten their pruning hooks into swords at the call of duty, and for the high service of humanity. (Murray. 7s. 6d. net.)

Literary Notes

Our conventional ideas of life in a Turkish harem are shattered in a book that is published by Metheun, London. It is entitled: "An Englishwoman in a Turkish harem," and it is by Miss Grace Ellison, the author of another book, "Abdul Hamid's Daughter." She made a prolonged stay in a Turkish house, becoming, in effect a Turkish woman for the time being, and so her book really does lift the veil. She gives the world a new and cheering view of the rising status of the Turkish woman.

How would America have stood towards the great war if Mr. Roosevelt had been President? An answer will be found in a book by him, "America and the World War," which John Murray, London, publishes. He addresses himself to his fellow-countrymen—for he has tact as well as courage—and, in effect, he roundly denounces President Wilson's war tactics. Quoting Josh Billings—a favorite author of his, by the way—he says it is "much easier to be a harmless dove than a wise serpent."

Pictorial Landscape Photography. By Paul L. Anderson. Mr. Anderson is a well known artist and he devotes this volume chiefly to an exposition of the artistic side—the subjective side, he calls it—of landscape photography. Technical methods are discussed but briefly. The sixteen illustrations in the book are half-tone reproductions of photographs made by the author himself. Wilfred A. French, New York. $1.50 net.

Panama and the Canal. By Alfred B. Hall and Clarence L. Chester. In order to grasp the meaning of the canal, not only per se, but also in its influence on the relation to all the nations of the world, the history of the country through which it is built, and the previous attempts at canal building there, must be known. All this in good graphic English, interesting and intelligible to the young people as well as to the general reader, and supplemented by maps and illustrations, is given in this book. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York, sole sales agents. $1 net.

From the Trenches. By Geoffrey Young, is a history of the War from the sack of Louvain to the struggle on the banks of the Aisne, by an eye-witness. Frederick at Stokes Company, New York. $1 net.

Germany's War Mania, is the Teutonic point of view as officially stated by her leaders; a collection of speeches and writings, including selections from the German Emperor, the German Crown Prince, Prince von Bulow, Gen. von Bernhardi, Professor von Treitschke. Dodd, Mead & Company, Boston. $1 net.

WHOLE FRONT LINE A VAST CEMETERY

Forty Khaki-Clad Heroes Held Position Until all but Three Were Killed or Disabled

London, Feb. 26.—"All the ground near the front line is ploughed up with shells, and furrowed with the remains of old trenches and graves. The whole place is a vast cemetery, in which our trenches and those of the enemy wind in every direction." This statement is made by the British official "Eye Witness" at the front, in a description given out here to-night, of the recent battles southeast of Ypres, and of the country in which the armies are fighting.

"In a sheltered spot," he continues, "there is a little graveyard where some of our own dead have been buried. Their graves have been carefully marked, and a rough square of bricks has been placed around them. In front of the trenches German bodies still lie thick.

"At one point of the brick fields recently some thirty men tried to rush our line. At their head was a young German officer who came on gallantly, waving his sword. He almost reached the barbed wire, and then fell dead; and he lies there yet, with his sword in his hand, and all his thirty men about him."

"It is the same all along the front in this quarter. Everywhere still, gray figures can be seen lying, sometimes several rows together, and sometimes singly, or in twos or threes."

IRRESISTIBLE ATTACKS.

On the night of February 15, as our troops were advancing to drive the enemy out of one of these trenches, his guns suddenly opened a tremendous fire. Our men were in the open, at same distance from the Germans, at the time, and being thus taken at a disadvantage, their chance of success looked small. Without a moment's hesitation, however, the attacking line broke into a double quick and, pounding through the mud, burst into the German trench.

"A counter attack on the 17th also was a most dashing piece of work. Trenches occupied by the enemy had been subjected to such a heavy fire that they would not await our onset. As our men charged forward, cheering, the Germans were observed to be leaving the trenches and hurrying to the rear.

"In one trench, which became in the course of the fighting more or less isolated, forty of our men continued to hold firm until everyone of them had been either killed or wounded. Eventually there were only three left who were capable of firing, and these three continued to hold the enemy at bay. In the meantime word was brought to those in the rear that their ammunition was nearly exhausted, and seven men, the strongest available, were selected to bring up as much ammunition as they could carry. These latter found the three wounded survivors still standing amid the bodies of their dead and disabled comrades, and still firing steadily. The support, slender as it was, came in the nick of time, for at that moment the Germans launched another assault which, like the previous ones, was beaten off, and the position was saved.

FEELING IN GERMANY CHANGING.

Quoting from letters found on the bodies of German soldiers, in support of his statement, the "Eye witness" says:—"There is no doubt that the feeling in Germany towards the war is changing. They probably are as determined as ever to fight to the last, but the early optimism and confidence are vanishing. It would appear also that the drain upon the enemy's manhood is having a depressing effect.

"It is reported that even the Ersatz reservists, who are suffering from ailments which would ordinarily render them unfit for military service, are being aclled up. Some letters speak of the calling up of the untrained Landsturm, which represents a large reserve still available, to make good the wastage of war."

A FORTH BRIDGE STORY.

An officer tells of an interesting sidelight on the false dissemination of news in Germany afforded by an incident that occurred on one of the ships conveying prisoners after the recent naval battle to Endinburgh. Steaming up the Forth the bridge came in sight, and attracted the interested attention of the rescued German seamen, who inquired, "What great structure is that?" On being informed that it was the celebrated Forth Bridge the men expressed their surprise and incredulity, and remarked that that was impossible, as the Forth Bridge had been blown up by the Germans months ago!—"Westminster Gazette."

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

AT THE ZOO.

I never shall forget that time,
The day they took me to the Zoo;
I walked between my father and
My mother, and my aunt went, too.
We walked around from cage to cage;
I did not think that it was fair
To be shut in by all those bars,
And people watching everywhere.

There were so many animals;
They all had such a restless way,
Now back, now forth, most all the time,
As if they did not want to stay,
It gave me such a "sorryness";
Like seeing tears in Mother's eyes,
Or pulling flowers with no stems,
Or broken wings of futterflies.

I wished they had not put them there;
Of course, I did not want them out
Where we were watching them, because
They would be dangerous about.
But back again where they belonged,
Where they could see the trees and sky.

They must get tired, just to see
Nothing but people passing by.
—Katherine Beardsley in "John Martin's Book" for January.

WHO PLAYED THE PIANO?

"Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do." Rather startling to hear the scale played in the middle of the night, at an unheard hour for practising, even for spooks, but there it sounded again. The pianist was returning to the bass notes, where he evidently had trouble with his fingering, for—bib, bim, bum—he was making a dreadful discord.

Mrs. Boynton didn't believe in ghosts, but the sudden, startling tones of the piano, ringing out in the night, when everybody but herself was asleep, did make her feel rather funny, and a bit frightened.

Up and down, down and up, went the player, as if he were very anxious to get those scales right and his fingers limbered up.

Mrs. Boynton couldn't stand those unearthly, because unaccountable, sounds any longer. Creeping softly out of bed, she lighted a lamp and went into the parlor. She peered fearfully around, half expecting to see, seated at the piano, some wraith, to whom she could tremblingly say, "Speak, speak, thou fearful guest." But she went up to the instrument, holding aloft the lamp, no flesh-creeping specter met her gaze.

"I know I wasn't dreaming," she murmured to herself, as she began making a thorough examination of the room, even opening the hall door, and peering into the darkness. "If that isn't enough to give one the creeps," she thought, as she blew out the lamp, and crawled into bed again, without waking her husband.

Several nights passed and Mrs. Boynton was beginning to think that perhaps she had been dreaming after all, when one night—"do, re, mi, fa,"—sent the creeps down her back. This time she roused her husband, and together they went into the parlor, to drive out that bold, musical intruder. But when they got there, there was no musician, ghostly or human, to drive out.

"Guess you were dreaming all right," laughed Mr. Boynton to his wife.

It did look that way, but Mrs. Boynton was convinced that somebody or something had played that piano. She was determined that the next time she heard the music and the discord as well, she would find out what it was, if she searched all night.

One o'clock a. m. There it was again. This time when Mrs. Boynton lighted the lamp she turned it down and went into the parlor without a light, but leaving the door wide open. She kept her eyes glued on the piano. Yes, there was something moving on top of the keys. As her eyes became accustomed to the partial darkness she saw what the pianist was—little Mousikin.

She kept perfectly quiet and watched him. The comical thing about it was, that he acted as if he actually enjoyed the tinkling sound under his little feet. Like Jennie True with her night visitor, Mrs. Boynton cried, "Scat." Poor Mousikin never again trod the keys of that piano. Why? Ask Pussy-cat.—Portland "Express."

THE ORIGINAL JACK HORNER.

"Little Jack Horner," the familiar nursery rhyme, had its origin in a real tragedy, according to the story that the London correspondent of the New York "Sun" tells:

During the Reformation the head of Glastonbury Abbey, in the west of England, resolved to make his peace with Henry VIII., and, in token thereof, sent certain title deeds of abbey property to the king at Whitehall. For security sake, the abbot placed the documents in a pie dish, and covered them with a crust. The dish he gave to a rustic lout, named Jack Horner, and he told him to carry it by the high road to the king, in London.

On the road Jack Horner became hungry, and came to the conclusion that it would be foolish to starve while he had a pie in his hand. So he broke the crust and put in his thumb and pulled out a roll of parchment. The disgusted and disappointed fellow threw both pie and parchment into a near-by brook.

When the deeds did not appear, the king charged the abbott with contumacy, and commanded that the unfortunate cleric should be hanged.—The "Youth's World."

WHAT WAS IT?

Guess what he had in his pocket
Marbles and tops and sundry toys,
Such as always belong to boys,
A bitten apple, a leather ball?
Not at all.

What did he have in his pocket?
A bubble-pipe and a rusty screw,
A brassy watch-key broken in two,
A fish-hook in a tangle of string?
No such thing.

What did he have in his pocket?
Gingerbread crumbs, a whistle he made,
Buttons, a knife with a broken blade,
A nail or two with a rubber gun?
Neithe one.

What did he have in his pocket?
Before he knew it, it slyly crept
Under the treasures carefully kept,
And away they all of them quickly stole.
'Twas a hole.—Selected.

OUR COMPETITION

MARY'S PET LAMB.

Not the one that went to school, Oh! No; but one that belonged to a little Mary not so very long ago.

Color the picture as nicely as you can, and see how real you can make it look.

Three prizes, one for Seniors over twelve; one for Juniors, twelve and under; one for Tiny Tots, seven and younger.

Be sure to put on your full name, age (if under 12), and address; add your choice of prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to the Edit or of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

YOUR CHOICE IF YOU WIN.

Bullet Pencil, Knife, Book, Dolly Dimple Paper Doll, Scout Game, Tiny Town Railway Station, or Puzzle.

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—I am 12 years old, about four months over, and I am in the 7th grade at school. The 7th and 8th grades are called the Junior High School. We have what is called the departmental plan; that is we have different teachers for different subjects. For grammar and history we have one teacher, another for geography and another for art and another for spelling and writing. In manual training I have made a swing board, a hat and coat rack and a plant label. We are going to make a nail box. We had to stain the hat and coat rack, then shellac it, then oil and wax it. It looks nicewhen it is done. The boys in the 7th and 8th grade that get 80 in department and above 85 in all other subjects are allowed to play basket ball if they want to. There are 12 boys in our squad. Our coach has us divided into two teams and one sub for each team. The team that has the least fouls and the most baskets is going to be treated by the loser to an oyster supper at a little town about eight miles away. We are going to walk both ways. So we ought to sleep well. I have been sick for a couple of days and couldn't go to school. We live only two blocks from the library, and I spend a good deal of time there. My father is the minister of the Church of Christ here. He is going to take a D.D. correspondence course in the Theological College of McGill University in Montreal. We have taken the "Witness" for several years. Mamma says it has more good reading for us than any other paper she knows of. Well I will close now.—Yours truly,

WILFRED LAKE.

Dear Editor,—I am nine years old. I read the letters and I enjoy them very much. I have two sisters. I will close with some riddles:—Flies high, flies low, wears shoes and has none. Ans: A football. Why is a woman like a mouse? Ans. One harms cheese and the other charms she.

WILLIE SKENE.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl, I was 13 years old the 12th Dec. My papa and mama are both dead. I live with my grandma. I have a lame back and I cannot run or play much. Your little friend,

ESTILLA BULLIS.

We are all sorry for the poor back, Estilla, and proud of our little soldier girl who keeps cheery and happy, and does the things she can without wailing for the things she cannot do. That is just what our brave wounded soldiers are doing now.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Do you ever have story competitions? I wish you would sometimes if you don't mind my saying so. I would suggest that you give us a subject and we might write on that. We all like the "Witness" very much, and we are sending a copy to England tonight. Hoping that I may win a prize and that my suggestion may be of some use. I remain, your sincere friend,

CHARLES PALMER.

Would anyone else like to write a story of their very own making?

Dear Editor,—I am seven years old, and I am in the second standard. There are lots of trees about this place, and it is very pretty to see them in the summer. We have a black horse, and a white cow, and a red calf, and my favorite pet is a large white cat. Its name is Dewey. I remain, yours truly,

FLORENA.

Dear Editor,—My grandfather has taken the "Witness" for several years. He lives with us and is seventy-nine. He likes it and I like it very much, because there are some nice little stories in it, grandfather likes it now because of the war news. I am ten years of age, and go to school every day. We go three miles and a half. My sister, brother and I all drive ourselves together, and enjoy it very much, but some mornings it was cold. We have a farm of one hundred and thirty-five acres. I remain yours truly,

EVA TATE.

Dear Editor,—I have never written to the Mail Bag before, but I always read it, and enjoy it. I live in a great city and have a very nice time. I never lived in the country and I would not want to. I take music lessons from a fine teacher. I can play difficult music and love it more than anything else. When I play I seem to forget everything around me. I am, sincerely yours,

VIVIAN DRESLER.

I have also received pleasant little letters from Mary E. Balkwill, Ella Brown, Daisy Burnet, C. Evelyn Cates, Hazel Chalmers, Pauline Chambers, Minnie E. Clarke, Ethel Creaser, George Davis, Hibbert M. S. Daurey, Iva Denton, Celesta Dunbar, Mary Violet Fraser, Dorothy B. Foster, Ione Graham, Helena M. Haney, Laurence Herthein, Raymond Langille, Jessie McIntyre, Bertha L. Mahan, Opal O. McFarland, Burns McDonell, Colin McCartney, Jean McLaughlin, Ione Morris, Walter Mounter, Addeline Muller, Ida Mullin, Jessie Patterson, Margaret Radford, Annie E. Sadler, Caroline Scott, Pauline Shea, Audry Taylor, Elsie Jane Tibbs, Flossie Young.

AWARDS

Our flower "pi" was just a little more difficult than we meant it to be, for our printers are not accustomed to setting "pi" on purpose, and left out two letters. However, most of you were wise enough to guess what had happened, and put the missing letters in. Over sixty got the list quite correct—Snowdrop, primrose, violet, daisy, hawthorn, honeysuckle, water-lily, poppy, morning glory, hops, chrysanthemum, holly; and for the best and neatest of these the prizes and honorable mentions awarded.

Senior Prize, a penknife, goes to Larue Harvey.

Junior Prize, a scout's game, goes to Kizbro P. Dolliver.

Tiny Tots' Prize, a doll's house, was won by Winifred Yuill.

Honorable Mention is awarded to: Janet M. Boss, Louise Brown, Martha Chisholm, Stella Currie, Percy Harvard, Lily Hunter, Dorothy Leigh, Alex. Millar, Grace McLachlan, Berenice Paige, Elsie Samplier, Charlie Spicer, Ruth Vickery, Lois E. Wentzel, and Ailsa Woodwark.

FRENCH SOLDIER'S LETTER

His Feeling Towards the Enemy

(London "Morning Post" Correspondent.)

Paris.

The "Echo de Paris" has published a letter that throws a considerable amount of light upon the psychology of the French soldier, and that shows how he behaves himself when subjected to very trying fire and compelled to act on his own initiative. It is written by a man to his wife, and is as follows:

I am acting as guard to a convoy, and am comfortably installed, with no work to do, in the house of an old woman who has lent me a candle and writing materials. I shan't be suffering from the cold in the way I have done on previous nights, as I have a roof over me and a fire. What luxury! It's been freezing for several nights, and you feel the frost when you are sleeping in the open. But that is nothing to the three days we passed in the village of ———. We were stationed in the mairie. In front of us in the clock tower an artillery captain was taking observations. On the road between the church and the mairie a sergeant and four artillerymen were sending orders to the battery behind us. Suddenly a shell struck. We saw the artillerymen on the ground and the sergeant alone left standing. The fire was so thick that no one could think of going out. But suddenly one of the men moved, so I got up to find out about it, taking care to put on my knapsack. When I was among them I found that one had been hit right in the heart; two others were dying, one with his head in a pulp and the other with his thigh broken and the calf of his leg torn to a jelly. I helped the sergeant to mend the telephone wire that had been broken by the shell, and all the time we were having shells and bits of brick breaking round us. Then I went back to the mairie, and asked for someone who would not be frightened to come with me. Two of us went off to the village for a stretcher. I found one at the old ambulance, and was just leaving it when I heard the scream of a shell, and took cover in the chimney—just in time. A big black brute smashed half the house in. My comrade and I hurried off after the wounded man. Our pals were watching us from the mairie, wondering if we should ever get back. Old Gerome (that's me), they said, will get back all right, and when back at the mairie I began to give the wounded man first aid. Another shell came along, and the place shook, window panes rained upon us, and dust blinded us, but at last it cleared. Left alone with my wounded man I went on dressing him, and when the others got back I got them to help me take him to the school house near by. I got congratulated by my comrades and the senior sergeant, but the colonel and lieutenant said nothing, though later I heard they were pleased with me, but suddenly the colonel said: "We can't stop here. Go and see if there's room in the cellars of the castle for four officers and thirty men. If there is don't come back, as we will follow you."

IN A CELLAR.

We got there at last, two of us, but the owner took a long time opening. Meanwhile scraps of roofs and walls were raining on us, but with our knapsacks on our heads we were a bit protected. At last our knocks were answered, and we learnt that there was room for four officers but not for thirty men! The colonel and the men had to be warned, so my comrade started running back, and I followed ed a gap in the houses with no cover, nothing but gardens. A shell came along. I dropped, while the other man hid in a doorway. The bits of it sang about our ears. I then sang out: about fifteen yards behind. We pass- "As you are nearly there, go on, and I'll see if there is room in the farm near by." I reached the houses and waited to see that he got through, because if he'd fallen I should have had to go back and warn the rest. As he was going two shells burst in the courtyard of the mairie, and I thought of the colonel and the rest, but at last my comrade reached the place and went in, and I was free to try for the farm. On my way I met a friend and asked him to join me. At the time I was thinking of you all, and it was not till later that I got frightened. There were five horses at the gate of the farm I shifted them, and showed my friend the entrance to the cellar. It was narrow, and he lost time through his knapsack, and these are the occasions when your life depends on seconds. I heard the scream that I know only too well, and guessed where the beast would lodge, and called out to him, "That's for us." I shrank back with my knapsack over my head, and tried to bury myself in the corner among the coal. I had no time, though. The shell reached, smashed down part of the house, and burst in the basement a couple of yards from me. I heard no more, but stone, plaster, and bricks fell all round me on the coal heap. I was gasping, but found myself untouched. I got up, and saw the poultry struggling and the horses struck down. I ran to the cellar with the same luck as my friend. My knapsack caught me. A shell screamed a second time again for us, and it struck wallop on the gable, while the ruins fell round my head. I pulled at my knapsack so vigorously that I fell into the cellar, and some of our men who were there called, "Here's a poor brute done in." Not a bit of it. I was not touched then either. . . . At last the bombardment stopped, and we all got out. I noticed about forty hens. Some were pulped. Others had had their heads and legs cut off. In the middle three horses lay dead. Their saddles were in ribbons. Equipment, revolvers, swords, all that had been left above the cellar had vanished, but there were bits of them to be seen on the roof. My rifle, which had been torn from my hands, was in fragments, and I was stupefied at not having been hit. I noticed, however, that my wrappings that were rolled round my knapsack, had been pierced by a splinter of shell that had stuck in it. Later in the evening when I started cutting at my bread the knife stuck. I broke the bread open, and found another bit of shell in it. I don't yet know why I was not made mincemeat of that day. There were fifty chances to one against me.

BORED TO DEATH.

The two following days I stopped in the cellar, hearing nothing but their big shells, while the farm and the buildings near it were smashed in. Now it is all over. I am all right and bored to death mounting guard over waggons ten miles from the firing line, with a crowd of countrymen who have been commandeered with their waggons. I ought to tell you that the two shells I saw fall on the mairie when my comrade was going there unfortunately killed one and wounded five. It was a bit of luck for me, as I always used to be hanging about the courtyard. That's the sad side of it, but we have an amusing time all the same. (The writer goes on to explain how he and his friends dressed up some men of straw in uniform and induced the Germans to shoot at them, and finally to charge them, while they fired at the Germans and brought several of them down. He continues.) But that's nothing to what they'll get, and their villages will get, and their mairies, chateaux, and farms, and cellars, when we get there. I will respect old men, women and children, but let their fighting men look out. I don't mind sacrificing my life to do my duty and to defend those I love and who love me, but if I've got to lose my skin I want to lose it in Boche-land. I want the joy of getting into their dirty Prussia to avenge our beautiful land. Bandits! Let them and their choucroute factories look out! If you saw the countryside we are recovering —there's nothing left but ruins. Everything burnt and smashed to bits. Cattle, more dead than alive, are bolting in all directions, and as for our poor women, when I see them, I would destroy everything. Our officers say: "We'll never be able to hold our men when we get into their country." But I say that I want to go there all the same, and yet when I say that I had a German prisoner to guard at the mairie. I gave him half my bread and knocked walnuts off the trees for him. All the time I saw five or more villages in flames round. Well, it all proves that a soldier should never say what he will do to-morrow. My job is to protect the flag, and the Boches can come on. Before they get it they'll have to get me. . . . Vive la France!"

WHEAT CROP OF THE UNITED STATES

(By the Grain Expert of the "Saturday Evening Post.")

Chicago, Dec. 18.—This week's two reports of the Agricultural Department throw light in two directions on one of the most interesting phases of the present situation—this country's powerful position in the grain trade of the world. Tuesday's estimate gave the final figures of this most remarkable year; Thursday's gave the first indication of the next year's wheat crop.

The estimate of condition and acreage for the newly planted winter wheat crop was a matter of large interest, because of the feeling that the world, under present war conditions, will be ready to take, at remunerative prices, all the wheat that the United States can raise and spare. The Government's figures give food both for re-assurance and disappointment. The crop's condition is the lowest of any December since 1911, 9 percent under last December, and nearly 2 percent below the ten-year average. Yet, on the other hand, the planted area is 11 1-8 percent greater than a year ago and 20 3-4 percent above any previous planting.

On the basis of 19 bushels average yield per acre, there are statisticians here who figure that the higher acreage so far offsets the lower condition as to indicate a yield of 689,000,000 bushels, as against 690,000,000 this past season. But "December forecasts" are a notoriously dangerous reliance, and the fall in the crop's condition percentage in Kansas to 80, as against 100 last December, inspires some caution. As a general rule, the grain trade is inclined to regard the outlook for the next winter wheat crop as decidedly poorer than a year ago. The immense crop of this year (1914) is, in fact, looked upon as in the nature of an accident, and its duplication is not considered probable for 1915.

Even if our own crop were to fulfil the tentative estimate just cited, it does not seem possible for the world's wheat crop of 1915 to equal that of 1914—though this year's total, despite the huge American harvest, fell 386,000,000 bushels short of 1913. The new acreage in France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, and Balkan States, also in Holland and parts of Russia, are almost sure to be greatly reduced, as a result of the drafting of able-bodied farm workmen into the various armies, and, in the case of France, Belgium, and Poland, as a result of continuous warfare on the very ground where the new crop would normally be planted. The Balkan states in 1913, despite continuance of their savage war well into the crop season, produced unexpectedly large harvests; yet the decrease from the previous year in the yield of Bulgaria, Servia, and Greece was something like 20 percent, while neighboring countries which were not at war showed little change.

Thus the Government's other estimate on our own actual harvest of 1914(came on a very remarkable situation. On the basis of its figures for this year's wheat crop and the "carry-over" from 1913, and taking into account the wheat exported and sold for export, there would be only 82,000,000 bushels left from our own crop for the balance of the season—which is very small. Australia's crop is short; she will have to import about 8,000,000 bushels, against exports of 68,000,000 last season. Argentina's crop is large, but the combined Argentine and Australian crops this year are only about 38,000,000 bushels above last year. Canada will be cleaned out of wheat, in all probability, at the end of this present season.

So that this is the interesting situation which appears to be ahead of us. If this country's wheat crop of 1915 were to turn out one of only moderate dimensions, the world might have to pass through a season of excessively high grain prices. But if our harvest—after a December condition estimate which is, after all, far better than that which preceded the then very large wheat yield of 1912—should once more be abundant, we should in all probability repeat the remarkable achievements of this year's grain market.

MISERY'S BEDFELLOWS

(By Edmund Candler.)

(London "Daily Mail.")

France.

In a small auxiliary hospital in France, not far from the sea, there lay three wounded men, an Englishman, a Frenchman and a German. The ward was so cramped that it was difficult for the nurse to move between the beds.

The Englishman's bed was next the door. He had been wounded near Ypres and left out all night in the rain. He had saved his life by lying on two dead Germans whom he had just strength enough to draw together into a kind of mattress. He had felt apologetic at first for using them as a mat, but after a while got it into his head that the men had rendered him some kind of hospitable rite. The stretcher-bearer who took him from the field twenty-four hours afterwards had a story of his thanking the corpse.

Next him was the German. He had been crushed by the debris of a falling house near La Bassee in which he had taken cover from shell fire. He was sniping a trench from an upper window when the house was hit, and he fell with part of the ceiling into the dairy underneath, where he lay pinned to the floor. The only other living thing in the building was a dog tied by a chain which he could just reach. When he unloosed the beast it went straight to the churn and, out of some disciplinary sense of reward and service, began turning it. The German called it away and gave it some of his rations. The poor beast was half-famished. It devoured them, and then went back gratefully to the empty churn. The man soon lost consciousness.

The Frenchman on the other side was a frost-bite case. He had left a boot in the mud between the enemy's trench and his own during a night attack. He had also a bullet wound in his right hand.

* * *

They were all good and sincere men. The German was in the Landwehr, a professor of Metz, a kindly man, the son of a Prussian "immigre" of 1871, a man with a very strong sense of duty and a blind devotion to the Fatherland, but a dull and unimaginative pedant with no sense of humor or proportion at all. He was a large-built, florid man, after the style which the Frenchman would have called in architecture the "Neo-Schwab."

The Frenchman, too, was a man of education. He was a civil engineer, a reservist from Nancy, a man of sensibility, subtlety, wit, and spirit by caste and tradition destined to be a flail of the Boches.

The Englishman was just an ordinary Englishman. Like his neighbors in the ward he would go into the tightest of tight places as a matter of course, but he was quite unconscious of having a code. It was merged in habit. If anyone had stripped and exhibited his idealism in its naked propriety he would have been very uncomfortable indeed.

All three had been brought into the ward at the end of the same week in December; all three had kept pace in convalescence and could now read and smoke and talk.

For a few days there was a natural stiffness in the ward, but gradually after some exchange of courtesies and inquiries the rigidity of relations thawed. The Prussian, probably the most constrained of the three, was the first to throw off constraint.

He spoke to the Englishman of England and to the Frenchman of France. There was an English lady to whom he wished the Englishman to convey his respects when he returned to London, implying that these would be received with a tender interest. And he spoke to the Frenchman of his birthplace, Nancy, complimenting him on the Place Stanislas and the architectural elegance of the old city.

* * *

The Frenchman met these approaches with ironic reserve. The Englishman threw out tan occasional encouraging word. In his own circle he was something of a "raconteur," and he did not wish to miss anything that might lend point to a good story.

The German was encouraged. He felt that he had broken the ice with commendable delicacy, and he began to enlarge on his political ideals. He did not speak openly at first of all the benefits that the Greater Germany would bring to his neighbors in the ward, but there was an implicit conviction in everything he said that the great civilizing World Power would, with the help of the War Lord and his legions, regenerate England, introduce kultur into her ancient universities and inspire France with a more virile idealism.

Then, pleased with his tact and feeling that he had a sympathetic and intelligent audience, he allowed his missionary zeal to override a too nice delicacy. The centre bed became a pulpit; the habit of Metz prevailed. The Englishman wished that he had a notebook. The French engineer felt like a small child at the "lycee."

The next morning all pretence of peace was dissipated. Argument began with the ethics of the Christmas truce, and reverted to the origin of hostilities. When the nurse came into the room the Frenchman was sitting up in bed, waving a formidable splint, under the menace of which the German guarded himself gravely with a bandaged hand.

* * *

The nurse reported the case to the doctor; it looked too much like war. The patients were separated and put different wards, but they both became so miserable, and they implored so penitently and with such promises of amendment to be restored to each other's society, that the doctor relented. Each had so much to say that he was sure it must carry conviction to the other.

They say it now every day with some heat, but without physical violence. The Englishman looks on and listens and laughs, and, when appealed to, says that both are right according to their convictions, but that the German has been deceived. He thinks them both very good fellows. They have become friends in controversy, and will no doubt carry away touching mementoes of their passing entente.

In this little story there are, no doubt, many inaccuracies. Some of the conversations were repeated to me by another patient, who had them from the nurse, and I cannot be quite sure how each of the men came by his wounds. I may have confused the three cases; but that is immaterial. The story is true in the only sense that matters. Bald fact is of secondary importance. The point is that this small ward was a microcosm of Europe, and one read in it the history of a hideous and unnecessary wastage.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

MAKING SURE OF HER SLEEP.

"I knew you were coming to-night to call on my sister," said dear little Jimmy.

"How did you know?" inquired Mr. Nevergo.

"Because sis has been asleep all the afternoon."

A TRICK OF ORATORY.

Victor Murdock says that the best advice he ever received in regard to public speaking was from a hack driver. After making one of his maiden speeches in Kansas he was being driven to the railway station by the polite liveryman.

"Like the speech?" asked Victor.

"Yeh," answered the driver, "only you'd get more hand claps if you'd always put the names at the last when you say anything."

Victor didn't understand, so the driver explained:

"You spoke of Henry Clay and Grant and James G. Blaine and then went on to tell about what they did. You ought to go over the things they did and then say: 'That's what was done by Clay and Grant and James G. Blaine!' Always put the names last, and the crowd'll take more interest."—New York "Sun."

"Farmers," said the fair city visitor, "are just as dishonest as the city milkmen."

"How d'ye make that out?" asked the farmer's wife.

"This morning," said the girl accusingly, "with my eyes I saw your hired man water the cows just before he milked them."

An Irishman, hearing of a friend who had a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: "Faith, that's good. Sure, an' a stone coffin will last a man a lifetime."

"I have an engagement to meet my husband and I'm an hour late. It has gotten me all flustered. It is annoying to be late."

"It is so. I'd lecture him good for it."

"She is simply mad on the subject of germs, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house."

"How does she get along with her family?"

"Oh, even her relations are strained."

"Pa, did you ever win an argument with ma?"

"Once, my boy. I convinced her that I was the man she ought to marry!"

ORIGINAL ETYMOLOGY.

In her language Nancy Allison was inclined to be what her brother called "gushing." One summer she took an automobile trip through New England. On her return, says the "Youth's Companion," she was giving an enthusiastic description of one fine old town to her family.

"It was perfectly charming! Such wonderful old doorways and the quaint'est old inn!" She paused, searching for a word. "It was—unique!"

Brother Ned had been listening gravely to the rhapsody.

"Unique," he said quietly. "That's a fine word. Let's see. 'Unus,' one; 'Equus,' horse. 'One horse town. Good!'

CHILD STORIES.

(London "Chronicle.")

The small boy is as often as not in these days a "scout," but that family is twice blessed that finds a philosopher in its youngest. One such was discovered the other day, when the news arrived at a certain house that the head of the family, fighting with his regiment in France, had been wounded. Tears were the order of the day, till the small boy thought to inquire: "Whereabout is dad wounded?" He was told "in the hand." "Just like father," he responded, going on methodically with his breakfast; "he's been trying to catch the bullet!"

* * *

All the child stories about the war are not English. There is a fair supply of them in the German magazines. This is one of the best:

A German mother read out of the newspaper in the hearing of her little daughter that the Germans had beaten the left wing of the French.

"Mother," asked the child with an earnest look in her eyes, "are the French all angels?"

"No, child; the contrary. But what makes you think so?" said the mother, astonished.

"Because," answered the child, "you said the Germans had beaten the French on the left wing."

"Are you the defendant yet?" asked the judge.

"No, boss," replied the man. "I ain't done nothin' to be called names like dat. I'se got a lawyer here."

"Then who are you?"

"Why, I'se the gen'leman 'at took de chickens."

"Strange," said the first tramp, meditatively, "how few of our youthful dreams ever come true."

"Oh, I dunno," said his companion; "I remember I used to dream about wearin' long pants, and now I guess I wear 'em longer than anyone else in the country."

"How's the baby?" inquired the neighbor of the new father.

"Fine," said the proud parent.

"Don't you find that a baby brightens up a household wonderfully?" pursued his friend.

"Yes," said the parent with a sigh; "we have the gas going most of the night now."

President Hazard, of Wellesley, told the following at a banquet:

"A girl graduate, in taking leave of her Dean, said: 'Good-bye, professor, I shall not forget you. I am indebted to you for all I know.'

"'Oh, I beg of you,' replied the professor, 'don't mention such a trifle.'"

A St. Thomas minister, during his discourse one Sunday morning, said: "In each blade of grass there is a sermon."

The following day, Brother Kreidler discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about, and paused to say, in his jocular way:

"Well, Parson So and So, I'm glad to see you engaged in cutting your sermons short."

Testy Old Woman—There now! I guess you won't go around poking your nose into other people's business after the raking I just gave you. Reporter—Well, don't get proud about it, madam; you didn't hurt my feelings much. I've been insulted by experts.

"So you went to church last Sunday?" asked the doubtful one. "Then to prove it, what was the text?" "The text was 'He giveth his beloved sleep.'" "You're all right. How many of the congregation were there?" "All the beloved, it seemed to me."

The Sergeant—Look here, before you're served out with your uniform you'd better nip down to the washhouses and get a bath.

The Recruit—Wot? I come 'ere to be a soldier—not a bloomin' mermaid!

Cadger—Can you spare a pore bloke a trifle, mister?

Minister—What! A big able-bodied man like you begging?

Cadger—Well, yer got to be big an' strong ter beg these days wivout gettin' 'urt.

A CRUEL KING!

"Wasn't King John a wicked man?" said the professor's little daughter. "He used to run over people with his motor cars."

The professor was puzzled. "Haven't you made a mistake?" he inquired, doubtfully. "Surely your teacher didn't tell you that?"

"Oh, yes she did. She told us that King John ground down the people with his taxis."—"Town and Country."

"What kind of meat have you this morning?" asked the husband of the butcher.

"The best steak we have ever had, sir," replied the butcher. "Here you are, sir; as smooth as velvet and as tender as a woman's heart."

The husband looked up and said: "I'll take sausage."

"I trust, Miss Tappist," said the benevolent employer to his stenographer, "that you have something in reserve for a rainy day."

"Yes, sir," said the earnest young woman. "I am going to marry a man named Mackintosh."

Robbie's grandfather was a veteran of the Civil War, and in talking to his little grandson about the battles he said: "Nearly a generation and a half ago, Robbie, my head was grazed by a bullet in the Battle of Chickamauga."

Robbie looked at the bald pate of his grandsire attentively, and said: "Not much grazing there now, is there?"

HOW TOMMY JESTS AT HIS SCARS.

A spectator of one of the detrainings of British wounded at Boulogne tells me (writes the Paris correspondent of London "Truth") that a man who had lost a leg replied to a small crowd of Englishmen who were waving their hands to him: "Do I look downhearted? No. I now have only one boot to clean every morning, and a pal of mine who has lost the leg has agreed to join me every time a pair of boots has to be purchased. So we are better off than you." Great cheering was the acknowledgment of this retort.

HOW I CURED MY CATARRH

TOLD IN A SIMPLE WAY

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

HEALS DAY AND NIGHT

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all.

Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz: Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send postal card or write me a letter to-day. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Room F,

148 MUTUAL ST. TORONTO, ONT.

Finding Relief She Tells Others

Mrs. W. J. Maloney Took Dodd's Kidney Pills for Backache.

She Had Tried Numerous Other Medicines, But Found No Relief Till She Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Barachois West, Gaspe Co., Que., March 9th (Special.)—Mrs. W. J. Maloney, a well known resident of this place, is recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to those who suffer from Kidney troubles. In an interview Mrs. Maloney says:

"After suffering for many years with backache, and trying many remedies without obtaining relief I read about Dodd's Kidney Pills and decided to try them.

"After using two boxes I was greatly benefited, and recommend them to other sufferers. I also used them for my little girl for Kidney troubles."

Mrs. Maloney got relief from her backache because Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her Kidney trouble, and that was the cause of her backache. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure diseased Kidneys. Cured Kidneys do their work and strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cure so many diseases that are caused by impure blood.

FREE TO GIRLS.

For selling 30 sets of our Easter, St. Patrick or other postal cards, (6 in a set, 10 cents), this gold-plated bracelet, new dull finish, very neat. Write to-day. We will send cards by return mail. When sold send us the money and we will send bracelet free.

Toronto Novelties Co.,

Dept. 212, Toronto.

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.

1212, 1227.—A CHARMING AFTERNOON GOWN.

Taffeta in a new shade of green combined with ecru net is here shown. The design is composed of ladies' waist pattern 1212 and ladies' skirt pattern 1227. The waist is made with body and sleeve in one, and has fronts cut low, revealing the full vest of net. The closing is effected at the left side front, with

ornamental buttons for a finish. The sleeve is good in wrist or elbow length. The skirt is a 3 piece model, with comfortable width, at the foot and gathered fulness at the top. For serge, garbodine, cashmere, poplin, faille or crepe this design will be splendid. It is also very good for linen, batiste, and other wash fabrics. The waist pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt in 5 sizes, 22 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 4½ yards of double width material for the entire gown in a medium size. The skirt measures 2 1-3 yards at the lower edge.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, for each pattern in silver or stamps.

1205—A DAINTY AND ATTRACTIVE FROCK.

Girls' Over Blouse Dress with Guimpe, having Sleeves in either of Two Lengths.

What little girl will not be pleased with a dress like this; so easy to adjust, so neat and becoming. It is suitable for lawn, linen, batiste, galatea, percale, gingham, challie, cashmere or serge. In checked or plaid suiting the over dress could be worn with a guimpe of silk, crepe or lawn. If made of linen or batiste, the front could be daintily embroidered, and for this a guimpe of lawn would also do nicely. In plain or striped gingham or galatea, the model would make a serviceable school dress, with a guimpe of contrasting material. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 1¼ yards of 27 inch material for the guimpe, and 3 yards for the dress for a 6 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1230—A SIMPLE STYLISH MODEL.

Costume for Misses and Small Women.

This desirable model is easy to develop. It is cut in semi-fitted style, with long waist outline, and has a belt which may be omitted. The skirt is a three piece model, and flares in comfortable fulness below the hips. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or short length. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for a 16 year size. The skirt measures about 3 1-3 yards in the 16 year size at its lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1196—A JAUNTY STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

Girl's Dress, With or Without Chemisette and Tunic, and with Sleeve in either of Two Lengths.

As here shown striped percale in a pretty blue pattern, was combined with blue chambrey. The waist fronts are crossed over a chemisette, that may be omitted, or it may be made gathered or plain, and in high or low neck outline. The sleeve is in raglan style, and extends in yoke effect over the front. A tunic in Russian style forms a stylish overskirt, joined with the skirt to the waist under the belt. Serge, cashmere, novelty plaid or checked suiting may be used for this model. It is a good style for linen, velvet or corduroy. The tunic may be omitted, and the sleeve finished in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. It requires four yards of 40 inch material for an eight year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

"WEEKY WITNESS" PATTERN COUPON.

Please send me

Pattern	
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....

for which I enclose..... cents.

Name .....

Street and No .....

P.O. .....

Prov. .....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.

For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.

For Misses and Children give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two seperate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead," Witness Block, Montreal.

Press Opinions

AUSTRIA'S CASE.

(New York "Sun.")

From the correspondence contained in the Austrian Red Book, the publication of which was designed to justify the part played by the dual monarchy in the incidents which culminated in the European war, it is plain that having decided on the course it desired to pursue the Government of Austria-Hungary allowed no consideration of eventualities to influence its purpose or to affect its judgment. It resolutely adhered to its programme, disregarding through blindness or pride or purpose the warnings it received from the statesmen of other nations. It accepted no counsel, gave heed to no advice, and stands now disclosed as stubbornly persisting in an attitude toward Serbia, the ultimate effect of which must have been recognized wherever its consequences would be felt.

Did the rulers of Austria fail of understanding, or did they hold to their plan in full knowledge of the disastrous events it rendered inevitable? They rejected the offers of the other Powers, ignored the solemn dissuasive efforts of Grey and Sazonof, and conducted themselves throughout the negotiations in a manner to convince the reader of these despatches that a general war was looked upon by them as preferable to any recession, no matter how slight or what form it might assume. It is impossible to acquit the Austrian statesmen on the ground of ignorance; they must therefore be convicted on their own testimony.

Austria could have prevented the war by agreeing to an international adjudication of her dispute with Serbia. She did not. The case against her rests on her own state papers, which leave nothing to the imagination except the origin of the motive which decreed her stand.

THE BLOCKADE OF GERMANY.

(New York "Times.")

As a military measure the value to the Allies of a blockade of Germany would be very great. The full force of that argument would be appreciated, and the counter argument that it would be cruel to deprive the German people of the means of subsistence lacks convincing merit. Measures that tend to shorten war cannot be called cruel. If through the pinch of want Germany were forced to make peace in May the procedure that brings her to terms could not justly be called more cruel than leisurely tactics that would permit a prolongation of the war for a year. Neutral nations will not complain of measures that tend to shorten the war, but they may be expected to protest to Great Britain, as they have protested to Germany, against any trade embargo that falls short of the perfectly well understood quality of an effective and binding blockade. Their course will depend upon the measures taken by Great Britain to prevent all commerce with Germany.

(New York "Tribune.")

The present incident is one which needs careful treatment quite as much from the American press as from American statesmen. Yet there is one thing that must be kept in mind by all. What is involved—to judge from Mr. Asquith's statement—is an effort to go beyond the limits of all existing international law and usage. Under these the proper course for Great Britain and France was to proclaim and maintain a blockade. Failing to do this, they could only treat foodstuffs as conditional contraband if the latter were intended for armies or departments of the German Government which might use them for supplying troops or ships.

The fact that Germany, by proclaiming her war zone, goes far beyond international law and commonly accepted humanitarian views conceivably entitles her enemies to show equal disregard for the law in their relations with Germany.

But for Great Britain and France to strike at Germany by undertaking to suspend the operation of international law as between themselves and the United States—this raises a wholly different question. In such a case, it is necessary for this country to consider what our rights are.

The question of defending American rights by actual resort to arms does not at this time occur. The duty to establish our view, our position, must now devolve upon the government. For the American public there is the duty of examining this, as all other international questions, from the American point of view with regard not to individual sympathies, but to wise and patriotic national policy.

CITY DWELLERS GOOD SOLDIERS.

(New York "Evening Post.")

In England's new armies, now described by experts as measuring up in manhood to the best military standards, we have the end of another popular superstition, the supposed degeneration of the race following upon the flow from the fields to the cities. It is true that of late there have come forward medical statisticians and insurance experts to testify that health conditions in the cities compare more than favorably with rural conditions; but it needs a specific demonstration, like an army of two million men to drive a truth home. What is true of the English is true of Germany. In that country the inhabitants of places having a population of more than 2,000 were 35 percent of the total population in 1867, shortly before the outbreak of the war with France. In 1900 the town inhabitants were 55 percent of the population. During these years, Germany has become an industrial state and the German peasant has flocked by millions to the factories. Yet the achievements of the German army of 1915 are no whit behind those of the German army in 1870. The extraordinary degree of endurance demanded by modern trench warfare testifies to physical qualities of a high grade, and the marvellous marches of thirty miles a day by which Gen. Hindenburg has won his victories over the Russians are fully up to the standard of Gravelotte and Sedan.

ON THE WATCH.

(Philadelphia "Inquirer.")

The United States will sell Germany anything that can be run past English mines and submarines. It will sell England anything that can escape the German mines and submarines. A United States vessel carrying contraband can be overhauled and searched and upon proof of the contraband nature of her cargo can be seized. But—and here is the point—a neutral vessel cannot be sunk on mere suspicion. No matter what Germany may do to England, or England may do to Germany, a neutral vessel has rights and those rights call for a search and identification. She may not be torpedoed out of existence and those aboard of her sent to the bottom without warning. We do not believe that any belligerent nation will take that responsibility. But we shall soon see. Here is where the United States watches and waits.

LIVING AS HIGH AS IN GERMANY.

(Victoria "Times.")

Why should the consumers have to stand the whole burden of increased customs duties? They are carrying more than their share at the present time. If the Finance Minister desired to see the new taxes equitably distributed he could take steps to bring it about. Attempts by combinations and trusts to run up the prices under the privilege of the latest dose of "adequate protection" should be drastically prohibited. Canada is not in a state of siege, yet according to a list of prices published in the London "Chronicle" the cost of some commodities—foodstuffs at that—already is as high here as it is in Germany.

STRONG WORDS FROM A STRONG MAN.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Mr. David Lloyd-George's speech at Bangor, in Wales, intimated not that the British Government contemplated such drastic action as Russia has taken in regard to liquor prohibition, but that there would be a stricter regulation and control of strong drink. The Chancellor of the Exchequer told neither more nor less than the exact truth when he said that drink was doing more harm to his country than all the German submarines put together.

The speaker is not a visionary. He is not subject to illusions. He does not overrate the efficiency of Germany, nor does he underestimate the possibilities of England's patriotic response to the war call. At the same time, he is fully aware that the intemperate habits of a large element in the population are militating against British success quite as much as the array of German troops in France and Belgium, and he distinctly realizes the significance of the selfish manifestations of labor union activity, which have hampered Government work. Great Britain is a democratic country, but in war time the Government can assume powers as vast as those exercised in Berlin. The Chancellor's speech is a hint that the Government means to employ those powers, both to restrict the drink evil and to brush the labor unions and labor agitators out of its path.

THE HORN CASE.

(Boston "Traveller.")

The man who attempted to blow up the railway bridge at Vanceboro did it for self-exploitation and to make trouble for the United States. This is the country at which he is striking. It was on the cards that he hoped his act would get us into some sort of international trouble. Unless he is a mental irresponsible he must have known that had he totally and permanently destroyed the bridge, the Canadian Government would have been but slightly inconvenienced in shipping troops and ammunition to be used in annihilating his countrymen, since there are three other more or less direct rail routes into St. John, where they converge and lead direct to Halifax. But he was picking the best spot on which to disturb Canada; it was the United States he was seeking to embroil. In order to increase his own importance he was seeking to bring as much of the war as he could over to this country. He was moved by the same feeling as was that other patriotic German American citizen, George Sylvester Viereck, of New York, editor of the "Fatherland," who in commenting on the act of the bridge dynamiter said: "In my humble opinion he did what many a patriotic German subject would do in view of the unjust manner in which Germany and the Germans are being treated, not only in this country, but in Canada." The "Traveller" believes that the rank and file of the German-American citizens know they are being well treated in this country, and will deprecate this attempt to make trouble for the United States by dragging it into any involved international red tape tangle between Great Britain and Germany. They will be better contented, if the fact warrant it, if this man, despite the flags he had wrapped around his arms, be treated as a misguided mischief maker; rather than a self-constituted hero bent on the publicity and notoriety he craved, and is now getting. They will not care to make an alien criminal the champion of the German cause.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

(Toronto "World.")

In his despatch of Nov. 20 Sir John French, the British commander-in-chief, intimated that he would later forward to the War Office the names of officers and men recommended for gallant and distinguished service during the operations there reviewed. These names, numbering nearly 3,000, were published in a supplement to the London 'Gazette" on Feb. 17 last. The list, says the military correspondent of the London "Daily News," is far and away the longest of the kind ever submitted by a British commander to his government at home. This, of course, is not surprising, having regard to the strenuous character of the fighting and the opportunities offered for the display of individual courage, initiative and ability.

No less than 445 generals and members of the general staff found places on the list, which also contained 254 names of officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Artillery, and 234 members of the Royal Army Medical Corps and Medical Service. The remainder include officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the cavalry and line regiments of the British army, and we can be sure that many more deeds of equal heroism escaped recognition. When the troops return victorious, not an officer and man but will deserve recognition by a grateful country.

A noticeable feature of the list, this correspondent remarks, is the way in which all ranks are classed together as being equally distinguished. The Duke of Wellington never mentioned any but officers in his despatches, while Lord Wolseley and Lord Roberts only mentioned non-commissioned officers very sparingly. Sir John French makes no distinction between the highest officer and the humblest private. This war has proved a great class leveler, and the field marshal's departure from the older practice will receive universal approval. It is one of the first marks of the new social order that will come with the close of the war.

COL. SEELEY.

(Victoria (B.C.) "Times.")

The Northcliffe newspapers in England are distinguishing themselves by attacking the appointment of Brigadier-General Seeley to a command in the Canadian contingent. They allege that Canadians object. The truth is that Canadians have not opposed Seeley's appointment, for they have every confidence in the judgment and wisdom of Earl Kitchener, without whose approval the selection would not have been made. The Northcliffe "yellows" have been attempting to make party capital against the Asquith government ever since the war began. First they assailed Mr. McKenna, then Winston Churchill, next Lord Haldane. They let the Prime Minister, Sir Edward Grey and Lloyd George severely alone, therein showing their appreciation of the adage that discretion is the better part of valor. Obviously Lord Northcliffe has not forgotten the stinging rebuke his sensational press received from Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons after the scarifying report in the London "Times" that Sir John French's army in retreating from Mons had been surrounded and practically annihilated.

TAXING CHURCH PROPERTY.

(From the Montreal "Pays.")

It is very probable that the Legislature of Quebec will give St. Hyacinthe the power to impose taxes on the ecclesiastical properties of the city. At the time of writing the bill has already been adopted by the Assembly, but the attitude of the Council remains to be seen. Naturally, the "Action Sociale" is making a great noise in opposing this proposal and laments, above all, the injustice that it contends would result to the ecclesiastical corporations and religious communities if they were compelled to pay certain taxes which, if we mistake not, would produce only about one-half the amount paid by the other proprietors. The "Action Sociale" exclaims that these taxes are not only contrary to divine right, natural right and civil right, but contrary even to constitutional right, municipal right, educational right, scholastic right and—why not?—maritime right.

But is the newspaper in error? Tax exemption is a privilege, not a right; and if the city of St. Hyacinthe finds to-day that it has not the means to grant this privilege, the privilege is withdrawn, that is all. It is useless to carry the dispute beyond that. If the "Action Sociale" seeks to prove that such and such institutions continue to merit this privilege, nobody will find fault with the contention, but when one threatens the thunderbolt of excommunication on this subject, as the "Action Sociale" is doing, it becomes buffoonery.

A CHANGE IN TUNE.

(London "Chronicle.")

The chairmen of the banks have not been stingy in their acknowledgment of the especial services of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. "For the action of the Government and the Bank of England," said the chairman of the London County and Westminster Bank, "we have only the sincerest admiration and gratitude." "We are greatly indebted," said the chairman of the National Provincial Bank of England, "to Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Reading, and Lord Cunliffe, the Governor of the Bank of England, for the statesmanlike way in which they dealt with the position." "By successfully supporting English credit," said the chairman of Parr's Bank, "the Government may be said to have saved the fabric of credit throughout the civilized world." "The Government," testified Lord St. Aldwyn to the shareholders of the London Joint Stock Bank, "acted promptly, vigorously, and courageously." The war has brought many strange reversals of fortune, but none stranger than this unanimous eulogy of Mr. Lloyd George from the lips of the leaders of city finance.

MINES FOR ZEPPELINS.

(Cleveland "Plain Dealer.")

Little hydrogen balloons, carrying small loads of high explosives and attached to two miles of very light wire, are to be released over cities which are menaced by dirigibles. An airship, becoming entangled in the wires, will draw the explosive into contact, and be wrecked by the resulting explosion. Such is the scheme of a Philadelphia inventor, and he is offering it for what it is worth to the European countries that are menaced by air attacks.

The plan seems feasible enough. Moreover, it is not open to any of the objections which have been advanced against submarine mines. The mines of the air would menace nothing but the hostile aircraft, for the destruction of which they are intended. Unlike the mines of the sea they would bring destruction to no peaceful craft.

Another plan, which is of far more doubtful utility, is to send up an aeroplane from which dangles a colony of the air mines. This could, perhaps, be sent far above the dirigibles, toward which it might descend till the dangling mines reached their mark. Being above the dirigibles the aeroplane would, it is said, suffer no damage from the explosion.

Certain it is that some defence far more serviceable than the high angle gun will soon be devised to put an end to the immunity hitherto enjoyed by the air raiders, and it may be that the ingenious American has pointed the way.

THE SALOON DOOMED.

(From the "Outlook.")

And still the column grows! There are now fifteen prohibition States, Alabama being the most recent to enter the list. The legislature of this State enacted a prohibitory law in 1909, but this was succeeded by local option in 1911. The sentiment in the State against the saloon is strong, for under local option fifty-five of sixty-seven counties in the State went dry; and recently the legislature, over the Governor's veto, enacted again a State-wide prohibitory law. The fifteen States are not yet all under prohibition, for in Virginia, Colorado, Washington, and Oregon, prohibition does not go into effect till 1916, and the Alabama law is not effective till July 1 of this year. The tide of battle may ebb and flow, but in the end the saloon will be driven out.

CAPTAIN BOY-ED'S ACTIVITIES

(New York "Times.")

The confession of Stegler, the young German now under arrest, charged by the Department of Justice with having procured a United States passport under a false name and on the birth certificate of another man, is in some measure supported by documents found in his possession. Stegler declares that he is a German naval reservist and that he has already taken out his first papers, with the intention of becoming an American citizen. He speaks of an "extraordinary organization of German-Americans" in this city who are "ready at all times to do secret work for their Fatherland." He became a member of this organization. Seeking at the German Consulate for some opportunity of employment by German firms here, he was referred to Capt. Boy-Ed, the Naval Attaché of the German Embassy. He declares that he was induced by Capt. Boy-Ed to undertake a secret mission to England. He was to go there as a German spy, and at Liverpool was to obtain information as to the munitions of war arriving from the United States, and he was also to ascertain "the location of the "dreadnought squadron which Ger-"mans in New York understand "is anchored somewhere near St. "George's Channel." As a preparation for this mission he was induced to procure the birth certificate of an American named Madden, for which he paid. $178. With this certificate he obtained a United States passport under the name of Madden. He was to travel in England, and also in Holland and Denmark, armed with this passport, as a representative of mercantile concerns in this city, by which he was furnished with letters. The persuasions and entreaties of his young wife caused him to abandon the project.

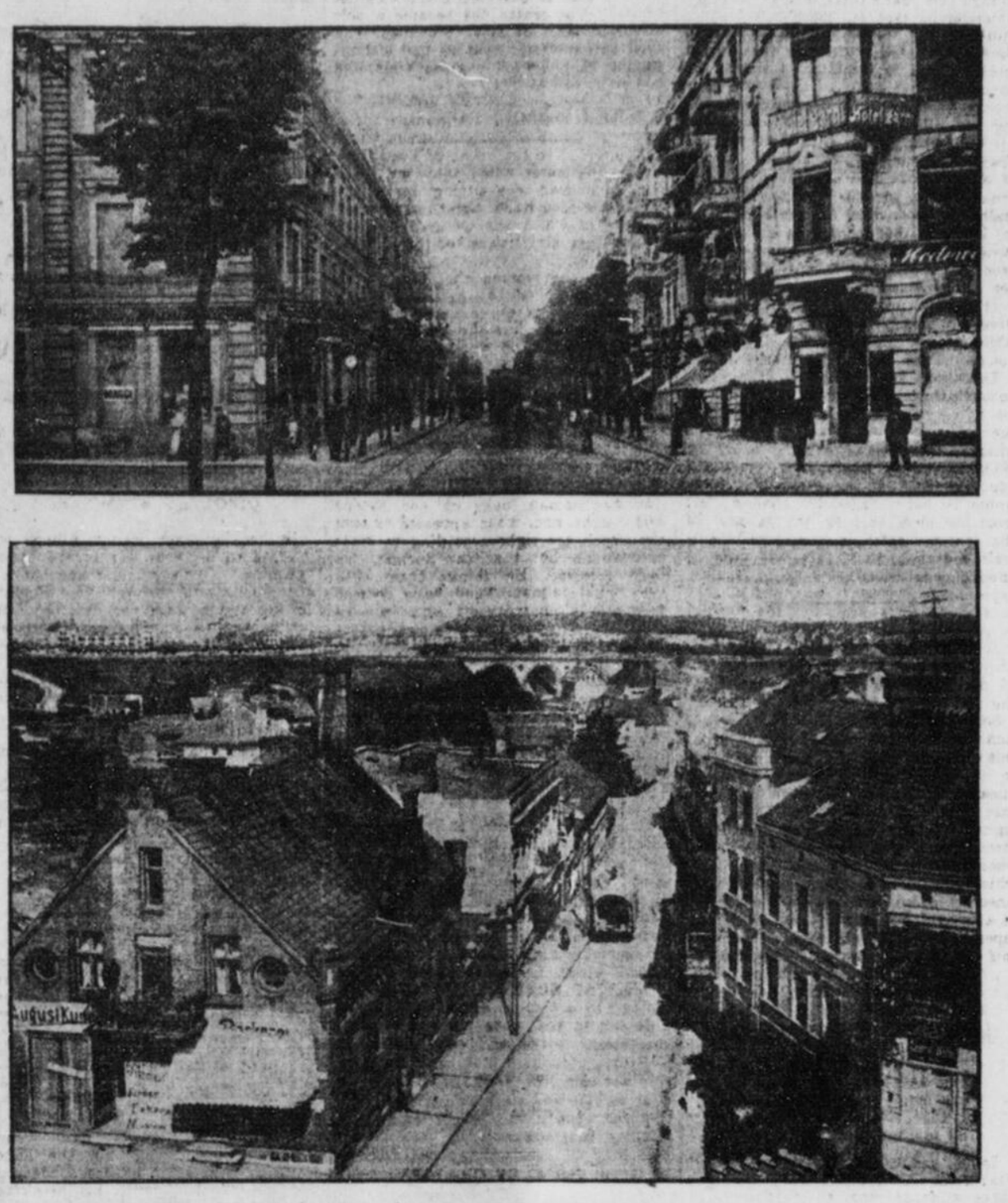
Capt. Boy-Ed, the Naval Attaché of the German Embassy, denies Stegler's charges involving him. He says there is not a word in the confession which shows that he knew of the fraudulent passport. The officers of the Department of Justice should not be content with this denial. The case is serious and calls for the most rigid investigation. If it shall appear on further investigation that what Stegler charges is true, that Capt. Boy-Ed has taken advantage of his presence in this country to bestir himself for the interest and the military purposes of his Government in a manner forbidden by our laws and abusive of the diplomatic privilege, as well as repugnant to the President's proclamation of neutrality, there can be no doubt as to the steps necessary to be taken in his case. In justice to Capt. Boy-Ed and to the Government to which his superior officer, the German Ambassador, is accredited, the investigation should be most thorough.

AUSTRIA'S DETERMINATION.

(New York Evening Post.")

In the Austrian diplomatic correspondence, published in this country, there is little that throws really new light upon the origins of the war. We are still without the actual exchanges of view between Vienna and Berlin, that took place while hostilities were brewing. One minor point appears for the first time in a dispatch sent by Count Berchtold on July 24. This was, of course, before Servia had replied to the Austrian ultimatum. How bent the Government at Vienna was upon having a Servian war is made clearer than ever by a passage in the telegram referred to. It stated: "If Servia, after the expiration of the term of grace, will yield only under pressure of our military preparations, we must hold it to account for the costs that have accrued to us. As is well known, we were twice (1908 and 1912) obliged to mobilize on account of Servia." Thus we preceive that even if Servia had yielded, Austria had a new and impossible demand to add to the ones already made. The Vienna Forwards were determined to let slip no chance of having a war.

IN THE PAT HOF THE RUSSIAN ARMIES



When, in 1846, Austria and Russia, in spite of the remonstrance of France and England, tore up the "scrap of paper" which had guaranteed the perpetual independence and neutrality of Cracow, and the last vestige of the nation of Poland was removed from the map of Central Europe, many towns which for centuries had been renowned in the parlous history of religious, racial, and political strife lost their interest in Western eyes.

The war has brought them into view gain. It is possible that a revival of the State of Poland, which has been promised by Russia, may keep them there. Besides Cracow, with its memories of its founder Krakus and its greatest patriot, Kosciuszko, to whom, by the way, America owes som egrati-tude, there are the old cities of the Hanseatic League, Thorn and Posen—the former, the birthplace of the astronomer Copernicus and once the great stronghold of the Teutonic Knights, and the latter with its Prussianized museums and art galleries—there are Tilsit, where Napoleon in 1807 almost kept his promise to free Poland from the yoke of Russia and Prussia; the industrial town of Allenstein, the scene of the great German victory over the Russians on Sept. 16 last; Rastenburg, with its factories, and those other industrial towns of the south, Jaroslav and Przemysl, whose numerous sieges in the present war have been the despair of the chronicler.

But in the forest lands of East Prussia, the favorite hunting ground of the ancient Polish royalty, there has suddenly emerged a little town of 1,200 inhabitants, hitherto entirely unknown to history. This is Rominten, where in 1890 the German Kaiser built a hunting lodge and a church, both in Norwegian style, and began the breeding of cattle. That he was successful is testified to by the Russian invaders, who, with a commendable regard for their home stock and a disregard for their hunger, transported the entire herd to Moscow. There in the beautiful grounds of the Agricultural Institute the work of the German Kaiser as a cattle breeder is continued under different, but, it is declared, far more favorable, auspices.

The upper photo shows a business thoroughfare in Tilsit, and the lower a bird's-eye view of the city of Allenstein.

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LEGAL.

NOTICE TO QUIT.

G. S., Ont.—Q. A farmer in Ontario hires a man to work for him by the day. The farmer supplies a free house and free wood. There is no written agreement and no specified time for this arrangement to continue. If the hired man fails to keep his part of the contract, how long before the time you wish the house vacated is it necessary to give him notice? Is the same length of time necessary in both winter and summer?

Ans.—1. Strictly speaking, a day's notice to quit both work and house should be sufficient; but it would probably be safer and really more reasonable to give more time in which to vacate the house—say a week. 2. Yes.

LIFE OF A CHATTEL MORTGAGE—MORATORIUM.

J. M., Sask.—Q. 1. How long is a chattel mortgage good in British Columbia? 2. Has the British Columbia Government passed any kind of moratorium act since the war started?

Ans.—1. As between the parties to it, for twenty years from its maturity, or from date of the last payment on account of the mortgage debt, the last acknowledgment in writing by the mortgagor of his indebtedness in respect of the mortgage. As between the mortgagee and creditors of the mortagagor, the mortgage if valid and duly filed in the office of the County Clerk and kept regularly renewed there by a renewal once in every five years from the date of the original filing, would remain good for the same period of twenty years. 2. We cannot speak positively as to this, but it is probable that the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia has dealt with the matter, or is dealing with it, in a manner more or less similar to the course taken by other Canadian provincial legislatures. For definite information on the subject you should write the Provincial Secretary, Victoria, B.C.

(QUEBEC.)

A SHERIFF'S SALE.

Eastern Townships.—A piece of land in township of Cleveland was seized by the sheriff the middle of October, 1914, and sold on the 17th of November, 1914, at the church door, to the highest bidder, purchaser paying cash the day of sale, the sheriff announcing at sale that a clear deed would be given. February 20th, 1915, the purchaser received a bill for school taxes due Oct. 1st, 1914; deed states that all ordinary conditions of such sales have been observed, including Articles 779 and 780 of the Code of Civil Procedure of Lower Canada. Would you kindly tell me through your legal column, 1st, can they compel purchaser to pay school taxes due before seizure of land; 2nd, can any taxes or debt against said piece of land before seizure be collected from purchaser now, purchaser paying full price of bid in cash day of sale? Ans.—A sheriff's sale clears the property of practically all charges. 1. You cannot be compelled to pay school taxes due before the seizure was made, but you must bear your share from time of sale. 2. No.

VETERINARY.

CLOTS IN MILK.

McQ.—I have a Jersey cow. On Nov. 1, after milking for nearly a year, two of the teats began to have curdled milk, which milked out in small thick lumps, that is, there were thick pieces of curd in the milk from these teats. I stopped milking her. Now she will come in again in March. Will her milk likely be the same, or will it be all O.K. again? Can I do anything to effect a remedy? Ans.—I think you can safely expect that when your cow comes in her milk will be all right again.

CHRONIC DIARRHOEA IN DOG.

J.B. — I have an old sheep dog (nearly twelve years). The last three or four months he has suffered from a very relaxed state of the bowels. The evacuations are very watery, brown colored and bad smelling. I thought it was due to worms, as he was so very irregular in eating; some days will take nothing, and then be every ravenous. I gave him Areca Nut, followed with castor oil, but saw no traces of worms. For the diarrhoea, I gave castor oil to cleanse the bowels, followed with a mixture of opium, chalk and Peruvian bark, which gave temporary relief, but the purging still continues and the dog is a complete skeleton. He also drinks a great deal of water, or eats snow if not allowed water. He also passes great quantities of urine of a light color. He is quite lively when out for exercise. I may also say he will refuse good food at home, but when out will pick up any rotten rubbish. He is fed house scraps, vegetables, porridge, broth meat (raw and boiled), and occasionally Spratt's biscuits, just the same as another dog same age and breed, who is fat and healthy, but this one keeps very emaciated, and relaxed in bowels. Ans.—The dog is evidently suffering from chronic derangement of the digestive apparatus, most likely the liver and intestines. The thirst suggests that the stomach is also in a state of irritation. Give him one or two grains of calomel, followed by a small dose of castor oil. Repeat this in a week. Give him twice a day five grains each of salol and sub-nitrate of bismuth.

MARE IN POOR CONDITION—FOAL WITH WORMS.

H.C.D.—No. 1. Mare, 11 years old, foaled 12 months since, and is still milking. She is a poor eater, and is in poor condition, and has two large ulcers in her mouth. No. 2. A colt, nine months old, is in very poor condition; eats heartily of timothy hay, has feed of oat chop about once a week. Have looked, but can see no lice or sign of worms. This colt is not in a way sick, but is lifeless and mopes around when not eating. Ans.—No. 1. If the foal is still with the mare, separate them; do not milk her. Rub the udder with camphorated oil. Wash the mouth with a solution of borax, one half ounce to a pint of warm water. Feed her bruised or ground oats with a little bran mixed with the oats. See that she has a fair quantity of good hay and plenty of water. No. 2. I think the colt has worms. Feed him for one day on bran mashes —no hay. Give him the next morning six or eight ounces of raw linseed oil and one ounce of turpentine well shaken with it. I would advise giving him twice daily a quart of mixed bruised oats and bran.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

(Richard Harding Davis, in New York "Tribune.")

"If, at the start of the war, the United States government and those of South America, Italy, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland and Switzerland had jointly protested to Germany against the outrages she committed, against her breaking all the rules of civilized warfare, they might not only have prevented the destruction of lives and of cities, but even might have brought the war to a close."

WOMEN GET THE VOTE IN VERMONT.

Montpelier, Vt.—The Vermont Senate has passed without debate a bill extending the franchise to women at town and city elections and for Presidential elections.

LETTERS FROM READERS

SYCOPHANTS OF SATANISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—A very active campaign has been carried on in the American press by the pro-German organization formed in the early stages of the war to influence American opinion. Dr. Dernburg is at the head of the movement, and everyone knows how active and aggressive it has been. One of its manifestations is the publication of well written special articles in the leading papers, defending the German cause, and at the same time libelling England and her allies. Recent examples are the letter of Mr. Frank Harris in the Sunday "Sun," the article of Hans Delbruck in the "Times," a series of six malignant open letters to Mr. Bryan, filled with anti-British venom, contributed by Robert J. Thompson to the Chicago "Tribune," and Professort Ostwald's article on "What the war will bring forth" in the current number of the "Independent." The chief object of the pro-Germans has been to deny the charges of cruelty and vandalism brought against their army in Belgium, and to produce the belief that the innocent Teuton has been the victim of a gigantic campaign of calumny.

Thus, Mr. Frank Harris in the Sunday "Sun" says that "Americans no longer believe in the stories of German atrocities, and German vandalism. Mr. Bennett, in particular, does not hesitate to characterize the wild imaginings of Conan Doyle as slanderous inventions, falsehoods bred of credulity." And Mr. Thompson, in the "Tribune," attributes German hatred of England to "the facility with which England has smirched the German character, from that of the Kaiser to the meanest trooper, in the eyes of the world, and especially in the eyes of those who would normally be in sympathy with him, by its prolific atrocity, brutality, bestiality stories."

In face of assertions so bold and persistent, it may be worth while giving a little attention to the evidence in the subject of the operations of the German army in Belgium with which the world has been furnished.

Mr. Thompson quotes as conclusive of the propriety of the conduct of that army a despatch forwarded from the front by five American newspaper correspondents, in September last, in which they say: "In fairness we unite in declaring German atrocities groundless as far as we can observe. After spending two week with the German army, accompanying troops upward of a hundred miles, we are unable to report a single instance of unprovoked reprisal."

That these gentlemen failed to see any of the inhuman practices charged is not to be wondered at. The German military staff would have shown signs that it had lost its cunning if it had permitted a continuation in the presence of American newspaper correspondents of scenes which had caused a cry of horror and indignation to go up throughout the civilized world. In such matters, moreover, an ounce of positive testimony is worth a pound of negative.

If two or three witnesses gave evidence in a court of justice that they had seen the prisoner at the bar commit murder, it would avail little to produce a hundred who had not seen him. As against the five correspondents whose experience is so favorable, we have the testimony of the Belgian Royal Commission presented to President Wilson on September 17th. This body consisted of the highest judicial and university authorities in the land. Its report gives in detail a long list of outrages committed by German soldiers in Belgium, which were investigated by the Commission and established to its satisfaction.

A French commission was also appointed to investigate acts committed in breach of international law. The commission was composed of men of the highest standing, and its report, which has been translated into English, is a record of horrors. Dozens and dozens of cases of inhuman savagery are given with the dates, the places, and in many instances, the names, although for obvious reasons these last are frequently omitted.

Cardinal Mercier's letter is another piece of evidence which is in everybody's hands. This high dignitary of the Church does not paint such a picture of thoughtful and affectionate kindness on the part of the visiting Germans, as Mr. Thompson favors the readers of the Chicago "Tribune" with. He tells us that:

"Churches, schools, asylums, hospitals, convents, in great numbers, are in ruins. Entire villages have all but disappeared. At Werchter-Wackerzeel, for instance, out of three hundred and eighty homes, a hundred and thirty remain; at Tremeloo two-thirds of the village are overthrown; at Bueken, out of a hundred houses twenty are standing; at Schaffen, one hundred and eighty-nine houses out of two hundred are destroyed—eleven still stand. At Louvain, the third part of the buildings have disappeared; on the town land and in the suburbs, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three houses have been burnt. Hundreds of innocent men were shot. I possess no complete necrology; but I know that there were ninety-one shot at Aerschot, and that there, under pain of death, their fellow-citizens were compelled to dig their graves. In the Louvain group of communes, one hundred and seventy-six persons, men and women, old men and sucklings, rich and poor, in health and sickness, were shot or burnt. I have said that thirteen ecclesiastics had been shot within the diocese of Malines. There were, to my own actual personal knowledge, more than thirty in the dioceses of Namur, Tournai and Liege."

But the Cardinal is a Belgian, and may possibly be biased. Let us call in witnesses who are not open to that suspicion.

Take, for instance, Mr. E. Alexander Powell, correspondent of the New York "World," author of "Fighting in Flanders." On page 124 Mr. Powell describes an interview which he had with General von Boehn, of the German army, in which the General denounced the atrocity stories as lies. If women and children had been killed, it was their own fault for getting in the way of the bullets. Mr. Powell rejoined:

"But how about a woman's body I saw with the hands and feet cut off? How about the white-haired man and his son whom I helped to bury outside of Sempst, who had been killed merely because a retreating Belgian soldier had shot a German soldier outside their house? There were twenty-two bayonet wounds in the old man's face. I counted them. How about the little girl, two years old, who was shot while in her mother's arms by a Uhlan and whose funeral I attended at Heyst-op-den-Berg? How about the old man near Vilvordex who was hung by his hands from the rafters of his house and roasted to death by a bonfire being built under him?"

A recent piece of testimony to the same effect will be found in an article in "Harper's Weekly" for January 30th, 1915, by Oliver Madox Hueffer. The writer having given a pathetic recital of the destruction of a village between Brussels and Namur, proceeds:

"I have myself seen two children, their hands cut off at the wrists. One of them, a little girl, was from Louvain, where her parents had a little store. Three soldiers entered and attacked her mother. The child ran instinctively towards the mother and one of the men slashed at her with a 'knife'—so she put it. Nothing has since been heard of the parents; the child has been adopted by some charitable Londoners. I have seen another thing. I saw a child's foot, half dried, that was taken along with a number of watches and French and English money, from the pockets of a Prussian infantryman captured wandering on a battlefield not far from Soissons. I never heard the story of the little foot, for they shot him at once. I do not want to pile on horrors, or I could mention other similar incidents."

In view of the above citations it will hardly be contended that the charges of wrong and outrage committed by the German army in Belgium are English lies. No doubt the five American correspondents referred to by Mr. Thompson were quite sincere. The obvious comment upon their story is given by "Life" in its issue of February 11th. In an article referring to a letter of Mr. James O'Donnell Bennett, one of the five, in answer to Sir A. Conan Doyle, "Life" says:

"It is a big war and generously productive of all kinds of stories, bright and black. Some of the black ones are very black. Mr. Bennett's bright tale of German benevolence does not dispose of them. He saw what he saw, but others saw what he did not see. He says one-seventh of Louvain is gone. Cardinal Mercier says one-third, and gives the number of houses (2,897) that have been destroyed. Belgium reeks with stories of German atrocities; rape, murder, pillage. Such stories come to New York in private letters. They are the less known because so many of them are too bad to print. Mr. Bennett omits them all."

Commenting upon the same fact, Mr. Powell, the correspondent of the New York "World," above mentioned, in an interview published in that paper on November 23rd, 1914, says:

"You don't hear any more authenticated stories of atrocities, do you? In fact, some investigators, finding nothing but wild rumors, have made public their conclusion, which was that there were none. The truth is that the atrocities in the Belgian theatre of war had ceased before these later investigators came into the field.

"I can tell you when the atrocities in Belgium ceased. They stopped when copies of the "World," containing the list of crimes committed by German soldiers on Belgian non-combatants, personally investigated and authenticated by me, reached the German General Staff.

"It may seem a hasty conclusion, but the promptness and thoroughness with which the German generals stopped all mistreatment of non-combatants, and replaced it by consideration, and even courtesy, indicates, to my mind, that the previous atrocities were part of a systematic and authorized campaign of terrorism."

This is some of the evidence which might be multiplied indefinitely, and furnishes conclusive proof that the invasion of Belgium and North France was marked by barbarities which place their authors outside the pale of civilization. It requires considerable effrontery to uphold the humanity of German methods in the light of these facts, supported as they are by the tenor of official teaching in the war manual, by the proclamations of German generals in the field, and by the notes found on German soldiers.

It is especially bold to contend that the German army has been maligned by the English press. The campaign in Belgium and North France has left an indelible stain upon the reputation of German militarism, which oceans of apologetic writing will not take away.

R. W. SHANNON.

Regina, February 24th.

OUR LOYAL TARIFF.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I have been trying ever since this war started to get at what is true patriotism. My dictionary says it is "love of your country." Although I have been in Western Canada for the last twenty-seven years I still think the country I was born in, viz., England, is "my country," and I fancy till the day I die I shall be an Englishman as I doubt very much if a man can change his nationality. I chose Canada to emigrate to as it is under the Union Jack, but look at what I am up against. I see this "Made in Canada" pasted up in all directions and in nearly every page of most newspapers. In fact I was sent the so-called German commercial decalogue and advised to substitute the name Canada for German. This decalogue disgusts me as a mere narrow selfish creed I have never had to read. "Made in the Empire" I might get along with, but even that cry it appears to me would land us ultimately in the same plight as Germany is to-day, viz., with but very few friends in the world. Don't you think this German commercial decalogue, with all its hideous selfishness, had just as much to do with starting this war as the "might is right" doctrine?

Is it necessary for me to believe in this "Made in Canada" cry to be patriotic? Even if I did swallow this what am I to do with this latest knock to my patriotism by raising the duty against Old England 5 percent. This I cannot and will not swallow, anyway without a protest. To think that England is spending her blood and money lavishly to defend my liberty and rights, and then for me to turn round and try to shut her out with an extra 5 percent duty makes my blood boil, and I can't reconcile it with the dictionary's "love of my country" as even if I must be called a Canadian I still am an Englishman.

Why should it not be possible for me to be patriotic to both England and Canada? They are both part of the British Empire. Why should there be any duty against one another in the Empire? We are all of us fighting together to uphold our rights and liberties; then why can't we trade together without any custom houses against one another.

I know you, sir, uphold Free Trade within the Empire as I do, but are we patriotic? How about this "Made in Canada" cry and this extra 5 percent duty?

C. T. WATKINS.

Langvale, Man., Febj, 1915.

THE WAR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Many causes are given for the present war, but I see none that agrees with my way of thinking. I think that the causes are greed, and Nature trying to assert herself. Germans want a part of what the English and the French have. Then it is natural that progress wants a great highway across Central Europe and Central Asia from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Will the time not come, when at Hamburg R. R. Station will be heard the shout, "All Aboard for Canton!" The tendency of the age is centralisation. There are too many small countries standing in the way of progress. Central Europe wants a greater share in the rich trade of the East. Force is the last resort. Does England not use force? What about her mighty fleet?

South Gower, Ont.

SUB.

Note.—You can take train now at Hamburg, or at least could before the war, for Canton, for there is a railway all the way. Does our correspondent mean that it is only Nature for Germany to want to own the whole of it and that she is therefore justified in seeking to crush her neighbors?

GOD'S CHURCH FOR ALL.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The Fatherhood of God necessarily implies His love to all His children. Some are wayward and rebel, but from the household of faith He surely expects unanimity when to the world at large He enjoins peace and goodwill. It is against the welfare of any household that a few of the children form a clique here, a few there, some elsewhere in the same vicinity, each clique maintaining aloofness and superiority to the others. The natural outcome of such is hatred and jealousy. To all mankind God declared peace and goodwill. How can we expect the millennium to come while there are divisions and jealousies among God's professing people? This Achan will have to be expelled and the faithful become more thoroughly united and friendly as a sample to the world at large long before we can hope to bring about the happy time that all sincerely wish at the close of the present war when all nations and individuals will fulfil God's will in establishing peace on earth.

How can God's people reconcile His desire for peace while refusing to give up denominationalism? It surely cannot be brought about by them virtually saying to the sin-sick world and others not of their fold "stand aside, we are holier," or by refusing to unite and fraternize with others not of their sect. Mr. Editor, Canada has let slip many splendid chances of benefiting mankind, and it seems to me she will lose the grand opportunity of pioneering the effort to bring God's believers together, as a primary move in bringing the nations together, if the church people now decline to help along the movement for church union. Enlarge the fold here until eventually there shall be one fold and one shepherd. God is calling yet, "Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men." Should we not help to bring it to pass as speedily as possible—why delay? We in our generation cannot help to unite God's people by voting to keep them apart.

At this crucial time when God's church is at stake shall we be inclined to let the opportunity slip, or shall we rise to the occasion, imbued with the thought that God is requiring this generation in Canada to do its part in uniting the brotherhood of believers? The eyes of the nations and the church at large are upon us to see if we really wish to be at one and for greater work in the future.

UNION IS STRENGTH.

Langvale, Man., Feb., 1915.

CREED SALVATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In reading, with very great interest, the editorial under caption "Creed Salvation," in connection with the editorial "The Kingdom Coming," in the issue of Feb. 16th, the question suggests itself: Can a man think of any object with a form? With attention to this question, readers of your instructive editorials would see the force of rational and spiritual truth in the above, as in many other of your editorials. In your reference to Athanasius in his teaching of the Godhead you say: "There have been those who have held that salvation depended not upon those things for which the Saviour said, 'Come ye blessed of my Father,' but on adhesion without misgiving to certain transcendental propositions which are by their own admission beyond the comprehension, not only of the simple, but of the learned," etc. It follows, can any person have an idea of the form of God apart from the revealed manifestations of Himself. Paul teaching of the manifestations he has made of Himself by the Angel of His presence in "sundry ways and divers manners" previous to His incarnation in the nature of a man says: "There were many manifestations, but the same Lord, but in this manifestation He took not on Himself the nature of an angel but the seed of a woman, coming in a new and living way," thus teaching that Jesus Christ was the form of God, the bodily form and fulness of the Godhead, Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Was not this the doctrine our Lord taught concerning Himself that He was the "I Am, before Abraham was. That who saw Him saw the Father. That He and the Father are one." And He used illustrations from nature to enable the people to comprehend this fact of prophecy that He was the true God and eternal life. All Scripture should be understood from this point of view that we may draw near to Him in prayer and worship, acknowledging Him to be our God over all, blessed forever. I, too, with many others like yourself, am neither pro nor post millennarian according to the mistaken way of understanding what is spiritual to be merely natural phenomena. "A thousand years are with the Lord as one day, and one day as a thousand years." When the Lord said to John: "He would show him the things that would shortly come to pass," he saw in Spirit the symbol of falseness and the life according thereto that would bring to pass the consummation of the age. John was also privileged to see in symbol what the Lord in His divine mercy would do for the restoration of the Church in fulfilment of His promise. It is in no sense to be literally understood, further than it is to be seen in the heart and mind of professing Christians. You do well to remind us what the Lord said concerning salvation, that it does not consist of merely hearing or believing His sayings, but of doing them. That is wherein creed salvation fails, and failing in this, becomes foolish, and talk about salvation as if bereft of their senses, as if it were some unaccountable and unreasonable behavior of God they need to be saved from, as if it were a matter of knowing how He overcame His own difficulties.

JNO. BROADFOOT.

R.R. 4, Brussels, Ont.

PREMILLENNIALISM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—You say, in an editorial, that you are neither pre nor postmillennial. Well, you will by and by have to be the one or the other, for the two will not work well together very long. You "do not think the world is going to be saved by force." No! because there is no word of the great world of mortal mankind being saved; nor is the Church ever going to be held responsible for the world's condition unless it be for failing to carry the Gospel to all the world. Christ's followers expected him, as mortal man, to reign and rule in righteouness and so redeem Israel. He dare not attempt such a thing. He and his apostles had all to be perfected through suffering, and die and rise again before they could reign as they will reign. They are in error to-day who expect mortal man to attain to what Christ himself dare not attempt. He and his apostles will never reign by proxy in the persons of mortals now supposed to be superior to the early Christians. If Christ be not risen, and if He does not cause the twelve to rise and sit on twelve thrones; and if He does not raise or change all whose names are in the book of life, and cause them to reign with him upon the earth, He is a failure.

It is not 1,000 years after the great tribulation, but immediately or soon after the same, that this must be done. Christ endured humiliation till the end of his mortal life; and it has been so with the best of his servants. And real enduring truth is always humiliating to mortal man. The saint does not receive riches and honors and length of days in this life; nor will he be mocked by a figurative fulfilment of the promises in the persons of his mortal successors. The Lord will overturn, overturn, overturn; and the Kingdom will not come till He come whose right it is to rule and reign in perfect righteousness; and it will be given to Him; I allow that the popular vote is the best way of overturning; but that is all it will ever do. Christ's Government is infallible and irresponsible and will never be overturned. Of course the blessed company of nations are the majority. Who are these that fly as a cloud, and like doves to their windows? They are a multitude whom no man can number! Many seem to maintain that Christ will come and take away many of the living before the worst tribulation comes. This is an error, I think. The living are not changed till the dead rise first. I do find that a remnant will return, both of Judah and Ephraim, to the Holy land; and over all that "glory" there will be a supernatural defence. A cloud and smoke by day, and the shining of a flaming fire by night. Isa. 4: 5. When the kings of the earth see it they are greatly afraid and haste away: they are all gone by together. Psal. 48. This is the Lord appearing in his glory when He builds up Zion. Psal. 102: 16.

This must be in the time of great trouble and strife, and before Armageddon, as there would seem to be no need for this defence afterwards. So I must suppose this defence to be withdrawn long enough to allow the last evil genius to think his evil thought, and come up against this people who live in the land that has been desolate; having neither bars nor gates: no defences. He leads an enormous raiding expedition; comes to take the spoil and the prey; to carry away a great spoil. He and his multitudes are all destroyed by the supernatural power of God, as we read in Ezek. 38th and 39th chapters; and that is Armageddon.

Sheba and Dedan are there, and the merchants of Tarshish, and all the young lions thereof. We may hope that these would be the British and their allies from the East; for the sixth vial opens the way for the kings of the east, and Armageddon is the seventh. They are evidently opposed to the evil one, but are not said to fight. The Invisible does the fighting, as He did in defence of king Jehoshaphat (2 Chron. 20: 22.) No "parliament of man" will prevent these things from coming to pass; nor will good people be held responsible for the evil condition of the multitudes. They who prevail by military power, trusting in the same, and making it necessary for more peaceably disposed nations to arm by millions for self-defence, must reap what they sow. I fear it is possible for man to say, like Satan, "Evil, be thou my good." And to become fixed in that condition. Not that I would judge the blind led multitudes who go down to Sheol. If some or many can yet be redeemed from thence, so much the better. But one should not be called a pessimist who has ceased from looking to mortal man whose breath is in his nostrils; who can see no promise of a righteous "parliament of mankind" chosen by multitudes of righteous and peaceloving electors, whose voice would be as "the voice of God." Oh, no! At the end of 1,000 years, Satan is let loose and so deceives the nations that an innumerable multitude surround the camp of the saints and the Holy City. They would evidently take revenge on those who have ruled them as with a rod of iron, for their own best possible benefit; but they are destroyed by fire from above. Are the holy people responsible for their condition? or can the ruling nations, here called the camp of the saints, and innumerable, too, if they be all there, be of the same flesh and blood as the evil multitude?

Theologians and Gospel ministers have given out the idea that Jews and Protestant Christians would constitute the righteous people; while Russians, Turks, Papists, etc., would constitute the evil nations, which is an unwarranted presumption, a lie, and a strong delusion. Is it not very absurd to suppose that a great company of nations of mortal flesh could be "all righteous," and rule the rest of mortal mankind with infallible and irresponsible rule, as with a rod of iron; and be proof against Satan's lies, while these other nations are mostly or altogether deceived by him. While in so supposing we deny that the visible Christ will reign with his risen saints on the earth, or very much doubt it? I hold that there never can be such a difference between the one company of nations and the other, both being alike mortal. Besides, if you make the first resurrection merely figurative, you can by no means prove the other to be a reality. If we can reign by proxy in the persons of our mortal successors for 1,000 years, why can we not reign by proxy in eternity. Just as Ingersoll said, millions of years after this the sun would still be shining, and people would be living and dying as before, but no resurrection. O but the Lord will come and restore all things. We have a right to cast off delusion and restore the faith of the early Christians. I would fain help my fellow man to rule in comparative righteousness, by telling him that neither he nor his son can be the superman, nor belong to the future "parliament of man" unless he crucifies his pride, and lives and works as the humble servant of Christ, and dies and rises again.

JAMES C. WHYTE.

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IN THE DOOMED BATTLESHIP BLUCHER

Some Vivid Stories of the Last Soenes.

(London "Times.")

The article printed below was written by a correspondent who has had the opportunity of talking with many of the wounded from the German cruiser "Blucher," which was sunk in the recent engagement in the North Sea:—

The fight began at 9 o'clock (German time) precisely. The stoker said so, and he knew because he heard the first shot as he went on duty. The British ships were away on the horizon, some 15 or 16 kilometres distant, when they started to fire. Shots came slowly at first. They fell ahead and over, raising vast columns of water; now they fell astern and short. The British guns were ranging. Those deadly water spouts crept nearer and nearer. The men on deck watched them with a strange fascination. Soon one pitched close to the ship and a vast watery pillar, a hundred metres high one of them affirmed, fell lashing on the deck. The range had been found. "Dann aber ging's los!"

A DARKNESS THAT COULD BE FELT.

Now the shells came thick and fast with a horrible droning hum. At once they did terrible execution. The electric plant was soon destroyed, and the ship plunged in a darkness that could be felt. "You could not see your hand before your nose," said one. Down below decks there was horror and confusion, mingled with gasping shouts and moans as the shells plunged through the decks. It was only later, when the range shortened, that their trajectory flattened and they tore holes in the ship's sides and raked her decks. At first they came dropping from the sky. They penetrated the decks. They bored their way even to the stokehold. The coal in the bunkers was set on fire. Since the bunkers were half empty the fire burned merrily. In the engine-room a shell licked up the oil and sprayed it around in flames of blue and green, scarring its victims and blazing where it fell. Men huddled together in dark compartments, but the shells sought them out, and there death had a rich harvest.

The terrific air-pressure resulting from explosion in a confined space, left a deep impression on the minds of the men of the "Bluecher." The air, it would seem, roars through every opening and tears its way through every weak spot. All loose or insecure fittings are transformed into moving instruments of destruction. Open doors bang to, and jamb—and closed iron doors bend outward like tinplates, and through it all the bodies of men are whirled about like dead leaves in a winter blast, to be battered to death against the iron walls.

There were shuddering horrors, intensified by the darkness or semi-gloom. As one poor wretch was passing through a trap-door a shell burst near him. He was exactly half-way through. The trap-door closed with a terrible snap. In one of the engine-rooms—it was the room where the high velocity engines for ventilation and forced draught were at work—men were picked up by that terrible "Luftdruck," like the whirldrift at a street corner, and tossed to a horrible death amidst the machinery. There were other horrors too fearful to recount.

ONE CONTINUOUS EXPLOSION.

If it was appalling below deck, it was more than appalling above. The "Blucher" was under the fire of so many ships. Even the little destroyers peppered her. "It was one continuous explosion" said a gunner. The ship heeled over as the broadsides struck her, then righted herself rocking like a cradle. Gun crews were so destroyed that stokers had to be requisitioned to carry ammunition. Men lay flat for safety. The decks presented a tangled mass of scrap iron. In one casemate, the only one, as they thought, undestroyed, two men continued to serve their gun. They fired it as the ship listed, adapting the elevation to the new situation. Yet through it all some never despaired of their lives. Others from the beginning gave themselves up as lost. The disaster came upon them so suddenly that few had time to anticipate their plight or to realize it when it came.

The "Blucher" had run her course. She was lagging lame, and with the steering gear gone was beginning slowly to circle. It was seen that she was doomed. The bell that rang the men to church parade each Sunday was tolled, those who were able assembled on deck helping as well as they could their wounded comrades. Some had to creep out through shot holes. They gathered in groups on deck awaiting the end. Cheers were given for the "Blucher," and three more for the Kaiser. Die Wacht am Rhein" was sung, and permission given to leave the ship. But some of them had already gone. The British ships were now silent, but their torpedoes had done their deadly work. A cruiser and destroyers were at hand to rescue the survivors. The wounded "Blucher" settled down, turned wearily over, and disappeared in a swirl of water.

UNCANNY PROPHECY.

("Westminster Gazette.")

A Captain Mellish, a native of Hanover, emigrated to the Cape in 1857, and did not revisit his native country till 1879—the time of the Zulu war. He seems to have made an extended tour through Germany. Shortly after his return to the Cape, he and others were one evening talking over local events and the trend of politics in Europe. Captain Mellish surprised all by vehemently exclaiming. "We in Hanover hate the Prussians, but since 1866 we cannot help ourselves. I am an old man, and won't see it, but some of you will live to see the day when Prussia will prove the ruin of Germany." There have been many prophecies much less likely of fulfilment than this.

MOLTKE AND MILITARIST ARROGANCE

Home Truths About German Diplomats

(From a Correspondent of the Manchester 'Guardian" at The Hague.)

A really noteworthy article on the subject of "Why Germans are hated" abroad has appeared in the February number of the German monthly "Der Hammer," extracts from which were published beforehand in a Rotterdam newspaper. It is an absolutely frank recognition of the fact that the great cause at the bottom of German unpopularity is the rude militaristic spirit that has spread to other than actual military quarters. It is also remarkable for a high compliment to the policy of Britain, as, for instance, in Egypt, and to the bearing of her officials as contrasted with that of Germany's, and finally for a note of blessing from Field Marshal Von Moltke, the late Chief of the General Staff, which goes so far as repentantly to acknowledge:—

'It cannot, alas! be denied that rough characters have often committed great excesses. I hope it will be one of the happy consequences of the war that Germans will thereby have learned to esteem the man in everyone, apart from whether he is an equal or an inferior, and that such regrettable unworthy phenomena will disappear from the army."

After one or two preliminary remarks, pointing out how necessary it is, whatever the result of the war, that Germany for her own sake shall inquire into the reasons why her people are so misunderstood and despised abroad, the writer gives what he professes to be the letter of a Greek doctor of wide experience to a friend in Germany, through whose mouth the Germans are told some of their faults in an extraordinarily frank way. The letter says:—

Under militarism foreigners understand an unheard-of arrogance of the military superiors and a brutal trampling down of all human dignity in the case of the unhappy, defenceless subordinates. . . . The spirit of militarism is then also often taken over into civil life, and drives everyone into harness. You yourself spoke of an unheard-of propaganda of the Danes. It is surely a testimonium paupertatis if the mighty German Empire after fifty years has not been able to absorb those two or three Danish villages, a population of no more than a few thousand souls, and if the State must now take violent action.

THE BRITISH PUBLIC SERVANT.

Britain has not, as German papers write subjected Egypt to her but has bound that land to her in friendship. Almost all the inhabitants there including Mahometans and Turks are attached to Britain and are ready if necessary to take up arms for the British against everyone else. Do not believe what is written of risings against the British. The Englishman is as a man kinder more conciliatory than the German, much more reserved and silent, lets himself stand much more on the superiority of his person and his nation. The respect, however, which he claims for himself he does not withhold from his servants; he respects the personality of every fellow-man. As an official he feels himself only the servant of the public, always correct, kind, businesslike; whilst the German, caught in militarism, regards the public only as inferiors. In the middle of Germany such behavior is without importance; on the borders, however, towards the Poles, Danes, Alsatians, it is dangerous. It works against rapprochement, union, absorpting.

THE GERMAN MERCHANT AND THE GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Abroad one can make the noteworthy observation that the German merchant, who is free from the prejudices of militarism, conquers the hearts of the people. In Roumania, for instance, the name "German" is a title of honor; it comprises in itself honorableness, reliability, exactness, zeal, &c. In that same Roumania, with few exceptions, the officials of the German consulates are mostly kept at a distance, and very especially to when together with the prejudices of militarism they bring those of their nobility. Abroad people have no sympathy for either of these two sorts of prejudice. The official Germans are there mostly avoided, but the French and also the British, Russians, &c., are so much in demand that their favor is absolutely striven after. For them all doors of clubs and salons are opened. People will not miss at any feast those likable men of the world who have a friendly word for everyone, who let no opportunity slip of showing an attention to anyone. These people make a feeling for their country, carry the sympathies which they have acquired over to their land.

And now the representatives of the German Empire—serious, sour, always thinking of their military rank, mostly belonging to the nobility and taking offence at everything. They associate mostly only with official personages, and almost solely on official occasions, are friends with no one, seek closer relations with nobody, and are mostly unsympathetic towards everyone.

NOT THE TRUE GERMAN CHARACTER.

Not everyone has been in Germany; not everyone has studied in Germany, and learned to know the worth of the German people. . . . The only defenders of the German character abroad are those who have studied in Germany, and it is alone due to them that the hostility to the German nation is not greater. (Here the writer instances how such men have championed Germany in Greece.)

The whole of humanity feels solid at present. If in a Prussian barracks a soldier is treated inhumanly, then in the soldier the whole of humanity is at once insulted; the insulter and the institution which protects him evoke the hate and the enmity of all the human kind. . . . The regrettable thing is that such excesses are not necessary to form a fine army. That uncouthness, too, is certainly not in the German character. I can only explain it as a disturbed balance of the mind. . . . Properly seen, they are the small-souled, ridiculous, middle-aged prejudices of Germans who are still filled with a twisted caste spirit.

The "Hammer," commenting on the letter, combats some of the statements made regarding militarism, but says that the judgment on German diplomats is not far from the truth. On the appointment of Prince Bulow to Rome a French paper, it says, commented a little fearfully: "Prince Bulow is perhaps, the only German diplomat who possesses the gift of the smile."

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MR. LLOYD GEORGE POINTS TO DRINK MENACE

Government, However, Will Take Steps to Prevent it Hampering Industries

Bangor, Wales, Feb. 23.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, David Lloyd George, made a pointed reference to the United States in a speech here to-day. "If Germany is triumphant over this country," he said, "she would be practically dictator of the world, and where," he asked, "could we then look to a chivalrous country to protect us—to America?

"If countries like France and Russia, with huge armies, and we, with the most powerful navy in the world, could not face this terrible machine, how could America step in? It would be more than America could do to defend her interests in her own continent. America is unready more than we were."

STAMP OUT DRINK EVIL.

The Chancellor then took up the liquor and industrial questions. "The government has wide powers to deal with the drink question and it means to use them,' he declared. He said a small minority of the workmen employed in the armament factories had refused to work a full week because of the lure of drink. The government would use its powers discreetly, and in a spirit of moderation, but fearlessly, Mr. Lloyd George asserted. He was sure the public would support whatever action was taken and allow no indulgence of this kind to interfere with the country's prospects in the war.

ENGINEERS' RESPONSIBILITY.

"The war," he said, "is to be won or lost by the engineers. We need men, but we need arms more than men, and every day of delay is full of peril to the country. For one reason or another we do not give the assistance we have a right to expect from our workshops. Industrial differences are inevitable, but we cannot afford them now.

"It is intolerable that the lives of Britons should be imperilled for the sake of a farthing an hour. During war, governments should have the power of settling differences so that work should go on. If men are entitled to more money the government should give it. I do not believe the parties involved will refuse to comply with the urgent command of the government that there should be no delay."

CONFIDENT OF THE OUTCOME.

Expressing confidence in the outcome of the war, the Chancellor said the people of the country hardly realized yet the importance of the struggle in which they were engaged and he warned them that victory could not be won without a long struggle. He declared that while England had enrolled the largest volunteer army ever gathered in any country or in any century, it is hoped to make it larger still.

METHODICAL PILFERERS.

(London "Chronicle.")

Labouchere seems to have been struck by the methodical manner in which the German officers set about their pilfering during the war of 1870. "As soon as a Prussian is quartered in a room," he wrote, "he sends for a box and some straw, then carefully packs up the clock on the mantelpiece, and all the stray ornaments he can lay hands on, and with a tear glistening in his eye for his absent family, directs them either to his wife, or mother, or lady-love. Then he rings the bell, and in a mild, gentle voice orders his box of loot to be carried off by his military servant." Sometimes, he adds, they confiscated a house and resold it to the proprietor; sometimes they carted off all the furniture. Pianos, in particular, they were fond of appropriating and sending home.

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