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The Week's Outlook

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1914.

Press and People

The news columns of the daily press have been loaded with ignorant syndicated news letters and bristling with more ignorant headings about the Germans in Belgium being in full retreat. One effect of such news is to make the knowing man on the street sneer at the newspapers generally as wilful liars. This criticism is on a par with the more consistent judgment of the French River Indians who refuse all newspaper information because the weather forecasts often prove false. They say the newspapers are liars, and will have nothing to do with them. The city reader, instead of having, like the Indians, the courage of his convictions, and boycotting liars, buys four editions a day and makes it necessary to pad out the news for each with some new and often puerile rehash of what has been already published. The newspapers tell where they get their news, and only give it for what it is worth. It is for the discerning reader to know when he is getting a responsible statement, and when it is some venturesome correspondent's gleanings, or some unsophisticated commentator's twaddle.

The Big Reverse

The fact that the Germans have admitted the failure of their tremendous assault on the northernmost end of the allied line has led to much talk of their retirement from Belgium as already begun. The time for this is not yet. There may, indeed, be terrible times before it occurs. The Germans [illegible] their reverses, their losses [illegible] which the Belgians estimate to be thirty thousand, to the bad weather and the letting in of the sea. That is far from telling the tale, which is one of the hardest fighting since the war began, the British as usual bearing the brunt, and the veteran Belgian army, under King Albert, being a most notable figure therein. But that reverse did not mean retirement. It meant the transference of the smashing blow to a point further south, where the Kaiser hoped, as he had before vainly hoped, at Roye, to run a wedge through at an elbow of the allied line. The objective was still proclaimed to be the Channel ports. Those ports were strategically of no use in the French campaign. The reasons for directing the minds of men toward them were two; one was to hearten the German nation and army which are daily expecting to hear of the siege of London, and the other to frighten the British into sending no more soldiers to France, as though the present French front was not the very best place to defend England. The Kaiser's real object was and still is the old fixed idea of turning the northern end of the French line and threatening Paris.

More Smashing

This more southerly assault would have the same turning effect, with the further advantage of cutting off an important section of the allied army. It seems like a mad quest, however, at the present juncture. The German army, if it did get through, would be much further from its resources, and would, as things are, be in a very perilous position. But the Kaiser has determined to do it before he goes to tackle the Russians, and an idea once in some people's heads cannot be got out. It is presumable that his generals are against it, as he has announced his intention of taking the command in person. By this course he openly takes on his own head the blood of his slaughtered thousands, for which he will some day be called to account by the mourning German people. "His Imperial Majesty," said a leading German strategist, "never sees the dead on the battle-field." He will yet see these heaps of slain, and will find it hard to wash the blood off his hands. The advent of the Emperor to the place of command will almost necessarily have a depressing effect on the soldiers, who cannot but feel that they have exchanged experts for a self-opinionated amateur. "Take Ypres by November first," signalled the Kaiser. "More troops, and we have them," came back by wireless. Both messages were read at the allied headquarters, and the shock was prepared for and met. Oh, the horrors of that assault, the terrible heaps of slain, largely boys of seventeen, and of those "undesirables" sacrificed in the front line, and the miseries of those terrible wintry days, waist deep in the trenches, miseries more murderous than artillery. The assault was a failure, but it was repeated, and is to be repeated again.

Gone to Seed

A good many Germans are far from sure that their master is not a madman. It has often been said of him. They quote the aphorism of Professor Virchow, one of the greatest of pathologists, and in his day, a large figure in German public life, who said he knew a family of which one member had hardening of the brain, others had softening of the brain, while the rest had no brains at all. Bismarck is on record as describing the wilful Crown Prince William in his childhood as a pest. Our Governor-General can, it is said, bear testimony to having had a bite in the calf from under the table when he, as the custom was, was wearing in the Highlands the costume of that region. Whatever be the pathology of a hardened or a softened brain, the world in general diagnoses the Imperial disease as "swelled-head." The Kaiser has, in spite of his waywardness, many redeeming traits that have won him the love and almost adoration of his people. These better qualities do not seem to have descended to his sons, who are getting to be known as a singularly ill-bred and ill-conditioned lot. Three of them have been reported as plundering for their personal acquisition the French chateaux in which they have during the war taken up their quarters, and that in a way to reveal them as ingrates as well as thieves. The Crown Prince, the eulogist of the assault on a crippled cobbler in Alsace, was the first to be thus reported on, the case having been stated circumstantially by the lady whose enforced guest he was, and carefully investigated. Any other acts of his by which the world knows him, have never been those of a gentleman, or of a really sane man. Whatever virtues there may have been in the Hohenzollern blood, and it has not always in the past been chivalrous, it has evidently gone bad, and will have to be weeded out before Germany can be healthy again.

A Lull

Both these attempts to reach the coast were acts of folly under existing conditions, and have proved a disheartening failure. The attempt to break the Allies' lines is likely to be repeated under more hopeful circumstances. There may be a lull now for a time, while waiting for reinforcements. There is every appearance that the German armies are retiring with the utmost haste, and considerable losses, before the Russians in Poland, until they can plant themselves behind the tremendous line of German fortresses on the Oder within the German boundary, their hope being there to hold the Russians back for the winter with a smaller force, releasing their best troops for further assaults on the Allies' lines, and particularly on the hated English. They have already got back to the Warthe river, still in Poland, but seem not to intend to make more stand there than to cover their retreat to the Oder. What they must be feeling most keenly is that they are also giving way on German soil in East Prussia, the sacred soil of the old Prussian kingdom, which is now exposed on the south as well as the east. Their retirement also leaves Austria unsupported. We should not be surprised to hear of Cracow, the capital of Austrian Poland, being invested before long. We look, however, for as severe fighting as ever in France and Belgium, if not shocks more staggering than have yet been met. But even so, it is better for the Allies to meet the Germans as assailants and on their own soil.

Sea Fights

The Germans have scored their first victory in a square sea fight. Everything else that they have done at sea, and they certainly have done much, however we belittle it, has been of the sneaking sort. In the Southern Pacific, however, they were able, as our information now stands, to meet the British squadron that was in search of their marauders with five vessels against three, with heavier guns, and when a fourth ship of the British squadron was absent. Notwithstanding these disadvantages the British sought battle, but the Germans kept off till the declining day gave them all the advantage of the light. Their gunnery must have been remarkable. It seems miraculous to a landsman that from a deck violently rolling, aim can be taken at an object five or six miles away, not the apparent size of a pin-head, and the trajectory so calculated and so adjusted as to hit it, thus setting two ships on fire. However, it was for the first time a fair open stand-up fight. There is no more of the old boarding and cutlassing that there was in Nelson's day. A single shot and the whole shipful goes down. In the face of greater guns the shipful is doomed before it can fire a shot, if only the greater guns shoot right. Thoroughly German, however, was the disaster inflicted on a British submarine in the North Sea, close to the English coast, where certain German vessels seem to have been fighting from behind some fishing craft, and then to have used flight as a method of leaving a stream of death behind them in the shape of mines to hit the enemy or whatever innocent trawler may come that way, or perhaps of leading the enemy into a bed of mines previously laid. Sir John Fisher, now Lord Fisher, who has just become once more First Sea Lord of the Admiralty, has for these surreptitious methods a British hatred which might easily acquire a dangerous tinge of contempt. He has inaugurated his reign by the most drastic methods, such as closing the North Sea to all commerce, and admitting ships to it only through the Straits of Dover, and with British pilots who know at least where the British mines are. But the question that fills the people of the British isles with keen interest is how did those German ships get to the coast of England?

The Monkey Trick

The Kaiser, after making disgraceful overtures to each of the European powers, and being scorned by each in turn, no doubt took some comfort out of the fact that he had still some friends in Turkey, [illegible] as elsewhere, chiefly bought ones. With the mammon of unrighteousness applied to the Sublime Porte, collectively and individually, he has managed to take possession of Turkey's army and navy, to use at his own pleasure. There were patriots in Turkey who realized how their country was being made a catspaw of, and that to Turkey would come the pain but no chestnuts, and who were strongly against playing into the hands of a power which notoriously looked forward to possessing the chief part of the Turkish empire when Turkey could no longer hold it. These common-sense people were in considerable majority, but they could do nothing. Turkish politics and administration have always been corrupt. The people have not even the sense of human rights. Success in that country, whether by hook or by crook, is good luck—a favorable kismet; ill fortune is bad luck, or, as they would put it, the will of Allah. The war party, well backed by German money, badly needed at home, and well stimulated by German promises, had the armament in their hands, and were able to put the torch to the mine. The man who had thought himself grand vizier, when he learned what had been done, went home to his bed with a broken heart. This Turkey, led by a string, is the one friend the Kaiser has. It is probable that before many months the place where he will be best hated will be Turkey, who plays the part of the poor cat in the adage. Hadji Mohammed Wilhelm, the boaster convert to the Mohamemdan faith, will be denounced there, as he is already denounced in the rest of Islam, as the pirate who ran away with their fleet to attack mighty neighbors with it, and then left them to bear the consequences in an utterly ruined empire.

Turkey's Share

Turkey's threatened interference has served Germany's purpose in keeping a considerable Russian army in the Caucasus and a considerable British and Indian army in Egypt. But under no circumstances can it serve Turkey. Even if her assistance made Germany successful there is no acquisition that she could hold. Egypt, says Lord Milner, may have some hankering after home rule; but she has none whatever after Turk rule; she has had enough of that and can still remember its blighting influence. The contrast between the present prosperity—though the war has hit its cotton markets badly—and those old days of hopeless oppression is so great that no one, not even the Turks there, unless they were officials, can wish the old days back. On the other hand, should Germany fail, Turkey's position would be disastrous. She has already lost her unsubstantial hold on the large, ancient and important island of Cyprus which Great Britain has long been administering in her name, and has now formally annexed.

The Squib

The Kaiser valued Turkey's support, not so much for anything material she could do, as for the evil he thought she could cause. Just as he had counted on the British trade unionists, the Irish, the Canadians, the Boers and the Hindoos all turning against the government, the moment they had a chance, knowing perchance what some of his own subjects would do in like circumstances, he thought he had only to fire the supposed Mohammedan mines that were everywhere under the British empire, to blow it all up. He had laid his fuses well, and, when the moment arrived, he set the torch. The mine went off the way some of the bombs did that the Russians fired in their war with Japan—made in Germany. A little puff and that was all. We are speaking of the Mahommedan uprising, not of the Turkish war force. We do not belittle the important military strength of Turkey or the fifty million dollars of German money behind it. The Turkish soldier has no superior—for patient endurance, almost no equal, and his value will be trebled by having expert German officers. As a material addition to the enemy's strength, Turkey is greatly to be respected if her entrance into the field is not counterbalanced by equal additions to the armies of liberty. But there is the rub. Her imagined spiritual strength, like Samson's, has gone from her.

Without Friends

The one fact that is being forced upon Turkey from all sides is that she has enemies everywhere, and, excepting her loving patron, the Kaiser, no friends. That is, unless she can count as such Bulgaria, that gave her such a drubbing two years ago. She can call on all Islam to stand by her. But Islam everywhere declines. From India comes the sound of prayers to Allah for the success of British arms. From Malacca and from Baluchistan comes the declaration that if Turkey chooses to serve the cause of a foreign unbeliever, they will stand by their own governments. Persia has hastened to deny a story that she had made alliance with her old enemy. The Aga Khan, whom most of the British Mohammedans look up to, has sent out a proclamation bidding the faithful be loyal to their own rulers. From Georgia, once the Turks' happy hunting ground for houris for the harems, comes an account of ten thousand Mussulmans met in a mosque to pray for victory for the Czar, while the Sultan of Morocco, descended from the prophet, which the Grand Turk cannot pretend to be, has made a personal visit to the French war zone, in testimony of his allegiance to France. It may be that Moslems, being largely Semitic, have always resented the dominance which the Tartar Turk has usurped over them. It may be that they did not take kindly to the Young Turk modernist movement, with its effort to give citizenship to all creeds, though not to all languages. It may be that they regard the present appeal to them as coming really from the German unbeliever, and on his behalf, and do not respect the trailing of the banner of the prophet at the Kaiser's heels. However it is, the first impressions that come from the Mohammedan world as a whole, are that the Turk has not its support. The Sheikh ul-Islam, the Turkish religious head, has in some way been induced to send out a sort of mandate to that effect. But he has not gone further than to bid the faithful everywhere to put the faith before all else. They can interpret that as they will.

Peace Preferred

The demands of the Allies upon Turkey before formally declaring war were so moderate as to prove their strong desire to keep out of war. The least that justice would have asked would be that those German officers who ran the ships of Turkey across the Black Sea and there caused large damage to property and life, in order to precipitate a war, should be lined up in front of the imperial palace and shot. The Allies only asked that they be dismissed. The majority in Turkey would be glad to make any terms to save their country from the complete ruin that stares it in the face. But they are unable to do so. They could make a verbal apology, and that they freely did. But an apology that meant anything they were in no position to make. The Germans were practically in possession of their army and their fleet, and of a good portion of their colleagues. German officers and emissaries who had been poured into Constantinople were in possession of the cafes and pervaded all public places. Their country had indeed been seized and its irresponsibles were of course shouting for war.

In the Red Sea

The Allies knew that their demand was hopeless, and, if all stories be true, lost no time in waiting for an answer. It is stated, with what measure of truth we do not know, that British ships finding a Turkish force under German command at Akabah, at the head of the gulf of that name, which is the eastern prong of the Red Sea, shelled them out of the place, and, it is added, razed it. With a view to exciting Mohammedan bigotry the Turks have transferred this story to the port of Jeddah, which, being the seaport of Mecca, has a certain sacredness, though no sort of strategic value. That story was quickly denied, with the assurance that all holy places would be respected so long as British subjects are safe in them. Akabah, on the contrary, is of some importance. It is a poor little place now compared with what it was in history, but it is growing again, since, through railway connection, it became the southern seaport of Damascus, the renowned capital of Syria. If the blighting influence of Turkey were removed, Damascus, which is one of the world's most famous cities, and probably the most ancient that has had a continuous existence, would immediately become great again. Akabah, or what may be left of it, stands where stood Elath, the port from which the ships of Solomon sailed to Ophir, bringing back ivory and apes and peacocks. It is just over the boundary of Egypt, Great Britain having laid successful claim to the whole of the Sinaitic peninsula, in which the Israelites wandered, as part of that country, it having been possessed by Egypt in recent times. It has another interest for Great Britain. Since she possessed Egypt she has wanted a railway from Cairo and Suez to India, which would naturally strike Akabah, as it would also strike Koweit and Basra at the head of the Persian Gulf.

In the Land of Eden

Basra, the Bussora of Sinbad the sailor, is as liable to castigation as Akabah, being similarly at the head of an arm of the ocean, and being strongly under German influence, though, being up a small branch of the Euphrates, it is not approachable by large ships. The Turkish authorities there have arrested the British consul and other leading British inhabitants. The whole trade of the place was in the hands of British merchants until recently; the Germans have done their utmost to capture it. The seizure of the British merchants is presumably under instructions from the Grand Turk of Berlin that they may be used in his fashion as a buffer against British hostilities. Basra, the seaport of the Euphrates, is a place where the Kaiser feels particularly sore. The British fleet has long dominated the Persian Gulf. When he sought to seize Koweit, on the Turkish side of the gulf as a deep sea terminus for his Euphrates railway, he found a British flag flying in the market place and the local sheikh sheltering under it. This has, no doubt, been one of the causes of the mad jealousy entertained in Germany for England.

At The Gateway

The Anglo-French Mediterranean fleet is said to be assailing the Turkish forts on the Dardanelles. They are important from another point of view, besides gaining a commanding position from Turkey. They form the outer of the two gates of the Black Sea. Unlike the other allied powers, Russia was positively pleased to be attacked by Turkey, as Turkey has been the gate keeper, and has acted for the nations in bottling Russia up. She hopes to get control of both portals and so to get to the open sea. If the other allies held one of these gates they would be in a better position to deal with their huge confederates on the settling day. It will be remembered that the Dardanelles forts formed the latest bone of contention in the recent war between the Balkan allies and Turkey. They occupy precipitous positions almost impregnable from in front, and are assailable only from the rear of the narrow peninsula on which they stand. It is not wonderful if the bombardment has made small impression on them.

Under Ararat

The Russians and Turks have invaded each other at the foot of Mount Ararat, where Noah's ark rested, and whence the human race was long understod to have spread. Mount Ararat is the meeting place of three empires, Russia, Turkey and Persia. The Russians have already a pretty strong hold on that part of Persia, and should they now, as seems not improbable, make progress into Turkey, the ancient mountain would practically look down on only one. So steadily does the mighty bulk of the Russian Empire add to itself. Such increase is not desirable in the interest of the Russian people. Every such accretion of half baked exotic populations is a new argument for autocratic government. Russian patriots do not desire such additions. At the time of the war with Japan, the whole of their moral influence was against the war, and groups of students, courting martyrdom at the shrine of liberty, actually held demonstrations in honor of the Japanese. Their theory was that if Russia should win it would weld their fetters the closer, while if she was beaten, as they prayed she might be, it would be a rude blow to Plehve rule, which was as hideous a nightmare as Russia ever knew. It might possibly, so they hoped, bring the nest of rascals at St. Petersburg to bankruptcy. It did result in some frustrated attempt at parliamentary government. These same patriots are to-day all for the Czar and the Government. They seem to be instinctively convinced that this war is the end of scoundrel rule. They hope the Czar has at last shaken himself free of the chains by which the terrorizing Jew-baiting police oligarchy has so long bound him, and that Russia will emerge a free country. To enlarge that unwieldy empire will not tend to better home conditions, nor to better world conditions. The same thing is measurably to be said of the British Empire. It has already secured the envy and consequent jealousy of the rest of the world. It has already governmental problems enough. And if England is to hold her presiding place among the powers, it must not be by greed and acquisition, but by beneficient unselfishness. In that direction lie peace and prosperity.

The Death of a Party

The paramount result of the election held in the United States last Tuesday for state governors, representatives to congress and for senators, was the death of the Progressive party. New York is Mr. Roosevelt's home state, and in New York he insisted that the Progressives should run candidates for all offices, though by doing so it was evident that he was doing his best to hand the control of the state over to Tammany for another two years. For governor of the state he ran a man named Davenport, who was not widely known for anything he had accomplished. In the county of Manhattan, which is the island on which is situated the main part of the city of New York, Mr. Davenport, the Progressive candidate, polled five thousand five hundred votes out of a total of two hundred and seventeen thousand, though Mr. Straus, the Progressive candidate of two years ago, who was personally greatly respected, polled eighty-six thousand in Manhattan. In Bronx county Mr. Davenport polled two thousand votes out of a total of seventy-one thousand, while the Progressive candidate of two years ago, polled twenty-six thousand in the same county. In King's county, which includes the city of Brooklyn, Mr. Davenport polled nearly five thousand votes out of a total of two hundred and five thousand, while the Progressive candi-

BOY OR GIRL?

Will it be a boy or a girl who will win the Gold Watch offered for our new competition in this week's issue?

You have from now to Nov. 16, inclusive, to win it—possibly by getting only a few year-end subscriptions from new subscribers on trial at only 8 cents each. But there are five worth-while prizes in this competition. See full particulars on Page 4. A splendid new story begins on the 17th instant, and soon after that still another will begin on the Boys' Page that all your friends will want to read, even if they are girl friends. So see them at school and get them to send their trial subscriptions through you.

SHALL TH EY STARVE?



—"Brooklyn Eagle."

$63.55 FOR BELGIANS

Nov. 2nd., 1914.

Providence Bay, Manitoulin Id., Ont.

Mr. John Dougall:—

Dear Sir,—This village has raised by means of a concert and social and two or three donations, the sum of $63.55 toward the Belgian Relief Fund.

I am remitting it to you to be placed by you in the hands of the proper authorities at once, as the need is urgent.

Be so kind as to do this and acknowledge receipt of the enclosed order, and oblige.

Yours sincerely,
WM. MUNRO,
Presbyterian Minister of the Providence Bay Mission Field, Manitoulin Id., Ont.

This splendid contribution from a Canadian "Frontier" Village shows how peoples, with difficulties of their own, are eager to sympathize with their brethren in distressed Belgium. We hope it is only one of many such contributions that will find their way direct, or through us to the heroic people who have suffered so terribly for trying to maintain their honor.

A BAD EGG.



—"Westminster Gazette."

date of two years ago polled sixty-seven thousand votes in the same county. In Queen's county Mr. Davenport polled one thousand votes out of a total of fifty-four thousand, while the Progressive candidate of two years ago polled twelve thousand votes in the same county. In Richmond county Mr. Davenport polled two hundred and twenty-five votes out of a total vote of nearly fourteen thousand, while the Progressive candidate of two years ago polled three thousand five hundred votes in the same county. Taking all the counties of the state of New York together, Mr. Davenport polled thirteen thousand five hundred votes out of a total vote of five hundred and sixty-six thousand, while the Progressive candidate of two years ago polled a hundred and ninety-four thousand votes in the state. The Progressive party in the state of New York is, therefore, to-day only about one-fifteenth as strong as it was two years ago. At that time it was able to poll a third of the total vote of the city of Greater New York, while to-day it is only able to poll one forty-third part of the vote of the city. A party of thirteen thousand voters in half a million is a neglible quantity, and may be considered a lost cause. We have not the reports from the other states so exactly as in this case, but everywhere the defeat of the Progressives by overwhelming majorities has been the outstanding feature of the election.

Republican Gains

The Republicans secured a sweeping victory in the elections in the United States on November third. They almost wiped out the big Democratic majority in the House of Representatives. Only three of the nineteen northern and western states which were electing governors elected Democrats. This change might suggest a prospect that a Republican president might be elected two years hence. But the conditions are not ordinary. An election in times of financial distress is always likely to go against the government. The financial distress from which the United States is suffering is not of its own making, or due to its own political actions, such as the lowering of the tariff, but is attributable to war conditions in Europe, and to the propensity of people to refuse to embark on enterprises requiring capital at such times of uncertainty. Foreign conditions may be better understood two years hence, or they may have quieted down and righted themselves. If they remain bad, Mr. Wilson must expect to suffer for them, even though no act of his was responsible for bringing them about.

But this unreasoned feeling of dissatisfaction on account of hard times has not been by any means the most important factor in the political turnover. The real strengthening of the Republican vote has been due to the collapse of the Progressive party, and the return of the stray flock to the Republican fold. In locality after locality it can be shown that the loss made by the Progressives at the polls, when the returns of the recent election are compared with the election of two years ago, is exactly equal to the gain made by the Republicans. In the east, at least, the Roosevelt Progressives had attracted very few Democrats; they had simply caused a split in the Republican party. Now that the split is almost healed, political conditions revert to the pre-Progressive era, when the Republican party was almost continuously and universally dominant throughout the north and west. At the last presidential election, Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt received between them enough votes to elect a president with an overwhelming majority over Mr. Wilson, but their votes were so divided between them that Mr. Wilson got in.

It looks as though at the presidential election the Progressive party will be such an inconsiderable factor, that if Mr. Wilson runs for re-election, as there is every prospect that he will, he will be opposed by a united Republicanism, not a regenerate Republicanism leavened by Progressive forces, but controlled by stand pat leaders of the old type, with Cannon, Brandagee, Penrose and Mann as its leaders. His chances of defeating it are not of the best, yet they are not as bad as the election returns indicate, for it must be kept in mind that there has never been an election held in an off year since the civil war that has not increased the strength of the party out of power, generally more than the succeeding presidential election bore out. Many who were disgusted by the Payne-Aldrich-Cannon trickery on behalf of private interests may take fright when they realize that it is Mr. Cannon they would be voting for, with his outspoken theory that law should be the resultant of the pulls of the various striving interests, thus handing the people over to those who exploit them. It was this Joseph Cannon who bullied Mr. Taft into declaring the Payne-Aldrich Tariff to be the fulfilment of his promise to the loyal Republican progressives, of whom Mr. La Follette was the leader, to give them a substantially lower tariff, a declaration which he spent the rest of his career in vainly attempting to atone for.

The Negro in Politics

The Republican party in the United States has taken an official action which accepts the unhappy fact that the colored man of the Southern States is not a voter. Ever since the war, the white population of the Southern States has voted almost solidly with the Democratic party. The negroes have naturally all been with the Republican party, the party of Lincoln and of freedom from slavery. But their support was only a matter of sympathy. While legally having the right to vote, they were not allowed to vote, being kept from the polls by intimidation until State laws were passed making it illegal for anyone whose grandparents had not been freemen to vote. Since the passage of the grandfather act, the negroes of the South have been practically a negligible quantity. This condition raised a very awkward question for the Republican party. At an election, the Republican party polls very few votes in the Southern States. Those votes which it does poll are always overridden by the votes of the Democratic majority. In voting for the President of the United States, each State votes as a unit. Its representatives to the College of Electors are instructed to vote either for the Republican or the Democratic candidate, according as to whether the Republicans or the Democrats in the State cast the majority of votes. As in all the Southern States the Democrats always cast a majority vote, no support is ever given by these States to the Republican nominee for President. Under these conditions, it is argued that those States have no right to have any say in who shall be the Republican nominee. The representatives from those States at the national convention of the Republican party, number between a quarter and a third of the whole number of delegates. This section of the convention might easily throw its vote in favor of a candidate far from acceptable to the majority of the delegates from the Northern States, and with the help of a minority of the delegates of the Northern States, force his nomination on the convention. Yet when election time came the States represented by this Southern delegation would not be in a position to cast a single vote to support the man whom they had succeeded in making the candidate of the party.

It was this condition which led to the row which took place in the convention two years ago, when Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt were contending for the Republican nomination. The delegates from the Southern States, who have proved themselves more than once to be a merchantable crowd, held the balance of power, and there was suspense for a while as to which side would be able to make such offers as would secure their support. Now the Republican party has come to the decision that at the next convention, the Southern States will not be represented by delegations proportioned to their population, as the other States are represented, and as the Southern States have always been represented in the past, but that the number of delegates from the eleven States shall be cut down by eighty-seven. In doing this, the Republican party forsakes the formal protest it has so long maintained on behalf of the right of the negroes to vote, and with it its just moral claim to represent the colored majority of the people of those Southern States, as well as its old claim on the best people of the North who are Republicans because the Republican party was the anti-slavery party. There is nothing in all this to prevent the Republican party still championing the suppressed negro, which must some day be a winning one. What really makes that championship ill befit it is that it has become the party of privilege. The Republicans have waited so long before taking this action that the majority of the negroes are now a literate instead of an illiterate people. Every succeeding presidential election brings the time appreciably nearer when the negro must be given his vote.

Learning to Shoot

The Rifle Associations of Canada has a membership of forty-nine thousand three hundred and seventy-four. Of these twenty-five thousand one hundred and seventy-two are members of the militia and twenty-four thousand two hundred and two are civilians. Speaking in round numbers, there are fifty thousand men in all, half of whom are civilians and half of whom belong to the military organizations. These clubs are teaching men to shoot. Knowing how to shoot correctly is the first essential of good fighting. Men whom we are sending to the front will never have a chance to learn to shoot after they land in France. If they do not know how to shoot when they land there, they may easily go right through the campaign firing bullet after bullet, some days by tens some days by hundreds, without ever doing any damage to the enemy, and without ever becoming conscious of their inability to hit. The war in France and Belgium is not like that in Africa where those Canadians who desired it found lots of opportunity for rifle practice when on picket duty, at improvised targets, and where at other times when firing at the enemy they had the advantage of a light dry soil, very sparsely covered with verdure that showed just where their bullets hit. The cultivated fields and meadows of France will not do this. It is, therefore, extremely necessary that the men whom we are going to send to the front should be skilled rifle shots before they leave Canada. They can and will get in short order a working knowledge of drill, so that that part of their work is not an essential prerequisite to their leaving Canada as is their marksmanship.

It is suggested in a letter by Mr. E. F. Moyes, published on another page of this paper, that this winter our rifle clubs should be especially active. He assumes that the winter conditions are no bar to good work with the rifle. That assumption is not quite justified, but in such a period of emergency it may be overcome. In summer, in Canada, it is possible for the rifle clubs to do their shooting in the evenings, as on June days the light stays good very late. In winter, this is not possible. The work of the clubs would have to be confined to Saturday afternoons, a time that is usually reserved for some social recreation, such as skating. It would be a real sacrifice for the young men to give up their Saturday afternoons this winter to rifle club work, but the sacrifice is well worth making. We do know that it is essential that we defeat Germany at all costs, and that, if the worst comes, men who have now no notion of going to the front, may find themselves impelled by duty to do so. If the necessity for a sacrifice is the only obstacle to an increase in the membership of our rifle clubs and a continuation of their work through the winter months, it seems more than probable that the present danger will be sufficient to overcome it. The common present practice of our rifle clubs is for the men to lie down and fire in squads of two, three or four members, firing in rotation until all have fired their string of seven shots. This necessitates each man lying on the ground for fifteen to thirty minutes at a time. For winter work that practice could easily be changed to each man firing his individual string in consecutive shots. On any days that were too cold to work with bare hands for even the ten minutes required for firing an individual string, quick firing might be practised. Another obstacle to winter work is the congealing of the grease in the mechanism of the gun. This can be more or less overcome by using a very light application.

The call for winter work among the clubs of the rifle association is not that the old members who are already good shots may perfect themselves, but that a multitude of new people may be brought into the old clubs, and trained during the present winter by those members of the clubs who are already proficient, and that new clubs may be formed in localities where there are none. In many places the ranks of these clubs have been depleted of old members by the call to arms. It should be easy to secure two new members for every one that goes to the front. It is going to be very difficult for the militia department to train all the new recruits to shoot when concentrated in camp. They can then only have one instructor for every fifty or a hundred men. The rifle clubs could much more efficiently and at much less expense train these men before they leave their native towns if they could secure them as members. Indeed, the government could well afford to pay for every man engaging to enlist for the army two or three dollars for every afternoon they put in at practice, under the supervision of the local rifle clubs. We would like to hear from the captains or secretaries of rifle clubs as to what they think they could do during the coming months to train for service the men of our future contingents.

Conserving Effort

The Conservation Commission is making itself a power for good in many ways. Started as a commission to conserve our forests, it has branched out into many lines of usefulness. Among other things, it has under its purview the conservation of animal life, the conservation of the flow of water in rivers and streams, and the conservation of health. There is another field of usefulness that it might well enter on, the conservation of human energy and that of the school child. As an example of child waste the children in our schools are taught, under the head of grammar, a lot about the logical—not grammatical—relations between the parts of a sentence. This may be very good gymnastics for sufficiently mature minds, but it is not needed for the right use of English, and is usually administered at an age when the mind is incompetent for it, though it is the precious time of life when the child is best able to learn those things to which his mind is receptive, such as languages, and is therefore a big waste of energy that might be applied to the production of fruits adapted to the soil.

THE LIGHTS O' LONDON.



Scene 1.

Constable—"Now, then, how dare you have a candle outside your shop? Do you want to show the Kaiser where London is?"

Scene 2.

London sky at night.

—"Daily Mail" (London).

Another waste, but one which it is not altogether within the power of educationists to mend, but the mending of which they would greatly hail, is due to our clumsy and quaint system of weights and measures. In weights we have three different scales, the avoirdupois, the troy and the apothecaries. In measures of quantity we have the dry measure and the liquid measure as well as the apothecaries' measure. In measuring sizes and distances we have the common scale of inch, foot, yard, mile and a surveyor's scale of foot, perch, pole and chain. No one of these scales is easily related to any other. It takes a considerable time to learn them all, and much longer to learn to convert measurements from one to the other, while to convert an avoirdupois pound of matter of given specific gravity to a volume, in ounces, apothecaries', requires a considerable amount of figuring, as well as the retention in the mind of two numbers denoting the relation between the scales. The waste in learning these complications is a trifle compared with the enormous sum of waste in their daily use in the common affairs of life.

To-day, all our text books on electricity, and some of our text books on physics, are written entirely in the metric system. Practically all our tools are made in inches and fractions of an inch, as are all our standard iron shapes and screws. The result is both confusing and distressing. To be sure, all our schools teach the metric system, but they only teach it as secondary to the English weights and measures, and few of the pupils ever get a grasp of it. It is for nearly all of them an extra imposition which they never use in after life. For many a generation now the schools have been teaching the metric system in the hope that when the majority of the nation had passed through schools in which the metric system was taught, it would be easy to make laws instituting the use of the metric system. We have now arrived at this time, and yet we seem unable to do anything. If we cannot make effective our intention, it would be a great saving to drop the study of the metric system. Such a sacrifice of an ideal would be a disaster, but if we are to retain the ideal, it is time that some forward step was taken.

We are talking to-day of taking over the German trade, especially in South America. How can we expect to do this when they talk and think in grammes, meters and liters, while we talk, think and measure in scruples, grains, pennyweights, quarts, bushels, gallons, feet, inches, yards, ounces, pounds, tons, perches, rods, chains and many other units belonging to special trades. The Commission for the Conservation of Energy could save somewhere between a few months and a year to the life of many a man by securing a change from the English system of weights and measures to the simple system used by all civilized countries that do not speak English, which has only three units, a meter for length, a liter for capacity, and a gramme for weight. We could not very well adopt the metric system as a nation apart, but the commission could well make it its business to agitate for a conference with Great Britain, and with the other English-speaking countries to rediscuss it. Such a suggestion would come with special force at this time when there is such a possibility of capturing and such a desire to capture a larger share of the world's trade.

CHILDISH "HUMOR."



A cartoon from a German paper ridiculing Lord Kitchener's prospects of creating a new army of a million men. It suggests that the response has been so negligible that onely by the self-deception of counting and recounting again and again the number of actual recruits can Lord Kitchener obtain his million.

AS A FRIEND OF SCIENCE.



—Bradley in the Chicago "News."

A New Surprise

When in the High Court of Calcutta the Chief Justice formally announced that Britain had gone to war with Germany all the barristers in the Court at the time immediately offered themselves as volunteers. The older students, and those who have graduated from schools and colleges during recent years, seem all anxious to go to fight for their King-Emperor. It has been a part of the common faith of the British world that the Bengalese were, as compared with other Indians, an unmanly lot. Macaulay gave them a bad character, and it has stuck to them. And if any class of Indian has been regarded as specially troublesome, and liable to disaffection, it is the baboo, the educated man who knows English, and wants a government place. It is true that Bengalese students are quick to pick up English ideas, and are sometimes liable to adopt without qualification or sense of proportion, the theories of Liberty preached by John Stuart Mill and others a couple of generations ago; and there have certainly been a lot of young enthusiasts of the Russian type. But it is among this very class of Bengalese students that some of the heartiest expressions of good-will to Britain have been given during this crisis. Students in the educational centres of the United Kingdom have almost all come forward just as eagerly. Indians engaged in business or professions, or sojourning in Great Britain for one cause or another, have proffered their services with equal spontaneity. So genuine is their wish to serve the Empire that they have offered themselves unconditionally to the authorities as willing to serve in any capacity.

Mr. Gandhi, barrister-at-law, who recently came to England from South Africa, where he has spent the best years of his life as the tribune and trusted leader and pleader for the Indian community, has given another signal proof of loyalty. He and all his colleagues have been willing to sink the undeniable grievances which they represent and heartily co-operate with the British against the enemies of the Empire and of humanity. It will be remembered that Mr. Gandhi organized the Army Service Corps from amongst the Hindus in Africa during the Boer war, and that a year or two ago when South Africa was rent with labor troubles he prevailed upon his people to suspend their agitation for better treatment rather than embarrass the Government. Mrs. Gandhi and Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, the Indian poetess, are organizing the Indian women in Great Britain to render service in various ways. India has throughout this time of crisis acted most chivalrously, and her princes with heroic loyalty and generous devotion. When it is over it will be the high task of British and Colonial statesmen to redress many grievances suffered by her people.

The Militarist Virus

The latest story of German treachery is told by the London "Standard" to the effect that a German factory at Woolwich, within seven miles of St. Paul's, has been found to be a complete fortress, with stores of ammunition at hand. We take this story for what it may be worth, but if all the scattered Germans the world over are not treacherous to the lands in which they live, it is not because the foul General Staff in Berlin has not used superhuman diligence and every unholy device to inoculate them with its own diabolical poison. We can take an immense discount from the stories that come from every part of the world of the all-pervading evidences of this propaganda. A large proportion of it is the natural operation of imagination, set afoot by what revealed facts there are. But these are enough to blight the good name and break the hearts of tens of thousands of honest and excellent people abroad, whose worst fault is to be attached to the land whose morality this malignant tumor has been unconsciously sapping, till it has declared itself altogether too late to escape the deadly consequences. But though the existing organization seems to be doomed, the nation is not. Nothing is more certain than that the people will be redeemed. The rotten despotism that has set its uncleanness up to be worshipped must be wiped out, but there is an infinitely greater proportion of righteous men—indeed, saintly men and women—in the nation than would have saved Sodom. Indeed, once this disease of toploftiness and falsity has burnt itself out of the system, as it is doing, we shall have one of the noblest races on earth from which all other races will be able to learn efficiency and much else. There are none of us who do not know Germans whom we esteem and love. The Germans have not been altogether without excuse for thinking themselves the most advanced of peoples; and the English, for their part, are not altogether without offensive national arrogance, which, instead of cultivating it, as many are just now doing, they should learn from this outbreak of it to abhor.

The Gospel of Hate

The very interesting and thoughtful letter of "Fidelis," one of Canada's best known pen-names, after setting forth the ideals which rule in the various nations in prosecuting this war, arrives in the end at the relation of the Christian Church to the war and its responsibility for it. We have no hesitation in saying that there lies the responsibility. The Church has failed to leaven the so-called Christian countries with the Christian spirit. It has failed most notably in Germany. As the writer quoted says, twelve humble men were left with the Christian Gospel, and though most of them were, so far as known, nonentities, the good news spread till it filled the whole earth. The Church at any time since, had it fully grasped the gospel of love, would have so implanted it that it would have taken possession of men. Instead of that, the spirit of war, which was in the world, dominated the Church. The Cross, instead of being the emblem of sacrifice for others, became the standard of the savage conqueror. National churches have been boastfully in touch with the militarism of the nations. The Church lost its power to introduce the kingdom of righteousness and brotherhood. We now need the promised new heaven and new earth; in other words a renewed Church, and, consequently, renewed communities.

Prayers and Sneers

A member of the Italian parliament has been facetious over the various countries of Europe praying for a blessing on their arms. His conclusion was that the Almighty, moved by such prayers, would be neutral, as Italy was. This is shallow, and only interesting because it is on a par with much comment on the Christianity of the day, a great deal of which Christianity is unfortunately equally shallow. Many who call themselves Christians do not know the spirit of Christianity. Prayers that are simply selfish are inert in heaven. They never get there, and have no effect at all on the arm that moves the world. "I say unto you, love your enemies." "If you forgive not men their trespasses neither will your father forgive you." A German song called the song of hate has been translated for English use and has met with a good deal of Jingo approval. Of all things "made in Germany" that is the most deadly to import. Practically the whole German nation — fortunately there are some true Christians who still have the divine spirit—has been given over to hatred and scorn and self-glorification and the worship of force. The spirit of the people which sputters out everywhere with a painful monotony of expression is well illustrated by the letter which we print to-day from a German lady to a friend of her father's in England. There are none of us good enough to be able to blame honest simplicity that knows no better for such an overflow of ignorant spleen. We all share more than we should the bitterness of our people. But the great crime of the ruling element in Germany—greater than its gratuitous attempt to trample upon the neighbor nations—is to have envenomed their own people with such unchristian sentiments. What we print such expressions for is not to make our people like the Germans by inculcating reciprocal hatred, but that we may use them as a mirror to see how hateful some of our own sentiments are.

The Cry of the Nations

What the real Christianity of the day is praying for, and that with a hope and expectancy before unknown, is that in this fiery furnace may be burnt up the spirit of despotism, the worship of force, and the arrogance and hatred between races and classes; that out of it may emerge a new Germany that all can love, and that the other nations may also be renewed in like fashion, so that they may quit this malign practice of trying to get the better of each other, and in exchange devote themselves to the realization of their own best ideals. There are some newspapers among us printing with pronounced approval the sentiments of those in the United States who are demanding that the United States shall have a navy that shall not be second to that of Germany. Had the United States had such a navy they say as a clinching argument there would have been no Spanish war, as the Spaniards would not have attempted to oppose them and the extra ships would have cost far less than the war. This is the worn out argument which both this war and that one have disproved. The Spanish war was begun without giving the Spaniards any choice whether they would fight or not, and all history belies the Spaniards if, had they had their choice, they would have surrendered to dictation without fighting, however bad their chance. But supposing the argument was good, what would it mean? Simply that if the United States was strong enough she would be in a position to dictate to the German to other powers. According to this instead of this being a war against militarism its mission is to bring all the nations under the dictation of military force. For no nation will make itself an armed dictator to other nations without becoming the victim of armed dictation at home. We are happy to know that this is not the prevailing sentiment either in the United States or in Britain, as the extracts we print from the leading press of both countries will testify. Those who see no more purpose in the war and boast of their neutrality are barren of soul. To them it is nothing but a hellish ball game and their delight in it is hateful. If the Christians of Europe did not believe they were fighting for the overthrow of the principle of force and prayers to heaven for success would have no standing ground even in their own souls far less in regions divine.

TO THE FLEUR-DE-LIS.

Lovely iris, winsome lily,
On the glorious shield of France,
We are weeping; vigils keeping;
Waiting your deliverance.

Long, too long, the rude invader,
Ravages your fair domain;
Oh, the drooping of your petals,
Grieving for your loved-ones slain.

From the terrors of your trials,
Fleur-de-lis may you emerge,
Emblem still of best attainment;
Blooming on advancement's verge.

Alien shore sends this a tribute,
To the Latin lily's praise;
Courage fair-one, you will triumph;
Be the pride of coming days.

WALTER EDWARD TURNER.

THE FRIENDSHIP ZONE.

A little world's within each heart,
Where we as units dwell apart;
Yet 'tis a fact, that every soul
Unites to make the "Social Whole."
But 'twixt the unit and the mass,
Exists a small restricted class,
Whose worlds commingle with our own,
And form for us a "Friendship Zone."

Here, all the hidden germs of worth
Spring up and grow, as from the earth
The tiny seeds, when Spring-time breath
Unlocks their tomb of seeming death.
Here, thoughts and hopes together blend,
And all to each their glances lend;
As shades of green and pink and red
Unite to grace one garden bed.
Here, when the Sun and heaven's blue
And stars are hidden from the view,
The kindly word and helping hand
From those who care and understand,
Uplift and soothe the sorrow-bowed,
And paint the rainbow 'cross their cloud.

Life's temp'ral gifts are manifold;
Of these, true friends outweigh the gold;
And those who make our "Friendship Zone"
Are gifts,—the best our lives have known.
To do things great, may be denied,
But each may stand, a friend beside
Some toiling one, whose hopes have flown,
And make for him, a "Friendship Zone."

HENRY S. ERB.

TEN STATES MUST NOT SHIP CATTLE

Federal Government's Quarantine Against Foot and Mouth Disease

Washington, Nov. 6. — Secretary Houston, of the Department of Agriculture, to-day ordered the States of Iowa and Massachusetts quarantined to prevent the spread of foot and mouth disease in cattle.

There are now ten states under quarantine. They are New York, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Iowa and Maryland.

All these states are being inspected by the Government for every case of this plague, which affects cattle, spine, sheep and goats.

Officials of the Department of Agriculture do not think the prices of meat and milk should be increased because of the outbreak of disease.

The cost of putting down the epidemic will be great. It would not surprise officials if it were nearer the $2,000,000 expended by the German Government to eradicate the disease a few years ago, than the $300,000 spent by the American Government in fighting the 1908 outbreak. The expense of having inspectors trace shipments from infected centres will be very large. Ten new inspectors were rushed to-day to Wisconsin, Iowa and Massachusetts.

SON OR DAUGHTER?

Will it be your son or daughter that will win one of the better prizes in the Gold Watch competition? Two splendid stories are just about to begin, one for the older folks and one on the Boys' Page, which the girls will read with equal interest. Indeed, the old folks should not miss it either. Your boy or girl might easily carry off one of the watch prizes by getting their friends at school to try the "Witness" on our special offer of 8 cents each to the end of the year. Now is the time to start. All lists must be posted on or before the 16th instant. MUST

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

NOVEMBER 10th 1914

TURKEY DECLARES WAR

The Terrible Turk Joins Germany and Austria---Russians Win Great Victory---Have Spent the Whole Week Chasing the German and Austrian Armies Across Poland ---Germans Suffer Terrific Losses in Their Attempts to Cross the Yser---A Section of the British Fleet Meet With Disaster off the Coast of Chile--The Battleship "Good Hope" Burns and Sinks---Tsing-Tau, the German Fort in China, Falls Before the Attack of the Japanese.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY.

The French official report says that there has been an advance made to the south of Dixmude. This is on ground which is held by either the English or French armies, just near to the junction of the two forces, and as the War Office never tells us the exact point of junction of the two armies of the allies, it is often impossible to say definitely whether such advances are due to the prowess of British, French or Belgian soldiers. The French army reaches from Belfort near the corner of Switzerland, to the region of La Bassee. Somewhere north of La Bassee, the British army fills the trenches, and stretches through Lille to the vicinity of Ypres, whether it goes further is left in doubt. From Dixmude to the sea at Nieuport the trenches are occupied by the Belgians, while somewhere in between the Belgian and British armies, there is a French army. While the French official report claims that ground has been gained south of Dixmude, the German official report claims that they have gained ground in the region of Ypres, and have captured Messines. Prisoners from the third German army corps report that mixed units of every description make up the forces fighting on the Yser.

WEDNESDAY.

The Belgian despatch of this date says that their advanced forces are moving towards the Yser, and are finding everywhere signs of precipitated retreat. It quotes a German officer as saying that the German army lost thirty thousand men of whom ten thousand were killed. The German official despatch says that the water that has been let over the land in the region of Nieuport has prevented all operations in that part of the country, that the water in places is as high as a full grown man. It says that their attacks in the vicinity of Ypres are progressing, and that they have captured two thousand three hundred men, most of whom are English. Germany also reports severe fighting west of Roye. Roye is the town at the angle of the battle line in France. It has changed hands probably as much as a dozen times, and is at present occupied by the Germans. The Germans also state that their attacks in the region of Soisson have been effective, and that they have captured in that neighborhood over a thousand French. So successful and conclusive has been the repulse of the Germans between Dixmude and Nieuport, by the resistance of the Belgians in the flooding of the country, that Germany has now definitely given up all hope of forcing a passage between those two towns in its attempts to turn the flank of the allies. It is expected that its next great attack will be in the vicinity of Lille, and unofficial despatches tell of a gathering of new German forces in the back-ground for the concerted attack in this region.

THURSDAY.

The official bureau had almost nothing to report on this day, but the following unofficial despatch from France gives an idea of the vigor and rapidity with which the Germans changed their point of attack from the Yser to the vicinity of Lille, and how sturdily it was met.

Fighting against terrific odds, our army has frustrated the gigantic attempt of 700,000 Germans to break their lines between Ypres and Lille. They gained a tremendous victory. So on Wednesday night a general advance of one of our positions to the north was ordered. It was a three-days'-battle, in which the storming of trenches and bayonet charges were hourly appearances. The greatest effort of the Germans was concentrated on the British at Ypres. They had given up hope of defeating the Allies on the coast, and to envelope them by a turning movement. They were indeed in danger of being themselves enveloped. For three days the battle proceeded with charges and counter-charges by infantry and artillery. The first impetus of the German onslaught was easily brought to a standstill by our men."

"Tremendous losses were incurred in this mad charge, bodies littered two and three deep over the first hundred yards of their advance. In places bodies rose like hedges and impeded the progress of the second and third German assaults, but numbers must soon tell, and fresh battalions of the enemy, who always appeared behind their fallen friends, who had been wiped out by the hundred by our shot and shell arrived, through sheer momentum of the charge by such a huge mass in the neighborhood of our trenches."

"I am informed that for nearly 24 hours the struggle for our first line of trenches continued. The carnage was not onesided. Indeed, by this desperate encounter and the trenches were filled with the dead bodies of German and British. Superior numbers, however, compelled our men to retire on the second day, for the fighting had proceeded with unabated vigor."

"We had to retreat about five miles when the third day of battle dawned. A general advance was ther called and our regiments dashed against the Germans in a final shock. Their charges were irresistible and they swept everything before them. The Germans, however, had reckoned without the British supporting army, which came into action on Saturday, an army of fresh young men, like the London and Scottish, who were asked to join it at the eleventh hour, and an army that had not been fatigued in wet and muddy trenches. This army sprang to the attack and took the Germans by surprise. The sting of their onslaught drove the enemy speedily over the ground they had gained on the previous day. On and on they charged, over fifteen miles of country. After three days' fighting the British troops are now nearly ten miles in advance of their positions of last week, and the supreme effort of the Germans has consequently failed."

FRIDAY.

Germany reports that the Belgian and British forces made a fierce attack northward on the sea coast between Nieuport and Ostend, but that they were easily repulsed. The French report laconically remarks that "in a violent offensive movement of the Germans north of Arras, we lost a few trenches which later were retaken." This may easily be the official way of telling the same story as appears above under the day of Thursday.

SATURDAY.

While such a crushing blow was dealt to the German army operating in the southwestern corner of Belgium as has given rise to predictions that the German army in that quarter was smashed and must give up the attack, Saturday's official report makes it clear that only on the short stretch of land from Dixmude to the sea have the Germans concluded that the line is impregnable, and that they are still attacking, either in hope or in desperation, the line from Dixmude to Lille. The Belgians report that they have picked up and buried thirty-seven thousand Germans in front of their line. When one considers the small proportion of those who are shot that die on the spot, some idea is gathered of the slaughter that has taken place. The casualties suffered by the Germans in their attack of the last fortnight on Belgians and British in Belgium and at Lille, are said to have resulted in a German casualty list of a hundred thousand men. That is a pace that cannot be endured. The German official despatch says that their offensive to the northwest and southwest of Ypres has made good progress. As Ypres is held by the allies,this despatch is an assertion by the Germans that they have pushed the line of the allies back of Ypres, on each side of it, leaving it as a point of the enemy's line jutting into their line. Germany also reports that its army has captured important positions southeast of San Mihiel, on the Meuse, inflicting heavy losses on the French.

MONDAY.

The French War Office reports that fighting of a serious nature has been, during the day, confined to the region from Lille to Nieuport. The allies took the offensive, and pushed the Germans back at two or three spots.

The informants of the allies report that the Germans are massing a new army of a 150,000 strong, in Munster, which they are expected to use shortly in an attack on the north end of the line. A new army of a hundred and fifty thousand men sounds like a very big and serious matter, but no trepidation is evidenced in the British or French despatches referring to it. This may be because a hundred and fifty thousand men will not much more than refill the ranks of the men of whom they have been depleted during the last fortnight.

A decisive victory on the Yser for either side would have a very big influence on the future of the war. Were it won by the Germans, it would mean the moving back of the allies' line to new entrenchments further west with the probable surrender of Dunkirk and Calais. Did it result in a victory for the allies, it would put them in a position threatening the lines of communication of the Germans in France, and probably make it necessary for the whole German army to retreat to a position within German territory. It is a battleground that is decidedly more favorable to the British forces than was their former position at Soissons, for the British army is now actually nearer to London than to Paris. It is a battleground that is inspiriting to the Belgians, as it is the last corner of their country that they hold. It is also, however, an advantageous point for the German army to wage war, for it is nearer to the home country, and connected with it by better roads and flatter ground than any other part of the line from Lille to Rheims.

KNOW IT?

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the promised and.

There are so many others,
Subscribers glad would be,
If "Witness" year-end offers
Were known from sea to sea.

Then will you tell your neighbor,
'Twont be love's labor lost,
T'will greatly help the "Witness"
To you at little cost.

And thus the "Witness" growing
Will spread from sea to sea,
And you'll be glad in knowing,
'Twas done by you and me.

—A Co-operator.



This map shows the main portion of the Turkish empire, and the field of operations in the conflict between Turkey, Russia and Great Britain. The first point in Turkey attacked after the declaration of war, was the town of Akabah on the northeastern horn of the Red Sea. It shows the Sinai Peninsula, a formidable desert, across which Turkish troops will have to be moved before they can make an attack on Egypt. At the head of the Gulf of Persia is shown the town of Basra. The chief part of the Euphrates River, just to the south of Basra at the mouth of the Euphrates is the smaller town of Fao which was seized by a British expedition on Saturday. At the junction of the boundaries of Persia, Russia and Turkey, is shown Mount Ararat. In the Mediterranean Sea will be seen the Island of Cyprus which was declared British territory immediately after Turkey declared war. In the left hand side of the map is the Dardanelles, the straight which separates Europe from Asia. This is commanded by Turkish forts on both sides. These forts have been shelled by British and French ships, and according to one report, greatly damaged. On the north side of the Black Sea are the two towns of Novorossysk, and Nisolayeo which the Turkish fleet bombarded prior to the declaration of war. Odessa at the mouth of the Dniester, is the largest city on the Black Sea.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY.

In the northern part of the Eastern theatre of war, the fighting has been tremendous. The Germans, evidently supposing that the Russians had taken troops from the border of Prussia to strengthen their armies defending the Vistula in central Poland, thought to make an attack on what they supposed to be a remnant, that would crush it. Instead, they met a terrible punishment. Their main attack was delivered near Margrabowo, and was intended to cut the Russian line between Suwalki and Augustowo. A correspondent writing of this attack, gives the following description:

"From Oct. 26 to 30 there continued a tremendous artillery fire across the lake and over the low ground south of the village. The Russian forces on this front include men who were with Gen. Rennenkampf in his advance on and retreat from Insterburg. They are a strong leaven of hardy men, expert in the art of using ground. Their dispositions in a labyrinth of wooded hills and valleys made it impossible for the Germans to ascertain the effect of their own fire. Many times following observation signals of aeroplanes the direction of their fire was seen to change, and ground was often heavily shelled on which there was no Russian troops at all. The Russian aviators explained this by saying that the difficulty was caused by the wet and misty weather, which made it next to impossible to distinguish from a safe altitude between a patch of wood and a body of troops.

"Seventy shells from 32 centimetre Krupps fell at a spot over a mile from the nearest Russian battery. Some of them which failed to burst have been sent to Gradno and Vilna and placed on exhibition.

"On October 30 the Germans began to move up and endeavored to assault the Russian positions to the south of the village, but only on Saturday did the attack prove to be of any weight. Snow fell that day, and the cold was intense. The Germans endeavored desperately to reach the Russian trenches, sacrificing men beyond the possibility of counting. Line after line pushed worward in the face of a murderous fire, and machine gun fire, which often annihilated the whole German attack, and left the dead not in heaps, but in long mound-like breastworks, which at one point actually impeded the fire from the trenches. The slaughter was indeed colossal. To the west of Bakalargewo alone there were more than four thousand German dead on the ground. At no point was the Russian line broken.

"To the west of the lake the Germans succeeded in entrenching despite the shell fire from across the water. On Saturday afternoon Siberian battalions moved forward from the village to dislodge. One thing at which the Russians excel is co-operation between the infantry and artillery. This engagements was a magnificent example when it was seen that the enemy was of the scientifice co-ordination of both arms. A storm of shrapnel wrecked the German trenches for an hour, and shaken, the Siberians rolled in and drove the Germans back after three terrific bayonet charges.

"At this point the German defeat was complete and utter. Many were simply paralyzed with the cold so that their rifle firing was noticeably feeble. The Siberian losses were slight. The Germans are bringing up reinforcements and the battle continues.

"From those who have been taken prisoners it is seen that the Landwehr and Landsturm troops are elderly men in the old blue German uniforms, and boys aged 16 to 17. The Germans are suffering badly from the cold, their winter clothing not yet having been issued. On the other hand, the Russians are clothed in regulation sheepskins, with leather outwards. At first it assumes a rather bright khaki color, but with use it very soon becomes the color of mud.

"The Czar's troops cleared out the inhabitants of all the villages east of the frontier as soon as the German attack threatened, and now there is not a civilian inhabitant in the district. It is said that German losses since October 15 have been not less than 20,000 dead in Rayon, and Baka Largewo alone. The total of the losses is not yet known."

In the southern field of the western theatre, the Russians found the Austrian army entrenched to the south of Opatow. The Russians have again crossed the San river at very nearly the same place they crossed it in their former march into Western Galicia, about twenty miles above its junction with the Vitsula. After crossing it they took the town of Nisko against stubborn opposition. The town is only about two miles from the river, but is of considerable importance, as it is on the railway which lies parallel with the western bank of the river.

WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday the news from the battle front was very encouraging indeed. The Russians continued to drive the Germans at a rate which plainly signifies that the Germans find themselves completely overmastered, and while they are driving the Germans westward out of Poland, they are just as successfully driving the Austrians southward out of Poland. The Austro-German armies, which two weeks ago were massed in a straight line lying along the Vistula in front of Ivangorod and Warsaw,are now spread out in a long thin concave line, more than two-thirds of the way back to their own border. The official despatch of this date from Russia gives such particulars of the towns captured, as to leave no doubt of its veracity. They have driven the Germans to a line that is parallel to, and only twenty miles away from, the Warta river. This the forces of the German army have entrenched, and at it they are expected to make their main stand. While the German army steadily and rapidly retreats towards the Warta, it is not retreating of its own volition, but is fighting a rear guard action all the way, so as to force the Russians to keep as many men attacking it as possible, for every man that Russia uses in this field of action, is one man less than she is able to put into her campaign against East Prussia, or into her campaign against Galicia, two parts of the enemy's country which have already proved vulnerable.

Along the southern part of Poland, the Russians are driving the Austrian army, strengthened and officered by the Germans, southward on Cracow, at nearly as rapid a rate as it is driving the German army westward on Selisia. The Austro-Russian battle-line runs from Sandomier at the junction of the Vistula and the San rivers in a westerly direction, passing about ten miles south of Kielce, and then running northwest about twenty miles.

The force which crossed the San river on Tuesday and took the town of Nisko, has marched northwestward to the next railway station and taken the town of Rozwadow. If the Austrians could not defend the crossing of the San river, there is little hope for them making an effective stand anywhere north of the Carpathians, for the San and Vistula form the only strong natural defence line.

THURSDAY.

The Russian Military Staff report that a sudden change has been noted in the action of the German army defending East Prussia, that it has suddenly begun to fall back at certain points, especially on the left wing, which retreated quickly toward Biala and Lyck, towns in the southeastern corner of Prussia. During this retreat the advancing Russians captured a large quantity of arms and ammunition

The astounding news comes from the southern field of operations in Poland that the retreating Germans have been dislodged from Kolo, a town on the western bank of the river Warta, just on the angle where it turns from its north and south course to flow westward into Germany. Russia reports that it made six hundred Austrian prisoners at Kielce, and on the same day won a decisive victory over the Austrians along the whole front from Kielce to Sandomierz, the enemy falling back with all speed in the region south of Kielce. The Austrians say they captured fiftee nthousand soldiers and two hundred officers during the last week, as well as a large number of cannon.

Of the campaign further to the southward in the foothills of the Carpathians, the Austrians report on this day that ey captured two hundred men, and that they captured three hundred more near Jaroslav, a large fort fifteen miles north of Przemysl.

FRIDAY.

On Friday the Russian report gave little information; it merely said that the Russian forces continued to make progress on the East Prussian front, and that on the left bank of the Vistula the Russia narmy continued its vigorous offensive. An unofficial report, however, states that Lyck and Biala had both been captured by the Russians. If this is so, the Russian army has succeeded in again forcing the door of Eastern Prussian ajar. They have again gained the ground which they so quickly seized in the first days of the contest, and are now possibly in a position to make a second invasion of East Prussia.

SATURDAY.

The important Russian despatch of this date was that from the Grand Duke Nicholas, who is Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army, to Earl Kitchener. It said:—

"Following our successes upon the Vistula, a complete victory has just been gained by our troops along the whole of the front in Galicia. Our strategical manoeuvre has thus been crowned by what is incontestably the greatest success gained on our side since the beginning of the war. I am most confident of the speedy and entire accomplishment of our common task, persuaded, as I am, that decisive victory will be gained by the allied armies."

The Grand Duke Nicholas would hardly have sent such a despatch as this were it possible to construe the movement of the Germans into Poland and back as a strategical move on the part of the German general to devastate West Poland before the onset of winter, and then leave it as a barren hinterland for any Russian forces that might attempt operations against the Selesian frontier; or were it possible to construe it as a general strategical victor y for the Germans in that it freed Austria from attack until a time of year when the snow may be expected to seal the passes in the Carpathians. An official government despatch might claim a victory for the Russian armies, when in fact the victory lay with the enemy, but one general would hardly boast to another that his victory was the greatest of the campaign were any other interpretation of the fact possible. The armies of the Grand Duke Nicholas have put the combined armies of Germany and Austria operating on the eastern frontier to rout, and these combined forces are said to number three million men.

It is not to be expected that the Russian army will immediately proceed to force its way into the heart of Germany towards Posen and Breslau, Russia has two much more vulnerable fields before her for attack. Galicia on the south of Poland, and East Prussia on the north of Poland. Having driven the Germans westward, she may now turn her line of march either northward or southward. Fear of such strategy as this has probably been responsible for such a weakening of the German forces on the eastern border of East Prussia, as has made it possible for the Russians, under General Rennenkampf, to win their victory of a few days ago, and capture the railway town of Lyck.

MONDAY.

Monday's despatches bring the good news that on the East Prussian front the Russians have captured the strongly fortified town of Wirballen, and have progressed to a point sixteen miles east of Gumbinnen. In the vicinity of Lyck the Russian troops continue to advance, pressing on the heels of the rear guards of the enemy. This sounds very much as if the German army intended to evacuate East Prussia.

Of the field further south the reports say that the Russian army that has been chasing the Germans westward out of Poland, has not only chased them to the Warta, where it was expected they would make a stand, but chased them right over the German boundary, some Russian troops actually penetrating German territory, and cutting the military railways that runs parallel to the border.

Further to the south again, the German army which crossed the Vistula a little below the mouth of the San, has marched westward through Opatow, and driven the Austrian rear guard to the bank of the Nida river that flows straight southward and empties into the Vistula about forty miles east of Cracow. By an extraordinarily rapid advance, the Russians are now back almost as near to Cracow as they were before the Germn invasion of Poland, and the position of all the forces of Austria between the San and Vistula is threatened by a surrounding movement. So successful have the Russians been, that here is every prospect that next week's despatches will be filled with such names made familiar by the last invasion of Galicia by Russia, as Jaroslav, Rzeszow, Sanak, Wisloka river and Tarnow. Russia's second invasion of Galicia will be looked on with much more confidence than was her first invasion, for she has shown that she can not only go forward, but can retreat and come back again. The week's news of the whole war situation is looking more hope ful for the allies in every field than it has done for many weeks. The only threatening feature of the moment in any of the fields is the new German army of a hundred and fifty thousand men that is reported as marching towards the Yser.

COMMANDER OF VICTORIOUS JAPANESE



The photo is of General Komio, Commander of the Japanese Army which captured Tsing-tao this week, as reported elsewhere in this issue.

ELECTION PULLS DOWN DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY

New York, Nov. 3. — District Attorney Charles S. Whitman (Republican) was elected Governor of New York today by an estimated plurality of 110,000 over Martin H. Glynn (Democrat), the present incumbent.

Mr. William Sulzer, who was impeached and removed from that office last fall, running on the Prohibition and American party tickets, finished third in the race, polling, it appears on the face of incomplete returns, slightly more than 100,000 votes. Mr. Frederick M. Davenport (Progressive) ran fourth, with approximately 50,000 votes.

Mr. James W. Wadsworth appears to have defeated Mr. James W. Gerard, Democrat, for the United States Senatorship (succeeding Mr. Elihu Root), by about 45,000. Mr. Bainbridge Colby (Progressive) was third with a vote that probably will not exceed 50,000.

THE GENERAL RESULT.

Sweeping Republican gains throughout the country were indicated to-night in early returns of the general elections. Heavy falling off of the Progressive vote in many states; the return to Congress of the former Speaker, Mr. Joseph G. Cannon; decisive Republican gains in New York and Illinois in the House membership, and the overwhelming defeat of Rep. A. Mitchell Palmer by Senator Boies Penrose in Pennsylvania were features of the early returns. Democrat leaders, however, were pleased by a triumph in Massachusetts, where former Representative Samuel W. McCall was defeated for the Governorship by Governor Walsh.

Early returns indicated that the Democrats would retain control of Congress, with approximately no change in the Senate majority, but by a decidedly reduced majority. At a late hour results in Illinois, Indiana, California and Colorado as to the Senatorship were in doubt.

SENATOR PENROSE'S TRIUMPH.

The triumph of Senator Penrose, in Pennsylvania, over Mr. A. Mitchell Palmer, Democrat, who was one of the original supporters of Mr. Woodrow Wilson, and Gifford Pinchot, Progressive, was overwhelming.

REPUBLICANS RETURNED.

Illinois Republicans who were turned out of the House in the last Democrat landslide who will be returned to Congress were William B. McKinley, Chas. E. Fuller and John A. Sterling. Was

Defeat of woman suffrage in Missouri and North Dakota was indicated. In Ohio the prohibition issue was uppermost.

SPEAKER RE-ELECTED.

Montgomery, Missouri, Nov. 3.—Early returns indicate the re-election to Congress of Mr. Champ Clark, Democrat, Speaker of the House, by 3,000 to 5,000. Mr. John C. Brown, his Republican opponent, conceded defeat to-night.

THE LATEST RETURNS.

New York, Nov. 4. — Returns up to midnight, with many Congressional districts unheard from, showed Republican gains of twenty-seven members of the House of Representatives.

New York, Nov. 4. — Latest returns from yesterday's elections indicate that the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives for the sixty-fourth Congress will be reduced to eight een. The probable Democratic majority in the Senate will be fourteen.

Democrats have elected 226 members, Republicans 192, Progressives 10, and Socialists 1. Of the six missing districts it was estimated to-night that the Republicans and Democrats might elect three each. The heaviest Republican gains in the almost overwhelming of the Democratic majority were 13 in Illinois, 12 in New York, 10 in Pennsylvania, and 9 in Ohio. Progressive representation in the House was cut from 19 to 9 or 10. This resulted from the general collapse of the Progressive organization throughout the country, except in California. Several contests were so close that they could not be determined at a late hour to-night.

THREE "WET," THREE "DRY."

Chicago, Nov. 4. — Three of the six states that voted Tuesday on the question of ousting saloons decided to retain bar-rooms, while the other three, on latest returns to-night, apparently went "dry." Ohio, California and Washington voted in favor of retaining saloons. Arizona apparently voted "dry," women voters contributing materially. Colorado and Oregon, on incomplete unofficial returns, show slight leads in favor of ousting saloons.

SON OR DAUGHTER?

Will it be your son or daughter that will win one of the better prizes in the Gold Watch competition? Two splendid stories are just about to begin: one for the older folks and one on the Boys' Page, which the girls will read with equal interest. Indeed, the old folks should not miss it either. Your boy or girl might easily carry off one of the watch prizes by getting their friends at school to try the "Witness" on our special offer of 8 cents each to the end of the year. Now is the time to start. All lists must be posted on or before the 16th instant.

JAPANESE AND BRITISH CAPTURED GERMAN FORTRESS OF TSING-TAU

Midnight Charge of Infantry Carried Middle Fort of the First Line of the Enemy's Defence, Two Hundred Prisoners Were Captured and Fall of Whole Fortress Quickly followed.

END OF EASTERN LAND OPERATIONS.

Tokio, Nov. 7.—It is officially announced that the German fortress of Tsing-Tau has surrendered to the Japanese and British forces. The first step in bringing about the surrender of the fortress occurred at midnight, when the infantry charged and occupied the middle fort of the first line of defence. In this operation they took two hundred prisoners.

PICTURESQUE PHASE OF WAR ENDS

The fall of Tsing-Tau ends the most picturesque of the minor phases of the great world war now raging. On two continents, and in many of the islands of the seas where colonies of the warring nations were planted, combats of more or less interest have taken place; garrisons have been captured and towns occupied peacefully, but in the little German concession on the south side of the Shantung peninsula of China, there has been going on since late in August a reduced scale of war that from all accounts has duplicated nearly all the features of those battles in Europe that have resulted in the capture of fortified positions.

GREAT LOSS TO GERMANY.

The capture of Tsing-Tau oses to Germany the last foot of possessions on the Asiatic mainland as well as her last strategic position outside of the German Empire in Europe. For nearly three months the German garrison, amounting to about 7,000 men, has held out against the land and sea attacks of the Japanese and of certain British detachments of both white and Indian troops that found themselves in China at the outbreak of the war. What the losses of the garrison have been are not known but the Japanese and British reports indicate that Tsing-Tau has been taken at heavy cost of men from the allies.

It was on August 15 that Japan threw herself into the European war as an ally of Great Britain, after demanding that Germany withdraw or intern all German warships in Asiatic waters and relinquish possession of Kiau-Chau. In the statement from Tokio that accompanied this declaration, Japan asserted that her intentions were purely military and did not contemplate the retention of one foot of ground on Chinese territory and later affirmed that she did not intend to extend her holdings in the islands of the Pacific that might fall into her possessions during the campaign. Her demands were ignored and when the ultimatum expired a week later, Japan proceeded cautiously with plans to seize the German settlement on the Chinese mainland.

AEROPLANES IN THE BATTLE.

The operations in this isolated far eastern theatre of the war have been reduced to a scale of some 200 square miles, as compared with the whole contingent of Europe, but on that account they have been none the less interesting. Aeroplanes and all other accompaniments of modern warfare have figured in both the Japanese and the German operations.

The details of the movements have been secret, but the first general operation undertaken by the Japanese was the sweeping of the waters around Kiau-Chau for mines which the Germans had laid. In this connection a hundred Japanese women shell-divers offered their services, thinking that they, unseen by the enemy, could dive and release the mines. But the offer was declined, since the Japanese law prohibited the employment of women in warlike operations. During the mine sweeping campaign at least one of the Japanese dragging boats was blown up.

The next general move on the part of the Japanese was to seize the German-owned railway running West from Tsing-Tau into the province of Shantung. This was done under violent protest from the Chinese Government.

OVER THIRTY THOUSAND MEN ENGAGED.

The number of the expeditionary forces has never been officially divulged, but it is stated to have been upwards of 30,000 men. A British detachment, consisting of some 800 South Wales Borderers and 400 Indian Sikhs, under command of Brigadier-General Nathaniel W. Bernardiston, commander of the North China forces, was at their head and is said to have formed a part of the centre of the Japanese line in the investment of Tsing-Tau.

Fighting continued from the middle of September intermittently until the fall of the fortress to-day. During this period both the German and the Japanese warships and aeroplanes engaged in the bombardment of each others' positions. In one of the most severe of these engagements, on October 1, it was announced that the Japanese loss was 1,700 killed and 800 wounded. It was then reported that the Japanese would await the arrival of siege guns before continuing operations. At various times German losses were reported up to a score or more. On th night of October 17 occurred the most serious of the Japanese naval losses when the cruiser "Taka-Chiho" was blown up by the German torpedo boat "S-90."

BROUGHT UP SIEGE GUNS.

It was reported on October 23 that the Japanese had finally installed their siege guns under cover on Prince Henry Mountain and other hills near the town. The German fortresses included three lines of defence. The first of these, on the outskirts appears to have been evacuated some time ago, and the garrison concentrated in Forts Moltke and Bismarck and Iltis, which occupy commanding positions on the range of precipitous hills that circle the harbor city. The Germans also had five forts exclusively for short defence. The heights back of the city are penetrated only by the railway line, and it is probably through this path that the allies proceeded into Tsing-Tau, once the defending fortress had been silenced.

BOASTED "NEVER SURRENDER."

An interesting document in connection with the fall of Tsing-Tau is the proclamation which the German Governor posted on Aug. 22. In this he said:

"Never shall we surrender the smallest bit of ground over which the German flag is flying. From this place, where we with love and success have endeavored during the last seventeen years to shape a Little Germany across the seas, we shall not retreat. If the enemy wants Tsing-Tau he must come and take it."

In taking it the Japanese have again had revenge for certain phases of their war with China twenty years ago. Victorious, she was forced, at the instigation of Germany, to give up Port Arthur—her main fruit of victory — which eventually became Russian.

Ten years later—in 1904-05—Japan fought Russia, and again took Port Arthur. Now, after an interval of ten years, in association with British forces, Japan has seized the German position of Kiau-Chau and wiped out a score which had been a thorn in its side for two decades.

If Germany objects to the manner in which Japan has attacked her, a poetic sense of justice can hardly be offended when it considers the method of the German acquisition of Kiau-Chau. A few miles in the interior, in the heart of Shantung, two German missionaries were killed by Boxers. It was an atrocious murder, cruelly done. The German Emperor saw in it his chance for the acquirement of the naval base he had long wanted in the North Pacific. He immediately demanded of the Chinese Government an apology, an indemnity, the punishment of the murderers, and lease of Kiau-Chau.

The first three demands the Chinese Government was only too willing to concede; it demurred over the fourth, but of no avail. The Kaiser insisted. The German lease of Kiau-Chau for ninety-nine years was the result.

When the Germans took possession, they found, nestled in an elbow of the bay, a good sized Chinese city of about 100,000 people. In the centre of the bay was a little island called Tsing-Tau (green island). This they renamed Acona, after the scene of Germany's naval victory over the Danes, and built their naval base there. They then proceeded to build a German town on the edge of the Chinese town, which they re-named Tsing-Tau. Some of the Chinese removed to a point about thirty miles in the interior, and there now exists the real town of Kiau-Chau.

In sixteen years the Germans have built a modern city at Tsing-Tau, with every modern convenience, and they have made it the centre of their commercial operations ewith China, as well as their naval base in the Far East. The Shantung peninsula, which feeds it, is a very wealthy district, and the Germans have penetrated there with the energy and ingenuity which have made them dreaded competitors of all the nations in all quarters of the globe. In less than sixteen years the Germans have mastered the trade of Shantung, have met the Japanese and beaten them in open commercial competition and have utterly routed (in a commercial sense) all other nations there.

And yet Kiau-Chau is not a great commercial port, like Shanghai or Tien-Tsin or Nagasaki or Singapore, nor ever will be, even though backed by German thrift and enterprise.

SOME SPECIAL OFFERS

To Those Not Taking Advantage of Competitions.

Every subscriber who sends in his renewal subscription before the 16th of November may send the name of a friend, and we will, besides renewing the subscription, send the "Witness" to the friend to the end of the year free of charge.

OR

Every subscriber who sends in his own renewal and the new subscription of a friend—at the specially reduced rate of $1.65 to cover both subscriptions—may promise that the new subscriber will have the remainder of 1914 free.

OR

Our splendid War Atlas offer printed in large type elsewhere may be availed

COSSACKS IN FIGHTING LINE



The Cossacks, who are now fighting the Germans and Austrians—and will soon be fighting the Turks—form considerable portions of the populatio not the Russian empire, and endowed with certain special privileges, and bound in return to give military service, all at a certain age, under special conditions.

They constitute ten separate voiskos, settled along the frontiers: Don, Kuban, Terek, Astrakhan, Ural, Orenburg, Siberian, Semiryechensk, Amur and Usuri. The primary unit of this organization is the stanitsa, or village, which holds its land as a commune, and may allow persons who are not Cossacks (excepting Jews) to settle on this land for payment of a certain rent. The assembly of all householders in villages of less than 30 households, and of 30 elected men in villages having from 30 to 300 households (one from each 10 households in the more populous ones), constitutes the village assembly, similar to the mir, but having wider attributes, which assesses the taxes, divides the land, takes measures for the opening and support of schools, village granstores, communal cultivation, and so on, and elects its ataman (elder) and its judges, who settle all disputes up to £10 (or above that sum with the consent of both sides.)

Military service is obligatory for all men, for 20 years, beginning with the age of 18. The first 3 years are passed in the preliminary division, the next 12 in active service, and the last five years in the reserve. Every Cossack is bound to procure his own uniform, equipment and horse (if mounted)—the government supplying only the arms. Those on active service, are divided into three equal parts according to age, and the first third only is in real service, while the two others stay home, but are bound to march out as soon as an order is given.

The officers are supplied in the usual way by the Military schools, in which all Cossack voiskos have their own vacancies, or are non-commissioned Cossack officers, with officers' grades.

In return for this service the Cossacks have received from the state considerable grants of land for each voisko separately.

The total Cossack population in 1893 was 2,648,049 (1,331,470 women), and they owned nearly 146,500,000 acres of land, of which 105,000,000 acres were arable and 9,400,000 under forests. This land was divided between the stanitsas, at the rate of 81 acres per each soul, with special grants to officers (personal to some of them, in lieu of pensions), and leaving about one-third of the land as a reserve for the future. The income which the Cossack Voiskos received from the lands which they rent to different persons, also from various sources (trade patents, rents of shops, fisheries, permits of gold-digging, etc.), as also from the subsidies they receive from the government (about £712,000 in 1893), is used to cover all the expenses of state and local administration.

They have, besides, a special reserve capital of about £2,600,000. The expenditure of the village administration is covered by village taxes. The general administration is kept separately for each voisko, and differs with the different voiskos. The central administration, at the Ministry of War, is composed of representatives of each voisko, who discuss the proposals of all new laws affecting the Cossacks. In time of war the ten Cossack voiskos are bound to supply 890 mounted sotnias or squadrons (of 125 men each), 108 infantry sotnias or companies (same number), and 236 guns, representing 4,267 officers and 177,100 men, with 170,695 horses.

In time of peace they keep 314 squadrons, 54 infantry sotnias, and 20 batteries containing 108 guns (2,574 officers, 60,532 men, 50,054 horses.) Altogether, the Cossacks have 328,705 men ready to take arms in case of need. As a rule, popular education amongst the Cossacks stands at a higher level than in the remainder of Russia. They have more schools and a greater proportion of their children go to school. In addition to agriculture, which (with the exception of the Usuri Cossacks) is sufficient to supply their needs and usually to leave a certain surplus, they carry on extensive cattle, and horse breeding, vine culture in Caucasia, fishing on the Don, the Ural, and the Caspian, hunting, bee-culture, etc. The extraction of coal, gold and other minerals which are found on their territories is mostly rented to strangers, who also own most factories.

The drawing of the Cossack is by S. Abbey, in "The Sketch."

GERMAN BITTERNESS AGAINST THE ENGLISH

Lady in Berlin Writes Extraordinary Letter to English Clergyman

"THAT MISERABLE TRAITOR."

The bitterness of German feeling against the English, and the extent to which German people have been misled by the dominant classes, are clearly shown in a letter received by the Rev. Dr. Duff, of the United College, Bradford, England, from the daughter of a former old friend in Berlin. Dr. Duff, a graduate of McGill University, is a brother of Mr. J. M. M. Duff, 146 St. James street, Montreal.

The letter, which was published in the Bradford "Daily Telegraph," of October 16, is as follows:

"Sir, — I, ——, the late ——'s only you of the hideous fact that English daughter, feel bound in honor to inform soldiers shoot our brave army with that cursed devilish English invention, the dum-dums. Those dum-dums were found in great numbers at the captivated English soldiers, as proves our dear Kaiser Wilhelm II. with his imperial word of honor.

LOVES ENGLISH HEROES.

"I leave it to your conscience to judge whether it was true to Christianity and humanity to shoot the heathen of India and East Africa with those cursed dumdums. But to use them against our noble nation is a hideous crime.

"My dear father loved you dearly as a friend, so I believe you to be a Christian and a gentleman. This induces me to send you this letter. I learnt from my heroes and poets. There was a time, in father to respect and love your English deed, when England was protecting the wronged of every nation. Oliver Cromwell was not England's 'Lord Protector' alone. His Ironsides—if they existed still—would be a noble and worthy foe. Never could they have acted as that miserable traitor, Sir Edward Grey. All of them would be ashamed and disgusted of the fact that Protestant England prefers the alliance of bloody Russia, atheist France, and treacherous Japan! You forgot your Anglo-Saxon and Norman origin for shame!

"I trust that you, as a minister of God's holy law, will be aware of your responsibility and your duty. Loudly protest against your treacherous Government, whose hideous crimes will be avenged on your nation. You will do so the more, as you once enjoyed German hospitality in my dear grandfather's home, as you are highly indebted to your science to German universities.

"A SINFUL NATION."

"Mind, sir, and tell your sinful and misguided nation that we Germans never will forgive England's hideous treachery, that the word 'English' in all future will be same as 'treacherous.'

"All our husbands, fathers, brothers, sons, fight for our dear country's honor and existence. So do all my young kinsmen. We are not to be conquered like the poor South African Boer-republics, for we are a nation of heroes and warriors. Our last drop of blood will be spent for Germany's precious honor. I tell you, that every German mother will teach her little ones to hate and despise and fight the English nation. So never again can be friendship between a German and an Englishman.

"Don't deceive yourselves in trusting your navy would destroy ours. Remember the fate of the 'Armada.' Quantity is not quality, and a single man with God is always the majority.

"I am sorry that I had to write you this letter, but it is the only thing I can do for my own dear country, as I am only a woman.

"We ask 'fair play,' sir, no dum-dums.

"I did not intend to offend your person, sir, but you are—an Englishman.

"Be[illegible] me, sir, yours truly,

"FRAU —— ——."

GERMANS NOW HAVE TURKEY AS AN ALLY

Russians, French and British Proceed to Smash Ottoman Empire

NO HOLY WAR, AS GERMANS HOPED

London, Nov. 2. — It is understood here that the Foreign Office has given Turkey one last chance to disavow her intentions of making war on the Powers of the Entente, but not much hope is expressed that she will respond to this chance to remain neutral.

EFFORT TO AVERT WAR.

Washington, Nov. 2. — Turkey's apology "for recent events in the Black Sea," made through the Grand Vizier, and announced at London, was a sequel to events which Mr. Morgenthau, United States Ambassador, reported to-day to the State Department. It was accepted here as indicating clearly a purpose on the part of the conservative members of the Ottoman Cabinet to avert war with the Triple Entente.

Mr. Morgenthau cabled, under date of Saturday, that shortly after the Russian Ambassador demanded his passports, the Turkish Minister of Agriculture called on a certain neutral diplomat, and asked him to go to the Russian envoy and ascertain if an apology by Turkey for the bombardment of Russian ports in the Black Sea would be accepted and would pacify Russia. The neutral diplomat saw the Russian Ambassador, who said that his instructions to leave Constantinople were absolute, but that when all German soldiers and officers were dismissed summarily from the Turkish army and navy, and when he had been advised of their departure from Turkey, he would return and resume diplomatic relations with the Ottoman Empire.

Later in the day, the Turkish Minister of Agriculture called on the same neutral diplomat to learn if an apology would be accepted by the Russian Government. The same reply was made to him, and the Russian, French and British Ambassadors left on a special train at 7 p.m. on Saturday.

The efforts of the Minister to avert a war are in line with previous indications that the Ottoman Government is seriously split on the issue of war. The German Government is behind the party anxious for war.

PLEDGE THEIR LOYALTY.

Paris, Nov. 3.—A despatch from Baku, on the Caspian Sea, says that 10,000 Mohammedans assembled in the great Mosque of Baku to give expression to their adherence to Russia.

NEGOTIATIONS BROKEN OFF.

London, Nov. 4.—Turkey has now definitely broken off diplomatic relations with Great Britain, France, Russia and Servia. Her diplomatic representatives in the capitals of these countries, acting on orders from the Porte, to-day demanded and received their passports. Some of them already have left their posts, while the others will depart to-morrow.

Although no statement to this effect has been given out, it is understood that Turkey's apology for the actions of her fleet in bombarding Russian Black Sea ports and Russian ships proved unacceptable to the Powers of the Triple Entente, in that Turkey was not prepared to accede to the demand that the German officers in her service be dismissed and the ships purchased from Germany dismantled.

The Powers, which the Ottoman Government thus defied, are already taking warlike action against Turkey. The British have destroyed Fort Akabah, in Arabia, the Russians have invaded Asia Minor and an Anglo-French fleet is bombarding the forts of the Dardanelles.

Now that Turkey has aligned herself among the nations at war, speculation is rife as to what the other Balkan powers will do. Greece is said to be preparing to take sides with the allies, while Bulgaria has given assurances of her neutrality. Bulgaria, however, is mobilizing for, as a Bulgarian diplomat said, "With Turkey in the area of the war Bulgaria must be prepared for any eventualities."

CROSS TURKISH FRONTIER.

Petrograd, Nov. 4.—An official communication from the staff of the Russian army in the Caucasus given out in this city to-day says that Russian troops have crossed the Turkish frontier, driving back the enemy's advance guards, and taking a number of towns.

BOMBARDMENT OF DARDANELLES.

Rome, Nov. 4.—A telegram from Saloniki says that the bombardment of the Dardanelles by the Anglo-French fleet continues most effective, while the reply from the Turkish forts is causing no damage, the ships being out of the range of the land guns.

The telegram adds that the outcome of the duel has excited feverish anxiety all along the Aegean coast.

JIDDAH BOMBARDED.

London, Nov. 4.—The British cruiser "Minerva" has bombarded the Arabian town of Nieddah (Jiddah?) on the Red Sea.

Available records show no seaport of Nieddah on the Red Sea, but Jiddah, a town of some 30,000 inhabitants, is the chief seaport of Arabia in the Province of Hejaz, sixty-five miles northwest of Mecca. Jiddah is a picturesque town with narrow and irregular streets and houses of coralline limestone. In the northern part of the town is a tomb said to be that of Eve. Nearly half the population is Arab. Large numbers of Pilgrims pass through Jiddah each year on the way to Mecca.

HOLY PLACES ARE SECURE.

The Anglo-French fleet continues to bombard the Dardanelles forts, but the Turks say the warships have inflicted no damage. In other parts of Turkey, British warships are being kept busy. The Government at London, however, has ordered that holy places shall be respected by the British guns so long as the Indian subjects visiting them are not molested.

This necessity for respecting the feelings of her Moslem subjects, it is considered here, may hamper Great Britain somewhat in the prosecution of the war against Turkey, but her large Moslem population cannot be disregarded. In addition to the assurance received from the Indian Princes, England has been informed by the leaders of the Moslems in the Malay states that her war against Turkey will not affect the loyalty of the Moslems to the Empire.

AGGRAVATE GREEKS

London, November 8. — Nothing of first-class moment has occurred up to the present in the Near East, but Turkey is being attacked in isolated parts by the Russians and British, and the Turks are apparently coming very close to war with Greece, the situation having been aggravated by the sinking of a Greek steamer by the Turks and the threatening of Greeks in Asia Minor. Neither Bulgaria nor Roumania have made any move as yet.

BRITISH TRIUMPH.

London, November 8.—The Admiralty announces the occupation of Fao, a port of Asiatic-Turkey at the mouth of the river Shat-el-Arab, in the Persian Gulf. A military force from India, covered by the sloop Odin, landed with a naval detachment after the Turkish guns had been silenced, according to the announcement. There were no British casualties.

TURKEY'S EMPTY TREASURY.

London, November 9.—"According to private information received from Constantinople," says the "Morning Post's" Berne correspondent, "The Turkish treasury is empty and an economic crisis threatens the country. The Turkish customs receipts for August were only $40,000 against $350,000 last year during the same period. The Government employees have received no salaries for several months. The money advanced by Germany already has been exhausted.

HOW I DID IT.

"To enable one make an intelligent canvass for anything, it is of first importance to thoroughly understand and appreciate the paper for which you solicit subscriptions. We have taken the 'Witness' for some time, and the excellence of the paper has always been a topic for discussion both in our family and among our friends. So in starting to get subscriptions, I was posted as to the merits of what I was canvassing for. The first evening I visited the post office, and there secured my first subscription. The second evening I visited two of my neighbors, both young men, and had no difficulty whatever in inducing them to subscribe, from the fact that it is common knowledge here that reliance can be placed on the editorials and general news to be found in the columns of the 'Witness.'"

MASTER VICTOR J. McINTYRE,
RIVER D.S., N.S.

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.

WATSON — At the Parsonage, Gallup Hill, Melbourne, Que., on Nov. 4, 1914, a daughter to the Rev. B. and Mrs. Watson.

DEATHS.

SOMERVILLE — At Waterville, Que., on Nov. 4, 1914, William Somerville, aged 60.

O'GRADY — On Nov. 3, 1914, at his late residence, 175 Mayfair avenue, Winnipeg, John Waller de Courcy O'Grady, aged 61 years.

MARRIAGES.

McINTOSH—SHIELLS—At the bride's home, Windsor, Ont., on Oct. 28th, 1914, by the Rev. J. C. Tolmie, Agnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Shiells, to Gilbert H. McIntosh, of Windsor, formerly of Martintown, Ont.

BAYNE — DUFF — On Wednesday, Nov. 4, 1914, at the residence of the bride's father, Spencerville, Ont., by the Rev. D. O. MacArthur, B.D., Kathleen Weir Duff, to John Norman Bayne, of Regina, Sask.

LIVE STOCK.

SHORTHORN CATTLE FOR SALE, both sexes, various ages, from one of the oldest and largest established herds in the Province; good milking qualities; very large cattle; will please the buyer. JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED, BY COMPETENT CAREful working housekeeper, who is a good cook, re-engagement in like capacity, with gentleman, in house or apart; town or country. Best of references if required. JANET, "Weekly Witness."

For our younger friends, 18 years and under

A NEW CONTEST

GOLD WATCH And Other Valuable Prizes

For NEW Year-end Subscriptions at 8 cts. each

While we actually only had four entries to the last contest, we want to try another on somewhat similar terms. But this time we are going to limit it to our younger friends of Eighteen years and under. For, if it does not bring many subscriptions, it may result in discovering some still more effective way of getting new subscribers.

The last contest proved that ordinary methods, backed by enthusiasm, would secure subscriptions at the rate of about one in every Eight or Nine minutes on an average, if the friends lived close at hand or could be seen in groups, though this speed could only be kept up for a few minutes, of course.

But it proved that few people had the time just now to give to such work.

In this competition we want to prove how many NEW Year-End Subscriptions at 8 cents can be got before November 16th. That is, letters may be mailed on or before that date — the paper being sent from the time the subscriptions are received. So the sooner you get at it, the better bargain you can offer to your friends.

No less than five subscriptions may be entered in this contest on any one list sent in before the 16th of November. But competitors may send in additional lists of five if they are able. Or, if they get less than five, they may send them in on the last day — that is, mailed on Novmber 16th, — and they will be entered in the contest.

*1st Prize — $15.00, or a Ladies' or Gentlemen's Thin Model Gold (Filled) Watch, guaranteed.
*2nd Prize — $7.00, or a Ladies' or Gentlemen's Sterling Silver Watch, guaranteed.
3rd Prize — $3.50, or a Ladies' or Gentlemen's Gun Metal (Finish) Watch, guaranteed.
4th Prize — $2.00, or a (Waterman's) Fountain Pen.
5th Prize—$1.00, or an Electric Flash Light.

The alternative Prizes are invariably worth considerably more than their cash, because we can buy these goods at wholesale or from the makers direct.

Remember, the sooner you get your lists in the sooner will your friends get the "Witness," as the subscription starts from its receipt by us.

We only had four contestants last time. If we only have four this time, one prize will go a-begging.

The largest list of year-end subscriptions sent in last time was twelve.

Can't you beat that before the 16th instant? The prizes are larger this time, and there are more of them.

*If the two largest lists sent in under this contest are under twenty and fifteen subscriptions respectively, the first and second prizes will be withdrawn, the third prize thus becoming the first prize, and two additional prizes, each equal to one dollar, will be added as consolation prizes, making five in all.

If by any chance, two or more contestants tie for any one prize, the contestants will be notified that they will have another week from receipt of notification in which to increase their lists.

If any contestant sends in early lists, so that his subscribers may the sooner get the "Witness," he must be sure to keep the dates and numbers on each list, and send these in with his final list. Otherwise the earlier lists will not count in the contest.

All lists must be clearly marked at the head, "Year-End Contest."

Read about how Victor McIntyre did it in the last competition. His letter appears on this page.



GERMAN OFFICER'S DIARY

Ruthless Shooting of Inhabitants

VANDALISM BY THE TROOPS.

The Press Bureau has issued extracts from a diary found on a German officers on a recent battlefield.

The diary covers the period from August 9, when the writer was "near Gonvy" (Belgium, N.E. of Houffalize), to September 25. Its author was out of the firing line from September 18, when he went to Juvincourt, removing two days later to Amifontaine, as he was still weak, till September 24, when he returned to the trenches at "Ville-aux-Bois." The diary closes on September 25 with the laconic entry, "A furious artillery duel."

The following are among the entries, some of which are rather strongly worded:

August 17.—Damnably wet. We are staying an extra day here to prevent our men getting soaked through.

In the afternoon I had a look at the little chateau belonging to one of the King's Secretaries (not at home). Our men had behaved like regular vandals. They had looted the cellar first, and then had turned their attention to the bedrooms and thrown things all over the place. They had even made fruitless efforts to smash the safe open. Everything was topsy-turvy. Magnificent furniture, silk, and even china. This is what happens when the men are allowed to requisition for themselves. I am sure they must have taken away a heap of useless stuff simply for the pleasure of looting.

August 23.— . . . . Our regiment deployed in a little valley leading into the Meuse. . . . . Our men came back and said that at the point where the valley joined the Meuse we could not get on any farther as the villagers were shooting at us from every house.

We shot the whole lot, 16 of them. They were drawn up in three ranks; the same shot did for three at a time. Two 6-in. howitzers succeeded in getting into position, and in 20 shots reduced the village of Bouvines to ruins. The 8th Company then entered the village. We took up a position in a house overlooking the Meuse. At the door I stepped over the body of the owner. The inhabitants might have escaped the penalty by handing over the guilty and paying 15,000 francs. The losses in our regiment (30 killed and many wounded) were caused chiefly by villagers who shot at us from the houses.

The men were absolutely mad at this sneaking way of fighting. They wanted to burn everything, and they succeeded, too, in setting fire to several houses. In the afternoon our artillery fairly sprinkled the principal buildings in the place the whole length of the village with incendiary shells. It was a marvellous sight, the high ground from Dinant to Leppe (?), overlooking the Meuse, all in flames. Every building was burning. The reflection of the fire made the waters of the Meuse run red as blood. It was almost as light as day, and helped our sappers to build a bridge

August 26.—We marched to Nismes. After passing Merlemont we came to Villers-en-Fague. The villagers and inhabitants had warned the French of the arrival of our troops by a signal from the church tower. The enemy's guns opened on us and killed and wounded quite a few. So in the evening we set fire to the village; the priest and some of the inhabitants were shot. We passed through Pettigny and Couvin. Couvin had been partially looted. We reached Bruly and crossed the Belgian frontier.

The villages all round were burning. We billeted at Gue d'Ossus, the first French village that was set on fire. The inhabitants fired on our men again. The division took drastic steps to stop the villages being burnt and the inhabitants shot. The epretty little village of Gue d'Ossus was apparently set on fire without cause.

At Leppe apparently 200 men were shot. There must have been some innocent men among them. In future we shall have to hold an inquiry as to their guilt instead of shooting them.

SHOT AT BY FRIEND AND FOE.

August 29.—Off at 3 a.m., almost in total darkness. The other side of Dommery we came on a wood, where a hellish fire stopped us. The whole edge of the wood was one line of fire. There was a panic; everybody gave orders, and nobody thought of telling us to lie down. There was a shocking mess, shots in every direction; I wouldn't live through those moments again for worlds. At last the captain managed to get a few men together to form a firing line.

We were being shot at by friend and foe. It was a grave error on the part of the staff to start the regiment on a night march after three tiring days. After the fight the night before one might have imagined that the enemy would take up a strong position and try to surprise us.

It was dawn before we could resume our march. Suddenly firing began. There was nothing to be seen but bushes behind which the Turcos were very cunningly hidden. The enemy has been remarkably well trained in making use of the ground. The regiment deployed again, and after a fierce attack seized a little ride near Launois. The fighting stopped; our left flank could not get on; our right wing, on the other hand, covered by the 8th Company on its flank, pushed forward rapidly. It was an awful fight. We had the sun in our eyes. We had to cross ground that had been systematically prepared for defence, with wire entanglements, etc. . . . We got on to some high ground about 1,000 metres from Launois when our own artillery opened fire on ous. Some shells burst only 40 metres away from us; it wasn't a bit nice. . . . Our machine gun company suffered heavily from our own shells, unfortunately. Several officers were wounded.

"DISGRACE TO OUR ARMY."

September 3.—Still at Rethel, on guard over prisoners. The houses are charming inside. The middle-class in France has magnificent furniture. We found stylish pieces everywhere, and beautiful silk, but in what a state! . . . Good God! . . . Every bit of furniture broken, mirrors smashed. The vandals themselves could not have done more damage. This place is a disgrace to our army. The inhabitants who fled could not have expected, of course, that all their goods would have been left in full after so many troops had passed. But the column commanders are responsible for the greater part of the damage, as they could have prevented the looting and destruction.

The damage amounts to millions of marks; even the safes have been attacked. In a solicitor's house in which, as luck would have it, everything was in excellent taste, including a collection of old lace and Eastern works of art, everything was smashed to bits. I couldn't resist taking a little memento myself here and there. . . . One house was particularly elegant, everything in the best taste. The hall was of light oak; near the staircase I found a splendid aquascutum and a camera for Felix.

September 5.—Les Petites Loges, Tours-sur-Marne. I never want to make such marches again; simply tests of endurance. . . . We made several attempts to reach the village of Lenharrce, but the enemy's artillery swept the whole wood so that we could not make any headway. And we never got a sight of the enemy's guns. We soon had the answer to the riddle as to why the enemy's shooting was so wonderfully accurate. We were actually on the enemy's practice range

September 15.—We marched to Pont Givart, Ville aux Bois. After marching till we were all absolutely done, and our feet knocked to bits, we were sent into the fight again. And they call us Reserve troops. We reached the right wing of the army.

September 22.—Troops of the XVIII. Corps passed all day. Apparently they are to come up on the right wing. Their infantry has lost as heavily as ours. God knows what the idea of this reinforcement is. I am convinced that this country will give us all a grave. The 105th Regiment has had a furious fight with the English.

REBELLION NEAR END IN SOUTH AFRICA

London, Nov. 8.—The Union defence forces continue to round up the rebels in South Africa. Those in the northern part of Cape Province, which have been a worry to the Government, have been completely routed, while those in the Transvaal, where another four hundred have been captured, are scattering.

In Orange Free State, however, several small commandoes are showing activity and have been looting towns and damaging railways.

LABOR LEADERS RETURN TO AFRICA

London, Nov. 8.—Reuter's Durban, Natal, correspondent says that the labor leaders who were deported to England after the Rand riots last January have returned, in conformity with an amnesty decree, recently issued.

Dr. H. J. Poutama, one of the deported, stated on behalf of his companions, that all had come back unconditionally, but had promised not to embarrass the Government during the war. Their landing was not accompanied by any demonstration.

SEARCH FOR CRUISER "MONMOUTH" IS IN VAIN

Valparaiso, Chili, Nov. 8. — No confirmation has been received here of the reports that have been prevalent for the past few days that naval battles have taken place off the coast of Peru and off Coquimbo, Chili. The Chilian Government is endeavoring to maintain the strictest neutrality in the war.

The Chilian transport "Maipo" returned to port at Callao after a fruitless search in territorial waters, and for twenty miles between Cape Carranza and Mocha Island, for the cruisers that have been missing since last Sunday's naval battle. The steamers "Valdivia" and "Chiloe," flying Red Cross flags, continue their quest, which thus far has been negative. It is supposed here that any floating wreckage from the vessels of the squadrons engaged in the battle has been carried out to sea. There is also no confirmation here of the report that a Japanese fleet has been seen off the coast.

CORNWALL BOY SHOT BY BROTHER

Cornwall, Ont., Nov. 8. — A fatal shooting accident occurred this morning, about 9.30, at the home of Joseph Perkins, West Cornwall, when his son Joseph, aged 9 years, shot his brother Alex, aged 7, killing him almost instantly. The two little fellows were in a room upstairs playing when the younger boy took a No. 12 shell from his father's coat hanging in the room, and placed it in the gun, so his sister Beatrice claims. Joseph, in playing with the gun afterwards, and not knowing the shell to be in it, caught the trigger in his coat sleeve, discharging it. The shot entered his brother's neck at close range, with the above result. Dr. C. J. Hamilton, coroner, will hold an inquest.

CANADIANS ENJOY LEAVE IN LONDON

London, Nov. 8. — Squads of private soldiers touring about town in taxi-cabs is a new war spectacle the Canadian contingent is providing London. Several hundreds of the Canadians have visited the Metropolis this week on short leave of absence from their camp at Salisbury Plain. They appear to have plenty of money and to enjoy the sights of London thoroughly, while Londoners find equal pleasure in fraternizing with the visitors from the Dominion.

SOME SPECIAL OFFERS

To Those Not Taking Advantage of Competitions.

Every subscriber who sends in his renewal subscription before the 16th of November may send the name of a friend, and we will, besides renewing the subscription, send the "Witness" to the friend to the end of the year free of charge.

OR

Every subscriber who sends in his own renewal and the new subscription of a friend—at the specially reduced rate of $1.65 to cover both subscriptions—may promise that the new subscriber will have the remainder of 1914 free.

OR

Our splendid War Atlas offer printed in large type elsewhere may be availed

INDIANS WANT TO FIGHT FOR GREAT FATHER

Patriotism of Tribes in Canada in Their Offers of Services for the Empire

Ottawa, Nov. 6. — Nearly every tribe of Indians in Canada has subscribed something for the Canadian patriotic fund, while every chief has offered help in the fighting line, and every man who is of fighting age has demanded as his right that he should be allowed to take a place in the forefront of battle. The two head chiefs of the famous blood Indians, "Shot Both Sides," and "Ermine Horses," sent $1,000 "to be used in whatever way may be deemed of most advantage to British arms."

Chief Obetosaway, of the Sucker Creek Indians, in sending $500 remarks proudly that their "forefathers fought faithfully under the British flag in 1812 and in 1870, and four members of the Sucker Creek band went on the war expedition with Sir Garnet Wolseley to the Red River."

Chief Pahpewash, of the Sheguiandahs, also sends $500. The Metlakatla Indians, of Northern British Columbia, have volunteered the services of all the braves in their band to serve with the regiment now being recruited at Prince Rupert. The Tsimpshan tribes, of British Columbia, have offered to form a corps of guides. The Sioux Indians have already a dozen of their braves with the 19th Alberta Dragoons in the first contingent.

POOR IN MONEY, RICH IN LOYALTY.

Amongst the poorest are the Chippewas, of Beausoleil, who live on the Christian Islands. Chief Monague and Joseph Copegog authorize $100 to be taken from their funds, "as an assurance of their good will and respect for the British flag to which they belong."

Kinoshameg, chief of the Manitoulin Island Indians, sends $2,000 from himself and his fighting men to help "our great father the King." They want also to go to the front.

The Chippewas, of Sarnia, subscribe $1,000.

The Six Nations, of Grand River, send $1,500 to the Duke of Connaught, "to be forwarded to the Imperial authorities as a token of the alliance existing between the Six Nations Indians and the British Crown." They also offer their warriors for active service in defence of the Empire.

The Rama Indians send $50 "towards the sustenance of the families of those who have gone to the front."

The Cape Mudge Indians subscribe $100 and ask to be allowed to "do their part in the defence of our country."

The Blackfoot Indians want to fight "for the liberty and honor of the Empire," and they send $1,200 to be used in helping to bring this war "to a successful conclusion for our country and our Empire."

Chief Big Belly and Councillor Big Wolf, of the Sarcees, send $500, express sympathy with the King, Canada, and the Empire, and assure the Government of "support and help at all times."

Peganbow and two other warriors of the Parry Island band have already gone to the front with the first Canadian contingent. They are in the 23rd Regiment. More of these warriors want to be sent. They subscribe $100.

The Sheshegwanings vote $500, as they are "very anxious to assist in whatever way we can helping our country in her time of need."

Chief Black Plume, of the Peigans, sends an ardent letter of loyalty along with $1,000. The Chippewas, of the Thames, send $200, and the Cape Croker Indians $500.

The North Temiskaming Indians contribute $1,000.

In all, the Indians have subscribed $12,350, and several regiments of warriors of unexcelled prowess can be furnished if it is considered necessary.

In this connection, there is a story told here of the grandson of General Brant, who, when he heard that Colonel Currie, M.P., was going to the front, wrote him, "hoping he would come back with a hundred German scalps in his belt."

RICH AND POOR ARE IN THE BREAD LINE

American Commission Serving 400,000 Meals Daily in Brussels Alone

London, Nov. 6. — Provisions sent to Brussels by the American commission for the relief of Belgium already are supplying 400,000 meals daily, and plans are now complete for carrying on a similar work throughout that part of Belgium occupied by the Germans.

Those people who are able to pay are being charged five cents for the meals. The meal costs fifteen cents, and rich and poor stand in line for these meals, as it is the only way they can get food.

GERMANS BLOWN UP BY THEIR OWN MINES

Copenhagen, Nov. 6. — A large German steamer has been blown up south of the Danish Island of Langeland, in the Great Belt, by a mine, said to have been placed by the Germans. A number of her crew were lost.

During the last fortnight two German trawlers and one German steamer have been destroyed in this region. There are no Danish mines in the waters where the disasters have occurred, as they were gathered up by a Danish steamer some time ago.

CALL COMES FOR MORE NAVY MEN

St. John's, Newfoundland, Nov. 8. — Official announcement has been received by the Newfoundland Government that the British Admiralty is prepared to enlist 500 men, former members of the Newfoundland naval reserve, for immediate active service in Europe, to continue for a period of one year.

It is also desired to increase the existing strength of this reserve from 600 to 1,000 men. Enlistment for both services is actively proceeding.

It is understood that the men to be sent to Europe will be drafted into British ships with as little delay as possible, to help fill up the gap caused by the losses sustained in the sinking of British war vessels in the North Sea.

POCKET WAR ATLAS FREE

DURING NOVEMBER

Everyone who sends us one dollar before November 30 to pay for his 1915 subscription to the Witness, will receive a splendidly clear Pocket War Atlas free of charge. This atlas has individual maps of all the battlefields of Europe, besides a map of the world. There are some seven hundred inches of maps in this most convenient and compact little pocket atlas, which is enclosed in a tag manilla carton envelope. It takes no more space in a pocket than a good-sized letter.

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

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

BRITISH OFFICERS PAYING HEAVY TRIBUTE

List of Dead, Wounded and Missing Total Nearly Sixteen Hundred

London, Nov. 8. — A tabulated list of the casualties among commissioned officers in the various regiments composing the British expeditionary force in France, between October 20 and October 27, raises the total of officers killed, wounded or missing, to 1,598. Among the regiments to suffer heavily were the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who lost seven officers killed, eight wounded and two missing; and the Royal Field Artillery, ten of whose officers were wounded.

NO OPPOSITION TO THESE ELECTIONS

Ottawa, Nov. 8. — The nominations of the Hon. T. Chase Casgrain in Quebec County and the Hon. P. E. Blondin in Champlain County took place on Saturday. No opposition candidates being placed in nomination, the two new Cabinet Ministers were declared elected. The Hon. C. J. Doherty was present with the Hon. Mr. Casgrain at Lorette, and the Hon. Louis Coderre accompanied the Hon. Mr. Blondin at Batiscan.

CANADIAN NICKEL BULK OF WORLD'S OUTPUT

Conservative Commission Report on Rivalry of Maritime Nations for its Possession

Ottawa, Nov. 6. — Dealing with Canada's nickel mining industry, the monthly publication of the Conservation Commission says that Canada produces eighty per cent. of the world's output of nickel.

In 1913 the Canadian Copper Company's smelter, at Copper Cliff, in the Sudbury district, treated 665,000 tons of ore, containing over 44,000,000 pounds of nickel, or about ninety per cent. of the total output of Canada. The nickel was recovered as matte and shipped to the United States for refining. The report adds: "Pure nickel is employed in small amounts for a number of purposes, because of its strength and durability and its white color, which resists tarnishing. Though the importance of pure nickel is likely to grow, the chief use of the metal is in the production of alloys, particularly nickel steel, in which the greater part of the nickel now refined, is employed. Steel containing from two and a half to three and a half per cent. of nickel has certain of its properties greatly improved, so that for many purposes it is replacing ordinary structural steels. Its value for armor plate has long been known, and the rivalry of the great maritime nations in the building of dreadnoughts is one of the causes for the recent increased demand for nickel. In 1913, Canada exported 43,341,307 pounds of nickel contained in ore or matte, to the United States, and 4,826,783 pounds to the United Kingdom."

LARGE GATHERING AT MINISTER'S FUNERAL

Richmond, Que., Nov. 4.—The funeral of the late Hon. P. S. G. Mackenzie took place this afternoon. The funeral cortege left the house at Melbourne at 1.30 for St. Anne's Church, where service was conducted by the Rev. J. F. Belford. Interment took place at St. Anne's cemetery. Sir Francois Langelier, Sir Lomer Gouin, and other Cabinet ministers arrived by special train, along with the Hon. Mr. Turgeon, President of Council; the Hon. Mr. Roberge, the Hon. Judge McCorkill, Sheriff Blouin, Mr. Machin, Assistant Treasurer, Dr. Morisette, Magistrate Corriveau, R. Campbell, clerk of legislative council, A. T. D. Chambers, Colonization Department; Col. B. A. Scott, the Hon. J. C. Kaine, the Hon. Mr. Bureau, ex-Solicitor General; the Hon. Sydney Fisher, J. A. Langlois, member for St. Sauver, Lieut.-Col. B. A. Scott, Lucien Cannon, member for Dorchester, and several members of the treasury department.

The mayors and town councillors of Richmond, Melbourne, Melbourne and Brompton, Gore and Cleveland attended in a body, also members of Richmond County Agricultural Society, local national societies, Catholic and Protestant school boards, and local industries, besides representative people of the Eastern Townships. The factories and stores were closed and all the town turned out to witness the funeral procession. The mourners were Mr. Frank Mackenzie, brother; Miss Mackenzie, sister; Frank Penfold and S. G. Grimston, brothers-in-law, and Mr. R. Tetley. Wreaths were sent by members of the Legislative Council, Ontario Government, Provincial deputy ministers, Quebec Treasury Department, local organizations and societies and municipal councils and many others.

GERMAN EMPRESS VISITS WOUNDED.

Amsterdam, Nov. 3—The Empress of Germany recently visited the hospitals at Breslau, Posen and Koenigsberg, says a despatch from Berlin. The Socialist institutions were included in those inspected.

EARL ROBERTS' APPEAL ON BEHALF OF TROOPS

Public Requested to Refrain From Treating Soldiers to Strong Drink

London, Nov. 8.—Earl Roberts, whose efforts for the moral welfare of the men in Khaki has become proverbial, makes an earnest appeal to-day against the prevalence of treating soldiers.

Thousands of new recruits, he says, are literally having their constitutions undermined and their work interfered with by a friendly, though thoughtless, public who insist upon plying the men with drink. His appeal applies equally to members of oversea contingents.

"Three hundred of the Canadian Contingent are to take part in the Lord Mayor's show to-day" he writes, "and my sincere hope is that while extending to them a hearty British welcome, no temptation to excess may be put in the way of these soldiers of the King, men whom the nation delights to honor, which will tend to lower them in the eyes of the world."

TSING-TAU'S SURRENDER WAS UNCONDITIONAL

Tokio, Nov. 8.—Japan is still celebrating the fall of Tsing-Tau. Extraordinary enthusiasm is manifested throughout the empire. In every city there are lantern processions and merriment nightly. Every house supports a flag. In Tokio, cheering crowds serenaded the high offices of the army and navy and the diplomatic representatives of the allies. The popularity of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is shown by the recognition everywhere of Great Britain's share in the victory. Imperial edicts congratulate the British as well as the Japanese warriors.

ADMIRALTIES EXCHANGE GREETINGS.

The Admiralties of Great Britain and Japan have exchanged felicitations, and the municipality of Tokio cabled congratulations and thanks to King George.

It is stated that the combatants who were not captured during the final assaults upon Tsing-Tau will be surrendered formally on November 10. Every steamer in the harbor of Kiau Chau was sunk and navigation has been made perilous by the mines. It is understood that the terms of surrender were practically unconditional.

Among the rumors such as are always set afloat at a time like this one was that Governor Meyer Waldeck, of Kiau Chau, was mortally wounded and committed suicide. This gained some credence despite the fact that it was officially announced that the German Governor conducted the negotiations for the surrender of the town. It is also reported that the garrisons of the coast forts fought up to the last minute and then tried to escape by a train, firing their small arms as they fled. Many, it is said, did escape across the Bay in junks and are now being pursued.

DELEGATES OF UNION CHURCHES MET

Representatives of union churches in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta held an important conference in Regina. There were three sessions of the conference held, and some very important resolutions were passed, especialy those relating to the formation of other union churches.

It was recommended that before a union church is established at a point where denominational church property is involved, that a petition signed by the residents of the community be sent to the advisory council, the said petition to contain all information considered relevant to the circumstances, and that the petitioners be requested to wait at least sixty days for the advice of the said advisory council before taking final action re the formation of such contemplated local union church.

The advisory council consists of Dr. Chown, Methodist; President Murray, Presbyterian; the Rev. N. T. Gunn, Congregationalist, and the Rev. T. A. Monroe, Frobisher, representing the union churches. Petitions which are to be considered by the advisory council are to be sent to the Rev. T. A. Munroe, Frobisher, Sask. It is hoped that the advisory council will be able to assist in the solution of problems relative to church property, and that its advice may prove to be of value in matters of administration, and that it will also assist in maintaining a warm sympathy between the existing denominations and the union churches.

INFORMATION WHERE WANTED.

It was also resolved that should the people at any point where the formation of a union church is contemplated communicate with the secretary of the union churches, information as to procedure shall be furnished, and arrangements might be made for a visit by members of neighboring union churches if such visit is requested by the people who are considering the organization of a union church.

It was recommended that the women of every union church congregation organize a woman's missionary society of their own, and that the women's missionary societies of all the union churches organize an executive to determine what shall be done with monies collected over and above the amounts which are appropriated for any purpose determined upon by any local society.

The monies collected by the union churches for missionary, educational and other church funds, will be handed to the advisory council for such disposition as may appear to the members of such council to be expedient.

DR. MURRAY PRESENT.

President Murray was present during the afternoon and evening, and he gave much valuable information and counsel to the delegates present. He stated that the denominations were one in aim, and expressed the conviction that "the allies" should be united in order to most successfully prosecute the work which makes for individual and national righteousness. The kindly sympathy which was manifested by Dr. Murray was much appreciated, and he was tendered the hearty thanks of the conference for the interest he had taken in its proceedings. Many other matters of interest to the union churches were discussed, and it was felt by all present, that the union churches already in existence are proof of the practicability of church union, and that the presence of delegates from the three prairie provinces is a testimony to the fact that the question of the consolidating of the churches for more effective work is being satisfactorily answered by the union churches already organized.

HEART WOULD PALPITATE

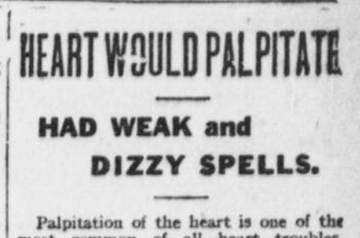
HAD WEAK and DIZZY SPELLS.

Palpitation of the heart is one of the most common of all heart troubles. The heart will beat fast for several seconds, then slow, then start to flutter, and a feeling of utter depression will come over the system accompanied by weak and dizzy spells, making you feel that you are surely going to die. When you feel this way what you require is a real good heart and nerve tonic; one that will strengthen the weak heart and build up the nerve system. For this purpose we know of nothing that can equal Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better within a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood and finds great relief in using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 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.

100 POST CARDS FREE



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

GERMAN IN TORONTO PROVOKED TROUBLE

Toronto, Nov. 8. — For spitting in the face of a soldier of the 31st Regiment, and informing him and his two companions of the same corps that "the Germans would knock their blocks off," Felix Loris, a German, is in the cells. The three soldiers were on a street car, on their way to service at St. James Church, when Loris took occasion to express in this manner the confidence he has placed in the Kaiser's troops.

The conductor, unwilling to be mixed up in international complications, put all four men off opposite St. Andrew's Church, and a rough-and-tumble fight in the road followed, witnessed with interest by a large portion of St. Andrew's congregation.

A constable rescued the belligerent German, and hurried him to the police station. His room at No. 60 Spencer avenue was searched by the authorities, but nothing was found which would indicate that he was a serious menace to the British Empire.

THE LATE MR. JOHN PRICHARD.

(From a Correspondent.)

Mr. John Prichard, who died at his home in Redan, Ont., on Oct. 26, was one of the best known and most highly respected farmers in Eastern Ontario. For upwards of sixty years he had been a constant resident of Redan where he was known as the pioneer experimental farmer of that section of Canada. Fifty years ago, before scientific farming had become a reality, John Prichard was effectively conducting investigations toward the bettering of the farm output. He was looked upon as an authority on all matters pertaining to the cultivation of fruits and cereals, and to the raising and heredity of farm stock. Nothing pleased him more than to take his visitors around the garden, farm and stock yards and have them inspect the fruits of his labor.

Mr. Prichard, the son of a pioneer, was of Welsh descent. He was born on the old Prichard homestead in 1829. In 1856 he was married to Miss Martha McKim, who, with eight children, survive him.

In religion, Mr. Prichard was an Anglican; in politics, a life-long Conservative. He was a strong advocate of temperance, a living example of honesty and integrity, a man who had the courage of his convictions, who could never be swerved from a course that he deemed was right, and so eternally was he in the right that his influence was very great.

Because his unusual intelligence was backed by a well stored mind he easily grasped the most intricate problems of humanity, while at the same time he was ever sensitive to the faintest heart-throbs of the unfortunate.

The funeral services, held in All Saints' Church, were attended by a large circle of mourning friends and relatives.

The children are: Arthur, of Winnipeg, Manitoba; Samuel J., Edmonton, Alberta; Frank, Edmonton; Mrs. R. Bissell, Edmonton; Mrs. Wm. Barrington, Edmonton, Alberta; Milford and Miss Annah L., at home.

SON OR DAUGHTER?

Will it be your son or daughter that will win one of the better prizes in the Gold Watch competition? Two splendid stories are just about to begin: one for the older folks and one on the Boys' Page, which the girls will read with equal interest. Indeed, the old folks should not miss it either. Your boy or girl might easily carry off one of the watch prizes by getting their friends at school to try the "Witness" on our special offer of 8 cents each to the end of the year. Now is the time to start. All lists must be posted on or before the 16th instant.

"GOOD HOPE," FLAGSHIP OF ADMIRAL SIR CHRISTOPHER CRADOCK, SUNK IN PACIFIC FIGHT

British Squadron Bravely Faced Superior German Opposition ---H. M. S. "Monmouth" May Also be Lost With all Hands.

Valparaiso, Chile, Nov. 3—The German warships "Gneisenau," "Scharnorst," "Nurnberg, "Leipsic," and "Dresden" to-day attacked the British fleet off Coronel, Chile. The British cruiser "Monmouth" was sunk. The cruiser "Good Hope" was very badly damaged, and, as she was on fire, is supposed to have been lost. The British cruiser "Glasgow" took refuge in the harbor of Coronel, and is now bottled up. It is said she is badly damaged.

The German ships "Scharnorst," "Nurnberg," and "Gneisenau" anchored at mid-day to-day in Valparaiso Harbor uninjured.

SIR CHRISTOPHER CRADOCK.

The British cruisers "Good Hope," "Monmouth," and "Glasgow" were under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock, and had been searching the coasts of South America for several weeks with the object of engaging the German cruisers which had been destroying British merchant vessels.

The British cruiser "Monmouth," reported sunk in the engagement today, was 440 feet long, sixty-six feet beam, and of 9,800 tons displacement. She carried fourteen six-inch guns, eight three-inch guns, three 3-pounders, and was fitted with two 18-inch torpedo tubes. Her complement was 655 men. The "Monmouth" was built in 1899.

FLAGSHIP OF SQUADRON.

The "Good Hope," also reported lost, was the flagship of the squadron. She was 500 feet long, 71 feet beam, and displaced 14,100 tons. She represented the British nation at the Jamestown exposition in 1907. Her armament consisted of two 9.2 inch guns, sixteen 6-inch guns, fourteen 3, inch guns, three 3-pounders and two 18-inch torpedo tubes. She had a complement of 900 men. The "Good Hope" was built thirteen years ago.

The light cruiser "Glasgow," which took refuge at Coronel, was built in 1909. She was 430 feet long, 47 feet beam, and displaced 4,820 tons. She had a complement of 376 men. Her armament consisted of two 6-inch guns and ten 4-inch guns. She was equipped with two 18-inch torpedo tubes.

Sir Christopher Cradock, who commanded the squadron, was in charge of the British fleet in Mexican waters at the time the American marines occupied Vera Cruz.

THE ATTACKING CRUISERS.

The German armored cruisers, "Scharnhorst" and "Gneisenau" are sister ships of 11,600 tons. Both were built in 1906, and are 440 feet long on the waterline. They have a complement of 765 men. Each of the two vessels carry eight 8.2 inch and six 6-inch guns, twenty 24-pounders and four machine guns. Each has four torpedo tubes.

Both the "Scharnhorst" and the "Gneisenau" on September 22 last bombarded and destroyed "Papeete," the principal town and port of the French island of Tahiti in the Society group in the Pacific Ocean. They also sank the dismantled French gunboat "Zelee" in Papeete harbor.

The "Nurnberg" is a small cruiser of 540 tons, and carries a complement of 295 men. She has ten 4.1 inch guns, eight 5-pounders, four machine guns, and two torpedo tubes. This is the vessel which is believed to have cut the cable connecting the United States with Australia in September shortly after she had left Honolulu.

NOTORIOUS "DRESDEN" AND "LEIPSIC."

The "Dresden" and the "Leipsic," which are reported to have been engaged in the battle, but the whereabouts of which have not been divulged, also are small cruisers. The "Dresden" is of 3,600 tons, and the "Leipsic" is of 3,250 tons. They have respectively complements of 321 and 280 men. The "Dresden" carried ten 4.1 inch, eight 5-pounders, and four machine guns and two torpedo tubes, while the armament of the "Leipsic" consisted of ten 4.1 inch, ten 1-pounders, four machine guns and two torpedo tubes.

The "Leipsic" since the commencement of the war has been operating in the Pacific from San Francisco south and west. Early in October she sank the tank steamer "Elsimore" off the Central American coast, and frequently has been reported either to be after merchant ships or as being pursued by British warships. The "Dresden" also has been engaged in Pacific waters, and in August last, was reported to have sunk a British steamer off Brazil.

GERMANS GIVE FURTHER ACCOUNT.

Valparaiso, Chile, Nov. 5.—A wireless call from the British cruiser "Glasgow" —intercepted by the German victors— was the last word received from Rear-Admiral Cradock's squadron, following the engagement reported off the Chilian coast on Sunday last. The Germans say they saw the "Monmouth" sink, and heard an explosion on board the "Good Hope" that they believe sent the crippled flagship to the bottom. All that night the German cruiser "Nurnberg" searched the seas for the "Good Hope" unsuccessfully. They picked up a radiogram directed to the flagship by the "Glasgow." There was no reply. There were about 650 men on the "Monmouth" when she disappeared beneath the waves. Admiral Cradock had 900 men with him on board the "Good Hope." Whether the "Glasgow" and the transport "Otranto," which escaped destruction, survived the damage suffered, is not known. The whereabouts also of the German cruisers "Leipsic" and "Bremen" remains in doubt.

Further details of the naval battle became known from statements made by German officers. The latter did not hesitate to commend the bravery of the Britishers in the uneven combat, and intimated that an effort to save lives would have been made if the weather had permitted. The engagement was fought in the teeth of a northerner that assumed almost hurricane proportions. Small boats could not live in the sea. The heavy weather militated against the larger ships, and the "Good Hope" found her guns almost useless because of the ship's roll.

The German China fleet—the cruisers "Scharnhorst," "Gneisenau" and the "Nurnberg"—had rejoined the cruisers "Leipzsig" and "Bremen," which latter had been detached to patrol the coast north of Valparaiso. The unit proceeded southward, apparently well aware of the rendezvous of the British off Conception Bay. At the same time the British cruisers "Monmouth" and "Glasgow," accompanying the transport "Otranto," moved north to meet the flagship "Good Hope." The Britishers evidently were not aware of the proximity of the Germans, and they met off Coronel.

FORCED UNEVEN BATTLE.

It was six o'clock Sunday night when the Germans sighted the three British ships. The latter attempted to alter their course, evidently with an intention to approach and gain territorial waters, and so avoid an unequal match. The Germans, however, headed them off, and forced the battle. At the moment that the German guns were trained, the "Good Hope" was seen coming at full speed, and through good seamanship she managed to join the other British ships. The Britishers had come about, and the two squadrons sailed southward in parallel lines, the Germans being nearer the coast. Gradually the two lines came nearer to each other, and the "Scharnhorst" and "Gneisenau" simultaneously let go their twelve 8-inch guns which they concentrated on the "Good Hope." The firing continued for several minutes without damage. The German shots fell short, and the "Good Hope" had such a roll that she could not reply.

OUT OF RANGE.

Smaller cruisers were far out of range. Slowly the sea fighters drew in nearer, and when the two units were but 6,000 yards apart the "Good Hope" fired her two 9-inch guns. She was still unable to use her 8-inch guns which on the gun deck were so near the waterline that as the vessel rolled they were almost awash. A terrible broadside from the "Scharnhorst" and "Gneisenau" crippled the British flagship and her engines stopped. The "Monmouth," recognizing the distress of her companion, made a dash to cover the "Good Hope," but by that time the distance separating the two squadrons had been reduced to 5,000 yards, and the Germans were able to bring all their ships into action, and to use all the guns of the five vessels. These were directed first against the "Monmouth," "Glasgow" and "Otranto." The "Otranto," badly damaged, escaped in the gathering darkness and soon afterwards was followed by the "Glasgow," which also had been put out of action, but continued apparently seaworthy.

"MONMOUTH" WAS SUNK.

The five German ships continued their attack on the Monmouth" and "Good Hope" until in a few minutes the former sunk. By this time only 4,500 yards separated the fighters. The "Good Hope," badly damaged, hung on until an explosion occurred on board her. She withdrew to the westward at 7.30 o'clock. As she disappeared flames were seen on board her. Whether her crew was able to stop the fire, or if the explosion finally sunk her, is not known. The flames died down and she was not seen again.

ADMIRALTY CONFIRMED REPORT.

London, Nov. 6.—The Admiralty today confirmed the report of Sunday's battle off the Chilean coast between German and British warships. The "Good Hope" and the "Monmouth" took fire. The former foundered, but it is believed the "Monmouth" succeeded in making off. According to news received by the Foreign Office, however, a warship is ashore off the Chilean coast, and it may be the "Monmouth."

THE OFFICIAL REPORT.

The Admiralty's statement is as follows: "The Admiralty now has received trustworthy information about the action on the Chilean coast. During Sunday, the 1st of November, the "Good Hope," "Monmouth" and "Glasgow" came up with the "Scharnhorst," "Gneisenau," "Leipsig" and "Dresden." Both squadrons were steaming south in a strong wind and a considerable sea. The German squadron declined action until sunset, when the light gave it an important advantage. The action lasted an hour.

THE "GOOD HOPE" FOUNDERED.

"Early in the action, both the "Good Hope" and "Monmouth" took fire but fought until nearly dark, when a serious explosion occurred on the "Good Hope" and she foundered.

"The "Monmouth" hauled off at dark, making water badly, and appeared unable to steam away. She was accompanied by the "Glasgow" which had meanwhile during the whole action fought the "Leipsig and "Dresden."

"On the enemy again approaching the wounded "Monmouth," the "Glasgow," which also was under fire from one of the armored cruisers, drew off. The enemy then attacked the "Monmouth" again, but with what result is not known. The "Glasgow" is not extensively damaged and has very few casualties.

"Neither the "Otranto" nor the "Canopus" was engaged. Reports received by the Foreign Office from Valparaiso state that a belligerent warship is ashore on the Chilean coast, and it is possible that this may prove to be the "Monmouth,." Energetic measures are being taken on this assumption to rescue the survivors.

"The action appears to the Admiralty to have been most gallantly contested, but in the absence of the 'Canopus' the enemy's preponderance in force was considerable.

LIVED UP TO REPUTATION.

So far as is known, none of the "Good Hope's" crew survived. Rear-Admiral Cradock lived up to his reputation of being one of the followers of that naval school which believes that the enemy should be engaged no matter what his superiority. According to the Admiralty, it was he who brought about the action, for the German squadron at first was disinclined to give battle. It was only when dusk came on and the light was in their favor that the Germans engaged the British, who were three to the enemy's four, while superiority in number and range guns was also in favor of the Germans.

Rear-Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock, who commanded the British squadron from the cruiser "Good Hope," and who probably went down with her, was in charge of the British Fleet in Mexican waters at the time the American marines occupied Vera Cruz. He was 52 years of age. Sir Christopher had a distinguished record, and received many honors and decorations. During the Soudan campaign in 1891 he served in the British army, and also saw service in China in 1900. His gallantry at Taku earned him promotion to a captaincy.

During 1894-96 Sir Christopher was commander of the King's yacht. He served as aide-de-camp to the King in 1909, and became Rear-Admiral in 1910. He was made a Knight Commander of the Victorian Order in 1912. Among his decorations are the Royal Spanish order of the second-class for naval merit, and the Royal Humane Society's testimonial for saving life. He received a silver medal from the British Board of Trade for gallantry in saving life at sea in connection with the wreck of the Peninsular and Oriental Line Steamer "Delhi."

"GLASGOW" IN PREVIOUS FIGHT.

Santiago, Chile, Nov. 6.—That the British cruiser "Glasgow" was in an engagement with a German warship or warships prior to the fight last Sunday evening off Coronel, in which the British cruisers "Monmouth" and "Good Hope" were lost and "Glasgow" damaged, is indicated by advices received here from Coronel.

These advices are to the effect that the "Glasgow" entered Coronel last Saturday and took on coal, and made repairs of injuries made by shells. One of her four smokestacks was destroyed there was a big hole in one of her sides, and her bulwarks were smashed, according to the report. The cruiser left Coronel the day following her arrival.

REPORTED AT PUERTO MONTT.

London, Nov. 7., 2.04 a.m.—A despatch to the "Central News" from Lima, Peru, says that the British cruiser "Glasgow," which was in the naval battle with the Germans off Coronel, Chile, last Sunday, has arrived at Puerto, Montt, Chile.

WIRELESS ON ROBINSON CRUSOE'S ISLAND!

A wireless telegraph station on the island of Juan Fernandez,—Robinson Crusoe's Island,—this is one of the most dramatic indications of modern progress in the world's remote corners. This astonishing, romance-shattering announcement was recently made in the "Bulletin" of the Pan-American Union. In an interesting illustrated article in a subsequent number of the "Bulletin," Mr. Edward Albes, one of the editorial staff of that publication, gives some new facts about the present condition of land and people on Robin Crusoe's Island.

In reality, he reminds us, the Juan Fernandez group is composed of three



STATUE OF ROBINSON CRUSOE

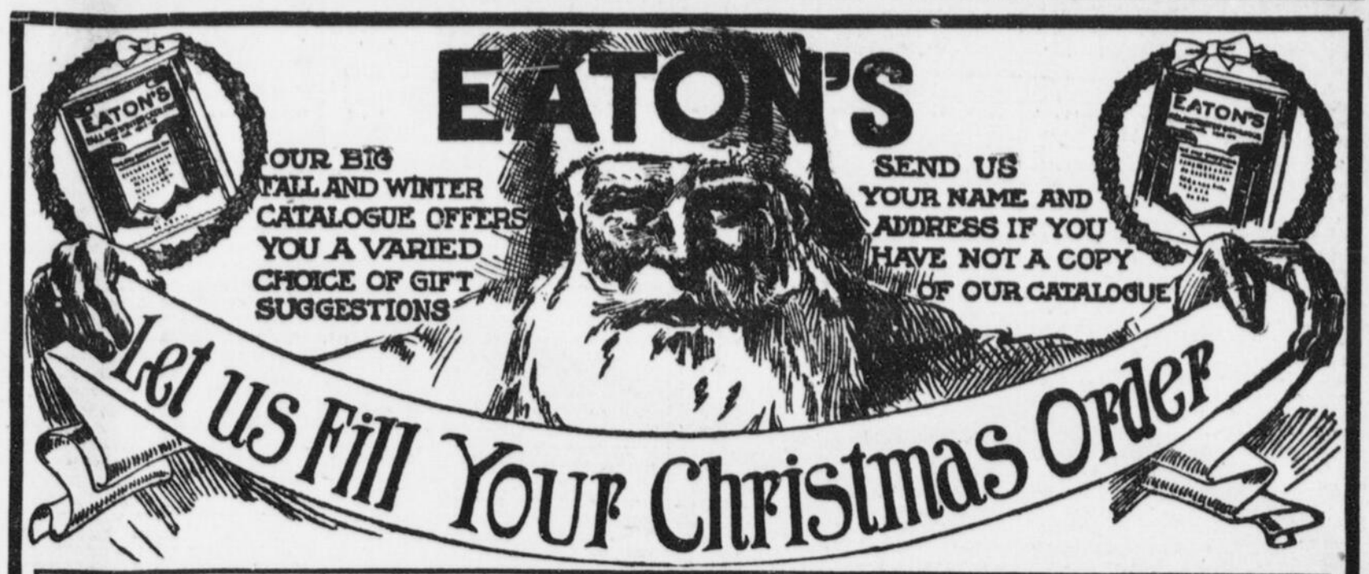
islands, but the name is usually applied to the largest, which is known as Mas a Tierra (Nearer Land), located about 360 nautical miles west of Valparaiso, Chile. Close to its west end a small rocky islet rises out of the breakers, which is called Santa Clara. About 96 miles farther west is Mas a Fuera (Further Away), only a little smaller than Mas a Tierra. It was on Mas a Tierra that Selkirk was sent to his lonely exile. The island is of an irregular form, about 12 miles in length, but scarcely 4 miles across in its widest part. The island was discovered in 1572 by a Spanish navigator, Don Juan Fernandez. It now belongs to Chile.

After recounting the visits of the earliest explorers, the writer of the article, Mr. Albes, comes down to the hero of our boyhood days. Robinson Crusoe, or rather to the "piratically inclined gentleman who served as a model for the fairer picture drawn with all the imaginative skill of the master hand of fiction." Of Selkirk, we are told:

He was born about 1676 of "poor but honest parents," his father being a respectable tanner and shoemaker, and that he was of a somewhat turbulent and quarrelsome disposition. He had many ups and downs, principally downs, and having acquired some knowledge of mathematics and navigation, he took to the sea. In 1703 one Captain Dampier organized a little buccaneering expedition, and on the 11th of September left Kinsale with two vessels, the "Saint George" and a galley called the "Cinque-Ports," our friend Selkirk being sailing master of the last-named. Failing to intercept certain Spanish galleons which they had intended to capture, they reached the coast of Brazil, where they "wooded, watered, and refisted." There his first lieutenant and eight of his crew remained on shore rather than continue with Dampier, and Captain Pickering of the "Cinque-Ports" having died, Lieutenant Scradling took command of the galley. They sailed around the Horn, and finally landed at Juan Fernandez in February, 1704. More "watering, wooding, and refitting" took place, and quite a healthy mutiny was started by some 42 of the men. This was finally quelled, and on February 29, seeing a sail on the horizon, both vessels set out in pursuit. The strange vessel proved to be a well-armed and manned French ship, which had succeeded in fighting off the English buccaneers and escaped to Peru. In their hurry to give chase to the strange vessel the Englishmen had left six of their men on Juan Fermandez, so they returned to pick them up. On this journey Selkirk seems to have had a quarrel with Captain Scradling; in addition to this, the "Cinque-Ports" in a "crazy" and leaky condition, and the Scotsman is said to have had a dream that the vessel was cast away. All of which decided him to quit the vessel and to remain on the island. Toward the end of August they reached the island, and upon the stubborn Scotchman's insistence, Scradling finally left him there "alone in his glory." As to what befell him, how he lived, his adventures, etc., the reader is referred to "Robinson Crusoe." Selkirk was relieved of his self-imposed exile by Capt. Woodes Rogers, of the privateer "Duke" on February 12, 1709, his former commander, Captain Dampier, being the pilot of the expedition. Had he remained on the island he would very likely have fallen into the hands of the Spaniards some three years later.

RESTORES CABLE TO FANNING ISLAND.

The C.P.R. Telegraph Company is advised that the cable station at the Fanning Island has been repaired, and communication between Canada and Australia, via the British Pacific cable, has been restored.



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SHELLS AND FIRE DEVASTATED ROULERS

Used as Headquarters of German Staff, it has Suffered Severely

MANY CITIZENS SHOT.

Roulers, Nov. 8.This city, which is the headquarters of the German staff during the attack on Ypres, has suffered terribly. It has been bombarded twice, and was partly destroyed by an incendiary fire after the Germans had accused citizens of shooting at German soldiers, and in retaliation had burned down a large section of the districts occupied by the working classes. The Belgians, however, contend that French cavalry were responsible for the shooting, and deny any participation by Belgian citizens.

It is impossible to determine the truth of these accusations and counter charges, but it is commonly reported that up to the present time forty-three private citizens have been shot by the Germans, while a fine of 100,000 francs was levied upon the town.

FINE WAS DOUBLED.

Later this fine was doubled. The money to pay it was collected by the daughter of a number of prominent citizens, who in a house to house canvas, were able to raise the amount in cash.

The city is now under strict military law, and the Mayor and six leading citizens are obliged to reside in the Town Hall as hostages.

Since November 4 no one has been allowed to leave the northern part of Belgium. Although the Dutch Government continues to keep the fontier open to all refugees, the German military authorities will not issue passports to allow persons to leave the occupied territory.

DISCREDIT RUMOR OF CAPTURED CRUISERS

Lima, Peru, Nov. 8.—It is reported here that a Japanese squadron cruising along the coast of Peru has captured the German cruisers "Scharnhorst" and "Gneisenau."

Vague rumors of the capture of the cruisers "Scharnhorst" and "Gneisenau" have been persistent since Oct. 31, when a despatch to London from Sydney, N.S.W., said they had been taken as a result of the failure of their coal supply. On Friday, a Tokio rumor, coming by way of London, fixed the date of the alleged capture as Saturday, Oct. 31, but failed to designate the place, saying merely that the cruisers were coaling when surprised.

This obviously was wrong, as the engagement in which the British squadron was defeated, and in which the "Gneisenau" and "Scharnhorst" took part, was fought the following day. The last tidings of the cruisers was that after coaling at Valparaiso, they put to sea last Wednesday.

The present report in circulation in Lima may be a result of numerous inquiries sent to south Pacific ports asking for information as to the reported capture of the vessels. A Callao despatch received shortly before the one from Lima, made no mention of the reported taking of the German cruisers by the Japanese. Callao is the principal seaport of Peru, and probably would be better informed as to movements off the coast than Lima, which is inland.

GENERAL HUGHES BACK FROM HIS TRIP

New York, Nov. 8.— Major-General Sam Hughes, Canadian Minister of Militia, returned last night from England and the Continent on board the "St. Paul," which arrived from Liverpool.

Active service at the front will soon be seen by the Canadian troops recently sent to England from Ottawa, according to General Hughes. The stories printed in this country to the effect that the Canadian contingent will be used to strengthen the coast defences of Great Britain were repudiated by the Minister as being without foundation. Neither will the Canadians be sent to Egypt, as also has been reported.

MEET NEXT MONTH TO ELECT QUEBEC BISHOP

Quebec, Nov. 8.—The Anglican Synod of Quebec will meet on Dec. 16 for the purpose of electing a new bishop to succeed the Rt. Rev. A. H. Dunn, who has resigned his office and gone to England, after being here 22 years.

Among the names prominently mentioned are those of Bishop Thornloe, of Algoma; Canon Tucker, of London, Ont., who has done something in the way of shaping the Church's missionary policy; Dean Williams, of Quebec, and Canon Gould.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED STUDENTS IN UNIVERSITY BATTALION

Toronto, November 5. — Recruiting for the university battalion is still progressing. Fully 1,500 have now enrolled. The officials are well satisfied with the way in which the students are entering into the spirit of the movement. While each faculty is well represented, the recruiting from the applied science section is exceptionally large.

REGULATIONS FOR TURKISH SUBJECTS

Ottawa, November 5. — The Government received a brief message from the Hon. Mr. Harcourt, Colonial Secretary, to-day, stating that war had been declared with Turkey; consequently, a proclamation will be issued forthwith placing all Turkish subjects in Canada on the same footing as Austrians and Germans.

All trade with Turkey, or dealings of any kind with the Turkish Government, will be prohibited.

Turks of military age will be prevented from leaving the country, or having arms or explosives in their possession, and they will all have to register, the same as the Austrians and Germans, as soon as the registration system is established.

The proclamation regarding the Turks will include, of course, Armenians, Syrians, the people of Asia Minor, or other subjects of the Sultan.

OTTAWA WATER SUPPLY PROBLEM

Toronto, November 5. — After three years of struggle, the Ottawa water situation is not yet settled. Although the Legislature vested the Provincial Board of Health with power to determine the scheme to be adopted by the city, and everything was supposed to be in order to undertake the work of constructing a system from Sixty Mile Lake, in the Laurentian Hills, an application is to be made to the Court of Appeals to set aside the order of the Board of Health. The move is said to be by friends of the Currie-McVittie scheme for taking water from the Ottawa river, and purifying it by means of mechanical filtration.

OTTAWA'S POPULATION 101,687.

Ottawa, Nov. 5.—Ottawa's population is now 101,687, according to assessment department figures issued to-day. This is an increase of 1,507 over last year's total. The directory estimate of population is 108,872, but the assessment figures are official.

BOY OR GIRL?

Will it be a boy or a girl who will win the Gold Watch offered for our new competition in this week's issue?

You have from now to Nov. 16, inclusive, to win it—possibly by getting only a few year-end subscriptions from new subscribers on trial at only 8 cents each. But there are five worth-while prizes in this competition. See full particulars on Page 4. A splendid new story begins on the 17th instant, and soon after that still another will begin on the Boys' Page that all your friends will want to read, even if they are girl friends. So see them at school and get them to send their trial subscriptions through you.

TWO GREAT STORIES

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(BY RALPH A. GOODWIN.)

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"NOTHING SPARED" STATE BELIAN COMMISSIONERS IN REPORT ON ATROCITIES

Mr. Clarence L. deSola, the Belgian Consul in Montreal, has received a copy of the first reports made by the special commission appointed by the Belgian Government to investigate the German atrocities in Belgium. The commission is known as "The Commission of Enquiry into the Violations of the Laws of Nations and of the Rules and Customs of War." The reports are made to the Belgian Minister of Justice and are signed by the president of the commission, M. Gooreman; the members, Messrs. Rykmans, Strauss and Van Cutsem; and the secretaries, Chev. Ernst de Bunswyck and M. Orts. They tell tales, all of which are given as absolute facts ascertained by impartial investigation, of terrible atrocities committed by the Teuton hordes.

Following are excerpts from the first report:

". . . in the whole region of Aerschot the Germans have committed undoubted atrocities. . . . German troops burned farmhouses and mills and shot down inoffensive citizens. . .

"At Herseldt, north of Aerschot, thirty-two houses were burned, twenty-four inhabitants were killed although no Belgian forces were in sight.

MASSACRED AND PILLAGED.

"The German forces entered Aerschot, a town of six thousand inhabitants, on the morning of Wednesday, August 19. The Belgian troops were no longer in town. . . . The Germans burned many houses, and in Marteau street shot five or six inhabitants. . . . In the evening under the pretext that a German officer of high rank had been killed on the main square by the Burgomaster's son, or according to another report the plot against the high officer had been formed by the Burgomaster and his family, the Germans made all the men of Aerschot prisoners, fifty of whom were formed into groups of four. Each troop in turn was obliged to run past the Germans, were shot down and bayonated. More than forty were massacred in this way.

"The Germans gave the town over to pillage. . . . A number of men along with the Burgomaster, M. Tielmans, and his fifteen-year-old son, and his brother, were conducted some 100 metres from the town, where they were shot down. . . . Some 150 inhabitants must have been massacred.

". . . the Germans tried five times to set the great church on fire. . . . The Red Cross field hospital men have not been respected. . ."

The report names other villages that were burned and declares that it has been impossible to gather evidence in Diest and Tirlemont as the communications are cut off. An inhabitant of Schaffen (near Diest) who escaped, gave the names of eighteen persons who were, to his knowledge, subjected to terrible deaths. The report concludes:

"Deeds more appalling still have been committed. . . . The town of Louvain, with its treasures of science and art, has not been spared.

From the second report, dated Antwerp, August 31, is taken the following:

"The German army entered Louvain on Wednesday, August 19. . . . They entered all the private banks and took possession of the funds on hand.

The German leaders took as hostages; The Burgomaster, Senator Van Der Kelen, the Vice Rector of the Catholic University the senior Cure of the town and magistrates and aldermen. All arms kept by inhabitants had been delivered to the town authorities and deposited in St. Peter's Church."

Horrible crimes against defenceless women are then detailed. A long list of villages laid waste is then given, with particulars of other atrocities committed. The report continues:

THE SACKING OF LOUVAIN.

". . . The German troops, repulsed by our soldiers, entered Louvain in panic at the close of August 26. Different witnesses assure us that the German garrison occupying Louvain had been erroneously informed that the enemy was entering the town. They immediately advanced, firing towards the station where they met German troops driven back by the Belgians who had given up the pursuit. Everything tends to show a conflict took place between the German regiments. From this moment the Germans commenced to bombard the town under the pretext that civilians had fired upon their soldiers. This is denied by all witnesses. . . . The bombardment lasted until ten that night. Then the Germans set the town on fire. . . .

"The commission believes that it should call special attention, in the midst of all these horrors, to the crime against civilization committed in the deliberate destruction of a library which was one of the treasures of our times.

"The suburbs of Louvain have met the same fate. . . It is established by other witnesses than several thousand of the male inhabitants of Louvain. . . have been carried off to Germany. . . .

"From the facts so far ascertained, the commission is of opinion that the following conclusion can be drawn:—

"In this war the occupation of territory is systematically followed, and sometimes preceded and accompanied, by acts of violence against the civil population which are equally contrary to the recognized rules of war and the most elementary principles of humanity. . . .

"Many depositions affirm that in their marches, and even in their attacks, the Germans place civilians, men and women, in their first rank, to prevent our soldiers from shooting. . . German detachments are not ashamed to take shelter under the white flag or the Red Cross in order to get near our troops without suspicion. . . The members of the clergy seem to be the especial object of their attacks. Finally, we have in our possession expanding bullets abandoned by the enemy at Werchter, and we possess medical certificates affirming that certain wounds must have been inflicted by bullets of this kind."

WOMEN BECAME INSANE.

The third report is dated Antwerp, September 10. It states that on September 2nd, the Germans were still setting fire to those houses of Louvain not already destroyed. On August 28, a crowd of six to eight thousand persons, men, women and children, of every age and condition, were taken under escort of a detachment of the 162nd regiment of German infantry to the town stables, where they passed the entire night. The place was so crowded that they were obliged to remain standing. Several women became insane, and children of tender years died in their mothers' arms. It states that on the 4th and 5th of September bombs were dropped from an aeroplane on the open and unprotected villages of Gend and Eecloo.

It stated that after the complete evacuation of Malines on August 21, that town was subjected to a bombardment which severely damaged the mother church of Saint-Rombaut. In the same way Heystop-den-berg was bombarded. The Germans, to excuse their crimes, pretend that wherever they have shot down, burned and pillaged, they have done so because the inhabitants have offered armed resistance.

"The Germans have pretended that the Belgian government had distributed to the people arms to be used against the invaders of their territory. They add that the Catholic clergy had preached a sort of holy war, and had incited their flocks everywhere to massacre the Germans. Finally they have claimed, to justify the massacre of women, that they have found them no less bitter than the men, going so far as to pour boiling oil from their windows on the troops marching by. As many lies as allegations. . . .

"The true motive of the atrocities of which we have collected the moving testimony, can be nothing else than, on the one hand, the desire to terrorize and demoralize the people conformably to the inhuman theories of the German military writers, and on the other hand, to pillage. A shot fired one knows not where, nor by whom, nor against whom, by drunken soldiers or an unnerved sentry, suffices as a pretext for the sack of a whole city. . .

"In the course of this inquiry we use only facts supported by trustworthy evidence. . ."

The fourth report, dated September 17, gives the report of M. Orts, one of the commissioners who was sent to examine personally the condition in which the town of Aerschot was left after the German evacuation. Following are excerpts from this report:

"NOTHING HAS BEEN SPARED."

"Coming from Llerre one approaches the bridge over the Demer, where the road is lined on both sides with houses belonging to small farmers. All these without exception have been burned down. Nothing has been spared. It is clear that the work of destruction has been accelerated by inflammable matter. Most of the town has been burned.

"The church presents a lamentable aspect. . . The doors of the nave and the side door on the right seem to have been forced in by a battering ram after the flames had eaten them. In the interior everything is broken, and the collection boxes forced open.

"It is there on the outskirts of the town, in a field a hundred yards to the left of the road that the Germans shot the burgomaster Tielmans, his son, his brother, and a whole group of their fellow citizens. I found at the foot of the bank the spot where fell these innocent victims of German fury. Black clots of blood still marked on the stubble the place occupied by each of them under the fire of the executioners. A few steps from there newly turned earth and a rude wooden cross erected by a friendly hand mark the spot where thirty-seven of the victims rest. . . If Aerschot had specially suffered by fire I was able to ascertain that it had been completely sacked."

Further reports are to be made to the Minister of Justice.

DEATH OF DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH

London, Nov. 5. — The Duke of Buccleuch is dead.

William Henry Walter Montagu Douglas-Scott was one of the richest and most prominent of the Scottish Dukes, holding an estate of 460,000 acres in Midlothian. His wife, the Duchess, was an intimate friend of the late Queen Victoria, and was Mistress of the Robes at the court. The Duke was born on September 9, 1831.

PREMIER SALANDRA HAS MADE UP CABINET

Rome, November 5. — The composition of the new Italian Cabinet, completed to-day by Premier Salandra, is as follows:

Premier and Minister of the Interior, Signor Salandra.
Minister of Foreign Affairs, Baron Sidney Sonnino.
Minister of Colonies, Signor Martini.
Minister of Justice, Vittorio E. Orlando.
Minister of the Treasury, Paolo Carcano.
Minister of Finance, Signor Danco.
Minister of Public Works, Signor Ciuffolli.
Minister of Public Instruction, Signor Grippo.
Minister of Agriculture, Signor Cavasola.
Minister of War, General Zupelli.
Minister of Marine, Vice-Admiral Viale.
Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, Signor Riccio.

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KING REVIEWED CANADIAN TROOPS

His Majesty Expressed Pleasure at Having Opportunity to Welcome Dominion Forces

AN INSPIRING SCENE.

London, Nov. 4. — King George and Queen Mary, accompanied by a small suite, to-day visited Salisbury Plain, where they inspected the Canadian troops, who have been encamped there since their arrival in England. The King expressed pleasure at having the opportunity to welcome to the Mother Country this body of soldiers.

"Their prompt rally to the Empire's call," said King George, "is of inestimable value both to the fighting strength of my army, and in the evidence it gives of the solidarity of the Empire. The general appearance and the physical standard of the different units are highly creditable, and I am glad to hear of the serious and earnest spirit which pervades all ranks."

STAFF PRESENTED.

Their Majesties motored to camp from Salisbury. Among those accompanying them were Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts, the Hon. G. H. Perley, and several of the War Office staff. The Royal visitors first went to Bustard Camp, where the divisional headquarters are situated. The King and the Queen shook hands with each member of the staff as they were presented.

They then motored to Pond Farm, accompanied by General Alderson and the Canadian staff.

A MEMORABLE SCENE.

All along the route the troops, with bayonets fixed, cheered the Royal motorists vociferously. On the King's express direction, the journey was made at slow speed. The King saluted every few yards along the route. In the King's car was Lord Roberts, then followed Lord Kitchener, and the last car was occupied by the acting High Commissioner.

Their Majesties spent about a couple of hours altogether in camp, and afterwards proceeded by train to London.

SCENE INSPIRING, CABLES MR. PERLEY.

Ottawa, Nov. 4. — The Government received the following message to-day from the Hon. Geo. H. Perley, acting Canadian High Commissioner in London: "The King to-day inspected and reviewed the Canadian expeditionary force on Salisbury Plain. Her Majesty was also present, and Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener. All were much impressed, and expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the appearance, physique and spirit of our men. Sir Richard McBride and I were also present by request. The weather was fine, and the whole scene most inspiring."

EMPIRE ONE IN VALOR.

London, Nov. 5.—"The King's speech to the Canadian contingent put into words precisely what all Englishmen are feeling as to the inestimable value, both from a military and imperial point of view, of the Canadian rally to the flag," says the "Pall Mall Gazette." "Some German writers are still scoffing at the 'bagenbeck' conglomeration of peoples which England is sending against Germany in her distress. The authors of this insulting description of the Indian, Canadian and Australian soldiers of the King and their Russian and Japanese allies, will be made to feel remarkably foolish by the accumulating proofs that whatever may be its varieties of climate, and even of complexion, the British Empire is one in valor and soul."

The "Daily Mail" remarks: "It is a commonplace that the silken thread of the Crown is the chief of the bonds that link the Empire together, but to the Canadian troops, who, after travelling from four to seven thousand miles to fight for the Empire, were yesterday greeted by their King in person, it will never again be a commonplace, but a living fact through and through, with individual significance. His Majesty knows the Empire as few, if any, of his subjects know it; but it may well be doubted whether, in all his travels and amid all the scenes of enthusiastic loyalty that have accompanied them, he can have taken part in a more moving ceremony, or one more eloquent of the sense and possibilities of empire, than that of yesterday."

PROTEST "WET" CANTEEN."

Cornwall, Ont., Nov. 2. — A convention of the temperance workers of the town and surrounding district was held in the Methodist Church here this afternoon, at which the Rev. John Bailey and Mr. Frank W. Duggan, of Toronto, were present as representatives of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance.

Resolutions were passed condemnatory of the three-fifths clause in the Local Option Act, and memorializing the Government to have the same removed at the next session of the Legislature.

The introduction of the "Wet" canteen system in connection with the Canadian military camp at Salisbury Plain England, was protested against, and the Dominion Government requested to endeavor to have it discontinued.

THE LATE MRS. FRASER

(From a Correspondent.)

At the ripe old age of eighty-three years and seven months, Mrs. Deidamia Hudson Fraser died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) McMurchy, at North Bay, Ont., on Sunday, Oct. 25th. Mrs. Fraser was the fourth daughter of the late Gardner Church, sr., of the first settlers of Chelsea, Quebec. After her marriage to Mr. Donald Fraser, of Glengarry (who predeceased her thirty years ago), they lived in Beachburg and Pembroke, where her husband carried on a mercantile business of considerable importance. The deceased accompanied Dr. and Mrs. McMurchy to their new home at North Bay nearly thirty years ago, where she has since resided. Her many friends will long remember her sweet charitable disposition, and the good she accomplished.

One sister, Mrs. J. D. Meech, of Syracuse, N.Y., and two daughters, Mrs. (Dr.) McMurchy, of North Bay, and Mrs. R. W. Croskeny, are left to mourn their loss. On Monday evening, service was held at her son-in-law's residence, conducted by the Rev. T. J. S. Ferguson, at which a large number of sympathizing friends were present. The remains were taken to Beachburg for interment on Tuesday.

HUMAN INTEREST STORIES TOLD BY THE SOLDIERS

Captain Stewart, R.A.M.C., writing to the rector of Freshwater, Isle of Wight (the Rev. A. J. Robertson), refers to the shelling of Red Cros hospitals by the enemy. He says:

"It was wicked work trying to get the wounded away. Those cases which could possibly walk had to walk; the other cases we put in the ambulances or carried ourselves. Several of our fellows were killed by the shrapnel, and some of the wounded received worse wounds whilst lying helpless. It was not nice at all, seeing first a corner of the building go, then one side, and so on, until it was like a sieve. We had not left five minutes before the oaken roof fell in. It gave our nerves a very severe shaking, and a rum issue was appreciated by most of the fellows that night.

"The Germans are very fond of the 'white flag' trick, and hundreds of our men have been killed by it. They show the 'white flag' and come forward in columns to give up their arms. When our men come out of the trenches to take them prisoners they open out and disclose Maxim guns, with which they immediately open fire and mow our men down. They have abused the flag so often that now the order is going round, 'No notice is to be taken of them in future. Fire is to be kept up just the same.' Five hundred Germans were wiped out the other afternoon by our fellows when hoping to bluff the troops as of old!"

"ENGLISH GENTLEMEN."

Private T. Percy, writing from the front to a friend at Newport (Mon.), says:

"I had the pleasure of speaking to a German prisoner the other day, and he said Germany would have beaten Russia and France easily, and they were prepared for it; but when they heard England was fighting against them it took all the go out of them, and they were glad to get out of it. He said he could not understand how the 'ballet girls' — Scots—got around them so quickly. This man was working in London, and spoke good English. Their food had been mangold wurzels and horse-flesh, as he said they could not get rations.

"Another batch of Germans was captured in a loft. They said: 'If you were French, we would fight to the bitter end, but you English are gentlemen, and we give ourselves up to you willingly.' When one of them was told of their dirty way of fighting, he said their officers forced them to do dirty work at the point of the revolver. The other day 2,000 Germans put up the white flag. Immediately behind them were 5,000 Germans with fixed bayonets. We smelt a rat, and got around their flank while cracking on to take them prisoners, when the artillery opened fire and put them all out of mess in twenty minutes. None got away. 'English surprise packet,' one said."

OFFICER GOES TO DEATH.

Writing under date October 5 to his uncle, residing at South Park, Reigate, Sapper A. G. Hutton, Royal Engineers, gives another instance of German trickery, and explains the reason why it had been reported he was killed. He says:

"It was the name of Lieut. G. A. Hutton which appeared in the papers. Poor Lieut. Hutton was a fine gentleman and was drowned in the River Oise. It was necessary to get a cable across the river to fix up a communication on the other side. One of our chaps, who is a strong swimmer, volunteered to swim across. It was a risky job, and Lieut. Hutton, I feel certain, realized the danger, and would not hear of the other fellow, a married man, attempting the task. I was told the next day that Mr. Hutton got nearly half-way across when he was dragged under the water in a strong current, and did not rise again. Several fellows attempted to rescue him, but, unfortunately, failed.

"We had been entrenched two days when a German spy was captured. He spoke English as well as I do, and shouted to us, 'I surrender, I surender; take me prisoner.' He was placed in a corner of the trench, 7 feet deep, and was guarded. He soon began to chatter, and told us his history in such a plausible manner that we believed him. He told us he had been in private service as a butler in Surrey and Sussex, and also a waiter in hotels at Brighton, Liverpool, and Manchester. The devil actually cried when he pulled out of his pocket the photo of a girl he said he intended making his wife when the war was over if he was spared, and begged we would not take it away from him. He said she was a Lancashire lassie—he could put on the North Country dialect all right—and read portions of a letter she wrote him when he was called up.

"The traitor gave us a lot of supposed information about the Germans, and pretended to be as wild as a march hare when he spoke of their officers. They were everything that was bad. I must admit I thought the fellow was genuine, and I gave him some of my rations, but several of the others had their doubts. He had been with us three days when he showed himself in his true colors. It was pitch dark and raining cats and dogs. He jumped out of the trench, and made a dash for the German trenches, but he did not get thirty yards away before he was brought down. The next morning we saw his dead body lying where he fell. We went through the pockets. I got a pocket-book and his girl's photo. I am going to write to her, as her address is on the photo.

RESULT OF STRUGGLE BEYOND ANY DOUBT

Lord Roberts Says Germans Underestimated Empire's Power and Fighting Value

BRITISH FIND TARGET.

London, Nov. 4.—Flying about London, from the War Office to the Foreign Office, to the Home Office, to the National Service League headquarters, to recruiting and concentration camps, from one end of the nation to the other, passing out words of encouragement and optimism to soldiers in the making, and giving sage and sound advice to those in power, who listen profoundly to what he says, there is a little man clad in a black morning coat, his hair and moustache white with age, but with a figure erect and soldierly—a man whose energy is one of the marvellous things the war has produced. He is Field Marshal Lord Roberts, the "Little Bobs" of India and South Africa, the hero of the march to Kandahar, the leader of England's victorious army which fought the Boers.

Lord Roberts is 82 years old, but more active than many a soldier many years his junior. Not one of the military virtues acquired during sixty years of being a soldier has been lessened by advancing years, and the wisdom of all his campaigns is now proving of vast use to his country, while his confident optimism and the magic of his name had done a world of good. He is forever at it—this pounding home that England will win this war. He will countenance no other solution, will not even discuss it, and there is no reason to believe that even in his innermost mind the thought of German victory ever passes. In an interview with him, one of the few his aides may he has given, I venture to try a question which started like this:

"Suppose that Germany wins"——

Lord Roberts permitted the question to go no further. He bristled and belligerently declared: "I will not suppose anything of this sort." That epitomizes the whole attitude of the man.

His interest in the private soldier is keen, and he is forever looking after his wants. One of the finest things he has done was to issue, through the National Service League, the organization he formed to spread military training, a booklet containing a number of marching songs. A hundred thousand copies will be sent to France next week.

WORD OF PRAISE FOR GERMANS.

It was characteristics of Lord Roberts to say a favorable word for the efficiency of the Germans when I asked him his opinion of the fighting in France. His patriotism does not let his judgment of a soldier become warped as it does that of many laymen. He said:

"The German troops have fought uncommonly well and have shown splendid organization, and have particularly demonstrated that they are well staffed. But there is every evidence that the Germans have underestimated our 'Empire power.' They thought that Ireland would not rally to the Imperial cause, and they believed the same of India. Events have shown how vastly mistaken they were, for to-day the Empire means unity of thought and purposes. They underestimated, too, the fighting value of the British army. They thought it small and of not much importance, but now they have learned otherwise. But it is our Empire power that they misjudged the most.

"Lord Cromer puts it rightly when he says that posterity will be amazed at the singular ineptitude of German policy and diplomacy, and that the Germans have been wrong in everything—wrong in the probable action of Russia, England, Belgium, and Japan; wrong as to the value attached to the Italian alliance; wrong about the feeling of America; wrong as to the sentiment of the people both in South Africa and India; wrong as to the effect of the declaration of war in Egypt, and Moslem countries. Indeed, Germany has misjudged and miscalculated."

TROOPS SHOW GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

"Since the Boer war, the lessons of which were well learned by the army, our troops have shown vast improvement. The organization is better, the shooting is infinitely superior. When I went to Germany to attend manoeuvres of the German army I noticed the close formations, and I thought then that, were we ever to engage in war with Germany, that formation would be to our advantage. And so it has proved. Our troops employ an extended order in battle, and with their good marksmanship they are able to stop these close-formed bodies of Germans, despite their superior numbers. A British soldier always shoots at something, he is trained to find a target before he pulls the trigger, and that accounts for the heavy German losses. The German, on the other hand, does not take the same care in firing; he is not trained to do so, and, as compared to our men, is not a good marksman. He fires in the general direction of the enemy, sending a rain of lead. For that reason, and for the fact that our troops are in more extended and open formation, our losses are far less proportionately than those of the enemy."

COMPROMISE HALTS CHATEAUGUAY PETITIONS

Valleyfield, Que., November 5. — The spirit of political compromise that drew down the curtain upon the controversy in Irish politics following the outburst of war in Europe has come over to Canada, visiting Chateauguay, where a little over a year ago a bitterly-fought by-election resulted in the narrow defeat of the Hon. Sydney Fisher by Mr. James Morris. This resulted in a petition by the supporters of Mr. Fisher against the election of Mr. Morris upon the allegations of bribery, etc. This, again, was followed by a cross-petition on behalf of supporters of Mr. Moris against the Hon. Mr. Fisher. The hearing of the cases has been held over, first by the occurrence of the parliamentary session, Mr. Morris, as an elected member, taking advantage of his statutory privileges of attendance at Ottawa; and then again had been delayed until November 24 or 25.

CHIEF JUSTICE INTERVENES.

Before this hearing could be reached the Chief Justice of the province intervened, with the result that last week a special hearing of the court was held at Montreal to consider the prevention or delay of the proceedings, this time by common consent of the parties, at the instigation of the Chief Justice, the plain reason being given that it was in the public interest for the case to be shelved for the present.

As the outcome of the ten minutes' session presided over by Mr. Justice Charbonneau, the Fisher-Morris Chateauguay election petition and cross petition are postponed until next June at least.

THE VICTROLA AND THE FAMILY—No. 2



GRANDMA

has many hours of leisure now. "The most pleasant of these," she says, "are those I spend in knitting while the Victrola sings for me, the old, old songs I used to love.

"There's 'Love's Old Sweet Song,' 'Silver Threads Among the Gold,' and 'Sweet Genevieve,' sung by such splendid singers as Clarence Whitehill, Richard Jose and John McCormack. Those are my favorites, but there are so very many other splendid pieces all by such wonderful artists that it is a constant source of wonder and pleasure to me. The best of it is, the rest of the family are just as fond of it as I am. The Victrola surely has brought sunshine into our lives."



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GERMANS SPIT AT CAPTURED OFFICERS

British Official Representative with Russian Army Reports on Present Conditions

ENEMY MEETS HIS MATCH.

London, November 5. — Prof. Bernard Pares, the British Government's representative with the Russian headquarters in the field, sends the following report:

"Trustworthy eye-witnesses speak with great enthusiasm of the conduct of the Russian troops on the upper Vistula River, where more serious fighting is to be expected. Here again, the German heavy artillery commands respect, but the Russian field guns and howitzers are served with remarkable precision and alertness, and meet with great success. The complete confidence of the Russian infantry in the effectiveness of the Russian artillery is a striking and geenral feature.

"The men are always training in bayonet work, which the enemy often avoids. The Russian cavalry has by different accounts shown great dash, and has been handled with speed and skill. In raids beyond the river on the enemy's communications Russian cavalry divisions have several times disturbed their forces, taking many prisoners. Large numbers of stragglers have been taken by the Russians. A Hungarian division put up good resistance for three days, but then collapsed. The population in Southern Poland is in a state of profound distress, and the Russians are organizing extensive relief work.

"The Germans compel captured officers to work with the men and spit at them, and drive them about bare to the waist. In East Prussia the German communications are very good. Underground telephones are frequently discovered. Large forces are in close contact here, and the Russian counter-stroke has much impressed the enemy."

INVESTIGATE LOT OF PRISONERS OF WAR

Washington, November 5. —The United States will undertake to clear up misapprehension over conditions of prisoners of war in Germany and England, the State Department announced to-day. Chandler Anderson, of the London Embassy staff, was ordered to Berlin to investigate conditions in Germany. His mission was at the request of the British Government. Charges of mis-treatment of prisoners arriving from both sides of the conflict were responsible for the department's order.

GEN. KEKEWICH HAS TRAGIC DEATH.

London, November 5. — Major-General Robert G. Kekewich (retired), who defended Kimberley for 126 days against the Boer armies, was found dead in his bedroom to-day from a self-inflicted gunshot wound in the head. The tragedy is attributed to nervous breakdown.

General Kekewich was born in 1854, and entered the army twenty years later. He served in many campaigns, and received numerous decorations for distinguished service. For holding Kimberley against the Boers from October 15, 1899, to February 16, 1900, he was promoted to a Major-Generalship.

LOSS IN WARSHIPS IS OVER HUNDRED

Allies Have Lost Forty-five and Enemy Seventy-one so Far

New York, Nov. 5.—One hundred and sixteen warships of all kinds have been destroyed, damaged or otherwise put out of action since the war began, according to official admission of the various countries, supplemented by reports from unofficial cources.

Some of the unofficial statements have not been confirmed by the interested governments, particularly in the case of Germany and Austria.

The total and unofficial losses are: Germany 46, Britain 24, Austria 23, Russia 16, Japan 3, France 2, Turkey 2. Total 116.

This gives the losses in ships to the combatants:—

Germanic Alliance, 71.
Britai nand Allies, 45.

The individual losses of the principal sufferers are:

	Germany.	Austria.	Britain.	Russia.
Battleships	0	3	1	1
Cruisers	10	4	13	3
Converted cruisers	3	0	1	0
Gunboats	6	0	2	1
Torpedo boats	20	11	1	0
Submarines	3	1	3	0
Monitors	0	1	0	0
Mine layers	2	0	2	0
Surveying ships	2	0	0	0
Training ships	0	0	1	0
Unnamed ships	0	3	2	0

The smaller losses are:

	Japan	France	Turkey
Cruisers	1	0	0
Gunboats	0	1	1
Torpedo boats	2	1	0
Armored steamers	0	0	1

AMERICAN HELPED FUND.

An American, Mr. F. C. Moore, Sudbury, has received the following letter surer of the Patriotic Fund.
surer of the Patriotic Fun:

"Dear Sir,—Your letter addressed to His Royal Highness the Governor-General enclosing cheque for $41.10 as a contribution to the Canadian Patriotic Fund from one of your Woods Camps has been forwarded to me. Please convey to the contributors our thanks for this generous donation, for which I enclose official receipt.—Yours truly,

W. T. WHITE,
Honorary Treasurer."

PERSONAL.

AFFLECK—SHARPE.

The marriage of Miss Julia E. Sharpe, daughter of Mr. James Sharpe and the late Mrs. Sharpe, Brussels, Ontario, to Mr. A. Archibald Affleck, B.A., of Port Hope, Ontario, took place quietly on Oct. 31st, 1914, at Bloor street Baptist Church, Toronto, the Rev. W. A. Cameron officiating. The bride looked charming in a tailored suit of navy blue French cheviot and black velvet toque and wearing a corsage bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Affleck will reside in Port Hope, Ont.

WHAT A BRITISH OFFICER LEARNED WHEN HE WAS A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER IN THE GERMAN ARMY

A British officer whose name is naturally anonymous has written a book telling what he learned when a "non-som" in the German army. It will be published next week by the George H. Doran Company under the title of "The German Army From Within." In discussing the training of recruits the author says:

"In consequence of the commercial prosperity of the country soldiering is no longer the most popular profession so far as non-coms are concerned, and as a result an inferior class has to be drawn upon. Herein lies the explanation of much of that brutality and the prevalence of suicide among recruits of which we in other countries hear so much—perhaps too much.

"In no army, of course, does the recruit have a too pleasant time. I have witnessed more than a little callous treatment of recruits in the British army and elsewhere, but this is perhaps no more than a reflected form of the treatment meted out to the 'new boy' at any big school. In the German army his lot is distinctly not a happy one.

"Recruiting takes place in October of each year for three years' service (in the cavalry). One-third of every squadron is sent on reserve and recruits are called in to fill the vacancies. My own regiment, light cavalry, was recruited from a large manufacturing district, and as a rule the men were small, averaging a height of 5 feet 4 inches, and of inferior physique. With cavalry, of course, physique is not so important a factor as with infantry, so that when my little lot would turn out on parade I would invariably find men with bad feet or crooked legs. A more unhappy lot of soldiers-to-be you never saw than these as they gathered with their little portmanteaux in the barrack square.

The first detail of the recruit's life is the fitting of uniforms. He is then a soldier. The habits of the non-coms soon begin to show themselves now. There is no excess of friendliness anywhere. The men who are in their second and third year make no effort to assist their new comrades or help them to feel that they are among good fellows, and there are many cases on record of gross ill-treatment of newcomers by other troopers, a survival, as I have said, of schoolboy bullying.

"The subaltern's day is long and arduous. His work begins at 6 o'clock in the morning, usually with an hour's instruction to the recruits. The private in the German army is expected to know pretty well as much as his superiors of military matters and technicalities. Here are a few of the scraps of knowledge that are crammed into him:

"He must know the history of the Prussian royal family. He must know something of the history of the last war—1870-71. He must know the stations of all the army corps of the German army. Of his own army corps, he must know all the garrisons, divisions and brigades, with the names of the generals commanding them. He must learn to recognize at once the distinctive badges of rank. He must be able to take a carbine to pieces and put it together again. He must know all the intricate detail that go to make the perfect scout—perfect, I should add, in theory—and, in a word, he must know anything and everything pertaining to soldiering.

"When you have tried to drill all this into the dull heads of a batch of sleepy recruits, in a stuffy barrack room on a dark winter's morning, you will understand why the subaltern is tired before the day really begins, and where he acquired that wonderful capacity for sleeping while standing.

"It has been my lot to train recruits in both the British and the German armies, and in my experience the English recruit may be trained in at least half the time required for the German conscript. Of course, 'Tommy' does not have so much theoretical knowledge crammed into him, but, that apart, the British working lad is infinitely sharper intellectually and much quicker in the up-take. Because the German is slow and plodding it does not follow, as so many people argue, thinking of that tortoise story, that he is more thorough. He isn't.

"The subaltern, indeed, has hardly enough time before Easter to drill into his men everything they are required to know. Another difficulty besets him, and that is the difficulty of language. It has happened to me for two years running to have recruits from Lorraine who knew no German. The life of a French-speaking soldier in the German army is a peculiarly unpleasant one, and it is made doubly unpleasant for him by his slowness in acquiring knowledge of his duties. And double work falls on the subaltern in that he must hold a special class of one and go over the whole instruction again in French.

"This hour of barrack room instruction is followed by three or four hours in the riding school, and the recruit is then allowed to have his mid-day dinner. This formerly consisted only of soup, but for the last fifteen years or so meat has been added to the daily diet. Officers are not supposed to want anything to eat in the middle of the day, and two further hours are consequently devoted by the subaltern to the riding school, where he may have to break in remounts or teach all manner of high school tricks to a troop charger. Between this event and the next a breathing spell of half an hour is allowed. The afternoon is taken up by foot drill, sword and lance exercises, gymnastics, and the practice of the peculiar Prussian parade step, ungainly in itself and ludicrous when performed by cavalry in high boots.

"In the evening there is still no rest; for the officers in a large garrison are compelled to attend many social functions, which, in Germany, are as strenuous as military work. Balls are always in progress, and the cavalry subaltern is expected to dance everything. At one of these dances a young friend of mine, who had really been doing his duty extraordinarily well in this matter, dropped out for a while to snatch a moment's respite. His Colonel spotted him, summoned him to the middle of the room, and lectured him for neglecting his duties, adding that he was not there for his own amusement.

"Further the social life of a garrison town is, in our English phrase, 'very wet.' Among officers strict sobriety is not insisted upon. This, of course, produces the usual 'morning after' effects, and adds to the suffering of the unfortunate recruits. Of late years a temperance movement has been making considerable headway in the army; but it cannot be said that the teetotal officers were any more suave in their tempers than those who indulged.

"On the whole, the subaltern of a German cavalry squadron has an infinitely harder life than his British equal, though perhaps the expenses of the German officer's life are not so heavy as in England. More and more demands are made on his efficiency every year, and this leads superior officers to show their zeal by inventing unnecessary work. All work has to be accounted for in writing, and a long list of work done by each squadron must be sent in each day to the commanding officer. This is what, in the British service, is described as 'eyewash.' If that functionary is not impressed there is fault-finding. The results are often a thorough staleness among the junior officers, a growing irritability is transferred to the non-coms, and this is passed on to the men under their charge in the form of brutality.

"The German soldier is a great singer, or rather, shouter of lusty songs of a simple kind. He loves those expressing elementary emotion, the sentiment in which usually runs to the treacly. The melodies, too, are harsh and bald, but they sound rather well when shouted in a biernalle by leathern throats and accompanied by the banging of Munich mugs on tables.

I have heard a good deal in other countries of the extraordinary stratagems to which the young German has recourse in order to avoid his three years' service. I have heard stories of youngsters cutting off their trigger fingers, of laming their feet, and otherwise maltreating themselves in such a way as to be unfit for soldiering. This, however, is mostly nonsense. But there are means by which service may be escaped; mostly in the direction of favoritism or influence. Universal service is the rigid law in Germany, but as they have many more recruits each year than they can possibly deal with, it is not difficult to get exemption on the very flimsiest pretext — that is, if you have people in the right quarters. With sufficient influence a temporary weakness of the heart or a slight defect in teeth will probable achieve the result. But there is really very little shirking.

"I remember one year when we had a batch of very stubborn recruits, mostly Poles and Alsatians. It was just at that time that certain armchair critics of the army, which in Germany are numbered by the thousands, were exciting themselves over the question of diet. Could, or could not, the professors argued, the soldier exist on one form of food? They thought he could. They then thought to experiment, and as we had no particular use, in the military sense, for the recruits of that year, they were set aside for the experiment. Sugar was the magic potion that was to make the German army the envy and wonder of the world, conquering where others failed from lack of supplies, unconquered where others fell by the wayside. Sugar! cried the scientists and the physical culture experts. Is the soldier thirsty? Give him a little sugar. Is the soldier hungry? Give him a little sugar. Is the soldier not well? Give him a little sugar. Is the soldier bad-tempered? Give him quite a lot of sugar. Sugar, they said, was the staff of life, the essential of all food and drink. So when the unfortunate recruits felt like a tasty portion of sausage, they gave him sugar. When he felt like beer, a lot of beer, they gave him sugar.

"I watched the men before and after the experiment, and can testify that, sullen as they normaly were, this, the unkindest cut of all, aroused them to really wonderful flights of sustained eloquence. A man who can swear well in Polish can hold his own in any part of the world. But it says much for their powers of endurance that they came through the ordeal successfuly, though the benevolent professors' scheme was not taken up by Berlin. Crank ideas of this kind are always being forced on the army; and now it is this division and now that which is the victim of the experiment.

"In this connection it is curious to note the effect of national drinks on the national soldiery. The Frenchman, who drinks absinthe, reflects the nature of that spirit in his military elan. He is volatile, furious, splendid in the attack; uncertain in defence. The German, who confines himself to beer or schnapps, is more tightly knit, even phlegmatic. I was much amused to observe how the recruits, during their years of service and drill, retained their waists; and how, on being drafted to the reserve and returning to sedentary work in offices, at the same time continuing their beer drinking, their waists gradually disappeared. On returning to reserve, after a year of no exercise and much beer, their struggles to get into their uniforms sometimes lasted for half an hour.

"In addition to his love for his native lager, the German soldier has a fondness almost as great as that of 'Tommy Atkins' for tobacco. It is said by some that the defeat of the French in 1870 was due chiefly to the fact that the French soldiers had no tobacco, whereas, on the German side, every precaution had been taken by the clear-minded von Moltke for continuous supplies to his troops; and the soldiers actually fought with pipes in mouth. In the charge before Saarbrucken the Hussars dashed into the historic encounter with cigars in their mouths, and through the hail of bullets they went, calmly sucking at the weed and hacking their way through the French infantry. The Uhlan, as a rule, prefers a pipe, not a briar pipe such as we use, but a large German pipe capable of holding an ounce of tobacco at one fill.

"Cigars—German cigars—are also a great favorite of the men. Cigarettes are not so popular in the ranks. A pleasant story in connection with the cigar is told of Bismarck, who was almost a slave to the habit, and one hopes it is true. It may be aded that he tells it himself:

"'At Koniggratz I had but one cigar remaining in my pocket, which I cherished carefully during the whole of the battle as a miser guards his treasure. I did not feel justified in using it. I painted in glowing colors in my mind the happy hour when I should enjoy it after the victory. But I had miscalculated my chances. A poor dragoon lay helpless, with both arms crushed, murmuring for something to refresh him. I felt in my pockets and found that I had only gold, which would have been useless to him. But stay—I had still my treasured cigar. I lighted it for him, and placed it between his teeth. You should have seen the poor fellow's grateful smile. I never enjoyed a cigar so much as that one which I never smoked.'

"Another habit which is more prevalent in the German ranks than in other armies is that of snuff-taking. Pretty well every private and most of the noncoms. carry their snuff boxes with them. There are often occasions during manoeuvres, or route marching, or drill, when it is impossible to light up pipes or cigars; and then a surreptitious pinch of snuff may give considerable solace. The habit has probably become popular in the army owing to the great von Moltke's addiction to it. During the week of Sedan he consumed over a pound of the brown powder; and at the moment of the capitulation of the Emperor he was emptying pinches into his nose as fast as his fingers could move.

"Perhaps the most wonderfully organized of all machines of attack and defence in Germany is the secret service. More nonsense has, I suppose, been written about the spy than about any other type of villain. We meet him in sensational novels, in the political novel, in transpontine melodrama, in drawing-room melodrama. He is alternately a crafty ruffian in sweeping hat and long cloak, with thin lips and beady eyes; or he is the polished, perfectly groomed man of the world, moving with the best people, rubbing shoulders with Ambassadors, kissing the finger tips of Duchesses of irreproachable integrity. Or, again, it is a lady; sometimes the flaming haired adventuress, with rouged lips, addicted to creme de menthe, cigarettes, and perhaps drugs, and sometimes the dame galante. But the real article is rather of the penny plain than the twopence colored variety.

"Said General Radowich: 'To give one's country the advantages of a secret service of espionage is not spending money; it constitutes, rather, the best investment there is.' So Germany spends annually £780,000 in the maintenance of a corps of spies, ranging from the highly placed functionary to the obscure workman in the factory. These operate in Russia, France, England, and the United States; and . . . they are not all Germans. The secret service of Potsdam has all nationalities in its pay: American, Belgian, Swiss, and wastrels from the submerged corners of Europe.

"Literally, there are thousands upon thousands of spies operating in Europe on behalf of Potsdam. In France alone there are 10,000 Swiss at work in this connection, and those who wish to realize the magnitude of this espionage machinery may turn to such books as Chev. Wolheim's 'Indiscretions,' Zerniki's 'Recollections,' 'Memoirs of Karl Stieber,' and Burch's 'Notebook.'

"Perhaps the most useful of all types of spy is the international courtesan, whose achievements will never be known either to-day or to-morrow, but who, in her own twisted way, helps to make the history of Europe. Lurid stories are told of the manner in which these women obtain their information; but really, the means are quite simple. She is permitted to set up a luxuriously appointed establishment, to which she invites highly placed gentlemen, and exacts only a little conversation on political events of the day by way of compensation.

"The Great Frederick is reported to have said that, 'I have one cook and a hundred spies.' To-day the position is a little broader; for since Germany has seen herself as the future apex of world-power, the courtesan is always welcomed in Berlin and other large towns, and furnished with ample funds for work in other countries. They are a curious, cosmopolitan company; mostly Parisian, though they display no national idiosyncrasy, and it would be difficult for the observer to ascribe to them any particular nationality. Often they assume a title from the old French regime to which they have no right, and Comtesse and Duchesse appear frequently in the secret register. They will appear 'everywhere,' as the phrase goes, expensively gowned and accompanied by squires of recognized social position, and may perhaps acquire a reputation for dogs, or charity, or movements for sailors' homes of rest, and so forth. In Berlin they have regular meeting places, one of which is so well known that I may without indiscretion name it—the Blumenhale. I remember the case of a German I knew very well some years ago, who was for a considerable time military attache in Paris. He had met in Berlin a lady of this persuasion who taught him French, so that he spoke perfectly and without the slightest accent. When he was ordered to Paris she accompanied him, and through her he was constantly supplied with information concerning the French army. In his case, however, he was actuated solely by patriotism and by no sordid motive of gain, since he came of an extremely wealthy family.

"The spy, of course, however highly placed, is never recognized by the Government for which he or she works. In the event of an arrest, the guilty person is disowned by his Government and left to his fate. It is curious to note how an arrest of a German spy in England is almost immediately followed by an arrest of an Englishman in Germany. To this end a corps of alleged guides is kept at work in Germany with instructions to offer information to tourists for a price. If a deal is made an arrest is at once effected.

"Practically any one can secure employment in the work of spying. So long as humans of a kind are cheap the utilitarian Government will buy them, make what use of them they can and discard them when done with.

"Next to the highly placed personage comes the humbler spy, who gathers information when and where he can. Love of the Fatherland inspires the Teuton to wondrous efforts, as we have seen in the wholesale arrests of armed spies in London during the last month or so. Quiet, unpicturesque people, whom we should never suspect of the melodramatic calling of spy, have been brought up at Bow street, and one has recognized among them waiters, hairdressers, hall porters, and other folk in obscure walks of life.

"This minor swarm of servants of the War Lord are men of no country, no beliefs, no morals, and no means of support. The headquarters of the regiment were until the beginning of August in Paris. All information from every part of Europe was centred on Paris. There it was sifted, and, if approved, passed on to Berlin. In one country at least, to my personal knowledge, the police force contains many members of this noble brotherhood. Some of them are in regular employment by the central authority; others are only rewarded with occasional douceurs according to the value of the information they impart.

"Yet a lower class exists, a class of free lances who carry information from any one country to any other—for a price. These, however, though the most despicable, are perhaps the least dangerous, for they only carry what information they think may be wanted, irrespective of facts!

"One example of the workmanlike way in which Berlin goes about all matters of diplomacy is found in the police reports and the reports of the central agents. In one of these it is suggested that four to five thousand men, capable of working as gardeners, farmers, laborers, and so forth, should be at once acquired and despatched to various countries. Only industrious workmen were called for, and those willing to work at low rates. Again, six or seven hundred reserve men were to be found, and positions obtained for them in banks, commercial offices, etc., in countries likely to be dangerous to Germany. And, delightful touch, the same report calls for seven to nine thousand female domestics for restaurants and hotels; and a similar number of pretty young girls as serving maids in the canteens of garrisons and stations in Asia and India. In each case situations were guaranteed by the agent in chief.

"It is a question whether this system has had very fruitful results for Germany by comparison with the enormous moneys expended on it. Judging by the specimens of spy which have so far been caught in this country, one would hardly place much reliance on information coming from such a source; certainly one would hesitate a thousand times before basing plans and estimates upon it. Nevertheless, it is a sufficiently serious weapon to be of considerable danger to other countries, for a few highly trained men and women of keen intelligence, initiative and perception, can do much good work not only in obtaining tit-bits of trustworthy fact, but also in sifting the statements of others, putting two and two together, and arriving at often surprisingly accurate conclusions."

CANADIAN KILTIES CAPTURED LONDON BUS



A number of London motor buses have been taken to the camps of the Canadians at Salisbury Plain, and are doing a "roaring" business transporting Canadian soldiers on sight-seeing tours. The photo shows a bus captured by Canadian Kilties who ordered the driver to take them 'Straight to Berlin."

IN THE WORLD OF SCIENCE

(By V. J. Youmans.)

In a recent volume by Dr. A. Riedler on the scientific study of the automobile, there is a discussion in some detail of the Bussing military transport waggon and its trailer used by the German army. Apparently Dr. Riedler's tests of this vehicle were made for the benefit of the Kaiser's War Office. The Bussing machine is very heavy, weighing eight tons when loaded. Its trailer weighs five and a half tons. It is somewhat difficult to account for these high weights, which obviously on anything but the best formed roads would seriously interfere with their efficiency. In an invaded country where the highways are apt to be purposely destroyed by the retiring army this defect would apparently constitute a very serious handicap. Both British and French military motors are much lighter in weight.

One of the doctor's particularly interesting tests had to do with the use of steel tires on the trailers drawn by the Bussing machine. He found that such tires used up twenty-three percent more power than rubber tires. His figures regarding the various losses in transmission and those due to wind resistance may also be cited. In a Benz car running at full speed (84 miles per hour) the loss in transmission was 17 horsepower, and the air resistance used up 52 horsepower. In a Daimler Knight car (at 50 miles per hour) the respective figures were 6 horse-power and 22 horsepower. In the Bussing waggon with trailer (at 16 miles per hour) they were 13 horsepower and 4 horsepower.

CREW CAPTURED SHIPS

Liverpool, Nov. 3.—Fourteen hundred and seventeen men, comprising the crews of ships captured by the German cruiser "Karlsruhe," landed here to-day.

GERMAN NEWSPAPERS ARE UNDER WARNING

Dominion Government puts Stop to Anti-British Press Campaign in West

Ottawa, Nov. 3.—So persistent is the anti-British campaign in some German newspapers of Western Canada that the Government has been obliged to deal drastically with the situation. Orders were issued to-day to the military authorities at Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Edmonton, to notify all newspapers in their districts that the further publication of articles of a seditious nature, calculated to incite anti-British sentiment of a dangerous character, would be followed immediately by suppression of the newspapers. The instructions are so specific that an immediate stoppage of the anti-British, anti-French and anti-Russian campaign will be accomplished in a day or two, and its repetition will not again be possible.

The decision to adopt extreme measures has been tardy, the Government hoping that the campaign would end without interference.

The Government will also compel these German newspapers to print the British white paper showing the British case against Germany in the war.

AMERICAN FINANCIERS FACE RISK OF SENTENCE

New York, Nov. 2.—Twenty directors or former directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railway, among them some of the foremost financiers, railway builders, and promoters of industrial enterprise in the United States, were indicted by the Federal Grand jury here to-day charged with criminal violation of the Sherman law. They include William Rockefeller, the Standard Oil millionnaire; George F. Baker, rated in recent years next to the late J. P. Morgan as the leading financial power of Wall Street; Theodore N. Vail, the head of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co.; Lewis Cass Ledyard, one of the country's best known attorneys; and T. De Witt Cuyler, prominent as a financier and railway director.

The late J. P. Morgan himself, financial sponsor for the New Haven road, and for many other great enterprises, is named in the indictment as a conspirator, as well as more than a score of other men whose names are famous as familiar with finance.

THE PENALTIES.

Never in the history of the United States have so many men of equal prominence faced the possibility of imprisonment. If convicted they may be sent to jail for one year, though the law provides a $5,000 fine as alternative. Both penalties may be inflicted. The twenty directors and Edward D. Robbins, former general counsel for the New Haven, are accused of having sought to monopolize the transportation facilities of New England, President Wilson himself is understood to have instigated the investigation which led to the indictment.

Rheumatism

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

Send No Money—Just Your Address

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



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

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

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today. MARK H. JACKSON,
No. 5004 Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

UNIONIST, LIBERAL AND LABORITE TOGETHER

London, November 2.—Sir Max Aitken, Unionist member for Ashton, Harry T. West, Labor member for Wigan and William Edye, Liberal candidate for Sir Max Aitken's seat, found themselves on the same platform at the Lancashire Brotherhood Federation yesterday. It is believed that Sir M. Aitken will probably retire from political work at the general election.

CLOSE GERMAN BUSINESS FIRMS

Port of Spain, Trinidad, November 2.—The Government has closed all German business houses, the affairs of the latter being liquidated by a committee. The assets will be held at the discretion of the British Governor.

The commerce which they are accused of monopolizing is the "common carrier business of transporting passengers and property by railway, by water, and partly by rail and partly by water, from New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Vermont, Maine and New Hampshire to each and every other state in the Union."

CO-OPERATOR'S COUPON

JOHN DOUGALL & SONS, Publishers,
The "Weekly Witness," Montreal,

Dear Sirs,—I have secured the following NEW YEAR-END subscriptions to the "WEEKLY WITNESS," at your TRIAL rates, and have much pleasure in sending them to you. The paper to start from your first issue after receipt of subscri ption:—

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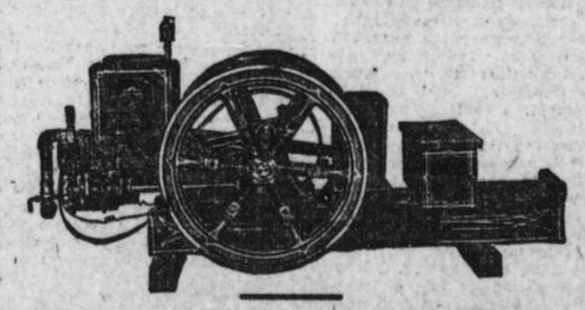
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Renfrew Standard

The Three Top-Notchers

The tremendous popularity of the Renfrew Standard Gasoline Engine is proof of the satisfaction it is giving. No engine could attain such a large sale unless it had exceptional merit. And when you run one you'll know why. No trouble to start it. No cranking necessary, no matter how cold the weather. Can be regulated as closely as a steam engine. Very little water required. Nothing complicated. Easy to understand. Ruggedly built, yet highly finished. Complete description in our engine catalogue. Write for it.

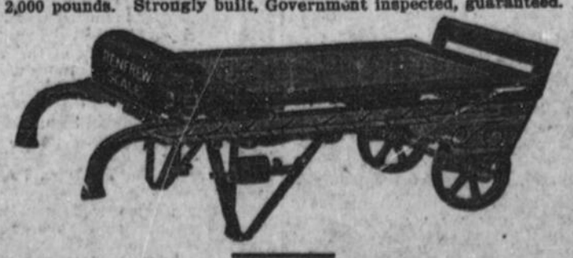


The top-notcher among cream separators is surely the 1915 Model Standard. Here is a machine with a remarkably wide margin of strength, of over capacity, and with interchangeable bowls no matter what size. This interchangeability is attained by making all capacities with one size frame and gearings. This frame is built strong and rugged enough to support gearing heavy and powerful enough to drive a 2,000 pound capacity separator. This means an enormous margin of strength and safety on the 350 to 1,000 pound machines, and you are charged nothing extra for this feature. Neither do you pay anything extra for the over capacity feature, though it means that with the Standard you can skim 20% faster and still skim as close as with other separators. And when skimming at its rated capacity the Standard establishes records. Write for latest separator catalogue and records of skimming results at Government Dairy Schools.



THE RENFREW TRUCK SCALE

is another top-notcher. It soons pays for itself. Our scale booklet tells how. And you can wheel it around anywhere. Weighs anything alive or dead, small or large, from 1 pound to 2,000 pounds. Strongly built, Government inspected, guaranteed.



The Renfrew Machinery Co. Limited
Head Office and Works, Renfrew, Ont.
Agencies almost every where in Canada.

GERMANS WERE MOWED DOWN

British Repulsed Five Desperate Assaults and Inflicted Terrific Execution

VERITABLE HOLOCAUST

London, Nov. 3.—Col. E. D. Swinton, of the Intelligence Department of the British General Staff, in the course of an "eye-witness" account from the battlefield in France and Belgium, under date Oct. 26, says, according to official British statement:

"The operations assumed a fresh complexion, on Wednesday, Oct. 21. The new German formations pressed forward in force vigorously all along our line, south of the Lys, an attack on our lines was repulsed with loss to the assailants. On the other hand we were driven from some ground close by to the north, but regained it by a counter attack. Still further to the north the Germans gained some points. The casualties to the southeast of Armentieres were estimated at over 6,000.

FOUR HUNDRED GERMAN DEAD.

"On the north of the Lys, in our centre, a fiercely contested action took place near La Gheir, which village was captured in the morning by the enemy, and then re-taken by us. In this direction the German casualties also were extremely heavy. They came on with the greatest bravery in swarms, only to be swept away by our fire. One battalion of their 104th Regiment was practically wiped out, some 400 dead being picked up by us in our lines alone.

"Incidentally by our counter-attack we took 130 prisoners, and released some forty of our men who had been captured. It is agreeable to record that our men were very well treated by their captors, who were Saxons, being placed in cellars for protection from the bombardment of our own guns.

"On our left our troops advanced against the Germans' 20th reserve corps, near Paschandelle, and were met by a determined counter-offensive, which was driven back with great losses.

A RUSE THAT FAILED.

"At night the Germans renewed their efforts successfully in this quarter. At one point they tried a ruse which no longer is new. As they came up in a solid line two deep they shouted out: 'Don't fire. We are the Coldstream Guards." Our men, however, are getting used to tricks of this kind, and the only result was that they allowed the enemy's infantry to approach quite close before they swept them down with magazine fire.

"Apart from the 400 dead found near our lines in the centre, our patrols afterwards discovered some 300 dead further out, in front of our left, killed by our artillery.

DEADLY ARTILLERY FIRE.

"Thursday, the 22nd, saw a renewal of the pressure against us. We succeeded, however, in holding our ground in nearly every quarter. South of the Lys the enemy attacked from La Bassee, and gained at Violainos, and, at another point, but their efforts against a third village was repulsed by artillery fire alone, the French and British guns working together very effectively.

The Germans advanced in the evening against our centre and our left, and were again hurled back, though they gained some of our trenches in the latter quarter. By this time the enemy had succeeded in bringing up several heavy howitzers, and our casualties were considerable.

DETERMINED FIGHTINNG.

"On Friday, the 23rd, all action south of the Lys, on our right, was confined to that of artillery, several of the hostile batteries being silenced. In the centre their infantry again endeavored to force their way forward, and were only repulsed after determined fighting, leaving many dead and several prisoners. North of the Lys their attacks at different points were repulsed.

"On our left the 23rd was a bad day for the Germans. Advancing in our turn we drove them from some of the trenches out of which they had turned us on the previous evening, and captured 150 prisoners and released some of our men whom they had taken. As the Germans retreated our guns did great execution. They afterwards made five desperate assaults on our trenches, advancing in mass and singing "Die Wacht Am Rhein" as they came on.

TERRIBLE HAVOC.

"Each assault easily was beaten back, our troops waiting until the enemy came within very close range before they opened fire with their rifles and Maxims, causing terrible havoc in the solid masses.

"During the fighting in this quarter on the night of the 22nd and the 23rd the German losses again were extremely heavy. We made over 600 prisoners, and picked up 1,500 dead, killed on the latter day alone.

"Much of the slaughter was due to the point blank magazine fire of our men against the German assaults, whilst our field guns and howitzers, working in perfect combination, did their share when the enemy were repulsed. As they fell back they were subjected to a shower of shrapnel; when they sought shelter in villages or buildings they were shattered and driven out by highly explosive shells, and then again caught by shrapnel as they came into the open.

A HOLOCAUST.

"The troops to suffer so severely were mostly of the 23rd corps, one of their new formations. Certainly the way their advance was conducted showed a lack of training, and faults in leading, which the almost superhuman bravery of the soldiers could not counter-balance. It was a holocaust.

"The spectacle of these devoted men chanting a national song as they marched to certain death was inspiring. It was at the same time pitiable, and if any proof be needed that untrained valor alone cannot gain the day in modern war the advance of the 23rd German Corps on October 23 most assuredly furnished it.

WHAT THE ARTILLERY DID.

"Besides doing its share of execution on the hostile infantry, our artillery in this quarter brought down a German captive balloon. As some gauge of the rate at which our guns were firing at what was for them an ideal target may be mentioned that one field battery expended 1,800 rounds of ammunition during one day."

WHAT NEXT YEAR'S WHEAT CROP MAY BE

Between Two Hundred and Two Hundred and Fifty Million Bushels

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 2.—There will be increased acreage next year of 20 percent, according to the majority of the Winnipeg grain men approached on the subject. Some say twenty-five percent, and others think twenty is a little high, but all agree that from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 acres will be put under crop next year more than this year. This means 13,000,000 acres sown to wheat. The 11,000,000 acres this year have produced a crop of 150,000,000 bushels. A normal yield for that acreage would be 200,000,000. Next year, with average conditions, we should reap 250,000,000 bushels of wheat.

"I think the increase in acreage will run from twenty to twenty-fice percent," said S. T. Smith, President of the Grain Exchange. "Farmers are ploughing every bit of land they can get hands on. They are letting summer fallow go neglected for the first time. Altogether, I should not be surprised to see a twenty-five percent increase for our next crop. That means a lot when you remember that the land under wheat this year was over 14,000,000 acres."

TRAIN STRUCK ROCK SLIDE, TWO KILLED

Vancouver, B.C. Nov. 2.—At 9.30 this morning a double header freight train, eastbound on the Canadian Pacific, struck a rock slide which had been brought down by the heavy rains near a tunnel three-quarters of a mile east of Hope, a station 31 miles from Vancouver. Both engines were derailed, and slid down the steep bank into the Fraser River. Two men wer killed and a third is missing.

The dead are: Engineer J. H. Shrapnel, who lived at 2005 Sixteenth ave., West Vancouver, and leaves a wife and two children, and Fireman G. W. Kitley, of Vancouver, who was an engineer, but was acting as fireman. Fireman Harry Morter, Vancouver, is missing. Morter probably is dead, there is a chance that he may be rescued. Engineer Hugh A Graham, is not mentioned in the official despatch from the scene of the wreck, and presumably escaped. Brakeman Webb was cut in the cheek, but not seriously hurt. Conductor W. Harris escaped.

DEAN STARR'S SERVICE AS BRITISH CHAPLAIN

Bishop of London Bears Tribute to his Special Aptitude for Position

London, Nov. 4.—The Bishop of London, we understand, has written the Bishop of Ontario regarding the case of Dean Starr, of Ontario, who is serving as chaplain to the Irish Brigade in the British forces.

Dean Starr was accepted for service by the War Office while visiting England, but his Canadian flock have expressed the opinion that his first duty is to them, or at any rate if he retains the British chaplaincy he should relinquish his Canadian charge.

The Bishop of London, who has no jurisdiction, of course, but merely writes from personal good-will towards both parties, points out that Dean Starr's present service is most valuable, particularly as he already possessed practical military experience. Apart from that "he is a man who can do anything he likes with the men," in Doctor Ingram's opinion. The Irish Guards have just presented the dean with the pocket communion ser- Dean with the pocket communion service. It is understood the Dean has obtained leave to visit Canada at Christmas.

HOLLAND RECEIVES PEACE PRIZE

London, Nov. 2.—Holland is to be awarded the Nobel Peace Prize for this year, according to a report from Christiania, published by the Amsterdam "Handelsblad."

According to the report the $40,000 prize is to be used toward caring for Belgian refugees who have fled to Holland.

REFUSED TO COAL THE KARLSRUHE

Willemstad, Curaco, Nov. 4.—It is reported that the German cruiser "Karlsruhe" has sent a wireless despatch asking permission to take on coal here, but that the Colonial Government has refused to grant permission. An order prohibits the coaling of belligerent war vessels here and coal exportation is forbidden. Merchant vessels are only allowed enough coal to fill their bunkers.

CZAR GLADDENS WOUNDED SOLDIERS

Petrograd, Nov. 4.—Emperor Nicholas stopped at Minsk, capital of the Government of Minsk to-day on his way to the battle front. He attended a service in the cathedral and visited the hospital, where he conferred medals of the Order of St. George on many wounded soldiers.

Early this afternoon the Emperor resumed his journey amid enthusiastic cheers from large crowds in the streets.

BELGIAN CONSUL LOSES ALL BY WAR

Amsterdam, Nov. 3.—The Berlin "Vossische Zeitung" says it learns from James W. Gerard, American Ambassador to Germany, that not only will the exportation of German chemicals to America soon be generally agreed to, but also the importation of American cotton to Europe in ships flying the American flag.

The American Government has received assurances from the British Government, says the paper, that American ships carrying cotton will not be prevented from running into German ports. The German Government has promised Ambassador Gerard that American ships loaded with cotton bound for Russian ports will not be molested.

H ADMIRAL OF OTHER DAYSHONORING A GREAT BRITIS



Trafalgar Day, the anniversary of Admiral Lord Nelson's great victory, was celebrated with greater pervor than ever throughout the Empire this year. The photo shows the Nelson Monument in London surrounded by patriotic placards, including one with Nelson's famous signal---"England expects that every man this day will do his duty." The base of the monument was covered with floral tributes including emblems from the governments of the Dominions, Dependencies and Colonies.---"Topical," Photo.

GERMANY STRENGTHENS POSITION ON NORTH SEA

Placing Heavy Guns on Borkum Island Which Commands The Estuary of The Ems

SUBMARINE BASE?

London, November 2.—A "Central News despatch from Amsterdam says that German 42-centimetre guns have been placed on Borkum Island in the North Sea.

Borkum is a small island belonging to Prussia at the mouth of the Ems. It is sixty miles south of Heligoland, the most southerly of a string of islands that skirt the German coast from Cuxhaven to the mouth of the Ems. These, with several islands owned by the Netherlands, constitute the Frisian group. The strategic position of Borkum Island, which is six miles in length and two miles wide, lies in the fact that it commands the estuary of the Ems and might perhaps be used as a submarine base and also in the defence of East Friesland, the district of Prussia which forms the northwesternmost corner of Hanover and of the German Empire.

German submarines are known to be operating along the southern shores of the North Sea and heavy guns placed on the German Islands might be valuable in the defence of their base.

BERLIN REPORTS FINANCES GOOD

Berlin, Nov. 3.—The Reichsbank's weekly return makes a relatively satisfactory impression. The aggregate depreciation in the standing was only 57,364,000 marks ($14,341,000) as compared with 236,850,000 marks ($59,212,500), in the corresponding week of last year.

The reserve eof metal and other currency against the note circulation rose to 66.18 percent as compared with 65.5 percent in the previous week. Although the second instalment on the war loan was paid during the week, the payment had been anticipated to so great an extent that the increase in the loan on bank notes reached only 224,700,000 marks. About 80 percent of the war loan has already been paid, which is considerably above the amount called for. The gold stock continues growing from home supplies. Reports from the National Sickness Insurance Boards indicate a considerable betterment in the labor market. The number of persons employed in greater Berlin now exceeds 1,000,000.

KING AND PRESIDENT OBJECTIVE OF BOMBS

London, November 3.—A "Central News" despatch from Northern France, under date of Monday, says that a German airman, skimming 5,000 feet above the Belgian town of Furnes, apparently with the knowledge that King Albert and President Poincare were going to review the cavalry drawn up before the Hotel De Ville, dropped several bombs which, however, missed the square, and did but slight damage a short distance away. Thereafter, French and Belgian aeroplanes kept the sky clear of the enemy.

RELIEF SHIPS SAIL FOR HOLLAND

New York, Nov. 3.—The American steamship "Massapequa," chartered, and loaded by the Rockefeller Foundation to convey food supplies to starving Belgians, sailed for Rotterdam this afternoon.

CRITICIMS OF LATE LORD STRATHCONA

Mr. Preston's "Life and Times of Lord Strathcona" Contains Strongly Expressed Opinions

WHAT HE COST CANADA

London, Nov. 2.—Eveleigh Nash published to-day the "Life and Times of Lord Strathcona," by W. T. R. Preston, a well-known former official of the Dominion Government. An alternative title for the book might very appropriately have been "How the Canadian Pacific Railway Came into Being," for a goodly portion of the volume deals exhaustively with the inception of this undertaking. Considerable space is also devoted to the Hudson Bay Company's deeper influences on the West. The author betrays no hesitation whatever in saying what he thinks concerning both these corporations and the prime directors thereof. He has plenty of observations, too, regarding their effect upon the political life of Canada.

A CONTRAST.

While full credit is given to Lord Strathcona's strength of character, foresight and charming personality, the author contrasts his career with that of the other master empire builder, Cecil Rhodes, finding "there is little to compare, but much to contrast, not only in their early life, but also in their later careers."

He goes on to pay tribute to Clifford Sifton as the man responsible for the only successful immigration propaganda. He speaks of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Robert Borden as statesmen, representing the highest aspirations of political party and respecting whom not a breath of scandal has touched their careers.

The author foresees an agitation by western farmers to be relieved of the heavy burdens now endured by either the cancellation of government loans to rival lines of the Canadian Pacific or the purchase of these railways by the country.

A CHANGE OF FORMULA.

Finally Mr. Preston has changed the usual formula as to what Canada owes to Strathcona into what Strathcona cost Canada, alleging the figures loom up in a haze where language fails to find expression in arithmetical calculations. He alleges that if Donald Smith had never appeared on the political horizon. Canada would now own the entire railway. Systems in the west and an area of prairie land double the size of Ireland would never have been given away for nothing.

He predicts more than one Government will be defeated before the western farmers will secure their freedom.

PARENTS.

Will your son or daughter earn the gold watch in the contest for 8c. subscriptions on trial to the end of the year? The prizes are of real value. But even of more value to the young is the experience of prompt effective work, and of doing something for the cause of responsible journalism. Start them at it at once as the contest ends on Monday, the 16th of November. Short and sweet. "Do it now." If they win a prize they will be happy. If not they will have the satisfaction of having co-operated with all friends of the "Witness" to extend its circulation. They can tell their friends that a splendid new story starting Nov. 17 will add to the "Witness" attractions. See larger announcement in this issue.

BANK OF ENGLAND TO FINANCE TRADE SCHEME

Solvent British Traders will be Assisted During Financial Stress

London, Nov. 3. — An arrangement has been arrived at between the Treasury and the Bank of England and the Associated Chambers of Commerce, which will indirectly prove a great boon to Canadian traders amongst others. A committee consisting of representatives of these three institutions has been formed for the purpose of advancing money in approved cases to British traders who do a fair amount of overseas and foreign export business in respect of debts outstanding, including unpaid foreign and colonial acceptances, which cannot be collected for the time being. The object in view is to assist traders by removing obstacles to the steady flow of business which have arisen through dislocation of temporary channels of collection.

TO FACILITATE TRADE.

The assistance to be given is intended to provide esolvent traders with funds to continue their business, and to pay their commercial debts to other traders or manufacturers. The bank stipulates that no part of the advances shall be applied to paying off, or reducing, loans or bank overdrafts, or meeting unpaid foreign and colonial acceptances held by the traders' own bankers.

SIX MONTTHS BILLS.

Advances will be made to the extent of 50 percent of the amounts outstanding. The committee will be prepared at an early date to consider applications, and will authorize the bankers of a trade to provide facilities, which will take the form of a six months' bill drawn by the trader, accepted by the bank, and certified by the committee as guaranteed under the scheme for relief to British traders.

The bill will be domiciled for payment at the accepting bank or its London agents, and may be taken up at maturity by the drawer. It will be renewable in whole, or in part, for a like period from time to time until twelve months have elapsed after the close of the war. The Government will ask Parliament next week to provide that ultimate loss shall be borne to the extent of 75 percent by the exchequer, and 25 percent by th eaccepting bank.

PLATURIA HAS BEEN RELEASED

London, November 3. — The British Government has ordered the release of the Standard Oil Company's steamer "Platuria," which was seized recently by British warships off the coast of Scotland, and taken into the port of Stornoway. The Government has satisfied itself that the "Platuria's" cargo of oil was destined to be delivered into neutral hands.

Two Italian ships, carrying cargoes of copper from the United States to Italy, which were detained at Gibraltar, have been released after the purchase of their cargoes by the British Government. The case of the American ship "Kroonland," bound from New York for Naples and Greece with a cargo of copper, is still under consideration.

REMOVES OBSTACLES TO CANADIAN TRADE

London, Nov. 2.—Canadian traders and manufacturers who are finding themselves inconvenienced by the embargo placed by the British Government upon the exportation of certain articles, notably wool and chemicals, will be relieved to hear that efforts to obtain licenses for such articles to be sent to Canada are meeting with success.

Secretary Griffith, of the High Commissioners office, has put the case to the officials here that the present restrictions are making unemployment in Canada more acute than would otherwise be the case, and also that many of the goods which are thus prohibited are used in connection with the outfit of Canadian troops now preparing for active service.

As an instance of the trouble involved in making representations on these matters to the authorities it may be mentioned that such representations have to pass through the Colonial Office, War Office, Admiralty, Board of Trade an dtwo Departments of Customs.

WOMAN KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Toronto, Nov. 3.—One dead and three injured was the result of an automobile accident on the road between King and Schomberg Junction, yesterday. Mrs. A. E. Moffat was killed almost instantly when the car skidded, and turned over in the ditch after a rear tire had burst. Mr. Moffat, who was driving, was thrown against the embankment at the side of the road, sustaining a fracture of the shoulder and a severe scalp wound. The other two occupants of the car sustained minor injuries.

BRITISH AVIATOR BURNED TO DEATH

Aldershot, England, ovember 5.—Aviator Busk, of the aircraft staff, was burned to death in midair to-day, when the biplane which he was testing caught fire.

While about 1,000 feet above the ground the biplane suddenly burst into flames. Busk tried to descend by gliding. He continued this for nearly a mile, the aircraft meanwhile blazing furiously. The aviator was burned to death before the machine struck the ground.

TWO SUBMARINES MISSED THE MINES

London, NNov. 4. — That four German dreadnoughts and four German cruisers took part in yesterday's engagement off the east coast of England is confirmed by the crew of the steam drifter "Garrigill." According to the skipper of the drifter, the German ships appeared through the mist about sixteen miles east, northeast of Lowestoft at seven o'clock in the morning. The firing at the British cruiser "Halycon" lasted fifteen minutes.

The skipper also says that two British submarines, in addition to D 5, which was sunk by striking a mine, pursued the Germans.

ALLIES OUTNUMBER GERMAN FORCES NOW

Caution of Generals French and Joffre Prevent Quick Offensive

TIME ON ALLIES' SIDE.

Paris, Oct. 20.—Competent persons attached to the French War Office estimate that the Germans have in Belgium, France, and along the German frontier to Switzerland about 1,750,000 men. The French and English have undoubtedly a numerical superiority. Possibly the allies, including Belgium, have 2,225,000 men on or near the fighting lines.

The question then is, why do not the allies turn the Germans out of France and Belgium? One reason is that the power of the defence is greater with modern weapons and entrenchments than the power of offence. There is probably no position on the whole line that either army could not take if it were determined to do so. It is simply a question of concentrating sufficient forces on that point and suffering the inevitable losses. Masses can take any position, military masters affirm, only the price must be paid in losses.

GUARDING LIVES OF MEN.

General Joffre and Field Marshal French are careful of the lives of their men. They seek to accomplish large results by letting the Germans attack under unfavorable circumstances, when they will do so, and the allied commanders appear to consider that the Germans may be engaged to greater advantage in France and in Belgium than in Germany. The effort is to distribute the allied troops upon this part or the other of the vast front so that important fractions of the invaders may be destroyed or captured. For the allies to simply drive the Germans before them—if that should be possible—would be to drive them back upon their bases with armies intact. The problem of beating the Germans on this frontier would be more difficult every mile they were driven back.

WAR WILL BE A LONG ONE.

A deep conviction seems to exist at the headquarters in the field and at the Ministry of War that the war is to be a long one; that the victory is to be won solely by attrition, and that this process of attrition can be applied as well in Northern France and in Belgium as on the Rhine. The profound care of the military administration is not to be extravagant with the unreplaceable human material. It is poured out lavishly for defence and also for attack where the point has an important relation to the larger plan, but lives are none the less guarded where there is no capital military object in pouring them out. The look-ahead is for a long war—a year or more—and the men must be kept alive to carry it on.

ONLY AT THE BEGINNING.

France still has probably a million and a half of men capable of bearing arms, most of them under arms, who have never been to the front. These are the very young men and the reserves of the older classes who are being trained for taking their places on the battle lines and to serve as the material for repairing the wastage. France, therefore, can lose one and a half million men and yet maintain her gigantic armies on the fighting line at the strength they have now. The same thing may be true of Germany—it probably is—and therefore military observers in Paris cannot believe in a short and decisive war. The immense operations which have already taken place are looked upon as the beginning of merely the deployment and opening engagements of a war which may not reach its greatest violence until spring.

THE BRITISH FORCES.

No fewer than 300,000 British soldiers are under the orders of Field-Marshal Sir John French on the firing lines at this time. Beyond these, there were many auxiliary troops on duty at the transport and supply base. This army acts as a complete unit in conjunction with their French comrades under the command of Gen. Joffre.

The British base is near a port on the English Channel, and the field of action of the British troops is near the Belgian frontier and in Belgium itself. Virtually all the British soldiers in the field of all branches of the army are men with a considerable amount of service, many of them having had from ten to twelve years' training and have participated in Great Britain's wars in various parts of the world. The gaps in their ranks are filled by re-enlisted men who have hastened back to the army at Lord Kitchener's call. By December 1 this year, when it is expected large bodies of British territorials who have volunteered for foreign service will have been trained sufficiently to take the field, it is estimated that the force at Sir John French's disposal will be 500,000. This will include the British and native troops from India and portions of the garrisons at Malta and Gibraltar. By that time also many of the Australians, Canadians and New Zealand detachments will have joined the forces on the continent.

MORE READY NEXT SPRING.

The bulk of Lord Kitchener's new army of 1,000,000 men now coming into being will not, according to an expert military view, be ready for service in the field until next spring, but owing to the superior class of men who have responded to the call, their training is progressing rapidly. Among them according to authoritative circles there are nearly 200,000 old soldiers who have served in the British regular army for periods ranging from seven to twelve years and these form an admirable stiffening for the new recruits from civil life whom they assist in training. To these must be added many men who have served short periods in the volunteer forces of the militia.

CUTTING OUT THE WEAKLINGS.

According to officers recently arrived from England, all weakly men among the new recruits have been rapidly weeded out during the stiff training and most of the men are developing into fine shots, while their excellent physical condition will make them a valuable addition to the vast allied army which will be in the field next spring to recommence the campaign against Germany.

CONDITIONS IN BRUSSELS.

Brussels has no postal communication except with Germany. Everything is censored. No railways are being operated in central Belgium. Most of the lines are without bridges. The canals are the only avenues for the shipment of freight. It is estimated by Belgians here that one-fifth of the Belgians remaining in the country have employment of some sort. These include farm owners and lessees. The beet crop has been ruined by the armies and the sugar and beet factories are closed. There are no horses or other equipment for harvesting or trains to move the small amount of beets that have survived the devastation of war and few able-bodied men to assist the brave women who are endeavoring to ward off starvation by gathering what little remains of the crops in the field.

FACTORIES IN RUINS.

Antwerp's diamond cutters are all in the army. Malines' tapestry factories are in ruins. Many cotton mills are in ashes and those that still stand are closed. All universities and schools have been abandoned. Nearly all the physicians are at the front or serving in the hospitals. Hundreds of priests and nuns are caring for the sick and wounded. Few churches are fit for occupancy as hospitals or otherwise.

LINES OF COMMUNICATION

The canals leading from Belgium to Holland and the one railway line between Antwerp and Rozendaal constitute Belgium's only communication with neutral territory. There are no mails or telegraphic communication to Dutch territory. The disheartened Belgians are unable to communicate with their relatives whether they are refugees in Holland or soldiers on the battlefield. Their isolation is almost complete. The single ray of hope is afforded by the American commission for relief in Belgium. The liberality of Holland is described as splendid, but the country's grain supply is exhausted. Great Britain, having limited Dutch imports the sole source of an adequate food supply is the United States. Even the few Belgians with money cannot buy food. There is no wheat, flour, coffee, or salt to be had at any price. In many cities, conditions are worse than in the country districts. The bakeries are closed and vegetables are practically the only diet. The supplies that the American commission is shipping will help a little, but thousands of Belgians are now ositively hungry.

DUTCH COMMENT ON NORTH SEA BLOCKADE

Amsterdam, Nov. 3.—Commenting on the action of the British Admiralty in declaring the whole of the North Sea closed, the "Handelsblad" says:

"The general anarchy, which has been dominating international law, above all maritime law, since the outbreak of the war, is responsible for this disregard of the general rules which were built upon the principles of maritime law. If these principles already have been ignored in such a manner, what must we neutrals still expect?"

GUARD AGAINST CATTLE DISEASE

Ottawa, Nov. 3.—The Department of Customs has issued an order prohibiting the importation of cattle, hay, straw, etc., from Illinois and Pennsylvania. The outbreak of foot and mouth disease has spread from Michigan and Indiana to these two states. Importation of cattle from Michigan and Indiana was prohibited by an order issued on October 17 last.

TEACHER! TEACHER!

If on reading the watch offer we are making to young people you hear of no one in your school trying for these splendid prizes why not suggest the effort to some bright boy or girl. The new story we are going to start on the Boy's Page about the end of this month will be an additional interest to (A

HEARING IS RESTORED TO DEAF

Without Mechanical or Artificial Hearing Devices. Deaf Hear With Their Own Ears. A Wonderful English Discovery.

Thousands of people suffer from catarrhal deafness or poor hearing, who having tried specialists, advertised treatments, artificial ear drums, ear phones, electric vibrators and various mechanical appliances without success have at last resigned themselves to a "world of silence" thinking that nothing can ever restore to them their normal hearing. Yet their case is not hopeless. A remarkable scientific treatment discovered a little more than a year ago in England is making people hear after years of deafness and is also unequalled for quickly stopping the distressing head noises that are so often the companions of defective hearing. This discovery is called Parmint and has attracted widespread notice throughout Europe where reports of the remarkable results it has given to deaf people have come in by the hundred.

The effect of Parmint it seems is by tonic action to produce a stimulous necessary to reduce all inflammation, swelling, enlargement or thickening of the organs of hearing and to stimulate the entire auditory tract.

Parmint is now being sold by many leading druggists in Montreal and vicinity and a speedy trial is urged upon all who suffer from catarrhal deafness or headnoises in any degree. Ask the druggist for 1 oz. of Parmint (Double Strength) and take it home and mix with ¼ pint of hot water and 4 oz. of granulated sugar until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day and you should soon find a remarkable improvement in your hearing.

"IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parmint always specify that you want double Strength; your druggist has it, or he can get it for you; if not, send 75c to the International Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P.Q., who make a specialty of it."

THE FARMERS' MARKETS

FARMERS MARKETS

Eggs Strong at an Advance---Butter Lower---Cheese Also Down---Active Business Done in Dairy Products

BUTTER.

The feature of the butter situation this week was the decline in prices of 1 1-8c per lb. at the Cowansville board to-day, as compared with two weeks ago, all the offerings being sold at 26 3-4c, which figure is 1 3-4c to 2c per lb. lower than the prices realized on the corresponding date a year ago. There has been no important change in the condition of the spot market during the week, but the feeling no doubt is easier owing to the continued limited demand for supplies from outside sources, and the fact that the demand from local buyers is principally for small wants to fill actual wants; consequently business on the whole is quiet for the season of the year.

The receipts of butter for the week were 4,287 packages, which sows a decrease of 914 packages as compared with last week, and a decrease of 873 packages with the same week a year ago, and the total receipts since May 1st to date show a decrease of 68,203 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

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

CHEESE.

There has been a good demand for cheese at the boards throughout the country this week, but owing to the quality of the make at this period of the year being inferior to that made earier in the season, lower prices were in order, and they show a decline of 1-8c to 3-8c per lb. as compared with last week with one exception, and that was at Picton, where they advanced 3-16c to 14 3-4c to 14 13-16c, the outside figure being the highest paid during the week, and 14 1-2c the lowest. The trade on spot was fairly active, with sales of about 10,000 boxes being made between houses, but the demand from English importers has been rather quiet, and the volume of business in this direction small, but exporters have confidence in the situation, and the impression is that higher prices will be realized for what little cheese is left in Canada. With reference to the New Zealand make, some advices received here state that it will be from 5 to 10 percent larger than last year, while others say it will show no change.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 31,087 boxes, which show a decrease of 15,102 boxes as compared with last week, and a decrease of 3,875 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st to date eshow a decrease of 105,975 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest western, September, white	15½c to 15⅝c
Finest western, September, colored	15½c to 15⅝c
Finest western, October, white	15¼c to 15⅜c
Finest western, October, colored	15¼c to 15⅜c
Finest eastern, September, white	15¼c to 15⅜c
Finest eastern, September, colored	15¼c to 15⅜c
Finest eastern, October, make	15c to 15¼c

EGGS.

Owing to the continued good demand for cold storage stock for export account, and the fact that stocks on spot are being steadily reduced a strong feeling prevails in the market, and prices have scored a further advance of 1c per dozen. The market is active, with a large volume of business doing, and sales of cold storage stock in car lots were made for export account at 29c to 30c per dozen. There is also a good demand for strictly fresh eggs for local consumption, of which supplies are somewhat limited on account of the falling off in production. The receipts for the week ending Nov. 7th were 18,310 cases, as compared with 14,179 for the previous week, and 3,719 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 277,493 cases, as against 216,049 for the corresponding period a year ago.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stock	38c to 40c
Selected cold storage	31c to 32c
No. 1 cold storage	29c to 30c
No. 2 cold storage	25c to 26c

MAPLE PRODUCT.

There is no change in the condition of the market for maple product. The demand is still somewhat limited, but as supplies on spot are not excessive a steady feeling prevails, and prices show no change.

We quote prices as follows:

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

HONEY.

Owing to the continued fair demand for honey, the somewhat limited supplies comisg forward and the steady reduction in stocks on spot a stronger feeling has developed in the market, and prices have advanced 1c per lb., with sales of white clover in comb at 17c to 18c per lb.

We quote prices as follows:

Clover, white honey	17c to 18c
Dark grade	15c to 16c
White extracted	13c to 14c
Buckwheat honey	7c to 9c

BEANS.

The tone of the market for beans remains firm, with a fair trade passing in three pound pickers. The demand for other grades is rather quiet but as the offerings are not large, prices are maintained.

Hand-picked beans, per bushel	$2.85 to $2.95
Choice, one pound pickers	2.70 to 2.75
Three pound pickers	2.50 to 2.60

POTATOES.

A steady feeling prevails in the market for potatoes under a fair demand for car lots, and sales of Green Mountains were made at 60c per bag, ex-track, and in a jobbing way at 75c to 80c per bag, ex-store.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Nov. 7. — Futures closed as follows:

Wheat—Nov., $1.20 3-4; Dec., $1.19 1-8; May, $1.24 1-2.

Oats—Nov., 57 7-8c; Dec., 56 7-8c; May, 59 1-4c.

Cash prices closed:

Wheat — No. 1 northern, $1.20 3-4; No. 2 northern, $1.17 5-8; No. 3 northern, $1.12 5-8; No. 4, $1.07 1-2; No. 5, $1.03; No. 6, 98c; feed, 94c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 57 3-4c No. 3 C.W., 54 7-8c; extra No. 1 feed, 54 7-8c; No. 1 feed, 54c; No. 2 feed, 53c.

Barley—No. 3, 70 1-4c; No. 4, 65 1-4c; rejected, 61c; feed, 60 1-2c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.26 3-4; No. 2 C.W., $1.23 3-4.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 7.—Cash prices were up a cent a bushel to-day at bay ports, following a strong market at Winnipeg. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.08 to $1.10 outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, old, $1.27 3-4; new, $1.25; No. 2 northern, old, $1.25; new, $1.23 3-4.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 62c.; No. 3 Canada western, 59 1-4c. at lake ports for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 49c. to 50c. outside.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 80 1-4c., c.i.f., Collingwood.

Peas—No. 2, $1.40 to $1.50.

Barley, 65c. to 68c., outside for malting; Manitoba No. 3 C.W., 69c.

Buckwheat, 70c. to 72c., shipping points.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 per cent. patents, $4.40 to $4.50 seaboard.

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

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKET.

Cable advices received Saturday were:—London—Wheat cargoes arrived off coast, none; wheat cargoes waiting at outports, one; wheat on passage, quiet but steady; corn, steady; English country wheat markets very firm, parcels No. 2 Northern Manitoba spring wheat. December, 47s.; No. 1 Northern, December, 47s. 9d.; cargoes Plate corn, November-December, 26s.; December-January, 26s. 4 1-2d.; parcels hard winter wheat for November-December shipment to Liverpool, 44s. 4 1-2d.; December, 44s. 10 1-2d.; cargoes La Plata corn afloat, 25s. 5d.

Liverpool spot wheat steady; Australian wheat, 10s. 9d.; La Plata wheat, 9s. 3d.; No. 2 hard winter wheat, 9s. 6 1-2d.; Chicago red winter wheat, 9s. 7 1-2d.; No. 2 Northern Manitoba spring wheat, 9s. 8d.; No. 3 northern, 9s. 4 1-2d. The closing prices for wheat futures were: December, 9s. 7 3-4d.; corn, 5s. 7d. December, 5s. 7 1-4 January.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Nov. 7. — Futures closed as follows:

Wheat—Dec., $1.17 1-2 May, $1.24 1-4.

Corn—Dec., 70 1-2c May, 73 1-4c.

Oats—Dec., 50 1-2c May, 54 3-8c.

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.15 1-8 to $1.16; No. 2 hard, $1.15 1-4 to $1.15 3-4

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 78 to 78 1-2c No. 2 yellow, new, 73c; No. 3 yellow, 77 1-2c to 78c; No. 3 yellow, new, 71c to 72 1-4c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 47 3-4c to 48 1-4c; standard, 49 1-2c to 50c.

Rye—No. 2, $1.

Barley—60c to 77c.

Timothy seed—$3.75 to $5.25. Clover seed, $10 to $14.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Nov. 9.

About 2,100 head of butchers cattle, 550 calves, 2,000 sheep and lambs, and 1,600 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 2,900 cattle, 800 calves, 2,800 sheep and lambs, and 2,800 hogs. Trade was fair with rather lower prices for medium cattle, but three were no really prime beeves on the market. A few of the best cattle sold at from 7c. to 7 1-4c. per lb., pretty good animals 5c. to 6 3-4c., and the common stock 3 3-4 to 4 3-4c. per lb.

Calves sold at from 4 1-2c. to 8 1-2c. per lb.

Sheep sold at 4 1-4c. to 5c. per lb.; lambs at 7c. to 7 1-2c. do.; good lots of hogs sold at 8c. to 8 1-4c. per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Oct. 26.—To-day's supply of beasts, compared with Monday last, showed increase of 40 head. For both prime and second quality English cattle trade ruled decidedly firmer, and the tendency in regard to value was an upward one, but hardly sufficient to quote. Our top quotation was made by some very good quality Devon cattle. There was a steady demand for fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle at late rates. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—90 st. Devons, 5s. 4d.; exceptional, 5s. 6d.; 90 to 95 st. Herefords, 5s. 2d. to 5s. 4d.; 95 st. runts, 4s. 11d. to 5s. 1d.; 100 st. shorthorns, 4s. 10d. to 5s.; 95 st. Dublins, 4s. 11d. to 5s. 1d.; 95 st. Waterfords, 4s. 10d. to 5s.; 90 st. fat cows, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 4d.; 100 st. fat bulls, 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; rough do., 3s. 6d. to 3s. 8d. Arrivals—261 Irish, 41 Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, 988 midland, home, and western counties, 90 Devon. Decrease of 530 in number of sheep and lambs penned, compared with Monday last. For both wedders and ewes trade ruled firmer, late rates being well upheld, and in many cases exceeded. Scotch sheep were in shorter supply, and sold steadily. Lamb trade not worth noting. Leading pens made per 8 lbs.—7 1-2 to 8 st. down tegs, 6s. 10d. to 7s.; 10 st. half-breds, 6s. 2d. to 6s. 4d.; 10 st. ewes, 5s. to 5s. 2d. Beasts, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; sheep, 4s. 10d. to 7s. 0d. Total supply—Beasts, 1,380; sheep and lambs, 2,100; calves, 5; milch cows, 20.

London, Oct. 26.—Good supplies and trade generally very quiet, prices tending weaker for mutton. English beef, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 6d.; Scotch sides, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; shorts, 4s. 10d. to 5s. 2d.; Liverpool killed sides, 4s. 0d. to 4s. 5d.; Argentine chilled hind-quarters, 3s. 10d. to 4s. 2d.; do. forequarters, 3s. 9d. to 3s. 10d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.; do. tegs, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 4d.; do. ewes, 3s. 8d. to 3s. 10d.; English wedders, 4s 10d. to 5s. 2d.; do. ewes, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; Dutch sheep, 4s. 0d. to 4s. 4d.; do. tegs, 4s 4d. to 5s. 0d.; veal, 4s. 0d. to 5s. 0d.; English pork, 4s. 0d. to 4s. 6d.; Dutch do., 4s. 0d. to 4s. 4d. per 8 lbs.

GERMANY FEARS LOSS OF TRADE

They Now See That it Will Take a Long Time to Build Up Again After the War

To judge from an expression of German commercial opinion published in this week's "Bulletin" of the Trade and Commerce Department, a more potent influence will serve to temper the wind of Prussian animosity toward her — her valuable trade with the Fatherland.

That Germany expects to lose a large part of her trade, regrets it, and is beginning to believe that "it would be a mistake to take measures which might influence the population of England and her colonies in their behaviour towards Germany," is indicated.

The opinion in question is that of the head of a large German exporting house, and is quoted from the "Berliner Tageblatt."

"It will need enormous efforts for our export trade to recover even some part of the markets that were open to us before the war," he says. "England and her colonies, France, Rusia, Belgium, Japan—what vast territories are covered by these names, and what a very large part of our exports of about £500,000,000 went to these parts of the world. Of course, not the whole support of these countries will cease, but we may be sure that they will not take from Germany anything but what they cannot get at all elsewhere or can only get on very much less favorable terms. It seems that everything ought to be done to render the reduction in the demand of these countries as small as possible. It is important already to observe that it would be a mistake to take measures which might influence the population of the countries affected in their behaviour towards Germany."

TRADE BEING STIMULATED

High Prices for Farming Produce and War Orders Helping Canada

R. D. Bell, of the Stock Exchange house of Greenshields & Co., in the monthly review of that firm, says:

"The high prices we are receiving for our foodstuffs, the continued success of the Allies, and the large volume of orders for war purposes now being placed with Canadian firms, have combined to stimulate business and sentiment, and to produce a real improvement in the general position. Thanks to the financial acumen of the leaders of affairs in England, a similar improvement is taking place in Great Britain and the United States."

After dealing with the agricultural position and pointing out that conditions are excellent in spite of the poor crops, Mr. Bell says:

"Except in the steel, iron, equipment, building material and other industries dependent on new construction, manufacturing has become more active.

"The improvement noted has been for the most part in those industries which are in a position to fill orders for military purposes. This business is assuming large volume, and, under present circumstances abroad, may continue. While orders of this kind are a false stimulant in times of peace, they are of great value in a crisis like the present. The simile of alcohol, a false stimulant to a normal person, but a real medicine in illness, is applicable.

"These orders are overcoming the inertia of things, setting the wheels in motion, and providing employment. The money thus circulated finds its way back in increased buying power, and a certain amount of permanent good is accomplished. Manufacturers of leather products, such as boots, shoes, saddles, etc., and cotton, woollen, arms and manufactures, are busy. The pulp and paper industry is also active for reasons we have discussed in former 'reviews.' In general, the industrial situation is shaping itself along the lines we suggested in September."

ALL RAILWAYS AFFECTED

Returns for October Show Decrease of 12.7 P. C. in Gross

Only a few of the United States railways making weekly returns to "Dun's Review" have so far reported for October, but the total to date, which amounts to $28,483,886, shows a decrease of 12.7 per cent. as compared with the earnings of the same roads last year. As yet there is little indication of improvement, practically every road reporting more or less falling off, but it can still be noted that considerably more contraction occurs in the earnings of the Southern roads than other sections. In fact, in some directions, especially in the West, the returns reflect an improving tendency, as the losses on a number of important systems are not nearly so pronounced as a short time ago.

BUYERS OF WHEAT.

Chicago, Nov. 7. — Among other influences Italy is unable to get supplies of durum or macaroni wheat from Russia or North Africa, the latter having a short crop, and is buying cargoes in this country, at an unusual rate, having taken ten or fifteen the past few weeks. Exporters say 6,000,000 bushels of durum wheat has been sold abroad so far this season, and that only 2,000,000 bushels is unsold in the Duluth district. It brings three cents over spring, which is unusual. Hard winters from Montana are being cleaned up. After that, the North-Western and Manitoba spring wheat will be taken, and, when they are exhausted, hard winter wheat at Gulf ports will be all that remains for exporters to buy.

BIG DECREASE IN BRITAIN'S TRADE

October Figures Show Imports £20,000,000 and Exports £18,000,000 Lower

London, Nov. 7. — The effect of the war on British trade is shown in the figures published by the Board of Trade for the month of October. Imports decreased £20,170,000 and exports decreased £18,020,000.

The principal loss in imports was £5,500,000 on raw cotton from America and £1,500,000 on cotton from Egypt, together with £7,000,000 on manufactured articles. The exports of coal declined £2,000,000, and the exports of manufactured articles declined £13,500,000. Of the latter cotton yarns made up £5,250,000 and wool yarns £1,250,000.

GERMANS SLAUGHTERED IN FIGHT FOR CALAIS

British Gun Fire so Stupendous in Effect Trenches were Filled with Dead

MURDEROUS VILLAGE BATTLE.

London, Nov. 5.—The following descriptive account which has been communicated by "an eye witness" at present with the General headquarters, continues and supplements the narrative published on November 3 of the movements of the British force, and of the French armies in immediate touch with it:—

Nov. 1,—In spite of the great losses which they suffered in their attacks last week, the Germans have continued their offensive toward the west almost continuously during the five days from the 26th to the 30th of October. Opposite us it has gradually grown in intensity and in extent of application, as more men and guns have been brought up and pushed into the right, and it has developed into the most bitterly contested battle which has been fough. in the western theatre of the war.

ARTILLERY BROUGHT FROM ANTWERP.

"The German artillery has to a large extent, been increased by that transferred from around Antwerp. As regards infantry, it is possible that some of the additional troops now appearing on our front have been rendered available by relaxation of the pressure against our allies to the north of Ypres, caused by the desperate and successful resistance made by the latter, by the harassing nature of the artillery fire brought to bear by our ships against the strips of country along the coast and by the flooding of the area along the River Yser.

"Forces have been massed also from the south, while another of the new army corps has definitely made its debut before us, and, though attempts to hack—or rather to blast and hack—a way through us have been made in other directions, they have for the last few days been most seriously concentrated in the neighborhood of Ypres.

THE FIGHT FOR CALAIS.

"Whether the motive inspiring the present action of the Germans against that place is an ambition to win through to the port of Calais—as is to be gathered from articles in their newspapers—or whether the operation is due to a desire to drive the allied forces out of the whole of Belgium in order to complete the conquest of that country with a view to its annexation and to gain prestige with neutrals, is immaterial.

"What concerns us more closely is that they have been making and are still pressing a desperate attempt to gain the town. On Monday, the 26th, south of the Lys on our right the enemy attacked Neuvechapelle, one of the villages held by us. In the evening, advancing under cover of a wood, they managed to gain possession of a portion of it north of the Lys.

"Near our left the Germans developed a very strong attack on the section of our line to the East of Ypres. Though supported by a great mass of artillery this was checked, but it had two results. One was that our position was readjusted and the other was that our extreme left advanced in conjunction with some of our allies.

"On Tuesday, the 27th, the Germans rather focused their principal attention on our right centre and right and most desperate fighting took place for the possession of Neuvechapelle. In spite of repeated counter attacks by our troops the enemy during the day managed to hold on to the northern part of the village which he had gained the day before. Toward evening we have gradually regained part of the place by step-by-step fighting, when fresh hostile reinforcements were brought up and the entire village was captured by the enemy.

THREW CORPSES OUT OF TRENCH.

"The combat for that place, as is usually the case with village fighting, was of a most murderous description. It is believed that the enemy's losses in this quarter of the field generally were very great. An artillery officer who was observing their advance reports that the effect of our rifle and gun fire on the Germans was stupendous, and that they had to throw corpses of their own men out of their trenches as they came on. Four successive attacks were made, each by different regiments, and in this way the whole of one division was engaged piecemeal in about the same locality. The last of these regiments has now been practically disposed of and, according to prisoners, their condition is deplorable.

The ground gained at Neuvechapelle was again the scene of desperate fighting on Wednesday, the 28th. Some of our Indian troops, greatly distinguishing themselves by a well-conducted counter attack, by which they drove the Germans out of the greater part of the place with the bayonet. On emerging from the village, however, they were exposed to a concentrated fire of machine guns and had to remain contented with what they had gained.

GERMANS BRINGING BOYS TO BATTLEFRONT

Rozendaal, Nov. 8. — A Belgian, who, under cover of darkness, managed to cross the frontier at an unguarded point and reach this city, declares that Antwerp and other Belgian towns are very lightly guarded. Every available German soldier, he says, apparently has been called to the front. Ghent, Bruges, Brussels and Louvain are rapidly filling up with an ever-increasing number of wounded soldiers. The majority of them are members of the older landsturm. On the other hand, trains arriving from Germany en route to the front are filled with boys from 17 to 20 years old, who, having volunteered at the beginning of the war, are considered now sufficiently trained to enter the combat.

LORD LANSDOWNE BEREAVED BY THE WAR

London, Nov. 6.—Lord Nairne, son of Lord Lansdowne, is officially reported killed in to-night's list of casualties. Four other officers are killed two of whom are of the Indian army.

The list is as follows:—

Bruce, Captain, Hon., Argyll Sutherland Highlanders; Morrah, Major, the King's Own; Lord Nairne, Major, M.V.O., 1st Dragoons, died of wounds; Anderson, Lieut.-Colonel, 9th Bhopal Infantry; Holbech, Lieut., Scots Guards; Humphreys, Major, 127th Queen Mary's Own Baluch Light Infantry; Rendell, Lieut., Bedfordshires; Welchman, Captain, D.S.O., West Yorkshires; Weld-Forester, Major the Hon., M.V.O., Granediers.

WOULD KEEP HIS CHARITY AT HOME

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 6.—While efforts were being made to raise funds here to succor the war victims of Belgium, Dr. Milbank Johnson, president of the Municipal Charities Commission, published a statement to-day declaring that relief sent to Europe meant prolongation of the strife and suggesting that charity should begin at home.

"Scientific methods of war," said Dr. Johnson, "as exemplified in Europe, have brought to the combatants realization of the potency of suffering women and children in compelling the conquered to sue for peace. If Europe is determined upon a war of extermination, relief efforts may only prolong hostilities."

GERMAN FORTIFICATIONS IN CITY OF LONDON

London, Nov. 7.—The "Standard" to-day says—About a month ago an inspection was made of certain buildings in London district owned by a foreign firm ostensibly as a factory. Military experts described them as "nothing more nor less than terrifically strong fortifications which dominate some of the most vital points in London. This factory is situated near Woolwich and commands several miles of the River Thames, powder and ammunition reserves at Purflett and the keypart of Woolwich Arsenal. All the buildings are of reinforced concrete of a strength and thickness altogether out of proportion to the nature of work carried on.

Certain of the buildings could be used as aeroplane sheds. Many Germans were employed on the works under the direction of a manager of the same nationality.

GERMAN'S ENORMOUS LOSSES.

London, Nov., 5. — Hilaire Beloc, writing to the London "Daily Mail," estimates the German losses to date at 1,750,000.

"I know," he writes, "that this figure looks startlingly large, but various steps by which it is arrived at are not, I think, open to criticism." The figure, includes losses by sickness, fatigue accidents. The strict German losses in the field—men hit or caught—he puts at more than 1,250,000.

CAPTAIN BARTLETT'S STORY OF DISASTER

Commander of "Karluk" Walked Over Thousand Miles for Assistance

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—None the worse for his stirring adventures in the far north Capt. Bartlett, commander of the ill-fated "Karluk" arrived in Ottawa to-day to make a personal report to the government on the catastrophe in which eight lives were lost.

CAUGHT IN THE ICE.

"It was on August 17 of last year when we got caught in the ice off the Alaskan coast," said Capt. Bartlett. The "Karluck." Capt. Bartlett explained, drifted westward and on January 11 sixty miles north of Herald Island was caught in the ice. "The ship," he went on, "was crushed and sank a few hours later. With all the provisions we could save we started over the ice to Wrangel Island. There were fifteen in the party and after seeing the party well settled I started over the ice on an 1,100 mile march to the Siberian coast, reaching Emma Harbor safely. From there I reached St. Michaels by whaler.

THINKS OTHERS DEAD.

"The rescue party started on the "Bear" as soon as possible. When we reached Wrangel Island we found only eight survivors. Three, Mallock, Brady and Marner, died of exposure. A second party of three who left the ship for Wrangel Island were never heard from and there is no doubt they are dead. The missing are eight in all, Chief Officer Barker, Seamen Brady, Morris and King, all of Victoria; Dr. MacKay and John Murray, both from Scotland, and Henri Beauchat, the Parisian naturalist. There is no doubt they are all dead, and I am not recommending a further relief expedition."

GERMANY CLAIMS TO HOLD 423,247 PRISONERS

Amsterdam, Nov. 6.—Advices received here from Berlin are to the effect that up to last Sunday the German concentration camps and hospitals contained the following: French, 3,138 officers and 188,618 men; Russians, 3,121 officers and 186,779 men; Belgians, 537 officers and 34,907 men; British, 417 officers and 15,730 men. The correspondent adds that the Berlin despatch says these figures do not include prisoners not encamped.

ORGANIZATION OF HOME GUARD IS UNDER WAY

A military organization along entirely new lines, known as a Home Guard, is planned for Montreal by a committee of business men, headed by Mr. J. N. Greenshields, K.C. The Home Guard will be a volunter force somewhat on the lines of the famous minute-men of colonial days. It will be composed of every-day business men who will go about their usual occupations until the moment of danger arises. When needed, however, they will be prepared to gather at a moment's notice at various posts throughout the city, and they will have rifles and ammunition ready for instant use. Features of the new organization are that each man will pay for his own rifle and cartridges, and that uniforms will be dispensed with.

HIGH TRIUTE PAID TO THE INDIAN TROOPS

London, November 4. — The Official Press Bureau, in a statement issued to-day, pays tribute to the bravery and adaptability of the Indian troops now serving in France and Belgium, saying that they are performing a great work, notwithstanding the fact that the nature of the country in which they are fighting is entirely different from that to which they are accustomed.

General French, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in the field, has expressed himself as greatly pleased with the bearing of these troops, and has sent the following message to the Indian corps commander: "Please congratulate your Indian troops on their gallant conduct, and express my gratitude to them."

SUSPECT GERMANS OF ANOTHER TRICK

London, November 4.—The Admiralty announces that the German steamer "Ophelia," which was seized while she was flying the Red Cross flag, and against which action Germany protested, is being detained because her name had not been noted to England as that of a hospital ship, in accordance with The Hague Convention. The Admiralty adds that at the time of the seizure of the "Ophelia" she was behaving in a manner inconsistent with the duties of a hospital ship, and the vessel will be brought before a prize court.

VOLUNTEERS FOR NAVAL SERVICE

Ottawa, November 3.—A corps of Royal Canadian naval volunteers is to be formed at Ottawa. It is announced to-night that an organization meeting will be held next week, under the auspices of the Ottawa Motor Boat Association. Commodore McElhinney is interesting himself in the movement. It is estimated that 200 men will join, amongst these being the owners of forty of the best motor boats and cruisers on the Ottawa and Rideau Rivers. The officers of the naval service department are enthusiastic over the decision to form a local corps.

TO SUCCEED THE BISHOP OF QUEBEC.

Quebec, November 3.—The names of Very Reverend Dean Williams of Quebec and of Bishop Thornloe of Algoma are mentioned here as possible successors to the Anglican Bishropic of Quebec, in place of Bishop Dunn, retired. The Synod will sit here on the 5th instant for the election.

GERMAN CRUISER SUNK BY MINE

London, Nov. 5.—The German cruiser "Yorck" has struck a mine in Jade Bay and sunk.

The "Yorck" was an armored cruiser 403 feet long and had a complement of 557 men. She was built in 1904 and displaced 9,050 tons.

Jade Bay, where the vessel was sunk, is an inlet of the North Sea on the German coast, west of the mouth of the River Weser.

The information regarding the loss of the "Yorck" reached London in a Reuter's Amsterdam despatch. It stated that an official despatch from Berlin said the "Yorck," on the forenoon of November 4, struck a mine chain blocking the entrance to Jade Bay and sank.

Late reports declare that 382 men—more than half of the crew—had already been saved, but that the rescue work was hampered by a thick fog.

PROCLAIMS MARTIAL LAW IN EGYPT.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Martial law was proclaimed to-day by Great Britain throughout Egypt. An official notification by the British Charge d'Affaires at Cairo was delivered to American diplomatic agents there. On order from London, the commander-in-chief of the British forces took command of the general situation with orders to suppress all outbreaks.

CROWN PRINCE AGAIN REPORTED DEAD

London, November 3.—The German Crown Prince is dead, according to a report received here to-day. All the flags in Brussels on Sunday were flown at half mast, says a despatch to the London "Daily Express," which prints the latest rumor about the Kaiser's son.

BOY OR GIRL?

Will it be a boy or a girl who will win the Gold Watch offered for our new competition in this week's issue?

You have from now to Nov. 16, inclusive, to win it—possibly by getting only a few year-end subscriptions from new subscribers on trial at only 8 cents each. But there are five worth-while prizes in this competition. See full particulars on Page 4. A splendid new story begins on the 17th instant, and soon after that still another will begin on the Boys' Page that all your friends will want to read, even if they are girl friends. So see them at school and get them to send their trial subscriptions through you.

THE GLORY OF AUTUMN

consists in the abundance of good things which have fallen from the lap of summer. Full bins and barns are the tokens of peace and plenty. So does the autumn of life bring contentment and happiness if there has been acquired in the summer an adequate amount of Life Insurance in Canada's Fine Old Line Company—

THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE CO.

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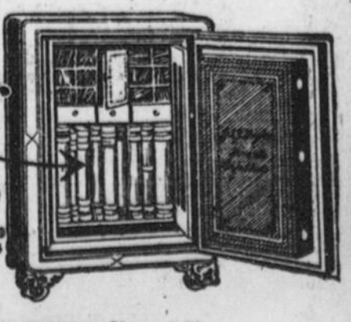
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AGRICULTURE

KEEP YOUR MEN!

Farmers can Help Relieve Unemployment and do Themselves Good, too

There is a practice all too prevalent on the farms of this country, to hire men from seven to nine months during the summer season and let these men go as soon as it freezes up, and winter sets in. This has been rightfully blamed for a large part of the rush of hired help to the cities where all-year-round employment is given. No farmer who succeeds in obtaining a satisfactory hired man should turn this man away to winter, expecting to get him again next season, for such does not often happen. Obviously the procedure to follow on farms where there is enough work to make it necessary to hire in summer, is to make plenty of work to keep the man or men busy in winter. This can readily be accomplished by keeping more live stock, which will soon increase production beyond the increased cost of operating the farm, due to hiring winter as well as summer. There are added reasons why the man should be kept this year. Prices are good and likely to be high, and there is money to be made from an increased output from the farms. Moreover, this output is urgently needed to feed the people who will be dependent upon it. Besides this, the hired man out of work cannot get employment in the city this winter. There are hundreds looking for work there already. To send him there would only add to the burden and trouble. If he is a good man keep him busy outside as long as the weather stays open, and find work for him around the buildings when winter sets in by giving extra care to stock, cleaning and even hand-picking seed grain that yields may be larger next year, cutting the summer wood so that this job will not interfere with seeding and summer work, cutting an extra supply of winter wood that it may be dried ahead and better fuel, cleaning and oiling harness, tightening nuts and repairing all the farm implements and machinery ready for the field, removing tumble-down and useless fences and cleaning up the fence rows, straightening up the orchard, burning the brush and rubbish which harbors insects and disease, and possibly doing a little pruning. There are dozens of jobs to keep him busy—work that needs doing, and work when done that will prove profitable. The city employer of labor who once twitted the farmer of being unfair to his hired help in turning them away for the winter has, in many instances, lost no time in "laying off" his men when he had nothing for them to do. The farmer is better fixed; he can arrange things to find work for his good man, and work profitable in a season like this to man and employer alike. We are not asking that lazy loafers be kept. By no means. The man must be willing and able to work, and must consider that conditions are such that highest wages cannot be expected. Co-operation between the hired help and the farmer will work wonders this winter toward a greater production. Do not turn away the hired man. Find him work on your own farm and in your own stables.—"Farmer's Advocate."

THE SHIRE FOR CROSSING.

I have been watching the breeding of horses for 30 years and now I want to tell my fellow farmers and ranchers some things I have observed. We have frequently been told that the use of extra heavy sires on our small cayuse mares is too sudden a cross and that it will produce freaks or the foal be too large to be delivered. In the first place I think I have helped more mares to foal than the average man in Alberta, but I never found a foal too large if it was properly presented for delivery. I have raised colts from all kinds of draft mares and sires, but I have seldom or never got over a 1,200 or 1,400-pound horse. This last four years I have been watching the results of a cross of a Shire stallion on small mares and the crosses have been as sudden as one could expect for some of the mares do not weigh over 800 pounds. The sire is a 2,000 horse but at birth the foals are not abnormally large. When they begin to grow, however, they go right ahead and make the biggest horses I have seen. At from one, two and three years of age they are from one to three hundred pounds heavier than stock from any other breed. I thought at first the colts would be "dumpy" and not able to get around very fast, but it takes a smart saddle horse to catch them up or cut them out. This year I have seen some of the second cross and they look good to me for draft horses.

I am not the owner of a Shire stallion nor a dealer, but having seen good results I want to tell my neighbors about them. I believe you can do more with one cross of the Shire than with two of any other breed.—B. Hibbert in the "Farm and Ranch Review."

WORK IN THE ORCHARD.

Orchard trees may be mulched this month. Place the straw or manure out about as far as the branches go, and leave at least three inches bare at the base of the tree, so mice will not work on the tree. Put on about four inches thick.

Throw a few shovelfuls of earth against the young apple and plum trees before the ground freezes. This will help to keep mice away from the trunks.

Save a few cuttings of grapes for planting next year. Cut the wood into pieces having two to three buds, and place in sand or sawdust in a cellar until spring, when they may be planted out in nursery rows.

Grapes in northern sections should be pruned and laid on the ground ready to cover with earth for the winter.

Cut and burn all dead or dying trees on the place, as they will spread disease or insects to other trees.

Lay down raspberries and blackberries and cover them with enough dirt to hold them close to the ground all winter. This should be done when there is no frost in the canes.—"Canadian Horticulturist."

REGINA ENCOURAGES SMALL HOLDINGS

That the citizens of Regina are anxious to take up the scheme advanced by Alderman Davidson and endorsed by the City Council, which aims to encourage market gardening, is evident from the applications which have already been received for land, says a Regina message. The idea is that each citizen is allowed to have as much city property as he may be able to use, for the production of vegetables in spare time. The scheme was carried out in a small way during the present year, and was so successful that the city set aside fifty acres of land to further assist in the work. Applications have been so numerous that already 28 acres of this plot have been allotted, and the prospects are that applications will be received for 100 acres. This is an indication of the success of the scheme at Regina, and the enthusiasm with which the citizens are endeavoring to reduce the cost of living.

BRUISED HOGS.

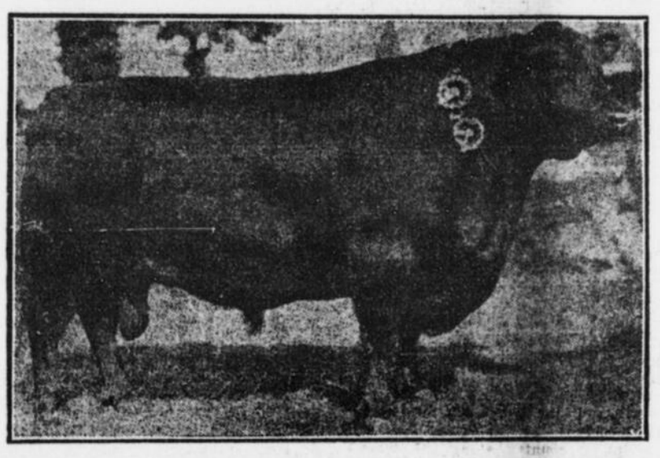
The packing house men have been making a study of the condition in which hogs arrive at the markets and find that a very large percentage of the hogs were bruised. The packers point out that this bruising neither takes place at the stock yards nor in the unloading at the yards, and conclude that the bruising must take place at the farms, or at the local shipping points. One Winnipeg packer claimed that the loss due to bruises on the hogs he had handled in the past six months amounted to over $8,000. The packer of course inferred that this had been a loss to his business, but it is not to be expected that a middleman would bear a loss. All such depreciation must be charged up to the produced.

It is worth while considering if hog shippers cannot elimate this unnecessary waste in getting stock to market.—"Farm and Ranch Review."

A PAIR OF PRIZE WINNERS



South Devon Bull "New Year's Gift."



Royal Show Champion Aberde en-Angus Bull "Prince of Jesters."

"BACK TO THE LAND" IN SASKATCHEWAN.

Never, in Western Canada, was the unanimity of opinion so absolute upon any point as it now is concerning the urgent necessity for more settlement of the land. Never was any contention so generally conceded as that Western cities have developed out of proportion to the development of their agricultural surroundings. Never in the past has the necessity for intelligent, energetic action toward a remedy appealed more vitally or in a sense so widespread; and when the West makes up its mind concerning its needs, practical action invariably and immediately ensues. It is therefore certain that ere very long the appeal in all likely sources of agricultural immigration will be much more active and emphatic than ever in the past. Cities which not long ago inclined toward very drastic economies in their publicity departments are displaying a marked change in attitude. They now recognize in the settlement of the land the solution to their every economic problem, with the result that their publicity departments upon which such effort devolves, are likely to be restored soon to their full, former importance. The Saskatoon Board of Trade, which embraces publicity, has never slackened its efforts for agricultural immigration, a policy which seems more than justified by the heavy correspondence coming to hand from those who are interested in the United States and elsewhere. So far as it is now possible to judge, this district will experience a generous influx of good farmers with the advent of spring. In addition, many experienced agriculturists who, during recent years of phenomenal activity, left their lands for city life, are now returning to the former. Another aspect which should not the overlooked is that the 1914 harvest was largely taken in by tradesmen and laborers from the cities, many of whom were brought up on farms, and who, finding it easy to resume the vocation of their youth, have engaged for winter work on the land. As a permanent settlement factor this community promises to be important, and furnishes a marked example of the real back to the land movement, which is no longer a mere vapid and meaningless slogan, but an actual circumstance. In proof of this contention, it might be mentioned that during the week ending October 13, 518 homesteads were taken up in Western Canada. Of this number 159 were in Manitoba, 168 in Saskatchewan, and 56 in British Columbia. For the corresponding week in 1913, when immigration was three times as heavy, 540 homesteads were taken up. For the week ending Oct. 13, there arrived from the United States in Western Canada, 276 settlers with $35,070 in cash, and effects valued at $5,610.

CO-OPERATION AMONG FARMERS

Wisconsin Professor Says They do not Interest Themselves Unless Business is Local.

(Extract from Bulletin 238 Wisconsin Experiment Station.)

So often has co-operation proved a disappointment to those engaged in it, says Prof. B. H. Hibbard, of Wisconsin, that it would seem desirable to find out, if possible, what circumstances must surround a co-operative undertaking in order that the chances for its success may be considered favorable. It is not likely that all of the theoretically desirable conditions will be found in a given community, nor are they necessary. On the other hand, should a considerable number of unfavorable conditions be found in a locality the prospects of success in co-operation at that place would seem small. The following are some of the leading conditions of success:

Sufficient Business a Necessity. — This might be taken for granted were it not for the fact that a great number of co-operative enterprises have failed because of a lack of sufficient business to make a profitable undertaking possible. A co-operative company is not unlike a private company in this regard, though the situation may not be so apparent to the men engaged in the co-operative enterprise. For example, very many co-operative creameries have failed because of a lack of sufficient milk or cream out of which to make butter. A privately owned creamery under the same circumstances would experience the same difficulty. But a privately owned plant is not so likely to be established under such unfortunate circumstances. Some shrewd promoter is often able to persuade a group of people to do what none of them separately would undertake. The divided responsibility and the small value of the share are good talking points in getting men into companies, and often their knowledge is limited as to the amount of business needed or available. Many creameries have been organized in communities having but a hundred cows when at least four times that number were needed for success. Not only is the investment disproportionately large where the amount of business transacted is small, but it precludes the possibility of providing for the employment of good managers. Any business venture involves the question of the probable amount of available business, but a co-operative enterprise especially needs to be undertaken with caution in this regard, for no man is shouldering the whole burden, and there is danger that too much dependence may be put upon the bare principle of association.

Confined to One Community.—There are instances to the contrary, but in the main it is safe to say that the prospects of success are much greater where the co-operators live sufficiently near together to permit frequent gatherings, or in any event, acquaintanceship. The great majority of the co-operative enterprises of Europe centre in the village where the members are near neighbors and are intimately acquainted. In this country the greater proportion of successful co-operation is decidedly local in character; while the more general and widespread efforts, such as those tried by the Grange, show the greater difficulties involved in getting co-operation to work at long range and among men not well acquainted with one another. A good example of the working of this principle is seen in connection with the creamery industry, where cream, or milk, is brought together from within a small radius within which neighbors are acquainted. In other sections, as in Nebraska, where farms are large and comparatively few cows per farm are kept, the conditions do not seem favorable for the successful operation of co-operative creameries. Although many more have been started there are now but four in the state.

Where the business is well established in a number of localities there is no reason why a larger unit may nott be made by combining the local groups into a large association. While associations covering wide areas may succeed it is certain that such organizations with scattered memberships work against heavier odds.

A Business Simple in Character. — It is to be taken for granted that the board of directors is to be made up of bona fide farmers who will actually direct the affairs of the association. To do this the directors must have a full and clear view of what is to be done. Without doubt farmers are capable of becoming directors in the most intricate business undertakings, but to do so usually means that they must devote the greater part of their time to such business, and turn over to others the operations of their farms. In farmers' co-operative undertakings it is desirable for the farmers to prosper in their own affairs, not to be drawn away from them. The businesses which they are to direct should therefore be simple, like the manufacture and sale of butter, the sale of grain, or the purchase of feeds. The management of intricate manufacturing establishments or complex transportation companies should not be undertaken.

Vital Interests Involved.—It is evident from the facts of co-operation now in effect that farmers will co-operate in matters in which they are deeply interested, and will refuse, or fail, to co-operate in matters in which they have but a secondary interest. For example, the orange growers of California run a remarkably successful co-operative company. The dairy farmers of the Upper Mississippi Valley have a great number of successful creameries and cheese factories. On the contrary, the farmers of the Middle West show a great deal of fruit, but they do not in many instances co-operate in its marketing. Likewise, the farmers of Southern Iowa, of Missouri, and of Kansas milk many cows, but in these sections co-operative dairy organizations do not flourish. To be a good member of a co-operative company each individual must feel that his interests are those of the company and its interests his. Otherwise the co-operative company will be given but little attention. He must think in terms of the association. An apple grower knows apples and gets his living by sellin gthem. It is of vital concern to him whether he gets a dollar or a dollar and a quarter a box for his crop, while to the average Iowa or Illinois farmer the price of apples is of littl moment. However, a margin of five cents a bushel on grain to them often makes the difference between profit and loss.

There are abundant exceptions to this general proposition so far as mere numbers of associations go. For example, the co-operative telephones and the mutual insurance companies are numerous. These companies involve so little farm finance however, that they can and are run without much attention from the average farmer. They are good things, but enter very little into the ups and downs of farming. Thus it might almost be said that the business which lends itself to co-operative action is either that in which the farmer has the greatest concern, or that in which his concern is constant but very slight, and which can be run with little or no attention from the majority of farmers involved.

Co-operative Business and Speculation.—That there is an element of speculation in almost any business is beyond question. It is true that speculation is a prominent part of many businesses. If a given farmer wishes to try a speculative venture, such as holding his crop of corn till the succeeding year, or buying his neighbor's corn in the fall to hold till spring, his friends and neighbors can hold no objection. If, however, he and his neighbors are in a co-operative association, and the association should undertake the same thing there is almost sure to be trouble. The decreases in prices are almost as numerous as the advances. There are incidental losses. Some speculations are sure to be disastrous. If an association speculate and lose there will be severe criticism and in most cases trouble. The selling of grain is to a considerable extent speculative. As handled by co-operative companies the speculative features should be reduced to a minimum. The best authorities agree that were the speculative features developed it would mean disaster to this type of co-operation. Where risks are great the daring of the individual seems best able to cope with it, while a conservative undertaking may be carried on by the joint action of a large number. A group of men seldom lays a wager, individualse often do. Hence a group may conduct a regular business, but the less there is in it the nature of a game of chance the more likely they are to agree among themselves as to the steps to be taken, and the more likely they are to be satisfied with the results.

FARMERS AND FLAX.

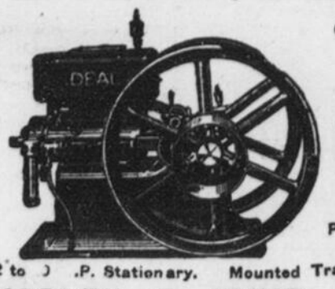
A Saskatoon, Sask., bulletin says:—Indicative of the passing of the former agricultural regime which proceeded along the line of least resistance, and the recently awakened interest in farming of intensive character, an important body of farmers in this district are now investigating flax fibre possibilities. Up till now, flax has been grown here in immense quantities, but only for the seed, the straw being burnt. It is estimated that about 3,000,000 tons of it are thus annually destroyed in Saskatchewan alone. At even three dollars a ton, the economic loss involved is $9,000,000. Of course, when grown for fibre, flax is seeded thickly and hand pulled, while for seed it is sown thinly—half a bushel per acre—and cut. No commercial demand for the latter has so far asserted itself. However, if it can be shown the farmers in question that a few acres of flax grown for fibre would yield a profit commensurate with the considerable work entailed, they have agreed to give it a trial. It is felt by those qualified to judge that the cultivation of flax for fibre is destined to assume real importance in Western Canada, before the passing of many years.

The importance of farm book-keeping has been for some time urged by the Saskatchewan Government, who a year ago inaugurated a simple yet adequate system, offering prizes for the best books kept by farmers in accordance therewith. The competition attracted many entries. Ninety dollars in prizes have just been donated. The outcome of the whole effort is deemed most encouraging.

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PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First Part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 11th day of January, 1912, incorporating Moses Block and James Diamond, merchants, and Myer Block, book-keeper, all of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec; Max Sussman and Isaac Cohen, merchants, both of the City of Kingston, in the Province of Ontario, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To carry on business as real estate and financial agents and act as agents for the purpose of buying, selling, leasing, managing and administering immovable property and charge commission for its services; (b) To purchase, lease or otherwise acquire and to own real estate; to sell, lease, convey, exchange, dispose of, or otherwise deal with such real estate or any portion thereof, and to develop, improve and lay out any such property in building lots, streets, lanes, squares, or otherwise; to form any such real estate and to sell and dispose of the products thereof; (c) To lease, own and operate apartment houses, warehouses and factory flats and generally to build, own, lease, maintain and operate all kinds of buildings to be used for any purposes together with all forms of convenience usual or necessary or which can be advantageously furnished or supplied in connection therewith; (d) To act as agents or attorneys for the management of estates, the sale of property, the investment, handling, loan, payment, transmission and collection of moneys, rents, interests, dividends, mortgages, bonds, debentures and other securities and the undertaking of investigations, valuations, sales, exchanges, leases, subdivisions and the like; (e) To construct, build, repair, alter, and equip buildings and other structures and to deal in any building requisites; (f) To enter into any arrangement for sharing of profits, union of interests, co-operation, joint adventure, reciprocal concession or otherwise with any government, municipal or local authority or with any person, firm or company carrying on or engaged in or about to carry on or engage in any business or transaction capable of being conducted so as directly or indirectly to benefit this company and to guarantee contracts of either with or without security, and to lend money to or otherwise assist any such a person, firm or company or any person, firm or company undertaking to build on or improve any property in which the company is interested and generally to such persons, firms or companies and upon such terms and conditions as the company may think fit; (g) To take and hold mortgages, hypothecs, liens or charges to secure the payment of the purchase price of any property sold by the company or any money due to the company from purchasers or advanced by the company to purchasers or others for building purposes or other improvements; (h) To guarantee the payment of money secured by or payable under or in respect of bonds, debentures, shares, contracts, mortgages, charges, obligations or other securities of any company or undertaking, having objects altogether or in part similar to those of this company; (i) To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise or undertake the whole or any part of the business, franchises, property, rights, or liabilities of any person, firm or company carrying on any business which this company is authorized to carry on or possessed of property suitable for the purpose of this company; (j) To purchase, acquire, hold, transfer, sell and dispose of shares, stock, debentures, or securities in any other company having objects similar in whole or in part to those of this company or carrying on business capable of being conducted so as to directly or indirectly benefit this company, notwithstanding the provisions of section 44 of The Companies Act; (k) To issue fully paid-up and non-assessable shares, bonds, or other securities of the company in payment or part payment for any real or personal property rights or other assets acquired by the company by any title or for services rendered by way of promotion or otherwise; (l) To sell, lease, or otherwise dispose of the property and undertaking of the company or any part thereof for such considerations and upon such terms and conditions as the company shall see fit, and to accept cash, shares, bonds, debentures, stock or securities of any other company in payment or part payment thereof; (m) To invest and deal with the moneys of the company not immediately required in such securities and in such manner as may from time to time be determined; (n) To amalgamate with any individual, firm or corporation carrying on business with objects altogether or in part similar to those of this company on such terms and conditions as may be deemed advisable; (o) To distribute among the shareholders of the company from time to time any specie, shares, bonds, debentures, securities and other property belonging to the company; (p) To do all such other things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects; (q) To draw, make, accept, endorse and execute promissory notes, bills of exchange, warrants and other negotiable or transferable instruments; (r) The above objects, powers and purposes of the company shall be deemed to be several and not dependent on each other, the company may pursue or carry on any or more of each objects, powers, or purposes without regard to the others of them, and no clause shall be limited in its generality or otherwise construed having regard to any other clause of such objects, powers and purposes. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "The Block Diamond Realty Company, Limited," with a capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars divided into 100,000 shares of one dollar each, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 16th day of January, 1912.

THOMAS MULVEY,
Under-Secretary of State.

Cloverdale Large English Berkshires

Sows bred, others ready to breed; boars ready for service; 200 from six to twelve weeks old, both sexes, pairs not akin. All breeding stock imported, or from Imp. stock. Prices reasonable. C. J. LANG, Hampton, Ont., R.R. No. 1.

AYRSHIRE RECORDS.

The following Ayrshire cows and heifers have qualified in the Record of Performance test during September and Octobers, 1914:

Name of Cow, Owner.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Fat.	P.C. Fat.	No. Days.
MATURE.				
Dorothy, 19185. H. W. Vanderhoof, Huntingdon, B.C.	10,937	341	3.12	321
Ruth—23578. Wooddisse Bros., Rothsay, Ont.	9,371	359	3.82	365
FOUR-YEAR-OLD.				
Miss Wylie—28176. S. C. Crockett, Middle Musquodoboit, N.S.	11,019	493	4.47	365
Dairy Queen of Orkney—38376. Harmon MacPherson, Orkney, Ont.	9,584	367	3.82	359
THREE-YEAR-OLD.				
Minnie of Hickory Hill—32340. N. Dyment, R.R. No. 2, Dundas, Ont.	9,599	399	4.16	324
Gretta of Greenmount—36002. Gillespie Bros., Ventnor, Ont.	7,814	302	3.86	365
Lady, Ayr—35360. Gillespie Bros. Ventnor, Ont.	6,960	278	3.98	343
TWO-YEAR-OLD.				
Fairview Queen—34123. A. McRae & Sons, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	10,742	492	4.57	365
Milkmaid of Orkney—39834. Harmon MacPherson, Orkney, Ont	9,812	347	3.54	324
Pet—32826. Wooddisse Bros., Rothsay, Ont.	9,114	370	4.05	365
Snowdrop of City View—38765. Jas. Begg & Son, R.R. No. 1, St. Thomas, Ont.	7,954	339	4.26	365
Snowflake of City View—38603. Jas. Begg & Son.	7,558	347	4.59	362
Nellie of Spring Brook Farm—55377. A. McRae & Sons, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	7,261	323	4.44	362
Lakeside Caprice—32707. George H. Montgomery, Phillipsburg, Que.	6,958	281	4.04	349

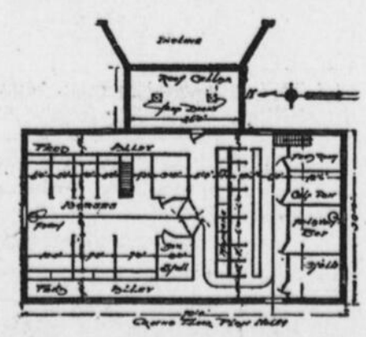
Readers will note the large records, especially of several in the two-year-old class, also note the high average percent of butter fat.

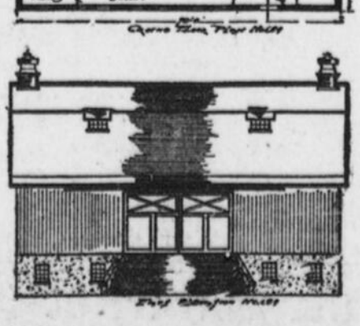
W. F. STEPHEN, Secretary-Treas.,
Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association.
Huntingdon, Que., October 31st, 1914.

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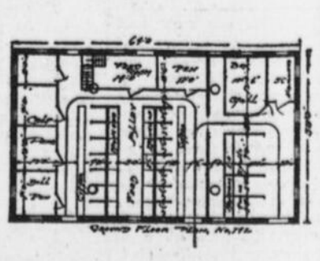
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4

POULTRY



KEEP PULLETS FOR PROFIT.

Comparison With Hens Goes in Favor of Younger Birds.

(BY H. ATWOOD.)

Old hens versus pullets—Is an old hen as prolific a producer of eggs as a pullet? This problem has been studied at the Utah Station with the following result: The old hens employed were Brown Leghorns, three and four years old. They were placed in competition with pullets of the same breed and strain. The following outline shows the arrangement of the experimental pens:

Pen. Without exercise.
1. Old hens.
2. Late hatched pullets.
3. Early hatched pullets.

Pen. With exercise.
4. Early hatched pullets.
5. Old hens.
6. Late hatched pullets.

The exercise consisted in making the fowls scratch in straw litter, which was about six inches deep, for their grain food. The "Without exercise" pen was fed out of boxes. Four fowls were in each pen

The following table gives the yearly food cost per fowl, the number of eggs laid, the value of those eggs at market prices, the food cost per dozen eggs, and the per cent. profit on food.

Pen.	Cost of food.	Number of eggs laid.	Food cost Value.	Food cost per doz.	P.C. profit on feed.
No exercise—					
1. Old hens	53 1-4c	64	$ .55	9.9c	5
2. Late pullets	56 1-4c	137 1-2	1.32	4.9c	135
3. Early pullets	61 1-4c	157 3-4	1.68	4.6c	174
Exercise—					
4. Early pullets	62c	181 3-4	1.88	4.1c	203
5. Old hens	62c	106 3-4	1.00	6.9c	61
6. Late pullets	63c	150 3-4	1.51	5.0c	124

"The above table shows some very positive results. Pen 4 is the ideal pen of the lot, or rather, the only pen under the best conditions for egg production. They consumed during the year, 62 cents worth of food each; they averaged 181 3-4 eggs each, valued at $1.88 at market prices of eggs. The food cost per dozen of eggs was 4.1 cents, and the profit on feed was 203 per cent."

"When it comes to a comparison of the records of the old hens and the pullets, there is no disputing the fact that whatever other glories age may bring, it does not bring with it a profitable egg basket. A comparison of Pens 1 and 5 with 2, 3, 4 and 6, will show that the profit from the young hens or pullets is about five times greater than that of the old hens. Not only did the old hens lay considerably fewer eggs, the eggs were worth less per dozen. Those of the old hens averaged less than a cent apiece, while those from the pullets, with the exception of Pen 2, averaged more than a cent a piece. This is accounted for by the fact that the pullets laid a larger proportion of their eggs in early winter, when the price was good. As already stated the old hens were three or four years old. In the experiment there were no two-year-olds. In the present season the two-year-olds are being tested. Pens 3 and 4 of the past year's experiment are being continued, so that at the end of the second year their records as pullets and as two-year-olds can be compared."

The following Report of the Station, when speaking of the continuation of the experiment described above, says: "Pen 4 of Brown Leghorn pullets in 1896-7 made a record of 181 3-4 eggs per fowl, worth $1.88, at a food cost of 62 cents. During their second year, under nearly similar conditions as to feeding and management, they laid 114.2 eggs, worth $1.11, at a food cost of 66.5 cents. Pen 3, Brown Leghorn pullets, in 1896-7 made a record of 157 3-4 eggs, worth $1.68, at a food cost of 61 1-4 cents. During the second year they laid 150.8 eggs, worth $1.68, at a food cost of 62.1 cents. During the first year Pen 4 produced eggs at a cost of 4.1 cents per dozen; Pen 3 at a cost of 4.6 cents per dozen. During the second year the cost was 7 cents and 4.9 cents respectively. Taking the average of the two pens, 3 and 4, their return as pullets was 40 per cent. better than as year-olds, figuring on the food cost per dozen eggs."

The experiment was continued for one more year, and is summarized as follows: "Two pens of Leghorns averaged 178 eggs per fowl during the first year. During the second year the same fowls averaged 132 1-2, and during the third 116 1-2 eggs per fowl. The per cent. profit on food was 188 the first year, 118 the second, and 97 1-2 the third."

Generally speaking, therefore, the most profitable age is during the first year, and the practice of selling the hens when about one year old, or just before their first moult, is the proper plan to follow whenever possible.

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL REARING.

In a recent issue of the "Illustrated Poultry Record" there is an interesting article on the relative merits of natural and artificial rearing. Mr. Hurst, who is the writer points out that the subject is one of industrial economics. To keep pace with modern requirements and conditions it is necessary to find how best to reduce to a minimum the cost of production, and how best to increase and forward (in point of time) the output. It consequently follows that artificial methods must replace the natural to an increasing extent, and whatever personal opinions may be held regarding the present efficiency of the several particular methods now in vogue, it may safely be assumed that the demand for improved appliances will result in their production.

It is, of course, inevitable, proceeds Mr. Hurst, that brooding appliances should have their limitations, and, however these may be improved and removed, the human factor must remain, and the responsibility rests ultimately with the operator. The larger the operations, the greater the risk or loss in proportion to the over-estimation of the powers of artificial mothering contrivances. It may in fact be said that the human factor is the essence of the difference between the natural and the artificial methods, and that the advantages accruing from the use of brooding appliances are largely proportionate to the skill and experience of their operator. It is the ever-readiness and practically limitless capacity of the artificial methods that constitute the chief merits, and claim the more particular attention of those whose operations are in any sufficient measure commercial in character and extent.

On the other hand the hen, as a mother is very meritorious, and although her scope may be too limited for the larger modern schemes of production, her services are likely to remain indispensable for some purposes. For a small production the balance of advantage is in favor of the hen, and will almost certainly remain so until a system of co-operative hatching encourages the adoption of other methods by small poultry keepers. Nothing can be better than a good hen mother as regards the actual work of rearing and the results she obtains. But she is at a disadvantage when the requirements of production are hampered by her limitations. Within her limitations she relieves the poultry keeper of a great deal of responsibility, rears her chickens on a good range for foraging at a minimum cost, and—the method being generally more natural—the birds she rears are distinctly preferable for some purposes. Nevertheless, she is sometimes "uncertain, coy, and hard to please," and when such is temperament the results are apt to be disastrous, and when all has been said for and against both methods, the adoption of either depends ultimately upon the relation of limitations and requirements.

MILK-FED CHICKENS ON THE FARM

"Milk fed chickens" has become quite a common term among the commission houses in the arger cities. One will often find this good sounding term on the menu cards of many hotels and restaurants. If one were to assume that all chickens which are termed "milk fed" were being introduced on milk, then there would be a large number of chickens in our country being fed on milk. Such, however, is not the case, and many chickens are sold as "milk fed chickens" which have never had a drop of milk in their lives. Just the same with turkeys. Commission houses and hotels often advertise "Vermont Turkeys," whereas many turkeys never come from Vermont at all. So it might also refer to a few peculiar cases in the larger markets. In New York, for instance, Philadelphia capons command very high price, although the majority of the Philadephia capons marketed in the New York city come from the South part of New Jersey.

Last summer a very striking case was brought to my attention. A number of us were visiting the wholesale marketing section in the city of New York. We were visiting some of the large and better class poultry supply houses. We came to one particular house owned by a Jewish trader, who dealt especially in game. We were shown a large quantity of Guinea squabs and we were informed that a large number of these same squabs were being sent up to a high class hotel to be served as partridge at a $10.00 a plate dinner.

Such are ways of doing business and in citing these instances I merely wish to point out that much poultry sold as milk fed chickens are not milk fed chickens at all. There are comparatively few milk fed chickens produced in Canada, and these are on the average of fair quality only.

Compared with European milk fed chickens, Canadian chickens are quite inferior. This is partly due to the superior fleshing qualities of the majority of the European chickens, also our market requirements are different, and then again our farmers employ different methods in feeding their poultry. The poultry feeders in Europe give more attention to their poultry, and carry on the fattening business as a specialized industry, while in this country, it is usually carried on in a sort of a haphazard manner. We do not take enough pains or interest in the work and consequently we are not producing a superior class of goods.

CHARCOAL NEED IN WINTER.

Charcoal and oyster shells must be kept as handy to the fowls in winter as in summer. In fact, charcoal is more of a need in winter than summer, as in summer a fowl picks up plenty of plants that regulate digestion. In winter these are lacking. Skim milk takes the place of meat.

USE SKIM MILK FOR FATTENING CHICKENS

Birds Will Gain a Pound in Two Weeks.

Birds Will Gain a Pound in Two Weeks

The Houdan was the favorite of fowls in France a few years ago, but more recently the Faverolle has replaced it to a considerable extent. The flesh, skin, legs and feet of the Houdan are white, and it is quite short in the leg with a good length of keel, and usually has a well developed breast. The quality of the flesh is also good. The important point of our Faverolle is that it is a rapid grower and develops more quickly than the Houdan. Neither one of these breeds, however, is very popular in our country, but we have good table birds such as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds. These seem to fill our bill about as well as anything. The Campines are used for broilers, as are Leghorns in this country, but they are not what we call meat breeds. Houdans, Dorkings and Faverolles are not popular in this country, and it is very doubtful if they will make much headway. The Dorking, it must be remembered, has been a popular fowl in England. There eit has been used extensively for fattening purposes, and also being used to cross with other breeds. The Sussex has also been a popular English variety, but breeders in this country are looking for eggs as well as meat; consequently, we stick pretty well to our American breeds, with their good type, hardiness, yellow flesh and fair quality.

The day of the Light Brahma as a farmer's fowl has passed away, although it was one of the most popular breeds about thirty years ago. We are looking for rapid growing American birds, and through the improvement of Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, and Rhode Island Reds, we are gaining our end. It is surprising what a difference proper fattening will make. Under present conditions many of our birds in Quebec and elsewhere are sold without being fattened at all. This is bad business on part of the farmer. A little sour skim milk and oatmeal and buckwheat will make a great difference in two or three weeks. It will increase the quantity of flesh and improve the quality, thus commanding a higher price. The whole poultry trade will be improved and the farmer will get more money than any one else. The larger the number of the birds being fattened the greater will be the profits.

At the same time, even a small number will pay the fattener either in a loose pen or in the fattening crate. A fattening crate is cheap and easily constructed, and will pay for itself in a short time. Skim milk is one of the best fattening foods. Oatmeal and finely ground buckwheat are also good. Low grade flour may be used, but most of the fattening ration should me made of the two former. Mix the meal as a gruel and feed the chickens lightly at the start. Great care should be taken not to overfeed in the forepart of the fattening period. Keep the birds hungry practically all of the time, then during the latter part of the fattening feed all they will eat up clean at two or three different times each day.

Under proper management each chicken should put on a pound increase in weight in about two weeks. The best weight to take chickens for fattening is about 4 to 4 1-2 lbs. From two to 5 cents a pound increase over lean chickens should be expected. This will make quite a difference in the value between a lean and a fattened chicken. Fattening poultry is certainly a profitable business, and sour skim milk reduces the cost of feeding and adds to the profit.—M. A. J.

SHORT COURSE FREE TO POULTRY RAISERS

A short course in poultry raising, free to all those who are interested in the poultry industry, will be given at Macdonald College, February 16th to March 6th, 1915. This course is intended to assist in supplying the demand for practical experience combined with a lecture course on the more important phases of poultry culture. Throughout the Province of Quebec, as well as in Eastern Ontario, there has been a very great increase in poultry breeding. The majority of the farmers now realize the value of a few fowls on the farm, and more attention is being given to the proper care of the farm flocks. Also another phase of the industry which contributes largely to the Canadian poultry trade is poultry raising conducted in the towns and cities throughout the country. Within the last year there has been a great change in poultry matters, and, since more attention has been given to the industry, larger profits have resulted.

There are many, however, who are just getting interested in poultry raising. There are a large number of farmers and town people who would like to do well with poultry, but have not the necessary information. Such a course as put on at Macdonald College helps these people very materially. A good practical course is the foundation upon which success may be built. The poultry plant at the College is good opportunity for the study of the practical side of the industry. The lecture course, which will supplement the practical work, will deal with the more important branches of the poultry industry. Practically every phase of business will be provided. Students will be given an opportunity to take part in the discussion, and they will also be required to do practical work pertaining to the various branches of poultry keeping.

The course will be full of up-to-date information, and should enable all interested to become more familiar with the principles of successful poultry culture.

Those who anticipate taking advantage of this free course in poultry instruction may secure an announcement and further particulars by writing The Principal, Macdonald College, Que.

ANIMAL FOOD FOR FOWLS.

During the autumn months the inclusion of animal food in some form in the prospective layer's bill of fare is important. There are many reasons for the inclusion, even in respect of adult hens, which, after about ten weeks' feather-growing, should now have donned their new plumage. Some stimulating and nutritious food is absolutely necessary to complete their vigorous condition for performing the important functions of winter egg production. The present scarcity of eggs would be lessened by an increased supply of animal food or albuminoids. It is not a difficult matter for poultry-keepers in town and country to obtain meat of some kind for poultry feeding, such as bullock's liver, lights, or general offal, which, if cleansed, cooked, and finely chopped with a sharp knife, will soon improve ovarian production in poultry, both pullets and adult hens. Such invigorating diet is really economical, inasmuch as the liquor or soup in which such offal has been boiled may be used for mixing with the cereals or poultry food given morning (or afternoon if the birds are kept on the intensive system), and if given warm will prove most beneficial.

Green bone is also very useful as a food during the approach of winter, and takes the place of insects, worms, etc. Two ounces per bird on alternate days will generally suffice and give the necessary stimulus. Bone-cutters soon repay their cost when large flocks of fowls are kept. The supply of winter eggs from poultry is unnatural and therefore extra stimulating foods must be given, in order to obtain satisfactory results. The nature of the food must be carefully considered at a season of the year when fowls cannot supplement their daily menu with tit-bits obtained from the hedgerows and pastures. The soft food should contain a wise proportion of pea or bean meal (excellent pulse foods), good flat bran, oats (ground or oatmeal.) Barley and maize meal, being of a heating nature, should be restricted to the cold frosty mornings. Green food or waste vegetables, especially cabbage, boiled and mixed with the cereals, also steamed clover chaff, assist to economise the food bill, and to provide a nutritive, spongy mash which will be relished and easily assimilated. Fattening foods must be avoided.—"Daily Telegraph," (Eng.)

HOW MUCH TO FEED.

The question,—How much to feed, is one that bothers most novices. It is not an easy question to answer in words. As has ben said, the poultryman must learn to feed according to appetite, condition and results, and this he must learn by experience. However, it will help a novice to know just how much some one else has fed to get certain good results. He can know by comparing his work with these whether or not he is feeding about the usual quantity. If he is feeding much less and getting good results he needs to look to the condition of his hens to see that they are not running down in flesh as a result of short rations and good laying. A great deal of irregular laying is traceable to this cause. If he is feeding light and the hens are not laying, or not laying well, the difference between what he feeds and what others feed suggests the necessary amount of increase in his ration. If he is feeding much more than the usual amount he needs to look to see where he is wasting food—what becomes of it—for it is not likely that his hens eat it all. Each one, in feeding poultry, must rely finally upon his own judgment, but the statements of amounts fed by others are good for rough measures for the inexperienced. In giving this information I will give also other details of the method of each person whose work is quoted, and these statements taken with the rations already given will furnish a variety of thoroughly tested rations from which the beginner should select that which seems best suited to his circumstances and follow it closely as he can. It will be found better at first to follow one man closely than to attempt to combine the methods of two or more. The important thing for the novice is first to acquire skill in using a good method of feeding—having become skilful with one he may, if it is advisable, vary it, but at the start he had better follow his model.

ABOUT EXERCISE.

Exercise and good feeding are inseparable. In a state of nature fowls have to forage vigorously for about all the food they get. We may suppose that occasionaly they find a full meal quickly and easily, but most of what they get to eat comes little by little. So in the semi-natural conditions which are found on many farms the fowls forage for most of what they get, and like the wild fowls, though not to the same extent, their productiveness is limited to a short season. On the farm there is rarely such varied abundance of food easily accessible that the fowls suffer for lack of exercise. With well fed hens, as kept by poultry keepers who try to feed for good results, the case is different. Good feeding tends to make fowls sluggish. The proper digestion and assimilation of food depend on the hens taking enough exercise to keep them in good physical condition. Experience has shown that this must be, in part at least, compulsory. The ingenuity of the poultry keeper solves this question by giving the hens their whole grain buried in litter so that to get it they must scratch for it. Those who have adopted this method (most progressive poultry keepers are of the number) have sometimes made the mistake of compelling the fowls to take too much exercise. All that is necessary is enough to keep the digestion sound.

GRIT IS ESSENTIAL.

A good supply of clean, sharp grit should be always accessible to the hens. Sometimes a loss of appetite is due to lack of grit. I have seen hens that refused to eat, suddenly recover their appetites when furnished with grit. They would pick up a few pieces of grit and then begin to eat food which perhaps ten minutes before they had refused. Your hens may do without grit for a long time without showing the effects of it, but the digestive system will be slowly and surely breaking down, as you will find out when too late to remedy matters.

START WITH A SMALL FLOCK.

The first thing to do in taking up poultry as a business is to find some breed adapted to the locality, then stock up with that breed and study it. Personality enters into the success of the poultry industry to a large extent. A man must be good-natured for one thing, and willing to give his time and patience to detail work. For these reasons a man who takes up this business for pleasure often succeeds much better than the man who goes into it for purely the money it brings him. Success in this business comes slowly. It must be built up. It requires patience, but when success does come everything after that is easy and the profits are good.

To the man who wishes to enter the poultry business at a small expense, I would advise stocking with a dozen hens of some good breed. It is not well to try to do too much until the beginner has learned how to make a small flock pay. I have had very good success in getting eggs from my hens all the year round. I hatch the chicks as early as possible in the spring. The best time to market chicks is when they weigh bout two pounds and fowls just before molting. I find it profitable to market eggs where they must be guaranteed fresh, working up a good trade for the produce at a fair price.—H. Bjelland.

THE VALUE OF HEN MANURE.

A recent bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station shows that the poultryman or farmer can materially add to the profits of his business by properly caring for the droppings of his fowls. For example, it is shown that the droppings from 1,000 fowls if preserved without needless loss are worth at least $300 per annum, and this estimate is based on the assumption that less than half of the droppings, or only 30 pounds per hen per year, can be collected.

According to the Maine Station, the droppings should be collected daily and mixed with substances which will (1) prevent loss of nitrogen, (2) add sufficient potash and phosphoric acid to make a better-balanced fertilizer, and (3) improve the mechanical condition of the manure so that it can be applied to the land with a manure spreader.

This can be done as follows: To each 30 pounds of the manure add 10 pounds of sawdust, good dried loam, or peat, 16 pounds of acid phosphate, and 8 pounds of kainit. Such a mixture will contain about 1.25 percent of nitrogen, 4.5 percent of phosphoric acid, and 2 percent of potash, which, used at the rate of 2 tons per acre would furnish 50 pounds of nitrogen, 185 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 80 pounds of potash, and at the present price of fertilizing ingredients is worth about $10 per ton. The mixture would furnish a well-balanced stable fertilizer, which, although not fine enough to work well in drills, can be successfully applied with a manure spreader. The treated manure should be well sheltered until time to apply to the land—that is, shortly before ploughing.—From the "Conneticut Agricultural College Press Bulletin."

POULTRY QUERIES.

BOOK ON GEESE.

"Subscriber," (Ont.):—Where can I get a book on geese describing their different breeds and natures and the price? Ans.—A good book called "Ducks and Geese" is published by the Reliable "Poultry Journal" Publishing Co., Quincy, Ill. Price seventy-five cents.

The greatest shortage with which we are threatened is that of eggs, says an English contemporary. We are dependent largely upon Continental supplies, and the interruption of this trade will likely make winter eggs dear in England. The price of eggs has steadily risen of late years, and there is every incentive to keep hens in a much more systematized way than is usually the case on farms.

BOOKS, POST CARDS, ETC

25 FANCY XMAS POSTCARDS, in colors and gold, 10c; hundred, 35c. A. McCREERY, Chatham, Ont.

PRINTING.

WEDDING INVITATIONS, BEST quality, $3.50 per 100. Samples free. HOWIE ENGRAVING COMPANY, Beebe, Que.

500 Envelopes, Letterheads, Billheads, Statements, Cards, Tags or Labels, $1. McCREERY'S PRINTERY, Chatham, Ont.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa.

EDUCATIONAL.

IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN the magnificent catalogue issued by the Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont., you are not yet familiar with the best Canada has to offer along the line of Business Education, Shorthand or Penmanship. Write for it if interested.

AFTER THE WAR

Business in Canada will hum. The demand for well-trained young men and women for business will be keener than ever. The wise are preparing now. Get into one of our schools and be ready. A few months will do it. It will pay you well. Free catalogue. Write for it. SHAW'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, Toronto, 395 Yonge St. W. H. SHAW, President.

Fine Christmas Booklets

5c EACH 15 FOR 25c 36 FOR 50c

Beautiful colored gold and silver designs, appropriate verses, holly, flowers, etc. Nice assortment, no two alike. ALL POSTPAID. Money back if not delighted. EMPORIUM CONCERN, Wholesale Dealers, BEEBE, QUE.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO THE LEGISLATURE.

Notice is hereby given that VLADIMIR JOSEPH SAKOVITCH, Priest of the Russian Greek Orthodox Church of Montreal, IVAN IVANHOFF, Merchant, GREGORY SINKEVITCH, Merchant, and other persons associated with them, all of the City and District of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to incorporate them and others associated with them as a religious congregation, under the name of "THE ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL RUSSO-GREEK CATHOLIC ORTHODOX CHURCH OF MONTREAL, CANADA," with power to acquire and possess moveable and immoveable property, to keep registers of acts of civil status, and to exercise all rights incidental to a religious corporation, and for other purposes incidental thereto.

HENEKER, JOHNSON & LEMESURIER, Solicitors for Petitioners.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.—Applications from farmers will be welcomed for the boys of various ages who will be available for placing out during the next few months. Full particulars furnished on application to Mr. ALFRED B. OWEN, Dr. Barnardo's Home, 50-52 Peter St., Toronto.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display, at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

PARTRIDGE WYANDOTTES FOR sale, in all ages, and values from $1.00 for females, and $2.00 for males and up, or pens; stock selected from over 500 birds of my own breeding; write stating needs for domestic or exhibition stock; satisfaction assured. H. H. GROFF, Simcoe, Ont.

CHOICE WHITE WYANDOTTE Yearling Hens, $1.25 each; English White Orpington Yearling Hens, $1.25 each; Orpington Roosters or Cockerels, $1.50 each; Black Minorca Hens, $1.50 each; splendid pair African Geese, $6.00. P. ROSS McVEIGH, Lansdowne, Ont.

FOR SALE. — S. C. W. LEGHORN Cockerels, $1.00 each. These are choice birds, but to make room, we are offering them cheap. Satisfaction guaranteed. G. A. FENNER, R.R. No. 1, Carlsruhe, Ont.

FOR SALE—WHITE WYANDOTTES. One year old male, two hens, two cockerels; S. C. White Leghorns, two one year old males, several cockerels and pullets; some of the above are prize winners and good laying strain. J. C. BROWN, Box 370, Collingwoood, Ont.

BUFF ORPINGTON HENS AND PULLETS at $1.00 each; Cockerels, $2.00; Buff Leghorn Cockerels, $2.00 each; Fancy Pigeons, $1.00 per pair. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont.

BROWN LEGHORNS, SINGLE AND rose comb; cock and 6 hens, $10.00; exhibition birds for fall shows at reasonable prices. DR. F. HILTS. Kennedy, Sask.

GOOD SINGLE COMB RHODE ISland Red Cockerels at $1.50 each while they last; must sell to make room; from heavy laying strain. H. L. YOUNG, Jarratt, Ont.

A CHOICE LOT OF SILVER LACED Wyandotte Cockerels at a bargain. FRANK McDERMOTT, Tavistock, Ont.

EXHIBITION AND UTILITY WHITE Orpingtons. Won 9 firsts, 1 second, on 10 entries this month. Cockerels from $2.00. CLAUD FAUX, Barrie, Ontario. (Member Orpington Club.)

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

FOR SALE, SINGLE COMB WHITE Leghorn Cockerels from stock imported direct from Tom Barron, of England, winner of the Second North American International Egg Laying Competition. Price at $2.00 each. J. HOLLINGSWORTH, Milton Heights P.O., Ontario.

CHOICE EXHIBITION BIRDS IN ALL varieties of Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Chickens and Bants; Cocks, Hens, Cockerels and Pullets at low figures. Trios and pens mated unrelated. Won 1,200 prizes this season at such shows as Toronto, London, Galt, Woodstock, etc. MUNRO SHANTZ, Ayr, One.

MAY AND JUNE WHITE WYANdotte Cockerels, from my Sweepstakes winners, at a bargain for quick sale. Will make excellent breeders. J. McCAFFREY, Newmarket, Ont.

RHODE ISLAND REDS — CHOICE dark red Cockerels, Hens, Pullets; winter layers; dollar each upwards. E. BEAN, Tavistock, Ont. Mention "Witness."

FOR SALE — ONE TRIO SILVER Campines, $5.00; one trio Blue Andalusians, $5.00; also a few choice cockerels of either breed at reasonable prices. W. E. PAKENHAM, Norwood, Ont.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c.; 50, 35c.; 100, 65c.; 200, $1.00. Samples free, F. CROSS, Montague, Mass.

BARGAINS IN S. C. ANCONAS, S. C. W. Leghorns, R. C. W. Leghorns, White Wyandottes and White Indian Runner Ducks. Ardmore Poultry Farm, St. Mary's, Ont.

WHITE AND SILVER WYANDOTTE Cockerels, $2 each; big, vigorous ones; won every 1st prize on both varieties at County Fair just closed; April hatched pullets laying. BURT WEES, Sarnia, Ont.

60 LEADING VARIETIES OF POULtry, geese, ducks, turkeys, guineas, pheasants, pigeons, rabbits, fox terrier, rat dogs, pea-fowls, at a very low price. Must make room for winter. Write for prices. G. B. DAMANN, Northfield, Minn.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

FARM FOR SALE, 105 miles west of Winnipeg, in the Assiniboine Valley; lots of wood, water, hay and pasture; 100 head of cattle; owner retiring; terms easy. Apply, Owner, Box 15, Carberry, Man.

STANSTEAD — FARMS OF VARIOUS sizes in beautiful Stanstead. I can suit you; free booklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que.

2 1-2 ACRES ADJOINING TOWN Limits; will accept $175 for the plot. Address, Owner, Box 427, Hardisty, Alberta.

LIVE STOCK.

FOR SALE. — ONE SPANISH JACK, rising nine years old, weighing about 1,200 pounds. Well built, heavy boned, good stock getter, dark in color. Apply to J. H. SHARPIN, Rathwell, Man.

REGISTERED YORKSHIRES, SOME first prize boars, 2 five months, 1 nine months; also Leicester ewe lambs; good stock. JOHN W. TIBBETS, Box 156, Knowlton, Que.

REGISTERED DUROC JERSEY PIGS. My July, Aug. and September Pigs; male, female from imported boar; bred sows, service boars; they give weight, easy feeding qualities to grade stock; F. and W. Indian Runner Drakes from prize stock. Write for prices. J. W. BAILEY, Wetaskinvin, Alta.

THOROUGHBRED PERSIAN KITtens for sale at reduced prices; great pets. Mrs. GEORGE COX, Orton, Ontario.

REGISTERED TAMWORTH PIGS from six weeks to three months' old; both sexes; prices right. Write, T. & G. OVENS, Ingersoll, Ont., R.R. No. 3.

REGISTERED HAMPSHIRE SWINE; Prize winners for sale; suckers, sows and hogs, two to eight months; young sows in pig; prices reasonable. Fisher Bros., Benmiller, Ont.

GALLOWAYS — HARDY HORNLESS Beef Cattle. Extra good beef. Young stock for sale. D. McCRAE, Box 8, Guelph, Ont.

FOR SALE.—REGISTERED CHESTER White, Choice Pigs of weaning age, either sex; in a short time; in-bred sows of eight months; also one over 16 months. JOHN POLLARD, Norwich, R. 4, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED, AMBITIOUS MEN TO OPEN a Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing Shop in every neighborhood; we teach you how; no capital or experience necessary. BROADHEAD SUPPLY CO., 11320, 89th Street, Edmonton, Alberta.

HOW TO OBTAIN A POSITION—GET Wise. Card brings particulars. Address, H. D. CHAPMAN, Dept. B., Hull, Que.

WE REQUIRE PARTIES TO KNIT men's wool socks for us at home, either with machine or by hand, especially for war purposes; write for information. THE CANADIAN WHOLESALE DIS. CO., Dept. S., Orillia, Ont.

FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, NEAR CORNWALL, river front, good house, barns, orchard, sugar bush, with evaporator and utensils for sugar-making. LACHLAN HUNTER, Cornwall, Ont.

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN. SWEDENborg's great work, entitled, "Heaven and Hell," and the life after death, 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. W. H. LAW, 486-N Euclid avenue, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE — RASPBERRY PLANTS (Herbert); best variety in Canada to-day; 1st grade, $20.00 per 100, 2nd grade, $15.00. Spring or Fall delivery. Write, D. CARR, Owen Sound, Ont.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES — 16 Superior Needles for 25c; Shuttles, 75c; Bobbins, 5c; for any machine. Address, SUPERIOR SUPPLIES CO., 806 Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton, Ontario.

FOR SALE, INDIAN TWIN MOTORcycle and equipment. Write, J. MABON, Neelin, Man.

HIGHLY PEDIGREED AIREDALES, 4 months, bred from prize-winning stock; dogs, $20.00; females, $10.00 each; booklets supplied. THOS. A. MIDDLETON, R.R. No. 3, Shelburne, Ont.

FIRST CLASS FIRE LIGHTER, Patented in Canada and United States, Patent for sale. For particulars apply to J. R. GRIFFIN, Cross Creek, York Co., New Brunswick.

FOR SALE — CROSS FOXES, HALF price; crowded for room. Write for breeding and prices. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, King's Co., N.S.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S Cards, high grade, beautifully colored, 10c per dozen, postpaid. Mr. HOWIE, Beebe, Que.

LADIES' MEXICAN DRAWNWORK. Handkerchiefs; six assorted beauties, postpaid, 30c. Satisfaction or money returned. EMPORIUM CO., Beebe, Que.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHERS WANTED — WOULD AN initial salary of One Thousand, with prospects of Three Thousand to Six Thousand per annum be any inducement for you to take up commercial teaching or business office work? We could prepare and place you as a bookkeeper, stenographer, or commercial teacher where such salaries would be possible. Our pamphlet, "How to Increase Your Salary" may interest you. It's free. D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line?

The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its greatest circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.

A small want ad. on this page will cost you only a cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Cash with order. It may mean a lot of money to you. Try it.

JOHN DOUGALL AND SON, WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL



A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



A LESSON FOR QUEEN MOTHERS

(By S. E. Winfield, in the "Child's Hour.")

(By S. E. Winfield, in the "Child's

The Prince was sick, at least he acted as if he was, and that frightened the little queen mother very much, because you see there was no king, and she had to bring up the little Prince all alone and she was afraid that she wouldn't do it right.

He wasn't a real prince, but he was very, very rich and had always had everything which he wanted, and lots more than was good for his aunts and cousins all called him "the little Prince."

He was also a very spoiled little Prince, so when he wasn't happy, which was quite often, in spite of all the pretty things which were his, he sulked and wouldn't play, and made everyone about him unhappy, and was a very naughtly little Prince indeed.

When the little queen mother was worried she always called in the court doctor. He was a bluff, gruff sort of a man, with a very warm heart and a pair of sharp eyes, which seemed to go right through flesh, right into the very heart of anyone whom he looked at. He looked at the little Prince, felt of his pulse and looked at his tongue, and said to the little queen mother.

"Polly" (he had known the little queen mother ever since she was a girl) "what that spoiled youngster of yours needs is dirt, and plenty of it. Take off from him all those velvet togs and all of that folderol lace thing round his neck, and put him into some strong clothes and send him out of doors to play in the dirt. Also cut him loose from that pretty little nurse maid whom he slams at so, and I'll send him up a playfellow to-morrow, a wide awake healthy, wholesome boy. But just warn him please that this playfellow will put up with none of his pranks, and, for instance, will not stand pinching as the nurse maid used to."

The little mother looked doubtful.

"I don't believe Don will like it," she said

"Pooh! Like it, of course he won't at first," blustered the doctor. "This is medicine and no one really like medicine, not if they just think that it is medicine."

And to be sure the Prince didn't like it. He made all sorts of times when he came to dress in a plain suit, but he did like the idea of a boy to play with.

Jimmie appeared about ten oclock, and proved to be a small little lad with big honest gray eyes, and a few freckles on his healthy face, and such a happy cheery way with him that even the stiff butler unbent enough to smile at him, something which no one of the family ever remembered seeing him do him do before.

The two boys had a big old-fashioned garden to play in, and the Prince had all sort of things to play with, but best of all he liked the games which all boys know, but which no one had ever taught him before.

They helped the hired man pick corn fo the house dinner, and carried a basket of it with a basket of early sweetings to the house, and getting a bit too heavy load, they had to sit down and rest.

Then there was the pool to play with, the same being a little pond which had been all cleared of weeds, and which was not deep enough to drown a good sized pussy cat in, but was deep enough for the boys to sail the white squadron on, which the Prince owned. They built a fort on the edge, and it was in building the fort that the trouble came.

Jimmie could only stay till a certain hour in the afternoon and when that time came he had to leave to help his mother. But in building the fort they came to a place where the Prince didn't want to stop. Jimmie however was prompt to stop; the Prince complained, but Jimmie persisted and then the Prince was vexed and forgetting all his manners forgetting everything except that he was not getting his own way, he broke forth.

"You ought to stay, you belong to me, you were just brought here to amuse me and you ought to to as I say."

Then Jimmie was angry. His gray eyes blazed as he answered.

"Belong to you, well I guess not. I came to play with you 'cause I was sorry for you and pitied you without any little boys to play with. I play with the jolliest crowd of boys, but just to cheer you up I left them and came here, and I am sorry that I did, for you are the most selfish boy I ever knew. Everything must be your way, and you never think of anyone else, not even your mother. I shall never come here home.

again, never, never, and you can play alone." And then Jimmie whirled off

At first the Prince said he didn't care, and then he wept and raved, and then he begged Jimmie to come back, but nothing would move Jimmie even a little bit. When the doctor was appealed to he looked wise for awhile, and then said,

"The four or five boys whom Jimmie plays with are all good boys; let Don play with the whole crowd, it will do him good." And so he does, and no longer is he "the little Prince," but just Don, and the crowd won't let him be selfish, and he don't have time to feel sick any more, for fear he will lose some of the fun.

HAST THOU NOT HEARD THE CALL.

Hast thou not heard the Master's call to give
Thy gifts and talents to His glorious cause,
Each chance for good to utilize, and live
But to unfold the wonders of His laws?

Hast thou not heard the Master's call to pray—
Pray that His Kingdom hour by hour may spread,
Till heathen thrall full soon shall pass away,
And every tribe proclaim Him as their Head?

Hast thou not heard the Master's call to speed,
To every heathen soul, the tidings sweet
Of Love which only can supply their need,
And the grim powers of darkness all defeat?

L. G. Allen.

Never suffer ourself to be subdued by melancholy; it is among the things that will most injure you. It is impossible to persevere in the path of holiness, if we give not ourselves to it with joy. The love of God should impart peace to the soul.—Madame de Guyon.

COURAGE.

(By Emma Playter Seabury, in "Youth's Companion.")

There are some hopes so long deferred,
Which reach so far adown the years,
And seen but dimly through our tears
With vision that is strangely blurred,
We scarce can separate from fears.

There are some patient lives that wait
Their promise yet fulfilled to be,
A boon vouchsafed, perhaps to thee,
And watch the phanton sails of fate
Gleam near, then drift far out to sea.

There are some hearts that throb in vain
For some lost song of joy they've heard,
Some melody, their chords have stirred,
Lives o'er in memory's refrain
Like carols of a vanished bird.

O hope deferred! O soul that waits!
O aching heart! in life all one,
Thy spirit's march is but begun;
The storm that rends and devastates
Reveals the glory of the sun.

It is work that keeps faith sweet and strong; and though we leave the mount of vision, we do not leave the Lord. He is with us in the shop, the office, and the place of toil. The only way to lose the Lord would be to refuse to leave the holy mount. If Peter had stayed on the hill, he would have found himself alone.—The Rev. J. D. Jones.

"To think is to shape character and conduct. The mystic chambers where thought abides are the secret workshop of an unseen Sculptor, chiseling living forms for a deathless future. Personality and influence are modeled there."—Arthur T. Pierson.

YOUR ANSWER.

If any one tells you that such a person speaks ill of you, do not make excuses about what is said of you, but answer, "He doth not know my other faults, else he would not have mentioned

HOME COOKING.

TRIPE, MUSHROOM KETCHUP AND CARAMELS

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

*Housekeepers are invited to write to the Editor of the Home Page of the "Weekly Witness," asking for suggestions; recipes will be given on request, and we will be pleased to have favorite tried recipes sent for publication in this column.

Dear Madam:

I am just a beginner at country life, and need to learn so many things that I am more than interested in your Questions and Answers, so many times the answers told just what I wanted to know. Now, I wonder if you can tell me whether it is possible for me to smoke a few pieces of bacon and a couple of hame. We have no smokehouse yet.

AN APPRECIATIVE READER.

If you can get a good-sized barrel you can, with very little work, make a very satisfactory little smoke-house A sugar barrel will do. With a key-hole saw out a door near the bottom through two or three staves. Then nail a strip across the staves to hold them together, and hang the door thus made by hinges (pieces of old leather tacked on will serve finely). Two pieces of wood crossed to hang over the barrel with hooks of wire strong enough to suspend the meat. When the meat is in place make a fire in an iron pot or pan and set it inside, closing the door and throwing a blanket over the top of the barrel to confine the smoke. Care must be taken with the fire, which should smoulder quietly and never blaze, or you may burn both meat and barrel.

Dear Madam:

Tell me, please, how to bake Hubbard squash?

A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Cut open the squash and take out the seeds, and cut into large pieces without paring it. Put the pieces on pie tins or in a dripping pan. Place in a moderately hot oven and bake about an hour. When done, serve the pieces on a heated dish, and season with butter, pepper and salt. The sweetness of squash is retained better when baked than boiled.

SOME NOVEL CARROT DISHES

One of our Home readers who has had what he calls a "bumper crop" of carrots asks for some new way of cooking them, and I find that a "bumper crop of carrots has been a common blessing this year, so we may all enjoy the novel dishes.

Carrot Cup Pudding.—Take 1-2 lb. of carrots, 1-4 lb. of fine white breadcrumbs, 2 oz. of butter, one egg, pepper, salt. Wash and scrape the carrots, then boil them until tender in salted water. Press through a sieve. Mix the breadcrumbs with the carrot pulp, and flavor with salt and pepper. Then mix in smoothly the butter, and finally bind all together with the well-beaten egg. Butter a plain pudding mould, put in the mixture, cover with buttered paper, and tie up in a cloth in the usual way. Steam for at least two hours, and turn out on to a hot dish with white sauce poured over and round the pudding.

Carrot Roll.—Take 1-2 lb. each of carrots and breadcrumbs, 1-4 lb. each of butter and castor sugar, 2 oz. each of glace cherries and sweet almonds, two eggs, allspice. Wash and scrape the carrots, boil till soft in salted water, then mash with a fork. Cream the butter and sugar together, add the eggs one at a time and beat up well. Mix in the breadcrumbs and carrot pulp; then the cherries (halved), the almonds (blanched and split), and a pinch of allspice. Form into a roll and tie up in a floured pudding-cloth. Steam carefully for at least four hours.

Stewed Carrots.—Roll the carrots until tender; also boil separately five small onions; cut the carrots into any small fanciful pieces you may choose; mince the onions, and chop a sprig of parsley; have a pint of milk boiling, which season with a little pepper and salt, adding a small piece of butter rubbed in a tablespoonful of flour; put in the carrots and onions, and let simmer 10 minutes; stir in the parsley and dish at once.

Carrot a la Lyonnaise.—Scrape the carrots and boil them whole in a little soup stock or meat broth, which can be added to the soup later on. When tender, cut them in slices. Fry an onion in butter, then add the carrots. Sprinkle well with salt, a little sugar and pepper. Add a little minced thyme, parsley and bayleaf. Fry ten minutes longer and serve.

Carrot Moulds.—The ingredients are two large carrots, 2 oz. of butter, 1-2 lb. of cold cooked potatoes, pepper, salt. Wash and scrape the carrots, cut into quarters, and boil gently in salted water until soft. Drain them and mash with a fork. Mix the carrots smoothly with the potatoes and butter, adding a little milk if necessary to mix easily. Season with pepper and salt as highly as desired. Butter four small cups or moulds, fill them with the mixture, and cover with buttered paper. Steam for twenty minutes, and serve garnished with chopped fresh parsley.

Creamed Carrots.—The materials are four small carrots, 1 oz. each of flour and butter, three tablespoonfuls of thick cream, seasoning. Wash and scrape the carrots and boil until barely tender. Drain them and cut in halves lengthwise. Melt the butter and mix smoothly with the flour, adding a dash of grated cinnamon or nutmeg. Put the mixture in a jar in a saucepan of boiling water, and cook for two minutes, then carefully stir in the cream. Put in the carrots and simmer for ten minutes before turning into a china bowl. Serve hot or cold.

NEW PEACH COBBLER.

Fill a pudding dish with whole, pared peaches. Pour over them two cupfuls of water. Cover closely and bake until they are tender, then drain off the juice and let them stand until cold. Add to the juice a pint of sweet milk, four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter, a small cupful of flour, mixed with a level teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat thoroughly for a few minutes, then pour over the peaches. Bake a nice rich brown and serve with cream and sugar. This is good hot or cold.

RED UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES ON FACE

Itching and Burning. Scratching Irritated. Disfigured for a Time. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Pimples Disappeared.

1756 Winnipeg St., Regina, Sask.—"I was troubled with itching pimples on my face for over three years. They were red and unsightly. They caused itching and burning and I used to scratch and irritate them. The breaking out disfigured me for a time.

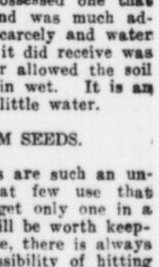
"I tried many well-advertised treatments, such as ——— Prescription, ——— ———, etc., but without success. A short time ago I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in a local paper and after I had tried a free sample I could see a remarkable improvement. I washed my face with the Soap and then applied the Ointment two or three times a day. After using more Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment all the pimples completely disappeared." (Signed) Nicholas Koch, June 13, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

A generation of mothers has found no soap so well suited for cleansing and purifying the skin and hair of infants and children as Cuticura Soap. Its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance alone are enough to recommend it above ordinary skin soaps, but there are added to these qualities delicate yet effective emollient properties, derived from Cuticura Ointment, which render it most valuable in overcoming a tendency to distressing eruptions and promoting a normal condition of skin and hair health. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF.

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse, but, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.



So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right," but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse was'nt "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse, although I wanted it badly. Now, this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way. So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six Minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, without wearing the clothes. Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges, nor break buttons, the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it.

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week 'till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line to-day, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in six minutes.

Address me personally N. M. Morris, Mgr., Nineteen Hundred Washer Co., 357 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

(Factory 79-81 Portland St., 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 instamps 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 foundvery useful to refer to from time to time.



1049.—A PRACTICAL AND POPULAR STYLE.

Girl's Two Piece Dress with Long or Short Sleeve.

This model is composed of a pretty blouse waist, made with diagonal closing, and with long sleeve and band cuff, or with short sleeve and shaped cuff. A round collar trims the neck edge. The skirt, which is buttoned to the waist, is a three piece model, made with an inverted plait at the centre. The design is good for cashmere, serge, plaid and checked woollens, also for all wash fabrics, and for corduroy and



silk. It is fine for combinations of materials. The cut is simple, but pleasing. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 3-4 yards of 27 inch material for a 10 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



1084—A POPULAR STYLISH GOWN.

Costume for Ladies' and Misses', with Tunic having a yoke, or Gathered at the Waist-line, and with Long or Short Sleeve.

This stylish model shows a combination of Roman striped silk and blue serge. It is unique and attractive, and will lend itself appropriately to combinations in other materials. The dress may be finished without the tunic, or made with tunic gathered at the waist, or joined to the yoke. The sleeve is new and fashionable, and good in wrist or elbow length. The neck finish offers variety either in the broad collar or the flare, and the chemisette may be omitted. A soft crush girdle of silk forms a suitable waist trimming. The pattern is cut in four sizes:—For misses', 14, 16, 17 and 18 years, and six sizes for ladies: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for a 14 year size, and 6 1-2 yards for a 36 inch size. This skirt measures about 1 1-2 yard at its lower edge in the misses' sizes, and 1 7-8 yard in the ladies' sizes.

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1047.—A SPLENDID STYLE FOR EARLY FALL.

Ladies' Eton Jacket.

Practical popular coat styles such as this, are easily and readily developed, and form a serviceable adjunct to the new gown. The model here eshown has its fronts lengthened by shaped extensions. The sleeve is cut in one with the coat body, and is finished with a flare cuff. The deep neck opening is finished with a rolled shawl collar. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It required 2 1-8 inches of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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1038.—A DAINTY COMFORTABLE NEGLIGEE.

Ladies' Dressing or Lounging Sack.

The new sleeve features find favor in all sorts of garments. Here is a pretty sack, that may be readily and speedily developed in any of the inexpensive dainty fabrics, such as lawn, crepe, voile, dimity, batiste or soft silk. The sack is gathered at the waist, under a simple belt, that may be replaced with a soft ribbon sash or girdle. The neck may be finished with or without collar, and the sleeves are neat, with or without cuffs. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches, bust measure. It requires three yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

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1085—A PRACTICAL MODEL.

Ladies' Apron.

This style of apron is becoming and pleasing because of its semi-fitted shape. It affords ample protection for the dress beneath, and is cut so as to avoid the surplus of material so much objected to in many models. The back is formed by the straps which hold the front and the skirt in position. The design is good for percale, lawn, drill, gingham, chambrey, and alpaca. The pattern is cut in three sizes, small, medium and large. It requires 5 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

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For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead, Witness Block, Montreal.



PLANTING TREES.

When I wonder will the ordinary farmer in rough hilly country realize the value of trees as a crop, an investment. In northern Quebec and northern Ontario we are in too many instances concerned only with the question of how, with least personal danger, to burn off and get rid of our trees.

There are wise men among us, however, who even before the subject of reforestation was broached, had used foresight and common sense, and planted what is now a provision for their old age, a rich inheritance for their children.

Only last week, driving past hilly pastures, more rock than grass, and hay fields which had been planted in little patches of poor sandy soil on steep rocky mountains, I came to a very beautiful hill clothed with perfect maples. Remarking on it to my driver, he told me he remembered when it was a blackened mound, with almost no ground visible between the rocks, which the fires had laid bare. The owner had planted maple seed, and now, thirty years after, his wilderness is full of fine straight timber.

The lesson has been learned by others in the same locality, and there are other hills covered by fine growths of five, ten and twenty year old trees.

More than that, new ideas are penetrating the mountains, and where no fruit but wild berries was considered possible there are fine, young orchards already beginning to bear. They are not slow, our hardworking farmers, though many of them labor under the disadvantage of an utter lack of education.

USE OF DYNAMITE.

One morning, last spring, seeing the hard work necessary to dig holes for apple trees in the rocky soil, I mentioned the fact that dynamite had been used to pulverize the soil of some rough Long Island, New England, farms I knew of. I was listened to politely, and went away thinking no more of it. Hardly half an hour elapsed, however, before I heard explosion after explosion, and at noon I was asked if I had any commissions in the neighboring town. They had used all the charges they had for road making, and were off to get more. They had planted 35 trees in the time it would have taken to plant ten, and the other day, going over the hill, I found nearly two hundred healthy young trees growing where formerly half a dozen sheep could not have found pasture.

PLANT NOW.

For planting trees no better month can be selected than the present season. Root and top, earth and air, are in the best condition for it. The root is being replenished and extended by the descending sap; possibly it is better fed and in fuller condition now than at any other period of the year, and injuries are quickly made good. The top, too, ought to be in that state of compromise between action and repose which is most favorable to the healing of wounds. It has ceased to grow, or at least extend, though the process of consolidation is far from complete.

It cannot be ignored that vital energy in moderate action, not life in repose, is most favorable for successful planting. Provision is made beforehand for a concentration of vital force by pruning in August, or September at latest, the trees and shrubs intended to be moved in the following months. No practice could be worse than that the pruning of the tops and the transference of the roots should take place together. If the tops are pruned beforehand they are in the best condition for assisting the tree in the most efficient way through the crisis of transplantation.

Again, just now the soil is neither too hot nor too cold, too wet or too dry. Sufficient heat is left to stimulate the roots to new growth, and should the succeeding weather prove open they will take fresh hold of the soil before winter. Also the atmosphere is in a state favorable for planting.

SELECT THE BEST.

There is hardly any question but that there is as much in the care of the trees after planting, as in the selection before. The best trees will not stand neglect, while poor trees will respond readily to good treatment.

No plant or tree is fit for setting out unless it has made a normal, healthy growth. Neither extreme is desirable.

In a commercial orchard of two hundred trees it is better to have forty trees, each of five varieties, than five trees each for forty varieties.

Trees and small fruits generally like application of ashes and bone dust. By fertilizing liberally crops may be assured.

WAX PLANTS.

A correspondent writes:—In reply to J. E. Harrison's inquiry about wax plant, my mother possessed one that bloomed annually, and was much admired. She gave it scarcely and water in winter, and what it did receive was warm; and she never allowed the soil at any time to remain wet. It is an air plant and needs little water.

ROSES FROM SEEDS.

T.S.—Seedling roses are such an uncertain quantity that few use that method. You will get only one in a great number that will be worth keeping, though, of course, there is always a chance, a bare possibility of hitting on a good new rose. You can plant the seeds at once in pots of good clay loam, transplanting as soon as the seedlings are large enough to stand pricking out.

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THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

MAKING 'SIR GALAHAD,' USEFUL

(By Roe L. Hendnik.)

Standing beside the horse block in front of the house, Aunt Kate peered down the road with a puzzled expression on her face. She held her starched apron over her head, in order to shield her eyes from the sun.

Two figures were toiling up the hill. One she recognized as that of her nephew, Melancthon, usually called "Melly"; but the animal, trotting now before, now beside the boy, but never behind him, she could not identify.

"I hope he hasn't gone and got a calf somewhere," she said to herself; "we don't want a calf. And if he's got a big dog, he'll have to take it straight back where it came from. It can't be a sheep; it——"

She paused and took a step forward.

"O, dear me! It's a goat! And it looks like that mean old thing the Judson boy had. Whatever can Melancthon be thinking of!"

She sighed deeply and wrung her hands. "There are no two ways about it," she concluded, aloud; "he simply can't have a goat!"

Steadily the two figures came nearer, and presently stopped a little way from the horse block, beside which Aunt Kate had sternly planted herself. Melly understood perfectly the significance of her attitude, but the glad smile that he turned upon her gave no hint of his inward quaking.

"Ain't he a beauty, auntie?" he inquired.

"Where did you get that animal, Melancthon?"

"Why, down at Mr. Judson's; it's the one Billy bought for $8 before they decided to go West, and I—why, he didn't cost me anything like that, and——"

"What did he cost you?"

"You see, I had some money before, and I sold those five extra Plymouth Rock roosters to Lem Fisher for twelve cents a pound; and——"

"How much did that animal cost you?"

"I was going to tell you, if you'd only wait. I paid Duncan for the trigger work of that patent box trap I invented, out of my rooster money, and Billy saw it, and thought it would be great to catch jack rabbits with, out in Oklahoma; so I traded with him."

"You traded your box trap for that goat?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Was that all?"

"All what, Aunt Kate?"

"All that you traded for the goat?"

Melly's smile faded for a moment, and he cleared his throat somewhat nervously. "I—I gave $2 to boot—but that was part money I had before, and part rooster money."

"So you gave Billy Judson $2 and your box trap for the goat?"

"Yes, ma'am. I don't figure that he cost me more than $2.85, or $3, at the outside, and Billy paid $8 for him. See what a bargain I got!" His smile had returned in all its fullness. "I am going to call him 'Sir Galahad,' and I think——'

"You're going to take that goat straight back, Melancthon, and get your $2 and your box trap—though I don't care whether you get the trap or not."

"But I—I can't, Aunt Kate!"

"You can't! Why not?"

"The trap's gone, and Billy's gone, and the other Judsons are gone—they're all gone!"

"Gone where? Gone West?"

"Well, the box trap has, with their carload of good, and Mr. Judson and the family have gone to Preswick Corners to visit; but they're going to follow the car after to-morrow. I guess we'll have to keep the goat."

"Were they going to take the goat with them before you appeared?"

"No, they were planning to leave him with Mrs. Fisher for a while."

"Well, then, you can take the goat straight to Mrs. Fisher. If Billy Judson won't repay you the $2, I will."

"But I can't, Aunt Kate!"

"Why can't you, I'd like to know?"

"She—she won't have him—she told Billy so. He bunted her, I guess."

"So there wasn't any place for the goat—until you obligingly came along?"

"Maybe they'd have taken him over to Preswick Corners, if they could have found room for him in the back of the waggon."

"It seems to me, Melancthon, that you're old enough not to be made such a fool of! They've taken your money for an animal that they couldn't move, couldn't sell, and couldn't even give away—to anyone else. It doesn't look like much of a bargain to me."

"Well," — Melly's smile was less bright than it had been at the beginning of the conversation,—"he seemed cheap to me, considering what Billy had paid. And I'm sure, Aunt Kate, that I can make Sir Galahad useful."

"Humph! How?"

"Why, I can build a little waggon, and have him draw me round."

"You'd look well, wouldn't you, — a boy with your long legs,—being drawn round by a goat? And he's a mean old thing; everyone who lived near the Judsons says so. You can't have him; I don't care if there isn't any place to take him to!"

"Shall I turn him loose right here, Aunt Kate?" Melly asked, innocently.

"Mercy, no!" Aunt Kate cried, as she retreated behind the horse block. "You keep a tight hold on that rope!"

There seemed no reason for Aunt Kate's alarm. Sir Galahad had long since ceased to strain at his tether, and had lain down in the road, with the innocent and inoffensive look that only a deceitful billy goat can assume.

"Well, then," said the boy, "shall I lead him back to the foot of the hill and let him go there?"

Aunt Kate pondered. "No," she said, at last, "he might get into mischief, and then we'd be held to blame. You may put him in the old sheep pen, and give him some hay and water; I'll see to his case this evening."

Melly jerked Sir Galahad to his feet, and drove him down the driveway, and round the barn, while his aunt hurried to prepare an early supper. Directly after the meal she had Jerry harnessed to the buggy, and drove away toward the railway station.

When she returned, long after dark, Melly helped her from the carriage with great respect, and displayed unusual alacrity in getting a lantern and leading the horse to the stable. He was too wise to ask questions, and waited in silence for her final verdict in regard to Sir Galahad. But Aunt Kate did not mention the matter for some time; and meanwhile the goat remained in the sheep pen, where Melly regaled it not only with hay and water, but with some of Jerry's ground feed, and supplemented that choice mixture of oats and corn with bundles of grass cut with a sickle. This food was the best Sir Galahad had enjoyed in many years, perhaps in his whole life, but he chafed at his restricted range. On the third day Melly did not latch the gate securely, and Sir Galahad thrust it open with his head, and walked out.

Aunt Kate met him at the edge of the vegetable garden, as she was returning to the house with a mess of beets; Sir Galahad frisked lightly upon the points of his hoofs, waved his lowered head, and charged.

In the foot race that ensued, with the rear porch as the goal, Aunt Kate won by inches. She would have been disastrously beaten except for the fact that when she dropped her beets at the foot of the steps, the goat hesitated over them for a fraction of a second. In that brief interval she reached the top of the steps, and she dashed breathlessly into the kitchen. Sir Galahad, with the same lack of knightly chivalry that he had displayed before, followed her, hotfoot, upon the porch; but there the closed door balked him. Thereupon he returned to the beets, and, although he had breakfasted heartily, ate them, tops and all.

Aunt Kate shouted through the window screen until Melly finally heard her, and emerged from the corn house, where has was planning to transform an old corn sheller into a cider grinder. He appeared somewhat abashed when he saw the animal.

"I—I didn't let him out!" he protested. By this time he was beginning himself to weary of the goat, for he had found Sir Galahad a source of considerable trouble and labor, and of little or no amusement.

"How did he get out, then?"

"I don't know. Maybe he jumped out; the fence isn't very high."

"Put him in the old orchard; he can't jump out of there."

That was a welcome order, and Melly obeyed it promptly; there was plenty of grass in the orchard, and water in the little brook at the lower corner. Melly would no longer have to provide for Sir Galahad's wants, and would have more time to devote to the cider grinder.

Dinner was an unpleasant meal, socially. For the first time, his aunt narrated her experiences in trying to dispose of the goat. Every effort had ended in failure, for the evil reputation of the animal seemed singularly widespread. Then she enlarged upon Melly's "bargain" until his ears burned.

"It isn't safe for anyone to go near him," she declared; "and yet you were going to 'make him useful.' I fancy that is something that will tax even your inventive powers. It seems sarcely possible that a boy with any sense at all could be so simple."

The old orchard was tightly fenced with woven wire, except where the pigpen joined it; and, moreover, since the gate did not have to be opened several times a day, as the gate of the sheep pen did, the place afforded a secure prison for the goat. There Sir Galahad remained in confinement, although his bonds in no way cramped his activities. He ran about freely, waxed fat, and flourished.

One day, at the end of a fortnight, when the cider grinder had been completed and temporarily discarded, because it leaked and wasted more juice than it delivered to the hand press, Melly was seated in the door of the corn-crib, wondering how he could best fasten a bowl to the legs of his grinder, in order to catch the drippings.

"If you want any mince pies this fall," Aunt Kate called, "you must get me some apples! I have the meat all chopped."

"Won't those here in the side yard do?" the boy asked; he was feeling lazy that afternoon.

"Certainly not! I want a peck of pippins from the south bough on the old tree by the pigpen. You needn't pick them; they won't be very badly bruised if you shake them off. Now, hurry!"

Melly did not hurry perceptibly, but he got a basket and went into the orchard, where Sir Galahad lay peacefully chewing his cud under the pippin tree. An idea—an exceptionally brilliant one—flashed into Melly's mind. He would save himself some work and would make Sir Galahad useful at the same time.

He hurried back to the barn, found a rope about fifty feet long, and returned with it to the orchard. The south bough of the apple tree was about fifteen feet in the air, well beyond his reach, but not beyond the cast of a stone.

Melly looked about him until he found a fairly large rock, tied it inside his handkerchief, and then fastened the four corners of the handkerchief to one end of the rope.

"I've got a bolas here," he said, addressing the goat. "Just watch me hitch it to that limb."

After several unsuccessful casts, the rock swung back when the boy pitched it over the branch, and twisted itself two or three times round the rope. That attached it firmly to the limb. Melly then tied the other end of the rope to the goat's collar, and after that walked away about a hundred feet until he was near the gate. Here he got down upon all fours and began to bow and grimace at Sir Galahad—actions that the goat could construe only as a challenge to mortal combat.

Ordinarily the goat would have responded promptly to this insult, but now he was well fed and lazy, and consequently continued to chew his cud complacently, without even winking an eye. His indifference so provoked Melly that he got up and threw an apple against the animal's ribs, after which he dropped down and again began to bow and make faces.

Sir Galahad rose stiffly and shook his head; then he backed away for a yard or more and rushed at his opponent. The rope brought him up short, and actually lifted him off his feet; but to Melly's surprise, Sir Galahad struggled for only a moment before he lay down and turned his back upon Melly in disgust.

A shower of apples had fallen, but not enough for the pies. Plainly, Melly could not induce the goat to make another charge in the same direction against the taut rope; so the boy went out of the gate, and round the fence, and came up beside the pigpen, beyond the tree. At that point the wire fence ended, and a panel of wide hemlock board, nailed horizontally between the last post and the side of the pen, replaced it. After he had thrown a few more apples to rouse the sleepy goat, Melly got down on his knees and painfully thrust his bared head through narrow opening between the bottom board and the one next above it.

Sir Galahad was on his feet again, roused to wrath by the shower of missiles. When he saw the nodding head, apparently unsupported by a body, he snorted once, tried to back up, and then came on with a rush.

As he shot under the limb of the pippin tree, something fell upon his back, and startled him greatly, but it served to hasten rather than to retard his charge. With bulging eyes, Melly saw what had happened. The stone at the end of the rope had whirled over the limb, and had fallen with the rope; Sir Galahad was free!

Melly strove desperately to withdraw his head from between the boards, but the crack was narrow; with his eyes on the charging goat, he tugged, and jerked, and he twisted, but his chin below and the nape of his neck above, stuck fast. For an agonizing second the futile struggle continued; then came a crash that for Melly was illumined with rockets, Roman candles, aerolites, planets, and comets.

The challenger collapsed, face downward, with a gurgling shout, while the ungallant Sir Galahad backed off for another charge. Just at that instant, however, Aunt Kate, who had hurried out to see why the pippins were so long in coming, reached the gate of the orchard, and took in the situation at a glance. Forgetting her fear of the goat, she seized a stick, brandished it valorously, and dashed to Melly's rescue. Her courage was so manifest that Sir Galahad quite lost his, and fled through the orchard, dragging the rope after him. Aunt Kate hastened to the side of her nephew.

Melly's nose was bleeding, his chin was cut, and he was clinging with both hands to the top of his head. Aunt Kate pried him from between the boards, lifted him to his feet, and led him to the house for repairs.

'Melancthon," she asked, a half hour later, after he had been bathed and bandaged, "what on earth were you trying to do?"

"I was trying to make Sir Galahad useful—the cross-grained brute!" he said, resentfully.

Aunt Kate smiled grimly. "I rather guess you succeeded," she said. "I hope—I really begin to hope — that maybe he knocked a little common sense into your head. If he did, I shall always be glad that you got him."—"Youth's Companion."

SETTING A WATCH.

(By Frederick E. Ward.)

The accurate time signals sent out by wireless at noon and at 10 p.m., from the Government station at Radio, Va., have stimulated the interest of those who are equipped with receiving apparatus in keeping their watches closely regulated and set.

Watch movements as good as the 17 jewel grade, and costing about $15, may, by careful adjustment of the regulator, be made to keep time to within thirty seconds per month; so that, if a curve be plotted on cross-section paper showing the error of a watch, each time it is checked by the wireless signal, it is possible to estimate closely what the error should be at any given time.

Since, however, an exact adjustment of the regulator is impossible, and the error gradually increases until it becomes inconveniently large, it is often desirable to reset the hands. The usual method of doing this, by stopping the balance wheel by a toothpick and letting it go at the right moment, is inconvenient unless there be another time-piece at hand, and is also open to other objections.

The author has discovered a method of bringing the error back to zero, or of setting a watch accurately without disturbing it in any way. If the chain or fob be removed, and the watch be hung up by its bow on a hook or nail driven in the wall, so that it hangs free, it will be found to swing itself slightly, pendulum fashion, by reason of the motion of the parts of the escapement. The effect of this swinging on the running of the watch varies between individual watches and depends on the weight of the case and on its dimensions. As a rule, it will be found that a watch gains about two seconds per hour, though soome of them show a loss, instead. The exact amount must be found by trial, say, by hanging up the watch for ten hours and checking it against the wireless signal. Once this value is known it is obvious how it may be used to advantage. If the watch gains when hung up, the regulator should be adjusted so as to make it run a trifle slow. Then when the accumulated error becomes inconveniently large, the watch may be hung up on the hook, say at night, for the right number of hours to bring its second-hand ahead to the correct position.

Should a watch be found of such weight and dimensions as to neither gain nor lose when hanging as described, it can be made to respond by hooking on a piece of metal at the base of the stem ,thus raising the centre of oscillation of the swinging mass. For the same reason a hunting case watch has a different rate when hung with its case open from the one when the case is closed. It is an added convenience to know both these rates, since sometimes one is positive and the other negative, thus enabling one to set the watch either forward or backward at will.

HOW THE BLOOD PLUGS A WOUND.

Why is it that the boy who cuts his finger with a jackknife making a willow whistle, does not bleed to death? As a matter of fact he may, if he is what the medical profession call a "bleeder," a condition of things by no means rare, and one which every surgeon who undertakes to do even the most minor operation must inform himself about. The bleeder or hemophiliac, as the doctor calls him, is always in immediate danger of just this kind of accident, because his blood is lacking in the clotting principle known as fibrinogen.

This principle is a gift from good Mother Nature, or a kind Providence, if you choose, and exists for no other purpose than the saving of human life. When a wound deep enough to injure a vein or artery is made through the skin the blood pours out in considerable quantity, but in a few minutes the current lessens and a congealing mass begins to appear. This means that the fibrin is catching the blood corpuscles and welding them fast like fish caught in a net. The semi-solid clot thus formed is the solder which a plumber fuses upon a leaking pipe.

To be sure, this is not a perfect mechanism, for if bleeding is coming from a fair-sized artery the blood will spurt out into space, and no clot can form since it is too quickly washed away. Here, however, by another conservative process, the blood pressure is reduced, as a result of which the artery begins to contract, owing to the elasticity of its walls and to influence of the nervous system, and in this way, the hemorrhage will finally cease.

The clot left in the wound soon begins to contract. Water (serum) is forced out and the remaining substances hold the wound firmly as if in a splint. Then come the blood corpuscles, bringing the materials necessary for reconstruction of the "blood pipe" and in a few days new tissue, penetrated by fine hair-like blood vessels which can be seen only by a high-power miscroscope begins to form. In a relatively short time only a thin "scar" remains.

WHERE CANDY AND CAKE ORIGINATED.

In making desserts and pastry, the ancient Assyrians, Egyptians, Persians and Greeks excelled, but they had no sugar; instead of it they used honey. The Romans also were great eaters of sweets and the Emperors alCigula, Heliogabalus and Vitellius did not disdain to descend to the kitchen and make pastry.

Jam was invented by the Spaniard Gallious, puddings by the Roman Apicius, almond cake by the early inhabitants of Turin, flat fruit pies originated in Naples, and spiced cake in Bologna. The Carmelite monks invented tarts. We owe to the Arabs the addition of essences and perfumes to cooking, also the candying of fruits and nuts.

Sugar was first introduced to European kitchens by the Venetians in the Fifteenth Century.

Some of the pastrycooks of that day must have been wonders, for contemporary documents describe several such feats as that performed by Cardinal Riario's chef, who, on the occasion of a banquet given by his master to Queen Eleonora of Aragon in 1473, served a cake showing all the "labors of Hercules, with castles and ten ships made of sugar and sweetmeats, containing living men. And the chronicles of Salimbeni narrate that at the wedding of Annibale Bentivoglio at Bologna a sumptuous banquet was served, at which there were "Castles of sugar with live birds and rabbits inside, and a live sucking pig that tried to get out and grunted and climbed up till his head looked over the ramparts. And each cake took eight men to carry it, and all the viands were gilded, from the bread to the eggs and oysters and to the claws and beaks of the birds."

The city of Venice gave a banquet to Henry III., King of Poland, in 1574, at which "tablecloths, napkins, plates, knives, forks, bread, and everything were made of sugar. So well were they imitated that the King was deceived, and when he took hold of the tablecloth it broke off in his hands, wherefore he was pleasantly astonished, as he had already been by the trees and two lions and horses, life size, all made of sugar."

Be in the Master's tool basket—handle up, ready for use.

Sometimes we find so little at de end er de road dat we wonders how come we pushed de yuther travelers in de ditch ter git dar. — "Atlanta Constitution."

Recommended for the V. C.

The story of how what is believed to be the first recommendation for the Victoria Cross made in the present war was won is told in two letters now available for publication. The first letter is from Private Dobson, of the Coldstream Guards, to his wife at North Shields, and reads:—

You will know by the time you receive this letter that I have been recommended for the Victoria Cross, an honor I never thought would come my way. . . . I only took my chance and did my duty to save my comrades. It was really nothing, but I shall never forget the praise I received from our officers and my comrades, and from the brigadier general. . . . Three of my comrades went out on patrol, when they were fired on by Germans. One got back to the trenches, though I was told two had returned. One I saw was wounded and I volunteered to save him. I went out and was heavily fired at, but I made up my mind to save him, and you know I seldom change that. I persevered and got to one who was past human aid I had missed the wounded one, who was lying nearer the trenches. I came back to the trenches and reported the one dead. I then went out again to the wounded man, and with the help of Corporal Brown brought him safely back. Corporal Brown was brave and never showed the least fear. That is all that happened, and I trust you will benefit by my doing my duty.

The second letter is written by Lady Mildred Follett, whose husband commands the company to which Dobson belongs, and is addressed to Mrs. Dobson. It reads:—

You will be glad to know your husband is very well and has behaved with very great gallantry. I heard from Captain Follett this morning, and he says, "A thick fog came down, so I sent three men out one hundred yards to our front to warn them of an attack by the enemy. After they had been there an hour the fog suddenly lifted, and they were fired on at close range by the Germans. One man was killed, one badly wounded, and one crawled back. I didn't know how to get the wounded man back, so I had to call for a volunteer, and a reservist, Dobson, at once responded and went out to fetch him. He was heavily fired at but not hit. He is quite all right." I am sure this will make you proud, and I do congratulate you on having such a gallant soldier for a husband.

STATIONER.

The name stationer, used to designate one who sells paper, ink, etc., came to be so used in the following way:

Originally there were two classes of booksellers, those who had only carts in which they peddled their wares about the street, and those who had shops or stalls.

These latter were distinguished from their wandering brethren because they remained stationary, and because of the fact that they did not travel about they were able to sell other goods besides books, such as pens, paper, etc., and in this manner the articles known as being sold especially by stationers became known as stationery.

THE INDIAN FORCE: ITS FIRST APPEARANCE



AMIR KHAN.



15th LANCERS, LAHORE DIVISION.

PICTURES FROM LIFE: ON THE WAR PATH.

CRANES AND THEIR COUSINS

The long-legged cranes, storks, and herons are scientifically classed according to internal differences, but the genera are without exception easily distinguished by their outward appearance. The herons can be told from the others by their thin, deep bodies, and the general primness of carriage and pertness of manner sufficiently differentiates the cranes from the storks. Nevertheless they are an unfailing trouble to the average citizen, who calls them all storks, and often adds the flamingo, when he does not call it a swan. Elementary education does not get far beneath the surface.

In history and fable the stork is a useful bird, protected from destruction for his services against the frogs, and, by dummy chimneys or an old cart-wheel on the housetop, encouraged to nest among men. The occupation of a site by a stork is considered lucky by the householder, and not without some show of reason. The storks know those who treat them well. The Turks are kind to them, and in the mixed towns of the Near East the storks nest on their houses and avoid those of the Greeks. The nest is only a small affair at first, but it grows ever thicker with the matted accretion of succeeding years. In its construction and in the incubation and rearing of the young the parents are never far apart. Aristophanes made them types of charity and fidelity to men. To the children they are a source of perennial delight, with their quaint posturings, and loud beak clatter; and no wonder, too, for do they not bring the new brothers and sisters from their distant homes? This childish belief holds sway over two continents. In Europe the white story, in Africa the black is credited with this kindly office.

Sailing on the south wind, the storks arrive at their breeding-places in South and Central Europe from the middle of February to the end of March. They leave for their African winter quarters at the end of September. It is wonderful how such weakly and slow-growing birds can sustain such tremendous flights. Nestlings ringed in Hungary have been found in North Natal, others marked further south reached Durban, thus contradicting the old opinion that those born nearest the Equator wintered also closest to the Line. The birds collect for the autumn migration in enormous flocks at certain accustomed spots, where they wait for favorable conditions. They go with the north wind swiftly and without a sound. At one moment a crowded strand, five minutes later a desert and a speck in the sky. Occasionally birds feeling too weak for sustained flight remain in their summer quarters, and, being joined by their mates, breed in the following spring, having supported in freedom the rigors of winter. But captive birds which withstand our rough, inclement weather well enough in spring and summer suffer a psychic change at the time of autumn migration, and must be transferred to warmer quarters, as they are very prone to die even in mild weather if left later in the open air.

The cranes are not inconvenienced to anything like the same extent, their breeding-places being for the most part in higher latitudes. Their migrations take place about the same time as those of the storks, but with great noise and clamor. Their characteristic trumpeting, produced through a very long trachea, is heard before the cranes come into view.

The more northern varieties, such as the common cranes of Europe, the white-necked cranes of Central Asia, and the white cranes of Europe and America, never suffer in our weather. The fine black-and-white crane from Manchuria, so familiar from Chinese and Japanese pictures, will stand in icy water for hours with every appearance of enjoyment. They are generally known as the Japanese crane, a very misleading name, for however common they may be in art they are sufficiently rare visitors to be noted in the newspapers. Formerly they were reported at once to the Imperial Court and were strictly preserved for the Shogun's hawking.

Crane is villainous eating. One puties the courtiers of Edward III. to whom 200 cranes were served. The course goes far to prove that cranes were royal game in England, and eaten, as peacocks were, from ostentation. "Dummheit und Stolz," or, as one might say, "swank and stupidity," spring from one root. Pride took in the crane, and courage kept down a food that revolts the facile stomach even of the Australian blackfellow. That Australia's only crane should be called the Native Companion shows how safe they are from the boomerang and spear. This tall, fine crane is found on most of the farms in a semi-domesticated state, and a Companion is highly appreciated by the lone riders on the distant runs.

It is surprising that a race of birds which breed in such seclusion as the cranes should be so familiar. They make desirable pets, not in a backyard certainly, for they require room, nor among flowers; but any small field will do—if with a pond, so much the better. Cattle are no disadvantage. Cranes often herd with antelopes, as sportsmen know to their cost, and form other strange friendships. A little Demoiselle of mine paired with a lordly white-necked crane from Central Asia. Another I knew was never happy away from a donkey, and many human beings boast of the attachment of their tame cranes. Theirs is an affection that often makes them rough towards strangers but eagerly friendly to the suspect of their regard, whom they greet with trumpetings and that demonstrative parade of joy known as the "crane dance." Its jumps and postures are an instinctive part of the crane's love and life. Mating pairs perform them, or the flock at morn and evening. Five or six, with head outstretched and half-opened wings, gather in a ring. At first they move slowly, with mincing steps. Suddenly one leaps some six feet in the air, to be followed by another, until the ring becomes a whirl of moving legs and wings. Then they fly off, and the commotion ceases more quickly than it began.

Pinioned cranes lose some of this grace of movement, but the amputation is not painful nor disfiguring, nor otherwise a handicap.

The crown crane alone perches to roost. All nest on the ground, usually in swampy places, on islands just above the water. The chicks, usually two in number, are hatched in 30 days, and swim like little grebe when following their wading parents. The eminent Dutch amateur, Herr Blaauw, recounts the following instance of exceptional solicitude and intelligence in a pair of Manchurian cranes in his collection. One of their chicks was ill and weakly, but instead of deserting it, as is usually the case, they sought for it choicest morsels and fed it apart from its healthy brother. The chick died, and later the other also, and for three days the parents scarce ceased trumpeting their sorrow day and night. Many writers affirm, though my experience does not corroborate it, an equal attachment between a pair. When one is shot another often swoops down to it from the flock. A surviving mate has often been found starving itself to death in the accustomed haunt, so that in Rajputana, where it is sinful to kill a crane, it is less sinful to kill the pair. Cranes moult the body feathers at one time, the tail and pinions at another. The rapidity of the moult is extraordinary. I have seen a bird give a shake, and a shower of wing feathers fall to the ground. The bird is for the time incapable of flight, but as this moult takes place in June, when the birds are occupied with the young in very secluded places, they are safe from most of their enemies; man, however, takes advantage of the occasion to drive the birds into enclosures and so capture them.

GEO. JENNISON.

"George," said the teacher, 'I am glad to see that you are polite enough to offer your sister the oranges first.'

"Yes'm," said George; "'cause then she's got to be polite an' take the little one."

"Yes," said the manager, "we want a man for our information bureau, but he must be a man who can answer all sorts of questions and not lose his head."

"That's me exactly," said the applicant, with enthusiasm. "I'm the father of eight children."

The teacher had written on the board the question, "What day was yesterday?" and "What day is to-day?" and the little girl gave these philosophical answers:

"Yesterday was to-day yesterday. To-day will be yesterday to-morrow."

Doris was rather backward in her studies, and one day when her father was inquiring into her standing at school the little girl admitted that she was the lowest in her class.

"Why, Doris, I am ashamed of you!" exclaimed the mother; "why don't you study harder and try to get away from the foot of your class?"

"It ain't my fault," replied Doris, in tones of injured innocence, "the little girl who has always been at the foot has left school."

The motor bus stopped and the conductor looked expectantly up the steps. But no one descended, and at last he stalked up impatiently.

"'Ere you," he said to a man on top, "don't you want Westminster Abbey?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well," retorted the conductor, "come down for it. I can't bring it on top o' the bus for you."

"Naturally," said Sirius Baker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and paint, and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

A teacher trying to impress on her scholars the rightness of kindness toward all animals took them for a walk to bring the lesson home to them.

Hearing a scream from little Johnny, she asked: "What's the matter, Johnny?"

"I've been sitting on a hornet," was the tearful response, "and I'm afraid I've hurt the poor thing."—"Delineator."

WORLD'S WELFARE

AHOY, CAPTAIN BENN!

(By Bruce Barton.)

Just as the big sailing vessel is about to lift her anchor for what may be a year's voyage, a strange thing happens. From the other side of the basin a little gasoline launch comes limping toward it, the spasmodic grunts that issue from its two exhaust pipes testifying that one engine is working most of the time, and both engines occasionally. A stalky, gray-haired man, so broad that he almost fills the tiny cabin, stands at the wheel and looks up at the expectant faces of the sailors who smile down upon him.

"Ahoy, boys!" he calls.

Their answering hail could not be more hearty if he were their long lost paymaster.

"Ahoy,Captain Benn; what'chu bringin' us?"

The captain is far too busy to answer. He had fastened the wheel of the little boat, and is already out on the forward deck. Suddenly he stoops and, grasping a heavy parcel wrapped in butcher's brown paper, he hurls it at the head of the sailor nearest him. Good-naturedly, the victim dodges, and the heavy missile slams against the side of the cabin and bounds off to be immediately surrounded by an eager group of the crew. Another follows it, and another; and then, as suddenly as he came, the captain has put the wheel hard over, and with a farewell shout, is gone again.

"Good-bye, boys, be as good as you can till I see you again."

Those who are not already engaged with the contents of the captain's parcels wave him an affectionate farewell.

Time is far too precious with Captain Benn to be wasted in swapping sailors' yarns. There may be 200 boats in the basin to-day, and even at his best some of them will get away without a visit from him. Fifty ships a day is his regular scheduled task; on especially favorable days he has visited a hundred. To each one he distributes magazines and books in quantities varying with the length of the trip and the number of the crew. That is his job; he appointed himself to it fifteen years ago, and he has not failed to report to himself for duty on a single day since.

TWENTY THOUSAND SAILORS KNOW HIM.

Officially, he calls himself the "Mission to Seamen," or something like that. He has provided himself with a board of directors and all the other requisites for a respectable and properly organized work. But none of the fifteen or twenty thousand sailors who shout their greetings to him over the tall sides of their ships are deceived by his nom-de-plume. They know him; he's just Captain Benn, and he's all there is to his "mission." His little boat, which tosses about like an empty bottle in the roll of a big ship, breaks down altogether every once in a while and rolls disconsolately about until some good natured captain comes to tow it in. Occasionally, too, he has to lay her up for a day while he tacks about the city in search of money for gasoline. But none of these things worry Captain Benn. His "mission" is the most important work in the world; his "boys," the thousands of friendless sailormen that come into New York harbor, are all of them dandy fellows; and his little boat is the pride of his life, whether she's running on two engines, or only one, or refuses to run at all.

SUICIDE AT SEA STARTED CAPTAIN'S WORK.

The mission really dates back more than fifteen years, to the wild night when Jack Hanson jumped off the "Albatross" when she was rounding the Horn. It had been a long, bitterly trying trip. Twice the "Albatross" had reached the Horn only to be driven back by gales into the Pacific. There was nothing to do on the boat, and not one single thing to read. At least, Captain Benn says so, and he was there. It was he who saw poor Jack Hanson make his way to the stern that night, and who heard through the roar of the storm, his cry, as he jumped. "Nobody cares for me."

That pathetic call rang in Benn's ears long after the "Albatross" reached New York, and indeed long after he himself had put into port for the last time. It was so bitterly true, that cry. No one did care for Jack Hanson, nor for the thousands of others like him who risk their lives for $20 a month, and throw the savings of months away in a single night. It was because no one cared enough even to give them something to read that sailors were carried off ships insane, and others threw themselves into the open sea, as Jack Hanson had done. Captain Benn talked about it whenever he could get anybody to listen, but nobody took him very seriously until one day the pastor of a church gave him permission to speak on Sunday night. There were sixty-seven people in the audience. At the end of the service the pastor took up a collection to found a mission for seamen and buy a boat for Captain Benn. It amounted to exactly sixty-seven cents.

But the boat was provided at last, and each year for fifteen years Captain Benn has poked around the harbor in it, visiting from three to ten thousand ships, hurling his magazines and books onto their decks. He is known to more sailors, probably, than any other man in the world. Some of the ships bearing his literature sail off not to reappear for a year or two; some of them never appear, and their owners write after their names "Lost." But in fifteen years no man has gone insane on a ship that Captain Benn has fitted out with his magazines; and no man has jumped overboard.

It was early one morning while he was sweeping out the little boat that a haggard faced man jumped off the dock and landed barefooted on the deck. His story was soon told. He had come ashore the night before with the savings of a six months' cruise in his pockets, and had steered his course straight for the shoals where most of the pay cargoes are lost. There had been drinks, and more drinks; and then suddenly it was morning and the man who kicked him out wouldn't give him even his shoes. "They rolled me, Captain Benn," he sobbed, meaning "and you're the only fellow I know that might give me a lift."

He stayed on board the little boat for weeks; he was sick of the sea, and it was a long time before the captain got him a job ashore, for there are not many jobs that a sailor can hold. Finally he went; the captain didn't see him again until, a couple of weeks ago, a well dressed man stopped him on a downtown street.

"Do you remember me, Captain Benn?"

The captain bluffed a little, as he has to do, because each single one of the 20,000 sailors whom he knows expects to be remembered, and the captain simply can't bear to disappoint them. So he answered heartily:

"Sure."

"Well, I know you don't," said the other. "I'm the poor devil that wandered onto your boat barefooted five years ago. I've got a good job now, and I want to tell you that if it hadn't been for you I wouldn't be alive today. I was pretty near ready to jump off the dock when you picked me up."

HELPS SAILORS TO SAVE THEIR MONEY.

There are a good many like that, how many nobody knows, least of all the captain, who is too busy to keep count of cases or to draw up elaborate reports. His annual accounting to his directors looks like a schoolboy's letter home, but he has got to do it, but it takes time away from his work, and he makes it as short as he can. Hardly a day goes by when some sun-baked sailor doesn't lean out over the side to tell him in a hoarse whisper that he's cut out the booze since he read those books the captain gave him, and that he's "savin' his reglar" now for a farm. For to own a farm, so Captain Benn says, is the last and highest ambition of every sailor.

There are 20,000 families in New York harbor living in the little hencoop cabins of lighters and canal boats. If you count five people to a family, that means a floating population of 100,000, a fair-sized city of folks who live half way between the land and sea and are really outcasts from each. There is little poetry in the life of a family on a scow; poetry, like other good things, preferring a cleaner place. To-day they are hauled to Jersey City behind a cargo of ice, and to-morrow back toward the Erie basin loaded deep with flour. One day they wake up with lime in their eyes, and another with coal dust; and so their lives are towed drearily away. Christmas to them, I was going to say, is no different than any other day; but as a matter of fact it is. It's worse. For their monthly wage is based on the number of days that their boats are in commission; $36 a month when the scow runs—and on Christmas it doesn't run.

It was while he was stocking one of the scows with magazines that Captain Benn looked into the cabin's windows to find a woman in tears.

"I wouldn't mind for myself," she sobbed out. "I can get along without any Christmas; but the kiddies—every day they ask me what we're going to have for Christmas—and look——" She opened the door of her cupboard and displayed a single loaf of stale bread.

CAPTAIN SERVES AS SANTA CLAUS TO CANAL BOATS.

That gave Captain Benn a new idea. He sent out a hurry call for Christmas presents, and from the 15th of December on he is kept busy making Christmas mean something to those who long ago made up their minds that nobody cares for them. He's an amphibious Santa Clause. Part of the time he's carried along by his two gasoline reindeer—or by one or the other of them alternately—and part of the time he abandons the boat to hurry along the water front loaded down with his pack. To the children on the 20,000 scows he's the biggest man in the world, for children find it hard to understand why Santa Claus should pass them by—because father gets only $36 a month—in the months when the boat runs.

There is a prayer which is said in several thousand churches every Sunday for "those that go down to the sea in ships." Whther they that utter it have any thought as to how it may be answered is a question—but one man at least takes it seriously. Captain Benn has an idea that the Lord has set him apart to see that those prayers are attended to; to look after the men that go down to the sea, for whom nobody else cares. It's a big job for one man answering so many thousand prayers; but Captain Benn is not discouraged about it. Neither is he troubled by the fact that his salary is just about big enough to buy the gasoline, with hardly a bit left over. But he does confess to being worried a good deal about those engines. Of course, they are the finest engines in the world; they are his babies. But if they could be trained to work together, say, two-thirds of the time; or if, perhaps, in the glorious bye and bye he could have a new boat with engines that would work all the time, his joy would be complete. As it is, limping around with one engine he visits about 10,000 boats a year, which answers at least 10,000 prayers for those that go down to the sea in ships. But with two whole engines really working all the time, think of it! He might answer 30,000. That's his own individual prayer, that heaven will open some warm afternoon and drop him down a nice, new boat. And there are about 50,000 men, women and children, most of whom have forgotten how to pray, who hope that the captain's prayer will be heard.—"The Continent."

LABRADOR FUND.

Amount previously acknowledged	$366.34
A. J. Squires	8.50
Bensfort Union S.S.	5.00
M. Dell	5.00
I. Stevens	50.00
R. Hardy	11.00
J. K. Stirling	2.00
A Friend	2.00
R. Woodburn	5.00
J. Mackintosh	2.00
L. Wait	2.50
G. Brown	5.00
Mrs. S. L. H.	1.00
E. Storey	10.00
Total	$475.34

We have to-day, Oct. 23, 1914, paid to Miss McFarlane, Treasurer of the Labrador Committee, the sum of $366.34, leaving a balance of $109.00 still in our hands.

Now let us thank the Eternal Power:
convinced
That heaven but tries our virtue by affliction—
That oft the cloud which wraps the present hour
Serves but to brighten all our future days.—John Brown.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

(Copyright, 1912, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

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Nov. 22, 1914.

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Jesus and Pilate. Matt. xxvii: 11-31; Luke xxiii: 1-25.

Golden Text—Pilate said unto them, What then shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ? Matt. xxvii: 22.

1. Verse 11—Jesus answered in the affirmative that he was the king of the Jews, but in what sense did he mean it?

2. Unless Jesus' offer of himself to the Jews was a farce, which is unthinkable, they could have received him. If they had done so, what would have happened?

3. Verses 12-14—What was Christ's motive in not answering their accusations?

4. What things did they accuse him of?

5. When, if ever, is it wise for us not to answer false accusations that may be made against us?

6. Verses 15-18—Pilate certainly is much impressed by Jesus, and is seeking a way to release him. How do you estimate the character of Pilate?

7. What had convinced Pilate that the chief priests had arrested Jesus for pure envy?

8. Verse 19—How would you sum up the character of Pilate's wife?

9. What was the significance of Pilate's wife's dreams?

10. Would you say, or not, and why, that there is any reliance to be placed on dreams to-day?

11. Verse 20—Which is the most cruel, and why, religious, political, or family bitterness?

12. How do you account for it that the members of the Jewish council, composed of the religious leaders of the people, had such hatred for a good man like Jesus as to inflame the people to ask for his crucifixion, rather than that of a murderer?

13. Verses 21-23—Why is it that this secular court is fairer in its judgment than the ecclesiastical court, and what does history say on similar events?

14. Verse 24—If Pilate had released Jesus what would have been the probable result to Pilate?

15. Verse 25—Has God punished the Jews for the death of Jesus, and if so, how?

16. Verse 26-28—How much did God blame Pilate for consenting to the death of Jesus when he knew him to be innocent of any crime?

17. Why did the soldiers act so cruelly to Jesus?

18. Verse 29-31—These soldiers arrayed Christ in mock royal robes, and placed a crown of thorns on his head, but how have the greatest nations of the earth since then treated him?

19. Luke xxii: 1-25—Jesus was sent to Herod by Pilate, what happened when Jesus was before Herod?

20. Why did Jesus refuse to answer the questions put to him by Herod? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Lesson for Sunday, Nov. 29, 1914. Christ Crucified. Mark xv: 21-41; Luke xxiii: 39-43.

Sunday School Lesson

November 22, 1914.

JESUS AND PILATE.

Matt. 27: 11-31; Luke 23: 1-25.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Pilate said unto them, What then shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ. Matt. 27: 22.

How wonderfully God plans things! It was necessary to the accomplishment of God's purpose that Jesus should be condemned and executed as a criminal, and it was equally necessary that His absolute innocence should be clearly demonstrated. It was therefore necessary that He should be tried twice.

He was convicted and sentenced to death as a criminal by the highest tribunal of His own nation, the judges of which were the priests and the teachers of the law and the influential men of the country. Then He was repeatedly declared innocent by a competent judge who had no partiality for Him and whose interest it was to please the men who had condemned Jesus; but who was disgusted by the evident dishonesty of the charge against Him.

We have practically skipped the record of the mock trial of Jesus in the High Priest's palace because our attention was fixed upon Peter during that trial, but we all know how difficult the priests found it, after all their planning, to fasten any kind of a charge upon Jesus; and that they finally found it necessary to challenge Him in the name of God to declare Himself, and then convicted Him on a charge of blasphemy, because He said He was the Son of God.

But when they appeared before Pilate, these crafty hypocrites dropped the charge of blasphemy altogether and presented a charge of sedition: "We found this man perverting our nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Caesar, and saying that He Himself is Christ, a King." (Luke 23: 2.) They may have been honest in accusing Jesus of blasphemy, because they did not believe that He was the Son of God, but they knew they were lying when they accused Jesus of forbidding to give tribute to Caesar; for they had tried in vain to get an opportunity to make that charge against Him honestly. Instead of forbidding the tribute He had virtually told them that as they were using Caesar's money they must pay tribute to Caesar. See Matt. 22: 17-21.

The accounts of this second trial given in the first three Gospels are calculated to raise a question in the mind of the reader; for they tell us that Pilate at once asked Jesus if He claimed to be king of the Jews and Jesus promptly admitted that He did. On that admission Pilate would have been justified under Roman law in condemning Jesus; he would in fact have been compelled to condemn Jesus as a rebel and to sentence Him to death: why did he not do so? Why did he say that he found no fault in Jesus?

We must turn to John's Gospel for an explanation. When Pilate asked Him if He was king of the Jews, Jesus replied, "Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee concerning Me?" and by that question He brought distinctly before the mind of the Roman governor the fact that it was the Jews themselves who were accusing Him of rebellion. Pilate knew perfectly that the men who were accusing Jesus of wishing to overthrow the Roman power in Judea would have hailed with joy any leader who could accomplish that object; therefore it was quite evident to him that the accusation was a dishonest one, and Pilate wanted to find out what was the real cause of their hatred of Jesus; so he asked Jesus what He had done.

Then Jesus explained that His kingdom was not of this world. That must have puzzled Pilate very much, and it interested him. He wanted to understand what sort of a kingdom it was that was not of this world and he asked, "Art Thou a king then?" "What sort of a king do you claim to be?" And Jesus answered, "Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end have I been born and to this end am I come into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth."

This utterance perplexed poor Pilate more than ever. He saw plainly that the Man before him was no ordinary man and clearly He was not a lunatic, and yet He could make no sense at all out of this declaration. He knew that the greatest philosophers of Greece and Rome had never been able to arrive at any method of establishing their opinions in such a way that they could not be controverted. To him, therefore, as to many persons in our day, truth was only relative, and altogether a matter of opinion; how then could any man attain to such a knowledge of truth as would make him king of all men? "What is truth?" he asked, and one can imagine a half curious and half contemptuous tone in his voice. The question seemed to him so unanswerable that he did not even wait for an answer.

And Pilate was right from his point of view. That question is unanswerable without a divine revelation to tell us what truth is. In all ages, from the beginning, men have tried to solve the problem of life. They have invented for themselves theories as to the origin and destiny of man, and have made for themselves gods after the pattern of their own thoughts as to the sort of being or beings that control the destinies of men, but all their theories have been nothing but blind guesses—very blind guesses. Jesus is "the Way, the Truth, and the Life." Without Him as a guide we know not where we are going or what life means. Without vital connection with Him we cannot have any spiritual life.

But Jesus had something still more astonishing to say to His perplexed judge. When Pilate expressed surprise that Jesus made no attempt to defend Himself against the false accusations of His enemies, and said "Knowest thou not that I have power to crucify Thee, and have power to release Thee?" Jesus replied, "Thou couldest have no power at all against Me, except it were given thee from above." It must have been a startling statement to Pilate, that he, representing all the power of the Roman empire, could not harm this apparently helpless prisoner without God's permission, and yet, that God had put it within his power to do what he chose.

By this utterance, as well as by others, Jesus affirmed very definitely that His crucixion was a part of God's plan. But of course that did not in any degree mitigate the sin of those who conspired against Him, or of the governor who condemned Him while proclaiming His innocence.

It is as true of us as it was of Jesus that no evil can possibly befall us without God's permission, and that God never allows His servants to suffer unnecessarily.

Herod and Pilate became friends with each other that very day. It is a good thing to bury the hatchet after a quarrel. Friendliness is better than animosity any day. But even friendliness can be brought about by evil influences and can become a means of evil. Herod and Pilate were made friends by each yielding to the other the right to judge Jesus, and both treating Him as if He had no rights whatever. The friendships of bad men are always a source of danger to good men.

Like all heathen people, Pilate was a superstitious man, and his wife's dream combined with his own sense of right made him afraid to condemn Jesus. But he was still more afraid to release Him, because he saw that it would raise a riot, and the priests threatened to report him to the emperor for setting a rebel free. (John 19: 12.) So he decided to wash his hands of the whole business and leave the responsibility with these men who represented the religious ideas of the nation. In so doing, he acted in accordance with Roman policy, which sought to avoid meddling with the prejudices or practices of conquered peoples as long as they submitted patiently to the authority of Rome and paid the taxes imposed upon them.

"His blood be on us and on our children." What a fearful imprecation! and how terribly these men, or their children, suffered! The suffering of the Jews at the siege and destruction of Jerusalem has perhaps never been equalled in any city, and as it was at the time of a feast, multitudes of Jews from all parts of the country were gathered in the city, and shared the suffering. And those who survived the siege and were not killed when the city was taken, were carried off and sold as slaves to the highest bidders, or given away to favorites of the conqueror.

"LABORERS RELIGIOUS TOGETHER WITH GOD"

(By Lord Plunkett, D.D., Late Archbishop of Dublin.)

"Christ's will to learn—Christ's word to teach"—
O Lord, may this our watchword be!
What nobler destiny for each,
Than thus to live and work for Thee?

"Christ's will to learn—Christ's word to teach"—
His Cross in view, His Word in hand,
Up, follow soldiers, mount the breach,
Be true to Church and Fatherland!

"Christ's will to learn—Christ's word to teach"—
For child hood's holy cause to fight.
This be our task—not idle speech—
Not vain decay—fast comes the night!

"Christ's will to learn—Christ's word to teach"—
To strive—not lay our armor down!
Be this our warfare till we reach
The victor's goal and win the crown!

Germany has Deserted the Christian Religion

(By Rev. J. A. Morison, St. John, N.B.)

"But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, and the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace."—I. James 3: 17-18.

It is surely a splendid testimony to the Christian spirit of the United States that its chief executive, Woodrow Wilson, clothed with all the vast power and influence of his position as President of the greatest commonwealth of the world, in the legitimate exercise of his high office has called upon his nation of almost one hundred million people to set apart this Sunday, the fourth day of October, as a day of special supplication, and has requested the citizens to unite in prayer to God for the peace of the nations of Europe, now at war.

Woodrow Wilson, who in private life has long been known as a Christian gentleman, during his brief term of office as President of the United States, has revealed many of those qualities of statesmanship which have only been accorded to the noblest rulers, and he has by various acts proved himself to be one of the wisest leaders that, in the long history of mankind, has ever appeared in any nation.

To-day, throughout every state of the Union, and in every church where its people met to worship, in response to this call of the President, prayers for the return of peace to the warring nations are being offered up to God. Catholic and non-Catholic, Jew and Gentile, all, without regard to creed or rite or ceremonial, throughout the length and breadth of that land of hope and glory are united in this act of devotion.

In addressing this appeal to the faith and devotion of the American people, Mr. Wilson has given fine expression to the soul of that nation over which he presides.

It is coming to be more and more widely recognized that the national consciousness of the United States stands for justice and a square deal, and this is the reason why all the warring nations have, by communication or deputation, endeavored to persuade the American statesmen and citizens that the acts done by them leading up to and during this war have all been justified.

Every one of these warring nations has desired to secure the moral approval of the American people, realizing that their national consciousness demands justice. No less does the spirit of the American people stand for peace.

Many attempts have been made of recent years to ensure peace between the nations — but up to the present time none of these well-meant efforts has proved successful.

As I write there lies before me on my desk a volume bearing the title "Der Friede Und Die Kirchen" ("Peace and the Churches").

It is the souvenir volume of the visit to England of the representatives of the German Christian Churches, May 26th to June 3rd, 1908, including the visit to Scotland, June 3rd to 7th, 1908.

This book was compiled at the request of many friends of peace, both in England and Germany, who united to make the visit of the representatives of the German Christian Churches to England so conspicuous a success.

This movement of the Christian Churches of England and Germany, of six years ago, which presented so many elements of hopefulness for the averting of war, has not borne that fruitage which was hoped for and prayed for.

However, the earnest work done at that time has not been all in vain.

The distinguished president of this never-to-be-forgotten conference, J. Allen Baker, Esq., M.P., writing me to Chicago, where I was then living, from the House of Commons, London, said: "For the first time in the world's history, Catholic and Protestant — in fact, every section of the Christian Church in one great country have visited their confreres in another with the express object of promoting international peace—and this example is one which many of us hope may be followed by other countries."

And then Mr. Baker continues: "And this is the point to which I would particularly ask your attention, since it has a direct bearing upon the peace spirit of the United States, to which I have referred." He asks:

"Why not a great world conference on this subject, with the United States taking the lead? I am writing to Dr. Benjamin Trueblood, American Peace Society, Boston, and to Dr. Murray Butler, Columbia University, New York, on the subject. Can't you write them also backing up the idea?"

In closing he aded these rather significant words: "We look to the United States to lead in these great world movements."

In these words, Mr. Baker, as organizer and president of this London, 1908, conference between the Church leaders of Germany and England, indicated his confidence in the service which the United States could render to the cause of international peace.

In entertaining this opinion six years ago, in 1908, I believe he was abundantly justified, for the reason that among the great world powers the United States occupies a unique position, both in the complexion of her peoples and in her location upon the western continent. She is practically a brotherhood of forty eight nations — of peoples diverse and drawn from almost every nation in the world, and yet all presenting the happy spectacle of dwelling together in peace and unity upon the wide and comfortable bed of the North American continent, the United States has demonstrated that the children of the Germans, and of the French, and of the Austrians, and the Slavs, and the sons of Britain, too, can rest together in peace.

Not only so, but dividing this North American continent with a sister nation, she has lived in peaceful neighborly relationship with her for one hundred years, with never a fort or block house to be found along the entire 4,000 miles of the dividing line.

If, then, the national consciousness of the United States, I mean that splendid soul of hers, which echoes justice and breathes peace, if, I say, by reason of her personality and position, she as a nation is constituted to become the apostle of international peace, it is legitimate to ask: In what manner shall she accomplish this task? Or, in other words: What is the United States doing and what is she able to do as the apostle of international peace?

In reply I would submit that perhaps the most arresting action that has been taken by the United States is the President's present call to prayer for European peace. Now it just happens, however, that this proclamation of a day of prayer for peace has met with various receptions at the hands of different classes of people. For example, one exclaims: "I don't believe in it. It is too late to do any good." Another says: "The world does not want this war ended until this Prussian disease which has infected the whole life of Germany, and which has made her dangerous to the civilization of the world, has completely been eradicated.

"Pray for peace! Not at all, not until Kaiserism and Neitzscheism and Bernhardiism has been eliminated from Europe; till then, let not men pray for peace, but let them pray for victory for the arms of the Allies."

I have carefully read President Wilson's call to prayer for peace, and I see in it not only the marks of a great heart and of a reverent soul, but also the unmistakable sign of a masterful teacher of men. A man like Woodrow Wilson, who has devoted his life to the great work of teaching, in which he proved himself such a conspicuous success, cannot be imagined to have forgotten his life-long habit now that he sits in the Presidential chair. He well understands that truth is mighty and shall prevail, and he well knows that so long as wrong ideas and erroneous conceptions are abroad in the world, there can be no peace, but only and forever that significant lull which presages the storm.

He well knows that from every church to-day throughout the United States in which prayers for peace are offered, worshippers shall return to their homes, men, women and children, too, asking this question, viz.: "What was it that caused this war?"

And the only answer that shall prove adequate to explain this strange and brutal conflict shall be that which the representative thinkers in the United States — whether preachers or professors or editors — are unequivocally offering, viz., that this war was made in Germany, and that its conception was due to too much Kaiserism and to too much Kruppism, and that this bellicose Kaiserism and this brutal Kruppism had gained and exercised an all but hypnotic control over the German mind, through the un-Christian teachings of Neitzsche and the subversive writings of von Bernhardi.

As one result, then, of this national call to prayer for peace, the citizens of the United States shall learn that the cause of Germany's warlike mood and most unjustifiable conduct was that for a generation past the philosophy of "might is right" or the right of the overman to crush the weak, has been taught in all the Prussian universities, and has, as a result, actually infected all circles of German national life, in the church as well as in the state. Indeed, some of the very preachers of Germany who, six years ago in London, speaking at the peace conference, to which I have already referred, said that "the Germans, who only lately have taken to acquiring colonies, must congratulate England not only upon the rapidity with which she has established her colonies in almost every part of the world, but chiefly upon the justice and equity which has marked her actions towards these newly-founded states, leaving them their original religions and languages, their laws and customs as far as they were conformable to Christian morals—in a word conferring upon them the boons of civilization."

These and many more extracts of like import from the addresses of these leaders of the churches in Germany could I give you did time permit. I have the official reports of every word uttered by these church leaders, all of them seeming to vie with each other in their words of hearty appreciation of the spirit of the English people, that spirit of justice and honor so characteristic of the Empire. And to-day what do we find but these men, these leaders of the churches in Germany, appealing against England to the federated churches of the United States and accusing England of plotting with others secretly and cunningly spinning a web of conspiracy against Germany. That the clergymen of Germany can now send forth such unjust accusations is surely evidence that in the highest circles of German thought, the intellectual atmosphere has been clouded by the materialistic and brutalizing philosophy taught in their universities. These teachings, which have seared the conscience of the German state, have influenced the soul of the German church, and to-day Germany, all of Germany, has been turned into an armed camp, whose religion is conquest, and whose sacramental wine is the blood of the slain.

To all Christian people the present attitude of the leaders of the German churches is most saddening, and with all Christian charity one can only remark, "Corruptio Optimi Pessimi."

And now let us ask of ourselves, in view of this European situation and the fact that to-day by order of the President of the United States prayers are being offered up for the return of peace; I say let us ask ourselves in what way is God likely to answer affirmatively these petitions? And here let it be remembered that we do not presume to say what agencies the Most High, in the exercise of His Holy and Infinite Will, may ordain to fulfil his ultimate purpose of peace on earth. A study of our Bible, however, warrants the belief that God nowhere uses the extraordinary or miraculous when the ordinary and usual means are sufficient.

What I mean is that, that God, for the most part, uses men and women to fulfil His purposes on earth. The world owes all that is best in its religion and in its life to "men of like passions with ourselves" whom God has used as the instruments of His holy will.

The United States citizens are to-day praying for the outpouring of the spirit of peace, and as of olden time, the answer to these prayers may not come in any miraculous outpouring of the Spirit of God upon the world at large, but rather the outpouring of the Spirit of God upon the praying hosts of the American nation, and they themselves, now well informed as to the causes of this war, shall set themselves earnestly to remove these causes. We shall, as the result of this national day of prayer throughout the United States, expect to see within that land a new campaign organized—a campaign which will in no way prejudice that nation's neutrality. I mean a campaign for Germany's enlightenment.

By these prayers, God is calling the United States to fulfil her duty as a great prophet nation and to publish to Germany and to the world that there can never be peace so long as there is wrong and unrighteousness. By these prayers God is calling upon the German Americans—upon those splendid people whose abilities and energy have added so vastly to the wealth and influence of the United States—God is calling upon them to publish to their own kith and kin in Germany that they have been badly deceived by their leaders, and that the largest and freest life of a nation is not to be attained by crushing down the weak, but rather by raising up the fallen.

By these prayers God is calling upon the American nation, through its churches and universities, to proclaim to the churches and universities of the Fatherland there can be no peace for that people who have cast aside the teaching of the Christ and His Golden Rule, and in its stead have adopted the teaching of Neitzsche and his "rule of the overman."

By these prayers God is calling upon the people of the United States to become, like their President, a great world teacher, and to teach to Germany as no other nation can hope to teach, and to persuade her that the wisdom which is from above is first pure, then peaceable, and that always and everywhere the fruits of righteousness are sown in peace.

For this splendid leadership, at the present time, we must look to the United States for obvious reasons, and until the Prussian mind shall have repented and made restitution, this war must go on, and England, with the other allied forces, must fight it through, bearing the awful burden of this battle for the world's peace, and until Germany shall have learned to practise Christian morality, so long as she persists in her brutal purpose to beat up the world and grind its peoples beneath her Juggernaut of force, there can be no other way open to liberty-loving peoples but to set gun against gun, horse against horse, man against man, and nation against nation.

"The variety of life, the vigor of action, the straightforward and easy mastery displayed at every step in every stage of the fiction, would of themselves be enough to place "The Cloister and the Hearth" among the very greatest masterpieces of narrative.

THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH

BY CHARLES READE.

Its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardour and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of its humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other tale of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it."—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

When the door burst open and Clement flung himself wildly on his knees at her knees, with his arms out to embrace her, Catherine uttered a cry such as only a mother could. "Ah! my darling, my darling!" and clung sobbing round his neck. And true it was, she saw neither a hermit, a priest nor a monk, but just her child, lost, and despaired of, and in her arms. After a while Margaret came in, with wet eyes and cheeks, and a holy calm of affection settled by degrees on these sore troubled ones. And they sat all three together, hand in hand, murmuring sweet and loving converse; and he who sat in the middle drank right and left their true affection and their humble but genuine wisdom, and was forced to eat a good nourishing meal, and at daybreak was packed off to a snowy bed, and by and by awoke, as from a hideous dream, friar and hermit no more, Clement no more, but Gerard Eliassoen, parson of Gouda.

CHAPTER XCVI.

Margaret went back to Rotterdam long ere Gerard awoke, and left her boy behind her. She sent the faithful, sturdy Reicht off to Gouda directly with a vicar's grey frock and large felt hat, and with minute instructions how to govern her new master.

She kept away from Gouda parsonage.

She left little Gerard there to complete the conquest her maternal heart ascribed to him, not to her own eloquence and sagacity, and to anchor his father for ever to humanity.

But this generous stroke of policy cost her heart dear. After the first day it became intolerable; and what does the poor soul do, but creep at dark up to Gouda parsonage, and lurk about the premises like a thief till she saw Reicht Heynes in the kitchen alone. Then she tapped softly at the window and said, "Reicht, for pity's sake bring him out to me unbeknown."

Reicht soon found an excuse for taking little Gerard out, and there was a scene of mutual rapture, followed by mutual tears when mother and boy parted again.

And it was arranged that Reicht should take him half way to Rotterdam every day, at a set hour, and Margaret meet them.

But when these stolen meetings had gone on about five days Margaret began to feel the injustice of it, and to be irritated as well as unhappy.

And she was crying about it when a cart came to her door, and in it, clean as a new penny, his beard close shaved, his bands white as snow, and a little color in his pale face, sat the Vicar of Gouda in the grey frock and large felt hat she had sent him.

She ran upstairs directly, and washed away all trace of her tears, and came down to him.

He seized both her hands and kissed them, and a tear fell upon them. She turned her head away at that to hide her own which started.

"My sweet Margaret," he cried, "why is this? Why hold you aloof from your own good deed we have been waiting for you every day, and no Margaret."

"You said things."

"Forget all I said. Who hearkens the ravings of a maniac? for I see now that in a few months more I should have been a gibbering idiot; yet no mortal could have persuaded me away but you. But it is not here I can thank and bless you as I ought. No, it is in the home you have given me, among the sheep whose shepherd you have made me; already I love them dearly; there it is I must thank 'tne truest friend ever man had.' So now I say to you as erst you said to me, come to Gouda manse."

"Humph! we will see about that."

"Why, Margaret, think you I had ever kept the dear child so long, but that I made sure you would be back to him from day to day? Oh he curls round my very heart-strings, but what is my title to him compared to thine? Confess now, thou hast had hard thoughts of me for this."

"Nay, nay, not I. Ah! thou art thyself again; wast ever thoughtful of others. I have half a mind to go to Gouda manse, for your saying that."

"Come then, with half thy mind, 'tis worth the whole of other folk's."

"Well, I dare say I will; but there is no such mighty hurry," said she coolly (she was literally burning to go.) "Tell me first how you agree with your folk."

"Why, already my poor have taken root in my heart."

"I thought as much."

"And there are such good creatures among them; simple and good. And Margaret, two of them have been ill friends for four years, and came to the manse each to get on my blind side. But give the glory to God I got on their bright side, and made them friends, and laugh at themselves for their folly."

"But are you in very deed their vicar? answer me that."

"Certes; have I not been to the bishop and taken the oath, and rung the church bell, and touched the altar, the missal, and the holy cup before the churchwardens? And they have handed me the parish seal; see, here it is.

"Then my mind is at ease. Ten me oceans more."

"Well, sweet one, nearest to me of all my parish is a poor cripple that my guardian angel and his bath placed beneath my roof. Sybrandt and I are that we never were till now, brothers. 'Twould gladden thee, yet sadden thee to hear how we kissed and forgave one another. He is full of thy praises, and wholly in a pious mind: he says he is happier since his trouble than e'er he was in the days of his strength. Oh! out of my house he ne'er shall go to any place but heaven, so now come to Gouda manse."

"Well, go you on, I'll follow."

"So be it then. I leave thee the cart, being, as thou sayest, a woman, and I'll go a-foot, being a man again, with the joyful tidings of thy coming."

When Margaret reached the manse the first thing she saw was the two Gerards together, the son performing his capriccios on the plot, and the father slouching on a chair, in his great hat, with pencil and paper, trying very patiently to sketch him.

After a warm welcome he showed her his attempts. "But in vain I strive to fix him," said he, "for he is incarnate quicksilver. Yet do but note his changes, infinite, but none ungracious; all is supple and easy; and how he melteth from one posture to another." He added presently, "Woe to illuminators! looking on thee, sir baby, I see what awkward, lopsided, ungainly toad: I and my fellows painted missals with, and called them cherubs and seraphs." Finally he threw the paper away in despair, and Margaret conveyed it secretly into her bosom.

The next day was Sunday, and they heard him preach in his own church. It was crammed with persons, who came curious, but remained devout. Never was his wonderful gift displayed more powerfully; he was himself deeply moved by the first sight of all his people. In a single sermon, which lasted two hours and seemed to last but twenty minutes, he declared the whole scripture; he terrified the impenitent, and thoughtless, confirmed the wavering, consoled the bereaved and the afflicted, uplifted the hearts of the poor, and when he ended, left the multitude standing rapt, and unwilling to believe the divine music of his voice and soul had ceased.

Need I say that two poor women in a corner sat entranced, with streaming eyes.

"Wherever gat he it all?" whispered Catherine, with her apron to her eyes. "By our Lady not from me."

As soon as they were by themselves Margaret threw her arms round Catherine's neck and kissed her.

"Mother, mother, I am not quote a happy woman, but oh I am a proud one."

And she vowed on her knees never by word or deed to let her love come between this young saint and Heaven.

History itself, though a far more daring story-teller than romance, presents few things so strange as the footing on which Gerard and Margaret now lived for many years. United by present affection, past familiarity, and a marriage irregular but legal; separated by Holy Church and by their own consciences, which sided unreservedly with Holy Church; separated by the Church, but united by a living pledge of affection, lawful in every sense at its date.

And living but a few miles from one another, and she calling his mother took her boy to Gouda on Sunday, re- "mother." For some years she always turning home at dark. Go when she would, it was always fete at Gouda manse, and she was received like a little queen. Catherine in these days was nearly always with her, and Eli very often. Tergou had so little to tempt them when compared with Rotterdam; and at last they left it altogether, and set up in the capital.

In 1473 Sybrandt began to fail. His pitiable existence had been sweetened by his brother's inventive tenderness and his own contented spirit, which, his antecedents considered, was truly remarkable. When the poor soul found his end near, he begged Margaret might be sent for. She came at once, and almost with his last breath he sought once more that forgiveness she had long ago accorded.

In 1474 there was a wedding in Margaret's house. Luke Peterson and Reicht Heynes.

On the wedding day Reicht embraced Margaret, and thanked her almost with tears. "He was always my fancy," said she, "from the first hour I clapped eyes on him."

"Heyday, you never told me that. What, Reicht, are you as sly as the rest?"

"Nay, nay," said Reicht eagerly; "but I never thought you would really part with him to me. In my country the mistress looks to be served before the maid.'

Margaret settled them in her shop, and gave them half the profits.

1476 and 7 were years of great trouble to Gerard, whose conscience compelled him to oppose the Pope. His Holiness, siding with the Grey Friars in their determination to swamp every palpable distinction between the Virgin Mary and her Son, bribed the Christian world into his crotchet by proffering pardon of all sins to such as would add to the Ave Mary this clause: "and blessed be thy Mother Anna, from whom, without blot of sin, proceeded thy virgin flesh."

Gerard, in common with many of the northern clergy, held this sentence to be flat heresy. He not only refused to utter it in his church, but warned his parishioners against using it in private; and he refused to celebrate the new feast the Pope invented at that time, viz., "the feast of the miraculous conception of the Virgin."

In emergencies he consulted Margaret; she always did one of two things, either she said, "I did not see my way," and refused to guess; or else she gave him advice that proved wonderfully sagacious. He had genius, but she had marvellous tact.

And where affection came in and annihilated the woman's judgment, he stepped in his turn to her aid. Thus though she knew she was spoiling little Gerard, and Catherine was ruining him for life, she would not part with him, but kept him at home, and his abilities uncultivated.

Gerard saw this with pain, and interfered with mild but firm remonstrance; and after a considerable struggle prevailed, and got little Gerard sent to the best school in Europe, kept by one Haaghe at Deventer.

And so the years glided; and these two persons, subjected to as strong and constant a temptation as can well be conceived, were each other's guardian angels, and not each other's tempters.

Eight years had now passed thus, and Gerard, fairly compared with men in general, was happy.

But Margaret was not.

The habitual expression of her face was a sweet pensiveness, but sometimes she was irritable and a little petulant. She even snapped Gerard now and then. She hated the monks for having parted Gerard and her, and she inoculated her boy with a contempt for them which lasted him till his dying day.

Gerard bore with her like an angel. He knew her heart of gold, and hoped this ill gust would blow over.

He himself being now the right man in the right place this many years, loving his parishioners, and beloved by them, and occupied from morn till night in good works, recovered the natural cheerfulness of his disposition. To tell the truth, a part of his jocoseness was a blind; he was the greatest peacemaker, except Mr. Harmony in the play, that was ever born. He reconciled more enemies in ten years than his predecessor did in three hundred; and one of his manoeuvres in the peacemaking art was to make the quarrelers laugh at the cause of quarrel. So did he undermine the demon of discord.

So Gererad got to be called the merry parson of Gouda. But Margaret, who like most loving women had no more sense of humor than a turtledove, took this very ill. "What!" said she to herself, "is there nothing sore at the bottom of his heart that he can go about playing the zany?" She could understand pious resignation and content, out not mirth in true lovers parted. And whilst her woman's nature was perturbed by this gust (and women seem more subject to guests than men) came that terrible animal, a busybody, to work upon her. Catherine saw she was not happy, and said to her, "Your boy is gone from you. I would not live alone all my days if I were you."

Margaret had many suitors ready to marry her at a word or even a look, and among them two merchants of the better class, Van Schelt and Oostwagen. "Take one of those two," said Catherine.

"Well, I will ask Gerard if I may," said Margaret one day, with a flood of tears; "for I cannot go on the way I am."

"Why, you would never be so simple as ask him?"

"Think you I would be so wicked as marry without his leave?"

Accordingly she actually went to Gouda, and after hanging her head, and blushing, and crying, and saying she was miserable, told him his mother wished her to marry one of those two; and if he approved of her marrying at all, would he use his wisdom, and tell her which he thought would be the kindest to the little Gerard of those two; for herself, she did not care what became of her.

Gerard felt as if she had put a soft hand into his body and torn his heart out with it. But the priest with a mighty effort mastered the man. In a voice scarcely audible he declined this responsibility. "I am not a saint or a prophet," said he; "I might advise thee ill. I shall read the marriage service for thee," faltered he; "it is my right. No other would pray for thee as I should. But thou must choose for thyself; and oh! let me see thee happy. This four months past thou hast not been happy."

"A disconted mind is never happy," said Margaret.

She left him, and he fell on his knees, and prayed for help from above.

Margaret went home pale and agitated. "Mother!" said she, "never mention it to me again, or we shall quarrel."

"He forbade you? Well, more shame for him, that is all."

"He forbid me? He did not condescend so far. He was as noble as I was paltry. He would not choose for me for fear of choosing me an ill husband. But he would read the service for my groom and me; that was his right. Oh, mother, what a heartless creature I was!"

Catherine groaned. "There, give it up without more ado," said she. "You two are chained together for life; and if God is merciful, that won't be for long; for what are you? neither maid, wife, nor widow."

"Give it up?" said Margaret, "that was done lon gago. All Ithing of now is comforting him; for now I have been and made him unhappy too, wretch and monster that I am."

So the next day they both went to Gouda. And Gerard, who had been praying for resignation all this time, received her with peculiar tenderness as a treasure he was to lose; but she was agitated and eager to let him see without words that she would never marry. And as she was going away she murmured, "Forgive! and forget! I am but a woman."

He misunderstood her, and said, "All I bargain for is, let me see thee content; for pity's sake, let me not see thee unhappy as I have this while."

"My darling, you never shall again," said Margaret, with streaming eyes, and kissed his hand.

He misunderstood this too at first; but when month after month passed, and he heard no more of her marriage, and she came to Gouda comparatively cheerful, and was even civil to Father Ambrose, a mild benevolent monk from the Dominican convent hard by—then he understood her; and one day he invited her to walk alone with him.

"Dear Margaret," he said, "I have thought more than ever of thee of late, and have asked myself why I am content, and thou unhappy."

"Because thou art better, wiser, holier than I; that is all," said Margaret promptly.

"Our lives tell another tale," said Gerard thoughtfully. "I know thy goodness and thy wisdom too well to reason thus perversely. Also I know that I love thee as dear as thou, I think, lovest me. Yet am I happier than thou. Why is this so?"

"But, Gerard, I have my child to love. Thou canst not fill thy heart with him as his mother can. So you may set this against you."

"And I have ta'en him from thee; it was cruel; but he would have broken thy heart one day if I had not. Well then, sweet one, I come to where the shoe pincheth, methinks. I have my parish, and it keeps my heart in a glow from morn till night. There is scarce an emotion that my folk stir not up in me many times a day. Meantime thou, poor soul, sittest with heart——"

"Of lead, Gerard; of very lead."

"See now how unkind thy lot compared with mine. Now how if thou couldst be persuaded to warm thyself at the fire that warmeth me."

"Ah, if I could!"

"Hast but to will it. Come among my folk. Take in thine hand the alms I set aside, and give it with kind words; hear their sorrows: they shall show you life is full of troubles, and as thou sayest truly, no man or woman without their thorn this side the grave. Indoors I have a map of Gouda parish. Not to o'erburden thee at first, I will put twenty houses under thee with their folk. What sayest thou? but for thy wisdom I had died a dirty maniac, and ne'er seen Gouda manse, nor pious peace. Wilt profit in turn by what little wisdom I have to soften her lot to whom I do owe all?"

Margaret assented warmly, and a happy thing it was for the little district assigned to her; it was as if an angel had descended on them. Her fingers were never tired of knitting or cutting for them, her heart of sympathizing with them. And that heart expanded; and the glow of good and gentle deeds began to spread over it; and she was rewarded in another way by being brought into more contact with Gerard, and also with his spirit.

Then the ambitious vicar must build almshouses for decayed true men in their old age close to the manse, that he might keep and feed them, as well as lodge them. And his money being gone, he asked Margaret for a few thousand bricks, and just took off his coat and turned builder.

When the first home was finished, the question was who they should put into it; and being fastidious over it like a new toy, there was much hesitation. But an old friend arrived in time to settle this question.

As Gerard was passing a public-house in Rotterdam one day, he heard a well-known voice. He looked up, and there was Denys of Burgundy, but sadly changed; his beard stained with grey, and his clothes worn and ragged; he had a cuirass still, and gauntlets, but a staff instead of an arbalest. To the company he appeared to be dragging and boasting, but in reality he was giving a true relation of Edward the Fourth's invasion of an armed kingdom with 2,000 men, and his march through the country with armies capable of swallowing him looking on, his battles at Tewesbury and Barnet, and reoccupation of his capital and kingdom in three months after landing at the Humber with a mixed handful of Dutch, English, and Burgundians.

Gerard listened with eyes glittering affection and fun. "And now," said Denys, "after all these feats, patted on the back by the gallant young Prince of Gloucester, and smiled on by the great captain himself, here I am lamed for life; by what? by the kick of a horse, and this night I know not where I shall lay my tired bones. I had a comrade once in these parts that would not have let me lie far from him; but he turned priest and deserted his sweetheart, so 'tis not likely he would remember his comrade. And ten years play sad havoc with our hearts and limbs, and all." Poor Denys sighed, and Gerard's bowels yearned over him.

"What words are these?" he said, with a great gulp in his throat. "Who grudges a brave soldier supper and bed? Come home with me!"

"Much obliged, but I am no lover of priests."

"Nor I of soldiers; but what is supper and bed between two true men?"

"Not much to you, but something to me. I will come."

"In one hour," said Gerard, and went in high spirits to Margaret, and told her the treat in store, and she must come and share it. She must drive his mother in his little carriage up to the manse with all speed, and make ready an excellent supper.

Then he himself borrowed a cart, and drove Denys up rather slowly, to give the women time.

On the road Denys found out this priest was a kind soul, so told him his trouble, and confessed his heart was pretty near broken. "The great use our stout hearts, and arms, and lives till we are worn out, and then fling us away like broken tools." He sighed deeply, and it cost Gerard a great struggle not to hug him then and there, and tell him. But he wanted to do it all like a story book. Who has not had this fancy once in his life? Why, Joseph had it: all the better for us.

They landed at the little house. It was as clean as a penny, the hearth blazing, and supper set.

Denys brightened up. "Is this your house, reverend sir?"

"Well, 'tis my work, and with these hands, but 'tis your house."

"Ah, no such luck," said Denys, with a sigh.

"But I say ay," shouted Gerard. "And what is more, I—" "say—" "Courage, Camarade, Le Diable Est Mort."

Denys started, and almost staggered. "Why, what?" he stammered, "w—wh—who art thou, that bringest me back the merry words and merry days of my youth?"

"My poor Denys, I am one whose face is changed, but nought else; to my heart, dear, trusty comrade, to my heart." And he opened his arms, with the tears in his eyes. But Denys came close to him, and peered in his face, and devoured every feature; and when he was sure it was really Gerard, he uttered a cry so vehement it brought the women running from the house, and fell upon Gerard's neck, and kissed him again and again, and sank on his knees, and laughed and sobbed with joy, and they all supped together, and went to their beds with hearts warm as a toast; and the broken soldier was at peace, and in his own house and under his comrade's wing.

This year Margaret went to a lawyer to make her will, for without this, she was told, her boy might have trouble some day to get his own, not being born in lawful wedlock. The lawyer, however, in conversation expressed a different opinion.

"This is the babble of churchmen," said he. "Yours is a perfect marriage, though an irregular one. Your course, therefore, is to sue for your conjugal rights; it will be the prettiest case of the century. The law is all on our side, the Church all on theirs. If you come to that, the old Batavian law, which compelled the clergy to marry, hath fallen into disuse, but was never formally repealed."

Margaret was quite puzzled. "What are you driving it, sir? Who am I to go to law with?"

"Who is the defendant? Why, the vicar of Gouda."

"Alas, poor soul! And for what shall I law him?"

"Why, to make him take you into his house, and share bed and board with you, to be sure."

Margaret turned red as fire. "Gramercy for your rede," said she. "What, is yon a woman's part? Constrain a man to be hers by force? That is men's way of wooin, not ours. Say I were so ill a woman as yethink me, I should set myself to beguile him, not to law him;" and she departed, crimson with shame and indignation.

"There is an impracticable fool for you," said the man of art.

Margaret had her will drawn elsewhere, and made her boy safe from poverty, marriage or no marriage.

From this time Margaret entered heart and soul into Gerard's pious charities, that affection purged itself of all mortal dross.

Little Gerard rejoiced both his parents' hearts by the extraordinary progress he made at Alexander Haaghe's famous school at Deventer.

One day Gerard was told quite incidentally, and as mere gossip, that the plague was at Deventer, carried thither by two sailors from Hamburgh.

His heart turned cold within him. News did not gallop in those days. The fatal disease must have been there a long time before the tidings would reach Gouda. He sent a line by a messenger to Margaret, telling her that he was gone to fetch little Gerard to stay at the manse a little while, and would she see a bed prepared, for he should be back next day. And so he hoped she would not hear a word of the danger till it was all happily over. He borrowed a good horse, and scarce drew rein till he reached Deventer, quite late in the afternoon. He went at once to the school. The boy had been taken away.

As he left the school he caught sight of Margaret's face at the window of a neighboring house she always lodged at when she came to Deventer.

He ran hastily to scold her and pack both her and the boy out of the place.

To his surprise the servant told him with some hesitation that Margaret had been there, but was gone.

"Gone, woman?" said Gerard indignantly, "art not ashamed to say so? Why, I saw her but now at the window."

"Oh, if you saw her——"

A sweet voice above said, "Stay him not, let him enter." It was Margaret.

Gerard ran up the stairs to her, and went to take her hand.

She drew back hastily.

He looked astounded.

"I am displeased," she said coldly. "What makes you here? Know you not the plague is in the town?"

"Ay, dear Margaret; and came straightaway to take our boy away."

"What, had he no mother?"

"How you speak to me! I hoped you knew not."

"What, think you I leave my boy unwatched? I pay a truty woman that notes every change in his cheek when I am not here, and lets me know. I am his mother."

"Where is he?"

"In Rotterdam, I hope, ere this."

"Thank Heaven! And why are you not there?"

"I am not fit for the journey; never heed men; go you home on the instant; I'll follow. For shame of you to come here risking your precious life."

"It is not so precious as thine," said Gerard. "But let that pass; we will go home together, and on the instant." With this Gerard smiled on her sweetly. But there was no kind responsive glance. She looked cold, gloomy, and troubled.

Presently she rose hastily, and tried to reach her bedroom, but on the way she staggered, and she put out her hand. He ran to her with a

(To be Continued.)

NAVAL WARFARE AS IT REALLY IS

This is the account given by the Manchester "Guardian" of a battle in which there was no surrender, and which terminated only when the broken hulk of the ship attacked, still firing as it could with its paralyzed battery, went down with colors still flying. It was at the battle of Tsushima, in the Russo-Japanese War, and the account from which selections have been taken is remarkable for the fact that it is written by an officer who was through the whole engagement and who took notes of it from the start until his ship was on the point of sinking. The author is Captain Semenoff who, though on the Russian flagship "Suvaroff," had no definite post on that vessel, and was, therefore, at liberty to note, in detail, the gradual destruction of his ship. Beginning with the first gun-fire, he writes:

"Now the fun will begin," thought I to myself, going up to the after-bridge, which seemed to be the most convenient place for carrying out my duty of seeing and noting down everything, as from there I could see both the enemy and our own fleet.

The first shells flew over us. At this range some of the long ones turned a complete somersault, and could clearly be seen with the naked eye curving like so many sticks thrown in the air. They flew over us, making a sort of wail, different to the ordinary roar.

After them came others, short of us—nearer and nearer. Splinters whistled through the air, jingled against the side and superstructure. Then, quite close, and abreast the foremost funnel, rose a gigantic pillar of smoke, water, and flame. I saw stretchers being carried along the fore-bridge.

How could I make detailed notes when it seemed impossible even to count the number of projectiles striking us? I had not only never witnessed such a fire before, but I had never imagined anything like it. Shells seemed to be pouring upon us incessantly, one after another. It seemed as if these were mines, not shells, which were striking the ship's side and falling on the deck. They burst as soon as they touched anything — the moment they encountered the least impediment in their flight. Hand-rails, funnel-guys, topping-lifts of the boats' derricks, were quite sufficient to cause a thoroughly efficient burst. The steel plates and superstructure on the upper deck were torn to pieces, and the splinters caused many casualties. Iron ladders were crumpled up into rings, and guns were literally hurled from their mountings.

In addition to this, there was the unusual high temperature and liquid flame of the explosion, which seemed to spread over everything. I actually watched a steel plate catch fire from a burst. Of course, the steel did not burn, but the paint on it did. Such almost non-combustible materials as hammocks, and rows of boxes drenched with water, flared up in a moment. At times it was impossible to see anything with glasses, owing to everything being so distorted with the quivering, heated air.

A man reported that the after-turret had been blown up, and almost simultaneously there resounded above us a rumbling noise accompanied by the sharp clang of falling iron. Something large and heavy fell with a crash; the ship's boats on the spar-deck were smashed to bits; burning debris fell all round us, and we were enveloped in an impenetrable smoke. At the time, we did not know what had happened, but afterward we learned that it was the foremost funnel which had fallen.

I attempted to pass through the upper battery, whence to the poop the nearest way was through the Admiral's cabin, but here the staff officers' quarters were burning furiously. Turning back I met Flag Lieutenant Kruijanoffsky on the ladder, hurrying downward.

"Where are you going to?"

"Into the steering compartment; the rudder is disabled," he shouted to me in passing.

"That is all that is wanting," thought I to myself, rushing up on deck.

He speaks again of the sensation as though the shells were being poured out upon the ship as from some huge receptacle overturned in the pall of smoke above them. They fired blindly into a blank wall of gray powder-smoke, but it soon became evident that the enemy either could see them or else had their range well fixed, for the "Suvaroff" became the centre of a whirlwind of fire and iron. We read:

Lying almost stationary in the water, and slowly working her engines so as to get on the proper course and follow the fleet, the "Suvaroff" offered her battered sides in turn to the enemy, firing wildly from those of her guns which were still serviceable, and, alas! they were few in number.

Creeping with difficulty on to the upper deck through the torn hatchway, I scarcely recognized the place where a short time since we had stood with Demchinsky. Movement was literally impossible. Astern the spar-deck had fallen down and was burning in a bright flame on the deck; in front of me was a heap of debris. The ladders to the bridge had gone, and the starboard end of the bridge had been destroyed; even the gangway under the bridge on the other side was blocked. I was obliged to go below again and come upon the port side.

There were no fires; everything that could ignite had already been burned. The four 75-millimeter guns had been torn off their mountings, and in vain I looked on them for marks of direct hits. None could be seen. The havoc had clearly been caused by the force of the explosion, and not by the impact of the shell. How was this? Neither mines nor pyroxylin were stored in the battery, so the enemy's shells must have exploded with the force of mines.

The final touch to the picture is given in a paragraph taken from the Japanese official account of the engagement:

In the dusk, when our cruisers were driving the enemy northward, they came upon the "Suvaroff" alone, at some distance from the fight, heeling over badly and enveloped in flames and smoke. The division (Captain-Lieutenant Fudzimoto) of torpedo-boats, which was with our cruisers, was at once sent to attack her. Although much burned and still on fire—although she had been subjected to so many attacks, having been fired at by all the fleet (in the full sense of the word)—althouga she had only one serviceable gun — she still opened fire, showing her determination to defend herself to the last moment of her existence—so long, in fact, as she remained above water. At length, about 7 p.m., after our torpedo-boats had twice attacked her, she was to the bottom.

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A New Story of Great Strength

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

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

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

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

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

The "Lost House" will begin in the "Weekly Witness" shortly. Watch for it. Your friends would enjoy it, too; tell them about it. If those sending in their renewal now name a friend, we will send the friend the "Witness" to the end of the year free.

LITERARY REVIEW

THE PROGRESS OF LATIN AMERICA

Many and varied are the subjects treated in the valuable series of little handbooks issuing steadily in London and Toronto as the "Home University Library." (Cloth, 35 cents; leather, 75 cents.) Not the least important of the recent numbers is "Central and South America," by William R. Shepherd, whose special qualifications for dealing with this subject are given on the title page, "Professor of History in Columbia University; Honorary Professor in the University of Chile; Corresponding Member of the Spanish Royal Academy of History, of the Argentine Scientific Society, and of the National Academy of History of Venezuela." Even without an enumeration of these dignities the reader of this book knows at once that it is the work of one thoroughly familiar with the Central and South American countries, especially those leading in the progress which is now making great strides in that hitherto backward land. It takes notice of every department of national life and welfare; devoting a chapter to each topic rather than studying each of the twenty republics separately. The causes that help and hinder the march of progress are common to all, at least, all those of common origin. The Spanish colonies have in some respects a different inheritance from those founded by Portugal. Their history has differed as the colonial policy of the home governments differed, but the long isolation from the rest of the world when the ideas and ideals of the ruling peoples were those of mediaeval Europe, the overwhelming power of Church and State which made possible the complete subjugation of the many to the few are alike to all. The first section deals with the early stages of the country's history. It is entitled "The Colonies," and gives a short sketch of the work of conquest and the conditions of life under the "Conquistadores," their modes of government, efficient at the time, but without the seeds of possible development, the social conditions characterized by a tremendous class division between the powerful intellectual, refined, ruling whites, and the great mass of ignorant, primitive natives and mixed races, the religious life equally full of contrasts, some of the missionaries worthy of ranking with the ever-memorable "Jesuits of North America," immortalized by Parkman; others of lesser calibre sinking under the debasing influences of enervating climate and surrounding heathenism. The second section, "The Republics," takes up the tale after the wave of revolution had washed away all the invaders' rule, and left the Spanish possessions republics, and Brazil first an independent monarchy and then a fully developed member of the republican band. Other writers have emphasized the drawbacks of life in these states. Mr. Shepherd does not ignore these, but he gives to his work an optimistic tone seldom found in books on Latin America by placing the emphasis on the really remarkable development made in spite of the drawbacks. When he describes the city of Buenos Ayres with well paved streets, excellent water and lighting systems, abundant parks and gardens, public library, municipal art gallery, and opera hall, the most up-to-date newspaper plant in the world, the citizen of Montreal does not feel that it is in South America he need look for lack of progress. Of course, this is true chiefly of the capitals of the larger states. The comparison between the rural districts of South America and those of other civilized countries shows how great the need is still of all the efforts that can be put forth to better their life. But it is encouraging to know how ready these republics are to absorb high ideals and follow them as fast as they have the means to do so. Most of the development has been carried on with foreign capital, America, British and German chiefly, and the foreigner still has a controlling interest in many places. But each government is ambitious to be independent and, whenever possible, it secures a controlling interest in all industrials. One of the chief difficulties they have to contend with is scarcity of population for their immense areas. They offer every inducement to immigration, and when the social and educational needs of newcomers are in some degree met, there is an encouraging response to their generous offers. Altogether Mr. Shepherd sees a bright future before these republics, which have shaken off dull sloth, and are aiming at the highest civilization which the present age affords. Still another volume of this comprehensive library deals with the "period of silence" between the return of the Jews from Babylon and the coming of Jesus. "Between the Old and New Testaments," by R. H. Charles, M.A., D.Litt., D.D., F.B.A., Canon of Westminster, is written to show that, instead of this being a "period of silence," it was really especially rich in religious development and expression. This development had its headquarters among the mystics of Galilee, who were the successors of the "Chasubin" of older days, and the expression took the form generally of apocalyptic. This form of inspiration is compared with prophecy to show the likenesses and differences of the two. Both arose from intimate communion with God. The Prophets took the religious conceptions of their own day. They took into account the future as growing out of the present, and the past as showing the principles underlying its history. Apocalyptic was less limited, took a larger view and contributed to Judaism some of the fundamental truths which were developed in Christianity and, later, some of them, dropped from Judaism. Such truths are the belief in a blessed future life, the expectation of a new heaven and a new earth, and the universality of the salvation offered to mankind. The apocalyptic writers re-interpreted the ancient prophecies in the light of recent events and their meditations thereon. Their teachings were generally made public under some ancient and honored name as the law had reached such a position of authority and reverence that all truth was supposed to be summed up in it, and additions or commentaries were discouraged. They are known as apocrypha and pseudipigraphia. A number of these are the writings excluded from the Canon of Scripture, others are embodied within the canon itself as parts of the older prophetic writing, such as Isaiah xxiv.-xxvii., and the Book of Ecclesiastes. After tracing the development of this class of writing, Canon Charles goes on to examine in detail the evolution of the various themes with which apocalyptic literature concerned itself. The first of these is the idea of the Kingdom of God. In the early Hebrew writing this was to be an earthly kingdom, and limited to the chosen nation. It was not a personal, but a national destiny. With the seeming destruction of the nation in the Babylonish captivity, the idea undergoes transformation. It becomes individual immortality, and the kingdom one of the Spirit, in a better world. Closely connected is the idea of the Messiah. In early prophecies there is no mention of such a deliverer. Then he appears as the ideal King, the ideal Prophet, and the ideal Priest. During the reigns of the great Maccabean rulers, the expectation of a Messiah from Judah gave place to the expectation of one from that great family of Levi. When their glory disappeared in their notoriously evil descendants, the nation looked again to Judah. All the expectations of the later mystics were fulfilled in Christ, whose personality their utmost imaginings failed to portray. The doctrine of a future life is similarly traced. the early school, which had no moral significance, but was the doom of good and evil alike, the ethical ideal developed the idea of retribution. Similarly "the doctrine of eternal damnation is a Judaistic survival. . . . The conception of Hades must make its final ethical advance and become a place where moral growth and moral declension are alike possible. This advance is really implied in I. Peter iv." It was throught a life of faith that Israel advanced in its belief "till in Christianity" its transfiuration is complete. In order to fuller realization of such truth the Christian can only follow the same path of personal communion with God. The last idea whose development is traced is that of forgiving one's neighbor. The early morality in this regard was very low, as shown in the psalms of imprecation. It was by short and painful steps that the nation climbed to the idea of even a limited forgiveness till Christ swept away all limits and commanded his followers to forgive as they would be forgiven by God himself. The book closes with a chapter on reinterpretation of ancient beliefs and symbols, and the growing comprehensiveness of view of the later apocalyptic seers, and what is really an appendix, a brief review of the "Old Testament Apocrypha and Pseudigraphia." Canon Charles has brought to bear all that the most recent research has made clear concerning these books, accepted by a large section of Christendom as authoritative, and by others as valuable for edification.

CONCERNING MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

The August number of the little periodical, "Concerning Municipal Ownership," (Municipal Ownership Publishing Co., 17 East 38th street, New York, $1.00 yearly), carries on the fight its editors are waging with vigor against the taking over by the State or the municipality of public utilities now in the hands of corporations. The editorials pitch right into the fight with an attack on two measures before the United States Congress, one to abolish the "Taylor Efficiency System" in government works and the other, the rivers and harbors appropriation bill. In both measures political issues are paramount instead of the true needs of the country. The moral is the need of governments to acquire legislative and administrative efficiency before undertaking the management of new enterprises. John Kendrick Bangs, in "Timely Comment," exercises his wit on the troubles of Bostonians over their "new municipally owned City Hall Annex," built to house "salaried spacefillers." It has been so "lacking in supervision" that the two chief civic departments which were to have been housed in it have no accommodation. Then he tells a pathetic tale of disaster in "that Home of Municipally-Owned Everything, Cleveland, Ohio," where a suburban lighting plant was demoralized by todpoles for which the "municipally-owned engineer" prescribed blue vitriol. The vitriol "did for" the tadpoles but also for the lighting plant. Another paragraph states that the transmission to municipalities in Ontario of current by the Hydro-Electric Commission has proved a losing venture in all but two small places. The municipal market venture of Los Angeles also comes in for comment. Where a year ago there were nine markets there are now four, "with every indication that the number will soon be still "more reduced." Sydney Brooks contributes, "Public Ownership Abroad." "The Curse of Politics," which is a long tale of disaster, expense and inefficiency, perhaps the most striking example of the last of these being the London Telephone System. An interesting experiment in profit sharing by the Kohler Piano Company is described at some length. The periodical is unimposing but a sturdy champion of the views it represents.

A NEW EDITION OF A FAMOUS SCIENTIFIC WORK

It is now forty-five years since an epoch-making book was published dealing with the science of heredity, and twenty-two years since its second edition, so it will cause considerable surprise to those interested in the study when the third edition now appears of "Hereditary Genius," by Sir Francis Galton, F. R. S. (The MacMillan Co., London, 5s.) The contrast between the attitude of the world of thought to such scientific studies then and now is very remarkable. To-day if there is any one man who is sure of a sympathetic hearing it is the experimental scientist. The more his researches are pursued in new fields, the more certain is his welcome. In the course of his observations on the distinguished men of science in his day, Sir Francis Galton says,

> We are inclined to look upon an honest, unshrinking pursuit of truth as something irreverent. We are indignant when others pry into our idols and criticize them with impunity, just as a savage flies to arms when a missionary picks his fetish to pieces. . . . It is, I believe, owing to the favorable conditions of their early training that an unusually large proportion of the sons of the most gifted men of science become distinguished in the same career. They have been nurtured in an atmosphere of free inquiry, and observing as they grow older that myriads of problem lie on every side of them, simply waiting for some moderately capable person to take the trouble of problems lie on every side of them, throw themselves with ardor into a field so peculiarly tempting. It is, and has being in truth, strangely neglected. There are hundreds of students of books for one student of nature; hundreds of commentators for one original inquirer. The field of science is in sore want of laborers.

The writer of this complaint has lived to see a new day dawn, when no university can achieve high status without its research departments, and when the classics professor feels called upon to make "a mild plea for the retention in the university curriculum of some slight tincture of pure letters! Even in the preface to the second edition, of 1892, there had been such an advance noted that the writer says, "The earlier part of the book should be read in the light of the imperfect knowledge of the time when it was written, since what is true in the above respects for the year 1869 does not continue to be true for 1892." So great was the change even then that the revision was simply a reprint "after remedying a few staring errata." To bring it up to date would mean an entire reconstruction. As this is a hundredfold more the case in 1914, once again the issue is a reprint of the original work, the first attempt to make a statistical study of heredity. His plan was a curious one, to take from standard biographical works list of eminent men in all walks of life and then to study their family ramifications to discover how many relatives, and in what degree, had also attained eminence in the same or other spheres of activity. The results are set down in very elaborate and curious statistical tables. He begins with the English judges from 1660 to 1865, and from the results of this research prepares his tables of relationships and degrees of eminence. His conclusions are then confirmed by further study, with less reliable and complete data, of statesmen, commanders, literary men, men of science, poets, musicians, painters, divines, senior classics of Cambridge, oarsmen and wrestlers of the north country. He then in the closing chapter states his conclusions with regard to individuals and to races. The advocates of Eugenics will be interested to see what this courageous thinker had to say on their subject at a time when his was "a voice crying in the wilderness." He combats the doctrine of Malthus that the prudent should delay marriage as leading to "an almost incredible inferiority of numbers to that of the imprudent."

> I protest against the abler races being encouraged to withdraw in this way from the struggle for existence. It may seem monstrous that the weak should be crowded out by the strong, but it is still more monstrous that the races best fitted to play their part on the stage of life, should be crowded out by the incompetent, the ailing and the desponding.
>
> The time may arrive, in far distant years, when the population of the earth shall be kept as strictly within the bounds of number and suitability of race, as the sheep on a well-ordered moor or the plants in an orchard-house; in the meantime let us do what we can to encourage the multiplication of the races best fitted to invent and conform to a high and generous civilization, and not, out of a mistaken instinct of giving support to the weak, prevent the incoming of strong and hearty individuals." The explanation of the extinction of great families is found in the custom of seeking as wives for the sons of these families heiresses who will help to sustain their high fortunes. These heiresses, especially if sole heiresses, represent an infertile stock and in a large number of instances have few or no children. Another element in the destruction of old families is the discouragement of younger sons from marrying in order to maintain the state of the eldest to whom the title descends. Against both these sources of weakness a severe censure is passed. Another interesting comparison is between the average ability of the ancient Greeks and modern Europeans, showing that the Athenians stood two of his degrees of ability higher than the British, French or other advanced nations of half a century ago, or as much above the modern average as th negro race fell below it. The averag Sir Francis maintains, can again raised by delaying the marriages of th unfit and hastening those of marke ability—both of men and women, a pr cedure the entire opposite of that gen rally followed. He finds that th whole progress of Europe was delaye for centuries by the absorption int monastic orders of the gentlest an purest women and the men of highe scholarship and ideals; leaving the co tinuation of the race to the inore br tal elements. Another fatal hindran to racial development was the rel gious persecution which weeded out th stronger and more independent mind leaving the slavish and incompeten Britain gained enormously by giving r fuge to those who escaped the persecu tions on the Continent of Europe, r ceiving some of her most valuable el ments not only in industrial and econ mical life but in mind and characte He has advice to give to young an growing nations who may choose the elements and form their social mould

> The best form of civilization in re pect to the improvement of the rac would be one in which society wa not costly; where incomes were chie ly derived from professional source and not much through inheritance where every lad had a chance of show ing his abilities and, if highly gifte was enabled to achieve a first-cla education and entrance into profe sional life, by the liberal help of th exhibitions and scholarships which h had gained in his early youth whe marriage was held in as high hon as in ancient Jewish times; whe the pride of race was encouraged (course I do not refer to the nonsen sical sentiment of the present da that goes under that name) where th weak could find a refuge and a wa come in cellbate monasteries and a terhoods, and lastly, where the bette sort of emigrants and refugees fro other lands were invited and welco ed, and their descendants naturaliz

THE RUSSIAN PRIVATE.

What manner of man is the Russi private soldier? We have a gener idea of him, founded on a scheme grays, from Kinglake's story of Inke man—gray coats, gray fog, gray d persistence—or from that story of man who met a string of miserab looking peasants being guarded alo a road near the Siberian frontier. asked whether they were convicts, a received the reply that they were v unteers hastening to the front in Ma churia.

Actually the Russian Tommy is by means so uninteresting. Murice Barin for instance, tells us that his favori book is Milton's Paradise Lost, in tra lations, of course; and a schoolmast in the Tambog Government added testimony to the effect that Paradi Lost was the book most in request fro the village library. Very few of o own soldiers, one would venture, ha even got so far as "man's first disobed ence."—"Manchester Guardian."

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE LOAD OF WOOD

Not so very, very long ago there was a small girl who lived in a forest in the Land of Strange Things. Her father was a wood-cutter; and towards the end of her holidays she went about a mile away from her house to bring home a load of logs. When she reached the place where they were piled up she found they were so heavy it was almost impossible to move them. So she made a magic; and the way of it was this. She smiled and looked as good natured as she could for seven minutes and a quarter. Then she spun a halfpenny until the head on it turned giddy; and at the four hundred and twenty-third spin, the King of the Fairies stood before her in his fur coat. "You find it hard to move the logs," said the little man. "Well, put both hands behind and push steadily. Do not stop pushing; and then some of my subjects shall come and pull, and so you will get the logs home. You will not see my subjects, but they will pull for all that." And he left her.

The small girl pushed with a will, and in a minute the logs moved homeward. It was plain that the King of the Fairies was keeping his promise, and that his subjects were pulling. The small girl was delighted. But in two or three minutes she began to think strange things. "Why," she asked herself, "should I push like this? Let the fairies pull me as well. I feel lazy." And she got on top of the logs. At once they stopped. Surprised, she got off. They remained still. She pushed again. They did not move. She cried a little and made a magic once more. It was no good. The fairies had gone away, and she had to take the logs a few at a time and carry them home on her back.

Tired and rather cross when her work was done, she went to her grandmother in the back kitchen and told her what had happened. "What does it all mean, granny dear?" she asked. "I think I know," said the old lady. "Tell me, please," pleaded her grandchild. "Well," went on the old lady, "next week you are going back to school." The small girl nodded. "And," added her grandmother, "there you have lessons. If all the time you keep steadily at them everything will go well. If you turn lazy, all will go badly; and after you have grown up you will have to learn little by little and with much difficulty what you might have learnt easily had you kept steadily on at your books and your sums. You always have to pay for all laziness with extra work." "Like my carrying the logs," broke in the small girl. "I see, granny dear. And next term I am going to work—oh, I am going to work hard." And she did.—"Christian World."

GOOD NIGHT.

Sleep tight!
Wake up bright
In the morning light
To do what's right
With all your might.

—"Primary Education."

I WONDER.

I wonder how I'd like it,
And I wonder who I'd be,
Supposing I was somebody else,
And somebody else was me!
I wonder, I just wonder,
What boy I'd like to be,—
Supposing I didn't like him
When I found that he was me!

MOTHER COON'S CHILDREN.

"Come, children," called Mother Coon, "and learn how to wash your suppers. Now each take one of those ears of corn and look at me." Down to the brookside she led them, and dipped her ear of corn again and again, shaking it up and down in the water. The little coons did the same, as nearly as they could, and then all ate their corn with hearty appetites.

"Would you like some fish?"

"Yes, indeed," said the children.

"Well, be quiet and watch me." Presently, a shining sucker came flying up outo the bank, tossed by Mother Coon's skilful paw. Two squirming eels and a baby trout followed.

"O, how I wish I could catch some!" sighed Ringtail.

"You will in time; have patience," said his mother. "Now for a frolic," and she playfully pushed first one child and then the other into the shallow water. How they splashed and rolled and tumbled, till she called: "Enough! Come and dry yourselves; then we will creep into our hollow tree and sleep till sunset. See, the east is growing light, and coons must not wander by day. Night was made for us, and the darker the better." — Margaret W. Leighton, in "Child's Hour."

HENRY'S SAD AFFLICTION.

"Of course Henry Towner will win the prize," said Gertrude. "There isn't a bit of use for the rest of the class to try."

"Certainly he'll get it," said John. "It doesn't take much of a prophet to foretell that. I'd just like to know how he manages to know everything. Judge Rank says he has a very brilliant future before him."

"Isn't it too bad that such a fine scholar should be so afflicted?" said Aunt Florence pleasantly, as a general grumble went round the circle that Henry should carry off all honors, and leave no chance for any of his mates.

"Afflicted?" cried all the young people together. "What affliction has he?"

"Why, don't you know that he is very nearsighted?" asked Aunt Florence in surprise. "I am always sorry when any one loses his sight, but in so young a person it is doubly sad. Henry doesn't seem to realize it, but objects quite close at hand are invisible to him. It always makes my heart ache for his mother, when I go there, for she does not know how serious the trouble is."

"How long have his eyes been affected?" asked James in a hushed tone. "I am sorry I said it wasn't fair for him to have all the prizes. I wouldn't give my eyesight for all the money in the world. Do you suppose studying too hard did it?"

"It must have started when he was quite small," said Aunt Florence. "When things come in gradually, often outsiders are the only people who can detect the change. I have been in homes where the people almost shouted to make a certain member hear, but they had raised their voices so gradually, that they could not notice any thing wrong. Why, the other evening it was raining hard, and Mrs. Towner was carrying in the coal and kindlings for the night, but Henry never saw her. He was in the sitting-room waiting for her to bring in a lamp so that he could begin his lessons. He could not see to hang his coat and hat on the rack. Of course the hall is slightly dark, but people who are losing their sight usually have a keen sense of touch, especially in familiar places. By and by, his mother brought nim the lamp, picked up the scattered books and clothes, but he went on with his work."

"Oh!" said three voices at once, as a look of enlightenment appeared on the faces of the boys and girls.

"I thought you meant losing his eyesight, auntie," said Gertrude. "Henry is shockingly absent-minded, but every one thinks that that is one of the signs of a great mind. Would you really call it an affliction?"

"I can think of no other word for it, dear. His mother has spent the best part of her life caring for him and he ought to care for her now. His lessons are important, of course, but first of all comes the duty to his mother. It is terrible to think of losing the sight of our natural eyes, but when the soul and the heart can no longer see, it is infinitely worse. We are not in the world simply to learn from books, but to read the great Book of Life and profit by its pages. It always seems so touching and beautiful to me that Jesus had time for the little things of life as well as the great ones.

"Then you think it is a good thing when our folks make us do chores at home whether we want to or not?" asked George.

"Of course, it is," said Aunt Florence. "Lots of children object to wearing glasses when their eyes are poor, but their parents know that it must be done if the eyes are to be saved. It is just the same with home duties. Most boys and girls would rather play than help at home, but their vision is wrong. As soon as we begin to see self before everybody else, the eyes of our soul are beginning to grow dim."—Selected.

COLOR COMPETITION AWARD.

"One Day of Vacation" was an easy picture to color, yet not quite so many tried that as tried "Alice's Flowers." But some capital pictures came in for all that, especially from the Tiny Tots. It's fine to see how some of our young artists have improved. It's fine fun, and you're learning all the time, whether you win a prize or not.

SENIOR PRIZE—Dwight Hodgins, who has chosen a horn-handled jackknife.

JUNIOR PRIZE—Mary MacInnis, who gets a pretty pencil set.

TINY TOTS' PRIZE—Margaret E. Hutchins, who has also chosen a pencil set.

HONORABLE MENTION is awarded to Gertrude Austin, Maudie Poole, Laura Ottman, Helen Beals, Rupert M. Baird, Rae Kelly, Mildred Pinches, the last three being only six years old.

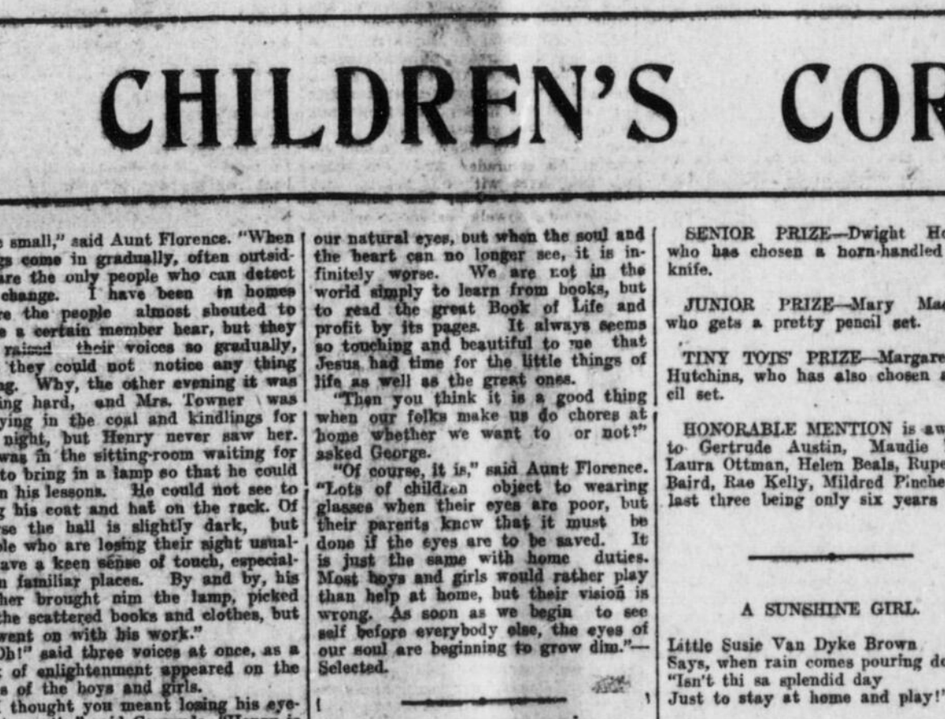
A SUNSHINE GIRL.

Little Susie Van Dyke Brown
Says, when rain comes pouring down,
"Isn't thi sa splendid day
Just to stay at home and play!"

Doesn't fret and doesn't frown
Though she cannot go to town;
Takes her dolls and paints and toys
Fills the hours all full of joys.

If I had to choose a queen
Out of all the girls I've seen
I know who should wear the crown,
Little Susie Van Dyke Brown.

COLOR COMPETITION



Here is Susie painting a picture of her dollie, Ethel, who is sitting on the floor trying to make Chee San hold up his head and look pleasant. Chee San has got sleepy, I think, and his neck is rather wobbly at the best of times, so we can only see the crown of his shaven head.

One prize for Seniors, one for Juniors, and one for Tiny Tots.

Color the picture as prettily as you can. Write your full name, age if under 12, choice of prize if you win, and address on in corner, and send as quickly as you can to the Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

OUR MAIL BAG

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—I think everyone must like squirrels, they are such cunning friendly little things. There are some big oak trees in front of our house, so we have squirrels around almost every year.

For three years there was one that had its nest in the attic. It got in through a hole in the eaves, and it made him a nice, warm, cosy place to spend the winter. He used to come to my bedroom window every morning for the apples and oats I put out for him. He seemed to take a great fancy to the window curtain, and wanted to take it away. He would take its little paws and stuff a corner of the curtain into its mouth, then draw back and pull for all he was worth. Then he would come back and get another mouthful, and try again, and repeat this performance several times. But he never got the curtain, and I was so sorry when the cat caught him. When we went camping this year we pitched our tents in a big grove of spruces, which seemed to be a camping place efor the squirrels and chipmunks, too. The first thing in the morning we would hear them chattering in the trees, and running up and down the roof of the tent. This was not always enjoyable when we wanted to sleep. There was one big red squirrel that got very tame before we came home. He would come right into the tent where we were and walk round to inspect our belongings, especially the things to eat. One day we found Mr. Squirrel in the tin oven calmly eating a biscuit. We could never persuade him to eat out of our hand, though he would come within two feet. But then he would scamper away, and scold at us from the tree. None of the others ever got as tame, and the chipmunks, especially, were wild. Yours truly,

HELEN D. BEALS.

Your little squirrel wanted the curter, and you were fortunate in that he tain to line a warm nest for the winonly pulled. My favorite red squirrels ate great pieces out of the middle of the sails of my yacht, and one night in the fall when one of the boys left a red sweater in the bottom, they gnawed big pieces out with their sharp little teeth.

Dear Editor and Children of the Corner,—It is quite seldom we get out of doors but we see one or two squirrels running across the yard eating nuts, or scampering through the trees. They are reddish brown in color, and have big, bushy tails. Most of them are quite tame, and will eat nuts from one's hand. When they have had enough they will bury the rest in the ground to use during the winter, and they usually remember where something is buried. The first time we ever saw a squirrel near here was about five years ago, but now it is a very common sight to see two or three of them chasing one another from tree to tree. One winter our neighbor let a squirrel come into their house whenever it wished. When spring came they couldn't understan why it persisted in tearing the shi gles off a certain place in the roo They tried in vain to drive it awa but finally one day when it had chewe a hole tarough, what do you suppos we saw? A dear, little baby squirr was sitting on the roof beside th hole. The neighbors went upstair and found three other little ones. The it was easy to understand why the m ther squirrel had been so anxious. guess my letter is pretty big, but it a big subject to write about. Loving your friend,

HELEN E. PATTERSON.

Your squirrels will get more and mor tame if you are kind to them. I thin myself the red squirrels are brighte and more interesting, though they has a reputation for stealing the litt birds' eggs and eating the wee birds.

Dear Editor,—I have started to writ a letter about a squirrels' nest. was under our school. And one da one of them came up from under th school. We caught it, and had it t sit on the desks and stand on its hin legs when we were saying our lessons Then one day the boys broke its le and it could not walk. Then we pu it into its nest, and left it there, an the next time we found it with a brok en ear, and then we brought it int the school and fed it beech nuts, a it was the time that they were rip and then it came vacation, and we ne er saw it again. As I will end wish ing the "Witness" every success.

JESSIE McLEAN.

I'm sorry the boys were rough. is very unmanly to hurt helpless an mals, and very stupid, for you can hav no end of real fun and pleasure wit animals that are tame. There is no en to the funny little tricks they wi learn, and the love they will giv you.

Dear Editor,—Once a squirrel cam down to our place and lodged in ou stable. He was a red color. If on came to the stable without making an noise he would stay and let one loo at him, but as soon as one starte singing or calling he would run in hole in the logs and start scolding the intruder of his peace. It wa such a funny sight to see Mr. Squirre sitting on the corner of the roof wash ing his face or eating something, hi tail curled up along his back and th bushy end hanging downwards again And then his glittering eyes an pointed ears gave him such a smar appearance. I used to feed him nut every night, and every morning when I came and looked on the place where I put them, they would be gone. Fo two years he stayed around here, an I kept on feeding him nuts every da till he disappeared. We think th cat must have got him, for many time he played hide and go seek wit the cat, bobbing his head in and ou of a hole in the logs, and the way h would run round the eaves of th stable when the dog came barking a him was most amusing. Yours sin cerely,

HENDRIKA W. VAN SON

HAZARDOUS FUN OF SOLDIERS IN TRENCHES

Spend Spare Time in Devising Jokes to Play Upon Enemy

COLLARD MILK AND MUTTON.

London, Nov. 3.—Mr. G. Ward Partce sends to the "Daily Mail" from France the following account of fun in the trenches:

Many amusing stories come from the front which show that the French soldier on service has not lost the sense of humor and the love of a good joke which has always been one of the predominant characteristic of his nation.

When they are not fighting the soldiers in the trenches they are always eager for some practical joke to play on the enemy. Their ruses are sometimes very ingenious.

At one point near Rheims, where the French trenches were only 200 yards distant from the enemy's position, the French troops had throughout the day been galled by a particularly effective fire from a German quickfiring gun installed at an angle of the trenches. The fight ceased just before nightfall, and a French sergeant noticed that the Germans had neglected to take the quick-firer back behind their lines, but had merely put its canvas cover on it and left three men on duty near it. Owing to its position, the gun was partly out of sight of the Germans occupying the main line of trenches. In the middle of the night the sergeant and three volunteers crawled along the ground to the German trenches, silently disposed of the one sentry they found—the others had evidently rejoined their comrades fifty yards off—and seized the gun. They were about to return, when a sudden idea struck the sergeant. He seized three or four small wooden props, used by the Germans in the construction of their trenches, and placed them under the canvas cover so that it looked as if the quick-firer were still there. The little party then made their way back to their own trenches and reported to the officer in charge. At dawn the French started a hot rifle fire aimed at the trenches where the quick-firer had been, and loud was the laughter all along the line as they heard the shouts of astonishment and anger from the Germans which revealed that their coup had been discovered.

A FRENCH FRITZ.

At another spot a German soldier left his trench to fetch some milk from the neighboring village behind the lines. When he came back he lost his way and made towards the French trenches. It was dark, and as he stumbled on his way he called out, "Are you there, Fritz?" A French soldier with a knowledge of German shouted back, "Here," and the German walked straight into the French trenches.

He was much surprised when the French soldiers seized him and helped themselves to his milk. They were good-hearted, however, and filled the German's tin cup for him. Then taking away his arms they told him to lie down in the trenches and keep quiet. "To-morrow," they said, "you will have a nice journey to the south of France."

A party of German soldiers who left their trenches to fetch back a number of sheep which had strayed were less fortunate, for they were all shot, and the sheep, frightened by the firing, ran straight to the French trenches, whence a few hours later the most appetising odor of mutton stew was being wafted by the breeze to the hungry Germans a couple of hundred yards away.

Some daring French officers have found it quite easy to cross the German lines, and even pass their sentries, at night without being discovered. When they are challenged they reply in German in a brutal tone of voice with an order to the sentry to keep quiet. The brutality of the answer at once convinces the German sentry that it is one of his officers, and the Frenchman passes on his way.

On the plateau of Craonne, where the fighting has been very severe, a soldier named Expert has just earned the military medal for bravery, and fifteen days' imprisonment at the same time. In the fields near a small village there had been a very violent fight, and a number of wounded had not been brought in by the stretcher parties. The colonel of an infantry regiment asked for a volunteer to take a cart and horse into the zone of fire to rescue the unfortunate men who had been lying there for more than twenty-four hours.

PULLING HIS OWN CART.

The soldier Expert at once offered his services. During three days he made many journeys, and had brought back most of the wounded when his horse was shot. He unharnessed the dead horse and started to pull the cart back to the French lines himself. It was hard work, and when a few hundred yards further on Expert saw a transport waggon of another regiment which had been abandoned, he quickly commandeered the horse. When he got back to camp he was promised the military medal for bravery, but his colonel, on the technical offence of requisitioning a horse without permission, sentenced him to fifteen days' detention.

The punishment has been recorded in the orders for the day as an added distinction.

On the eastern battle front the French are constantly receiving help from the Alsatians and the Lorrainers, and soldiers from the annexed territories often desert to the French.

An amusing instance occurred the other day. A long German convoy was winding along a road in Meurthe and Moselle with two Alsatian soldiers driving the two front motor-cars on which the officers' baggage had been placed. The convoy was guarded by two hundred soldiers.

The convoy reached a turn in the road when a patrol of Uhlans dashed up and ordered them to halt. A squadron of French chasseurs were half a mile ahead. When they heard this the two Alsatian soldiers instead of stopping put on full speed and tore as fast as they could round the turn in the road. In a minute the Uhlans were after them, firing as they galloped. The runaways were not hit, however, and after an exciting chase reached the French troops in time to send them off after the convoy, which was promptly captured and destroyed. Both of them have now joined the French army.

Humorous anecdotes from the front are not limited to the doings of the soldiers. One French army corps boasted both a Catholic military chaplain and a Jewish rabbi with it. Father Narp and Grand Rabbi Ginsburger were frequently seen together on their common mission of seeking the wounded. One evening they had both been working hard helping the wounded, and consoling the dying, and when they reached a village they found there was only one bed available. Both of them were worn out and lay down, fully dressed, to sleep, Father Narp, turning to the Grand Rabbi, said, "What a pity there is not a photographer here to take a snapshot of us—the Old Testament and the New sleeping in the same bed."

COMPOSITION OF SECOND CONTINGENT

Two Brigades of Infantry, Complement of Artillery, and Necessary Units

Ottawa, Nov. 2.—The following official statement was issued to-night—

There has been received from the British Government a despatch to the effect that the Army Council wish the second overseas contingent to be so organized that, in conjunction with one of the four brigades of Canadian infantry already in England, it will form a division complete in itself as far as possible, with, in addition, a due proportion of Army Service Corps units for duty on lines of communications.

The contingent will accordingly consist of two brigades of infantry, eight battalions, a complement of artillery, engineer ,cyclist, signal and administrative units, Army Service Corps companies and field ambulances, and the following units for line of communication purposes—Divisional ammunition park, divisional supply column, reserve park, field bakery, field butchery, railway supply detachment, and two depot units of supply.

The numerical strength of the contingent will be over 15,000 men, and the total Canadian expeditionary force, first and second contingents, will exceed 45,000, not counting reinforcements which will be required to maintain it in numbers and efficiency from the time it takes part in active operations. Reinforcements are calculated at a yearly rate of 70 percent of the total force engaged.

Ottawa, Nov. 3.—The Government's plan is to mobilize 30,000 infantrymen, and to keep that number constantly in training in Canada, and since orders have gone out so far for only 16,000, the supplementary orders for the other 14,000 will be sent out to the Commanders of the various divisional areas within a day or two. Orders will also be sent out for the artillery, engineers, army service corps, etc., to go with the second contingent as soon as the quota to be taken from each division has been settled.

A considerable force of artillery will be mobilized, part of it to go overseas, and part to remain in Canada for defence purposes.

Three or four thousand horses will be purchased for the artillery, lines of communication, etc., of the second contingent.

Two professors of the University of Saskatchewan, R. J. Bateman, M.A., and Louis Brehant, M.A., B.Sc., as well as the bursar, J. Eadon Reaney, have enlisted as privates in the second contingent.

A GENEROUS OFFER

In order to assist our friends to secure new subscribers for the "WEEKLY WITNESS" at once, instead of waiting until the first of the year, we have decided to send the paper FREE to new subscribers from the date the subscription is received to January first, and all of 1915, for the regular price, $1.00, by referring to this offer.

BUT

If the old subscriber remits one dollar and sixty-five cents it will pay for his own renewal (extended 12 months from date on his address tag) as well as for the subscription of his new friend from receipt of subscription to the end of 1915.

The sooner you tell your friend the bigger the bargain you can offer him.

"THESE BELGIANS ARE NEVER BEATEN"

They are showing at the New Gallery, London, cimematograph pictures of the battle of Alost.

"The first portion of them," the photographer writes, "was taken directly in the firing line. Shells were falling fast, for the Germans had got our range.

"I managed to get up within fifteen feet of the line. I have cut off a good deal of the film because it's so terrible.

"You have no idea of the carnage. I have sent a portion of the film which I think is suitable, but what I have taken is terrible.

"These Belgians are heroes. They fight until the last breath is gone. We all are proud of our English soldiers, but I tell you these Belgians fight like Tigers. They only retire to advance, as my pictures show you.

"The Belgians are never beaten, I am astounded at their cool and calculated behavior."

BELGIANS ARE NEEDED AT HOME

Dominion Government Therefore Drops Proposal to Bring Belgians to Canada

Ottawa, November 5.—It is hardly probable now that the Government will bring out to Canada any Belgian refugees. It was thought at first that this would be an excellent move, in order to provide farm help for farmers who are badly in need of men. But the Belgian Government has intimated that every man between the ages of 18 and 35 must join the colors. There is also the fact that when the war is over the Belgian Government will require all its available people to re-make the country which has been devastated, and if the Canadian Government took steps to bring Belgians to Canada it might be regarded as unfriendly.

ANOTHER PRUSSIAN PRINCE WOUNDED

Amsterdam, November 5. — Prince Joachim Albrecht of Prussia, son of the late Regent of Brunswick, has been wounded while fighting in France.

NAVAL AEROPLANE USED BY BRITISH



British airmen are doing splendid work at the front, and have proved invaluable as scouts to the Artillery, giving such accurate information that time after time the Germans have been compelled to vacate their trenches after losing a great percentage of their men.

The photo shows an armed naval aeroplane landing at an aeroplane base after reconnoitreing over the German trenches.

NORTH SEA CLOSED TO MERCHANT SHIPS

Britain's Action Prompted by Interests of Safety to Lives and Commerce

GERMAN MINES THE DANGER

London, Nov. 2.—The entire North Sea has been declared a military area and merchant vessels entering it will be exposed to the gravest dangers from the mines which it has been necessary to lay, and from the warships which are searching vigilantly by night and day for suspicious craft. This action has been taken as a reply to the laying of mines by the Germans in the waters north of Ireland.

The Secretary of the Admiralty tonight made the following announcement of the virtual closing of the North Sea to traffic: "During the last week the Germans have scattered mines indiscriminately in the open sea, on the main trade route from America to Liverpool, via the north of Ireland. Peaceful merchant ships have already been blown up with loss of life by this agency. The White Star Liner "Olympic" escaped disaster by pure good luck, and but for warnings given by British cruisers other British vessels would have been destroyed.

GUILTY SHIPS WITH NEUTRAL FLAGS.

"These mines cannot have been laid by other than a German ship of war. They have been laid by a German ship flying a neutral flag.

"In these circumstances, having regard to the great interests entrusted to the British navy, to the safety of peaceful commerce on the high seas, and to the maintenance within the limits of international law of trade between neutral countries, the Admiralty feel it necessary to adopt exceptional measures appropriate to the novel conditions under which this war is being waged.

"They therefore give notice that the whole of the North Sea must be considered a military area. Within this area merchant shipping of all kinds, traders of all countries, fishing craft and all other vessels will be exposed to the gravest dangers from mines which it has been necessary to lay and from warships searching vigilantly by night and by day for suspicious craft.

ADMIRALTY'S WARNING.

"All merchant and fishing vessels of every description are hereby warned of the dangers they encounter by entering this area, except in strict accordance with Admiralty directions. Every effort will be made to convey this warning to neutral countries and to vessels on the sea but from the fifth of November onwards the Admiralty announce that all ships passing a line drawn from the northern point of the Hebrides through the Faroe Islands to Iceland do so at their own peril.

"Ships of all countries wishing to trade to and from Norway, the Baltic, Denmark, and Holland are advised to come, if inward bound, by the English Channel and the Straits of Dover.

POINTERS FOR SAFETY.

"There they will be given sailing directions which will pass them safely, so far as Great Britain is concerned, up the east coast of England to Farne Island, whence a safe route will if possible be given to Lindesnes Lighthouse.

"From this point they should turn north or south, according to their destination, keeping as near the coast as possible. The converse applies to vessels outward bound. By strict adherence to these routes the commerce of all countries will be able to reach its destination in safety so far as Great Britain is concerned, but any straying, even for a few miles, from the course thus indicated may be followed by fatal consequences."

FLEET'S TRIBUTE TO PRINCE LOUIS

London, November 2.—The Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet to-day sent the following telegram to Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg concerning the latter's recent resignation as First Sea Lord of the Admiralty:—

"I have received with profound sorrow the information contained in your telegram. The whole fleet will learn the news with the deepest possible regret. We look to you with the greatest loyalty, respect and gratitude for the work you accomplished for the navy."

LIVING IN A PIT

A Belgian Family's Plight

A Belgian from Weede, who is now among the refugees in England, gave a representative of the London "Daily Telegraph" an account of his exciting experiences in the hands of the Germans. Being able to speak their language, he passed himself off as a fellow-countryman of theirs, and thus managed to escape much of the cruelty of which he was a witness, until he and his family got safely to Antwerp, and thence to England.

"Hearing of the German atrocities on all hands, and knowing that the Germans were not far off," he remarked, "I dug a pit near my house large enough for me and my wife and children to move about it, and stocked it with what food we had left. It was very little, for there had been a scarcity of food for days past. Three loaves of stale bread and a sack of apples was all we had. The apples I had picked off my tree in the garden some days before.

"The very first day we occupied our pit a German cavalry patrol entered the village, and, having taken all they could find to drink, departed. The next day a whole division arrived. We sought shelter in our pit, and the continued presence of the German soldiery compelled us to remain there for days. Our bread was soon gone, and we were compelled to live on apples.

"For six days we were in this miserable position, and I began to feel very ill from weakness and pains brought about through eating the fruit. So bad was I the following day, that I decided to give myself up and see what I could do for my family, rather than watch them die of starvation.

"With this intention I began to crawl towards the German lines, when I was met with the challenge, 'Hands up!' I was so weak I could hardly do so. An officer then came forward and began to question me. As I could speak German fluently, I answered him in his own language, and he took me for one of his own countrymen. Following him to a house, he asked me for my papers. I told him a story that I had lost them while trying to get away. Fortunately, he appeared to believe me.

"Anyhow, instead of arresting and confining me somewhere, he left me alone, and I was able to go back and bring my family home. They presented a heart-breaking sight, being very ill-looking and dirty. My younger child was very bad indeed, and I was afraid she would die. The officer I have spoken of, still thinking I was a German, gave us some bread to eat, and we remained in our home wondering what would happen next.

"Not long afterwards some of the German soldiers broke into our rooms, and, seeing us with bread, accused me of stealing it. One of them was about to run me through with a bayonet, when I shouted out in German that one of his officers had given it to me. This fellow also thought I was a German, and so spared my life. But this was not all. Another half-drunken German soldier got hold of me and compelled me to go with him. He broke into a house, the inhabitants of which had fortunately fled.

"Seeing there was no one there, this German soldier began to smash everything he could see, and ordered me to do the same. In fear of losing my life at his hands, I was compelled to do so, whereupon he gave me a cigar, and laughed, saying, 'Well done, countryman; well done!'

"We next went to a cafe, the terrified patron of which was ordered to bring food and drink. My captor drank everything brought to him, and he was soon drunk. This enabled me to escape from his hands, and, carefully avoiding any more of the Germans, who were now moving away, I got back to my family. We decided to make for Malines and Antwerp, and after much suffering we managed to reach the last-named place, where kind friends conveyed us to England. In England every one has been most kind to us."

CAPTAIN DID NOT KNOW OF THE WAR

Queenstown, November 5.—The German sailing ship "Melpomone" which sailed from Tocopilla, Chile, on July 8, laden with nitrates, was towed into Queenstown to-day by British cruisers which had captured her. Captain Ingelman said neither he nor his crew had heard that a war was in progress.

TEACHER! TEACHER!

If on reading the watch offer we are making to young people you hear of no one in your school trying for these splendid prizes why not suggest the effort to some bright boy or girl. The new story we are going to start on the Boy's Page about the end of this month will be an additional interest to all.

ANOTHER BRITISH SUBMARINE SUNK

Rearmost Cruiser of German Squadron in Flight Threw Out a Mine

London, Nov. 3.—The British submarine "D. 1" was sunk in the North Sea early this morning by a mine which was thrown out by a German cruiser retreating before British cruisers. Two officers and two men of the submarine were saved.

This information is contained in an Admiralty report issued here to-night.

The report says: "A German squadron fired on the British gunboat "Halcyon," which was patrolling, wounding one man. Various naval movements weer made, as a result of which the Germans retreated rapidly, and although shadowed by the lignt cruisers they could not be brought into a sea action.

"The rearmost German cruiser in her retirement threw out a number of mines and the submarine was sunk by one of these."

The submarine "D 5," which was built in 1911, was 150 feet long. She had a speed of 15 knots above the water and ten knots submerged.

SURVIVORS LAND AT LOWESTOFT.

In connection with the sinking of the submarine boat "D 5," the Exchange Telegraph Company's Lowestoft correspondent says "One of the survivors of the submarine has been landed here, and a number of other survivors were picked up by a trawler.

"At mid-day the action was still in progress.

"The British gunboat "Halcyon" was struck by a number of shells and clouds of smoke rose from her. Those in the trawler thought she was sinking, but she was not seriously damaged, and after she had discharged one or two shots at them, the German vessels steamed away at full speed."

NAVAL BATTLE FIRST REPORTED.

A despatch to the "Central News" from Lowestoft says: "Considerable commotion was caused at Lowestoft this morning by a report of a naval battle a few miles north of the town, which was witnessed by several residents from the North Parade, and by many fishing vessels returning to Lowestoft, some of which ran in dangerous proximity to the fighting, but escaped unharmed, with one exception.

TRAWLER SUNK BY MINE.

"The trawler "Fraternal" was sunk by a mine. Five of her crew have been landed at Lowestoft and the others at Yarmouth.

"The enemy attacked the "Halcyon," the chief fishery protection cruiser at Lowestoft. One seaman is reported to have been badly injured and taken to a hospital.

"The vessel itself had her wireless and her oridge damaged and her funnel pierced. She has returned to Lowestoft. The steam drifter "Adeline," during the fighting, found herself between the enemy and the "Halcyon." Shells passed over her, and she cut her nets in order to hurry back to port."

NO LONGER BATTLES BUT BUTCHERING

Amsterdam, Nov. 2.—A correspondent at Sluis telegraphs as follows:—"All German attempts to break through the line of the allied forces between Nieuport and Dixmude have failed. In spite of the greatest sacrifices, the Germans have not succeeded in gaining ground on the other bank of the canal. Communication with Ostend is almost completely interrupted.

"German soldiers, tired of the war, continue to cross the frontier near Sluis in large numbers. They declare that it is no longer a question of battles but of butchering."

PLANNED TO BLOW UP THE SEUZ CANAL

London, November 5.—The Alexandria (Egypt) correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company sends the following despatch:

"A German officer named Morse was arrested by the Egyptian police on his return from Turkey with plans for dynamiting the Suez canal. He was

Aldershot, England, November 5.—ment for life."

GERMAN COMMANDER WOUNDED

Geneva, November 6.—Lieut.-General Berthold von Deimling, the German commander, has been slightly wounded in the thigh by shrapnel on the firing line, according to the Wolff Agency. He continues in command of his troops.

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TO DEVELOP CHURCH'S WORK IN THE WEST

Appeal Made in England for One Hundred Thousand Dollars

THE LATE MR JOHN PRICHARD.

London, Nov. 3.—Judging by the enthusiasm with which the Archbishop of York's remarks at a meeting of the Archbishop's Western Canada fund were received to-night, there is every reason to believe that a splendid response will bt made to this year's appeal for one hundred thousand dollars.

The Bishop of London, who presided, announced that sums amounting to 4,000 dollars had already been received for the establishment of missions and the maintenance of clergy for a period of three years.

In addition, collections amounting to over $4,000 had been made in London churches alone in response to the Bishop's special appeal. The Bishop outlined at some length the work which the society was carrying on, and held out great possibilities of future expansions of the church's work in the west.

CANADA'S MESSAGE.

People talked very much, he said, about the war. Let them consider their country in this time of difficulty; the way in which Canadians were pouring into this country to help us in the war was a magnificent message from a daughter nation to the mother nation, and there must be no parsimony shown in the support the church people in this country gave to church work in Canada.

Dr. Lond said this war was showing us how impossible it was, in thought and policy, to stick so much to an insular position. Insularity had been the bane of our church life for much too long a time. Each one should ask himself what he could do in his Christian life to show that he was learning the lesson of the times and cease to be insular in policy. After this great war there must come a closer union of the various parts of the Empire, greater solidarity in thought and policy, and Canada would play an important part in this community of nations.

BRITISH CREWS LANDED AT PARA

London, Nov. 2.—A despatch to Lloyds shipping agency from Para, Brazil, says that the German steamer "Asuncion" has landed there the passengers and crews of the British steamers "Vandyck," "Hurstdale," and "Glanton," which were captured by the German cruiser "Karlsruhe," in latitude 1 south, longitude 40 west.

FLOOD THREATENS MILLIONS IN CHINA

Washington, November 2.—Official despatches received from the American Legation at Peking to-day reported that the flood in the Huai river district in China was spreading, and that a million people were affected by it. No details were given.



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PLOT TO BLOW UP WELLAND CANAL

On the Information of United States Officials, Double Guard is Called for

Toronto, Nov. 2.—Secret service men employed by the United States Government have discovered a German plot to blow up the Welland Canal and the T. H. and B. railway tunnel at Hamilton. The information was given to the Dominion Government on Saturday.

Last night every secret service man in the employ of the Dominion Government and all the detectives and secret service men of the C.P.R. were summoned to Toronto. They will leave to-day for Hamilton and Welland to patrol the Hamilton tunnel and the canal from St. Catharines to Lake Erie.

The Welland Canal already is guarded by Dominion troops. These will be doubled to-day, and a guard will be put on the tunnel in Hamilton.

BERLIN TELLS HOW WAR IS FAVORING GERMANY

London, Nov. 5.—The following despatch has been received from Berlin by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company: "Main army headquarters issued a statement yesterday denying reports that the Russians had taken German prisoners; that the Germans had left their wounded on the battlefields; or that they had lost machine guns. Vienna reports officially that the situation in Galicia is unchanged. In the Macva region the Austrians captured large quantities of supplies and a number of locomotives from the Servians, who are retreating hastily.

WHAT ENGLISH HAVE DONE.

"In Egypt the English have abandoned the Arabian frontier and have withdrawn across the Suez canal.

"Shanghai newspapers report that the German army fire is destroying systematically the entrenched positions occupied by the Japanese around Tsing-Tau. The Japanese postponed indefinitely their attacks. The waters around Tsing-Tau are sown with mines."

SIR PERCY SCOTT REJOINS THE NAVY

London, Nov. 5.—Sir Percy Scott, Great Britain's greatest gunnery expert, and a champion of the use of submarines as against Dreadnoughts, has re-joined the Admiralty. As he has been known in the past as a supporter of Baron Fisher, it is expected that he will uphold the new policies already inaugurated by the First Sea Lord of the Admiralty.

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BRITISH NAVY THE LATEST IN THE WORLD

It Has Learned the Lessons of Experience and Knows the Secret of the Death Grapple at Sea---Trained to Give and Take Hard Hits.

The author's observations are the result of an intimate knowledge of the British navy, based upon personal study and experience on board British ships with the authorization of the British Admiralty. For ten years Mr. Reuterdahl has been American editor of Jane's "World's Fighting Ships," the great English naval annual.

(By Henry Reuterdahl.)

Author of "The Needs of the Navy," "The Navy's Renaissance," etc.

(New York "Sun.")

There is only one navy in the world, and that is the British—the others, including our own, are children in arms in comparison. For almost a decade it has been like a prize fighter, stripped to the buff, trained and primed. The decks have been cleared, the guns loaded, the ammunition stacked in the casemates, and at the break of a signal, its forces have been ready to tear across the Channel.

A gun accident happened, several men were killed. The gunnery Lieutenant said, "How provoking; we'd better go inside and get a new gun and drop these fellows at the hospital." This is the spirit of the British navy—the navy first, the man afterward. It is to do your "blanky job" and say nothing, and from reefer to Admiral to play the game. The shirker lands on the beach, pigeonholed and marked for life.

The British navy underestimates—it never brags, and when a man does something fine nothing is said. He is expected to do it. And if he jumps overboard to save life he is "run" for wetting his uniform. The British catch theirs young. Midshipmen at 14, the character moulding begins. The spirit of Nelson and Hood is inoculated and a prophylaxis against cockiness and selfishness begins in the Britannia and continues in the gunroom afloat until the youngster has effaced ego and is thinking of the game only.

And the navy is of the aristocracy, but it is of its own—for generations the ancestors of the middy have been "navy," and for such there is only one profession. His grandsires smile down from Romney's portraits on the wall and from his nursery windows at South Sea he has watched the ships steam by to sea past the checkerboard forts of Spithead; he knows 'em by name, and ever since he could toddle he has worn navy togs. At 10 he starts in the "prep" school and coaches for the "Britannia," the ancient vessel which serves as the navy's Annapolis. He has been through the mill at 19, and is a sub-lieutenant. The gunroom has taken all the conceit out of him, and he is meek as a lamb. And the gunroom is the cradle of the service, and whether princeling, rich or poor, the treatment is the same.

The present King—P. G. was his navy name—had his experience and his sea-sickness was cured by ridicule and not pills. Overrefinedly brutal is the savagery of the gunroom, but with a high code of honor. Its custom extends to all things, and pain and weakness are despised, and save for modern surroundings the atmosphere is still that of the oaken walls of centuries ago. But parliamentary inquiry may temper its traditions, and at times a captain is dismissed from his ship because some rich jam manufacturer's son bragging about his filthy lucre was spanked by his mates.

The British officer is younger than the American—I have known chaps who were full lieutenants at twenty-three. Though a tiny midshipman, a mere child, he makes men obey and it manages to get those who are hilarious in the liberty party back to the boat, his persuasion being the business end of a tiller. As a sub-lieutenant—just eighteen — he has commanded a rolling torpedo boat during manoeuvres doing without sleep, drinking his soup and sharing the can of sardines with his second, the gunner. He has beaten the rules of the game and learned to steal most of his gear when the dockyard people weren't looking. Kipling's Ryecroft stories tell all that. He looks old for his years, and if he is somebody he qualifies in torpedoes, gunnery and navigation, and becomes a shining light, and gets good jobs. But if he is one of the "also rans" he drops into some "Gobbie ship"—the reserve or coast guard, gets fat, marries, and finally retires.

Some wag in our navy, said "all you've got to do is to keep fairly sober and not hit anybody and you will be an admiral." Simply a pat definition of the American system of promoting by seniority. Now the highest billets in the British service are hand picked, but of course influence counts. Not even a word from the King would make a commander in chief of an inefficient man. Prince Louis of Battenburg commanded a squadron not because of his royal blood, but because of downright ability; whereas the present King as Duke of York, being no star on the naval firmament got no further than the captaincy of a cruiser.

Until Germany came into the ring, Britain was the king pin afloat. Powerfully conservative, it looked back at its ancient history, threw the searchlight on itself and found the job pretty good. Spit and polish was still the battle cry. Why mess with gunnery when it spoils the paint. In those days the commander, the executive of a vessel, made his promotion because of a smart ship. And had he a rich father or a wealthy wife the money was spent on paint and gold leaf, and the efficiency of a ship was judged not entirely by seamanship, but by smart appearance.

But Captain Percy Scott and the growing navy changed all that. The paint may be scratched, but there are holes in the target. Scott had a spit kit cruiser, was a rebel, and would not stay put. He made the shooting of his ship a game, not a drill, fitted telescopes to his guns at his own expense and made the whole ship a football team. The "Scylla" was then the only ship in the world that could hit a barn without coming alongside.

But the sceptics of the Admiralty labelled Scott as seven kinds of a liar, and at the time declared that such a score was beyond the capacity of the gun. And later when Scott was captain of the "Terrible" established a hundred percent record for six inch guns it was not until Dr. Morrison, the Pekin correspondent of the London "Times," told the story of the great achievement from China that England was convinced. Few knew that the press thus officiated at the birth of the new gunnery which revolutionized naval warfare, and for the first time made battleships really dangerous to the other fellow.

The innovations was so great and far reaching that secrecy became impossible. Captain Sims, then a Lieutenant, and one of our most brilliant officers, introduced the new gunnery in the American navy, backed by the big stick of President Roosevelt. Besides, every gun laid and salvo fired by the Germans will be according to the system established by Scott. But Germany has not his director system of firing, the deepest secret of the British navy, guarded like the crown jewels in the Tower. By Admiral Scott's director system only one gun, the master gun, is aimed at the target by an officer, and mechanically the other pieces are laid, thereby doing away with the error of the individual gun pointer. A full hundred precent of hits with the heaviest guns has been made.

The basis of the British navy to-day is its practicability; nothing exists unless it is sound. The day of theories is gone. Germany has made the navy the most earnestly serious thing in the world. The British navy is for fighting solely, and for the last five years the British battle fleet has been cleared for action night and day. Figuratively, it has slept with the revolver under its pillow. No experiment has been too costly, no effort too big to make the navy better. Millions of pounds of ships, good ones, too, and more modern than some of ours still afloat, have gone to the junk heap. The most expensive installations have been condemned, and quite recently the whole electric turret machinery of a battle cruiser was taken out and replaced by other gear.

England alone has the "inside dope," "the lessons" of the battles in the Far East. With these secrets the dreadnought came into being with the hope that in one smash the German sea power would be outdistanced. Instead, it put all the nations on an even plane, with England ahead by but one ship. And it may be said right here that previous to the dreadnought a similar design of a big ship with big guns only had been worked out by an American naval officer, Lieut. H. C. Poundstone. The fact that the British pre-dreadnought ships were stronger than those of the Kaiser, and that there were more of them, alone saved English naval supremacy. And surely each plate in the original dreadnought has cost the rest of the navies over a million dollars; they simply had to follow.

The British navy knows no coddling, not even comfort. Only the latest ships have steam heat and little fireplace stoves warm the wardrooms. The idea of a bathtub would be preposterous, and ten years ago there was only one bathroom in the whole fleet. So the officer takes down his tub from the ceiling of his room for the morning bath. Electric light is a scarce article, and to save coal when in port destroyers burn oil lamps. Junior officers sleep in hammocks like those of a hundred years ago, and the comfort of beds, desks and drawers which belong to the American midshipman, is absent, and the pay of the young Nelson is less than fifty cents a day.

Hard as nails is the cry; "we want our matlo's tough," says the Britisher, and the prime seaman of the superdreadnought fares little better than in the days of Trafalgar. His minimum pay to-day is but a shilling higher per week than it was then. Not until in recent years have there been showers for the men, and he has no reading-room with ferty periodicals on board, nor does he buy candy by the ton or cigars in the canteen as does our tar. And to wear gloves would be a crime, and a camera he cannot afford.

The British tar is a home man—you see him in Chatham or on Portsmouth Hard pushing the baby perambulator, with the wife following behind. He is a professional sailor and intends to stay one. He is not in the navy for a lark or to see the world and then duck out hoping to end as bank president, as our lads do. His dream is to serve his time until pensioned, and to keep a tobacconist's shop and watch the ships roll by. Sad faced and silen, he has a tendency to melancholy, and he chants the ditties of the old sea fights or of the dismal sentiment of "See that my grave's kept green."

The pitch of excellence of the navy as a practical fighting machine is simply the reflection of the attitude of the British people, who know that the navy is their all. The service is free from politics; it is a military instrument. It is not shackled because of politics as we are by the maintenance of unnecessary navy yards. Not only has the navy its watch dogs in Parliament, but the entire support of the press, and the term "little navy" is unknown.

And its loyalty is remarkable. Previous to the dark days of the Morocco question, when war with Germany hung on a hair, the North Sea and the Channel were patrolled by destroyers like policemen on the beat to guard against surprise. There could be no more picturesque material for the artist or writer than these sleek craft ploughing the seas in all weathers like sentinels on watch, but not a line or picture appeared in the newspapers. In fact, the man in the street knew nothing of this patrol, just as now he knows nothing of the whereabouts of the fleet. Nor are any press tugs following British squadrons, which we permitted during the Spanish war.

Such is the spirit of the greatest navy in the world, quickly sketched at a rough glance. Of its ships, guns and dimensions the books tell. The he-man, the fighting personnel, holds us. It was Nelson at Trafalgar; it is Jellicoe to-day—both men in their prime the best. We know that if the British navy succeeds it will be because it can deliver hard blows and stand that terrific hammering of battle. The traditions and hard discipline of centuries will make the "handy man" face the music with cool courage and with a cheer. And he knows that only the hits counts. Admiral Cradock, whose cruisers are now sweeping the Atlantic, said: "The navy defends nothing—it attacks."

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THE REASON FOR ITALY'S POSITION

The sentimental, economic, and political objections to Italy's following the fortunes of the Triple Alliance have been "virtually insuperable."

A long article explaining, from the historical standpoint, why these objections exist, is contributed to the current "Atlantic Monthly," by Mr. George B. McClellan, former Mayor of New York City. Mr. McClellan has been a close student of Italian history for many years, and has brought out a book on Venice during its dominance of the Adriatic. He quotes the words of d'Azzeglio: "We have made an Italy; it now behooves us to make Italians." This has been the task of the Government at Rome, he reminds us, since 1870. He sketches the career of Giolitti, whom he calls one of the greatest of Italy's statesmen, and then proceeds to set forth the problem before the present Premier, Signor Salandra, and his ministry. This, he tells us, was two-fold: The duty of Italy to her allies, and her duty to herself. As to the first he remarks that it was of comparatively easy solution.

"Neither Germany nor Austria-Hungary had been attacked; in fact, they had deliberately and in cold blood brought on the war. Italy as a faithful ally was therefore left free either to join them or remain neutral; and for reasons that will presently appear she chose the latter course."

The objections to fighting the battles of the Triple Aliance were sentimental, economic, and political. While the alliance had flattered their pride, it had never been popular with the Italians. The Italians dislike and distrust Austria.

"Every Italian believes that the Trentino and Trieste ought to belong to Italy. The spirit of nationality will not down, and so long as the Austrian Italians call to their brothers across the border to come and deliver them from the Austrian yoke, the spirit of Italia Irredenta will dictate the reply. Were the matter to be left to a vote of the Italian people, they would far rather march against Austria for the liberation of their brothers than with Austria for the conquest of the world."

But they have a traditional love for France and a great admiration for England. Moreover,

"The Italian proletariat has other fish to fry than foreign conquests. It is engaged in the effort to overthrow the existing form of government at home, peacefully if possible, forcibly if necessary. It has no sympathy with either the desires of the Hapsburgs or the ambitions of the Hohenzollerns, regarding both as the natural enemies of laboring men in general and of Italians in particular. The only inducement which would cause them to throw their influence on the side of the war, would be some strong appeal to their passions or imaginations. They generally supported the war with Turkey, while it lasted, as they were inspired by the hope of a renewal of Italian world-wide power. When Tripoli had been conquered and the proletariat discovered that they were no nearer greatness than before, they forgot their disillusionment and the hope of foreign conquest, and once more turned their thoughts to the social revolution within the boundaries of their own country."

These are some of the advantages of neutrality to Italy:

"Happily surrounded by sea on all sides but one, she is protected on the north by the natural barrier of the Alps, reinforced by the buffer neutral state of Switzerland between Germany and a part of Austria and herself. On the north-west she touches south-eastern France, and on the north-east, south-western Austria, — in both cases belligerent territory, it is true, but far removed from the scene of war. None of the belligerents wants her sword thrown in the scale against it, while all know that, failing her active support, her neutrality is of vital importance. She is feared and courted by all, with nothing to lose and everything to gain by her neutrality."

Finally, says Mr. McClellan while the advantages of neutrality were quite evident, the objections to war were also evident.

"No government (at Rome) would have the slightest difficulty in carrying with it the vast majority of the Italian people in a war against Austria in defence of the Italians of Trieste or the Trentino, or against Germany in behalf of the Latins of France. But no government would find it possible to unite the country in a war of aggression against nations of the Latin race, or to count on the support of the Italian masses in any war, unless their sympathies or passions were aroused. There can be no question but that Signor Salandra realized that a declaration of war against Russia or France would have been a signal for a general strike in Italy, which might have resulted in the fall of the dynasty."

MISSING RELATIVES.

Dawes (Arthur and Anthony) were last heard of Montana, U.S.A., some year sago. Niece Dora asks.

Howard (Mary Ann) was last heard of Los Angeles, California, five years ago. Sister Annie Maria asks.

Kesley (Rebecca Louie) left Regina for California three years ago. Mother asks.

Leighton (Louisa) was living Redwood avenue, Winnipeg, 18 months ago. Parents ask.

Weston (George) was last heard of Simcoe, Ont., 14 months ago. Brother Ernest asks.

White (Alfred), late of Kenilworth, went to Cobalt, Ont., six years ago. Mother asks.

Wilson (Patrick), last seen 25 years ago, and now thought to be in America, is sought by son Charles.

Chilvers (Nellie).—If the reader who asked for the address of Nellie Chilvers will communicate with this office the information will be sent.

DICKENS' LETTER A NEW TREASURE

Writing in Railwayman's Estate Told of Novelist's Awful Experience

WAS COOL IN DANGER.

Among the treasures in the great autograph collection of the late Adrian H. Joline, New York lawyer and railway man, which is to be dispersed in four sections this winter, is a hitherto unpublished letter of Charles Dickens, which will be of extraordinary interest to all lovers of Dickens. The letter, which is written to Thomas Mitten, an old school friend, describes the novelist's experience in a fatal railway wreck at Stapleton, near Maidstone, on June 9, 1865. This is the accident which Dickens refers to in the postcript to "Our Mutual Friend," and it is said that he never recovered from the nervous shock. The letter reads as follows:—

Gad's Hill Place, Higham, by Rochester Kent, Tuesday, June 13, 1865.

"My Dear Mitten:—I should have written to you yesterday or the day before if I had been quite up to writing. I am a little shaken, not by the beating and dragging of the carriage in which I was, but by the hard work afterward in getting out of the dying and dead, which was most horrible.

"I was in the only carriage that did not go over into the stream. It was caught upon the turn by some of the ruins of the bridge and hung suspended and balanced in an apparently impossible manner. Two ladies were my fellow passengers, an old one and a young one. This is exactly what passed; you may judge from it the precise length of the suspense:—Suddenly we were off the rail and beating the ground as the end of a half emptied balloon might. The old lady cried out 'My God!' and the young one screamed. I caught hold of them both (the old lady sat opposite and the young one on my left) and said: 'We can't help ourselves, but we can be quiet and composed. Pray, don't cry out.' The old lady immediately answered, 'Thank you. Rely upon me. Upon my soul, I will be quiet.' The young lady said in a frantic way, 'Let us join hands and die friends.'

NOVELIST REASSURED WOMEN.

"We were then all tilted down together in a corner of the carriage, and stopped. I said to them thereupon:—'You may be sure nothing worse can happen. Our danger must be over. Will you remain here without stirring while I get out of the window?' They both answered quite collectively, 'Yes,' and I got out without the least notion of what had happened.

"Fortunately I got out with great caution and stood upon the steps. Looking down I saw the bridge gone and nothing below me but the line of rail. Some people in the two other compartments were madly trying to plunge out of the window, and had no idea that there was an open, swampy field fifteen feet below them, and nothing else. The two guards (one with his face cut) were running up and down on the side of the bridge (which was not torn up) quite wildly.

"I called out to them, 'Look at me; do you stop an instant and look at me, and tell me whether you don't know me.' One of them answered, 'we know you very well, Mr. Dickens.' 'Then,' I said, 'my good fellow, for God's sake give me your key and send one of those laborers here and I'll empty this carriage.'

"We did it quite safely by means of a plank or two, and when it was done I saw all the rest of the train except the two baggage cars down in the stream. I got into the carriage again for my brandy flask, took off my travelling hat for a basin, climbed down the brick work and filled my hat with water. Suddenly I came upon a staggering man, covered with blood (I think he must have been flung clear out of his carriage), with such a frightful cut across his skull that I couldn't bear to look at him. I poured some water over his face, and gave him some to drink, and gave him some brandy, and laid him down on the grass, and he said, 'I am gone,' and died afterward.

SUCCORED DYING WOMAN.

"Then I stumbled over a lady lying on her back against a little pollard tree, with the blood streaming over her face (which was lead color) in a number of distinct little streams from the head. I asked her, too, if she could swallow a little brandy, and she just nodded, and I gave her some and left her for somebody else. The next time I passed her she was dead.

"Then a man, examined at the inquest yesterday, who evidently had not the least remembrance of what really passed, came running up to me and implored me to help him find his wife, who was afterward found dead. No imagination can conceive the ruin of the carriages or the extraordinary weights under which the people were lying, or the complications into which they were twisted up among iron and wood and mud and water.

"I don't want to be examined at the inquest, and I don't want to write about it. It could do no good either way, and I could only seem to speak about myself, which, of course, I would rather not do. I am keeping very quiet here. I have—I don't know what to call it—constitutional, I suppose, presence of mind, and was not in the least fluttered at the time. I instantly remembered that I had the MMS. of a novel with me, and clambered back into the carriage for it. But in writing these scanty words of recollection I feel the shake and am obliged to stop. Ever respectfully. D."

It was Mr. Joline who gave out the famous letter in which Woodrow Wilson, then Governor of New Jersey, expressed the wish that Mr. Bryan might be knocked into a cocked hat" and thus eliminated from the Democratic party.

GERMANY SHOULDERING A HUGE BURDEN

FIVE AND A HALF BILLIONS OF LOSS.

Probably no nation ever shouldered a heavier burden than that which Germany is now attempting to carry. The difficulty of carrying it is greatly increased by the industrial changes of recent times, says the Boston News Bureau. During the past generation the German empire has been transformed from an agricultural to a manufacturing nation. In 1876 three-quarters of the working population was engaged in agriculture; but according to the census of 1907 less than 31 percent were so engaged. The present significance of the change lies in the fact that the losses of war are much larger for a manufacturing than for an agricultural nation.

How the German people are employed is shown by the following extract from the latest census, namely, that of 1907:

	Persons engaged Number	P.C.
Agriculture, cattle raising, etc.	9,732,472	30.90.
Forestry, hunting and fishing	150,785	0.48
Manufacturing and mining	11,256,254	35.73
Commerce and trade	3,477,626	11.04
Domestic and other service	1,736,450	5.51
Professional occupation	1,738,530	5.52
Other employments ..	3,404,983	10.82
Totals	31,497,100	100.00

THE MEANING OF WAR.

With an agricultural nation the losses of war are comparatively light, not only because the market for agricultural products, excepting cotton, is not much interfered with, but also because farming operations themselves are not seriously curtailed by the loss to industry of the men sent to the battlefield. These operations are then carried on by other members of the family or community. Hence it was that in times past, when agriculture was the principal business of all countries, great wars sometimes continued for five to thirty years without exhausting the resources of the nations involved.

A manufacturing nation finds the case altogether different; for war cuts off or destroys markets for manufactured products, interferes with the supply of raw materials, and almost completely suspends the consumption of certain manufactures which are not absolute necessities. With Germany his war prboably mns a cmple.tyatoe e this war probably means a complete loss for the time being of a market for approximately $1,900,000,000 worth of goods wholly or partially manufactured. Her exports were recently running at the rate of $2,095,000,000 per annum, and of these only about $195,000,000 were agricultural products.

Moreover, this loss is passed around within the German empire from one class of people to another, thus increasing itself by arithmetical progression. The reduced production and income of manufacturers means less business for those engaged in trade, transportation and commerce; and this in turn reduces the fees and income of professional men. In consequence of the curtailment, manufacturer, trader and professional man all discharge domestic and personal servants; and all of these classes of necessity produce their consumption of agricultural products. Every one feels the loss.

This $1,900,000,000 curtailment in manufacturing apparently represents about 13 percent of the total German output of manufactured goods. Besides this, there is the loss involved in war expenditure of at least $2.50 gross daily to maintain each of probably not less than 2,250,000 men in the field—the total being fully $2,053,125,000 per annum. The number of persons thrown out of employment by the suspension of her foreign commerce apparently involves a loss of fully $160,000,000 yearly, and the transfer of at least 1,578,000 men from industrial to military occupations may be estimated to cost roughly $475,000,000 yearly. If the war shrinkage in general business, excluding the items just mentioned, be estimated no higher than 10 percent., here is an additional loss of over $1,000,000,000 per annum.

LONG WAR IMPOSSIBLE.

In all one can thus count up war losses and costs estimated at $5,600,000,000 or more, whereas the total income of the people of the German empire probably does not exceed $13,000,000,000. In brief, if "long" means a period of years, then a long war seems an utter impossibility.

THE CRY OF THE BELGIAN CHILDREN.

What did we know of War, its rights and wrongs?
We heard it named but gave it not a thought.
Gaily we sang our patriotic songs,
And with imaginary Germans fought.
We manned our forts of mud against attack,
And, childlike, revelled in the dust and grime,
Driving our fancied foes with fury back,
Guarding our homes, Kaiser, was this a crime?

Nearer it drew, but little did we care;
When Father left we watched him march away,
Envied his uniform and martial air,
Then marched ourselves to meet the foe, in play.
Only the look of grief on Mother's face
Caused vague unrest within our hearts to stir,
And, clumsily, with kiss and fond embrace
We did our very best to comfort her.

And then It came, and with it Terror tense
And Fire and Blood, blighting with its foul breath
All that we knew of love and innocence;
Teaching us Pain and Death, and worse than Death.
Mother and sister butchered 'neath our eyes,
Crimes that our minds, thank God, could never guess,
Screening his firing line our childhood dies
To meet the War Lord's call for "frightfulness."

Kaiser, when soon or late your hour shall come,
And at God's Throne you, suppliant, bend the knee,
Think you those prattling voices will be dumb
Which now are silenced by your dread decree?
When boastful pride is turned to abject dread
What bid for mercy will you make, what plea?
Facing the righteous wrath of Him, Who said:
"Suffer the little ones to come to Me."

A. R. HAMILTON.

NEW PAGE IN RUSSIAN HISTORY

British Representative with Russian Armies in the Field makes First Report

ENTHUSIASM IS GENERAL.

London, Oct. 14.—The Official Information Bureau to-day issued the first report of Bernard Pares, professor of Russian history and literature at the University of Liverpool, who was appointed by the British Government to accompany the Russian armies in the field. The report follows:

"We reached Russian headquarters as the bugle sounded for evening prayers. The atmosphere here is one of complete simplicity and homeliness. Our small party includes several distinguished journalists from the more important Russian newspapers, as well as some eminent French American, and Japanese press representatives.

"We found the Grand Ducal train on a side line. It was spacious and comfortable, but the appointments were simple. We were received by the Chief of the General Staff, one of the youngest Lieutenant Generals of the Russian army. He spoke very simply of military conditions, of the common task, and of his belief in full cooperation between the public and the press. The Grand Duke then entered. His light step, bright eye and imposing stature were shown up by his easy cavalry uniform.

MUST KEEP MILITARY SECRETS.

"Speaking to the newspaper men, the Grand Duke said he regretted that he would not be able to show them all he would like. Absolute silence regarding military secrets dealing with the plan of campaign was an essential to success. The Grand Duke then told his hearers that they would be sent to Lemberg. We were then invited to join the General Staff for dinner in their restaurant car. There were no formalities. A notice forbade handshaying in the restaurant under a fine of threepence for the wounded. There were hardly any decorations worn by members of the party. There was no alcohol on the table, in accordance with the temperance edict of the Grand Duke and the chief of the General Staff.

WOUNDED PRISONERS.

"The facilities given us are all that can be granted at the present state of operations. To-day, October 13, I visited several wounded prisoners from the Austrian front. These prisoners evidently felt nothing antagonistic, They struck me as simple men who had fulfilled their civic duty without either grudge or any national feeling. I spoke with several Russians who had been badly wounded in their first days of fighting, especially at Krasnik. All agreed that the Austrians never could put up resistance to the Russian bayonet charges. This was noticeable in the latter fighting. As one sturdy fellow put it: 'Now, they don't charge us, we charge them and they clear out.' I was most of all impressed by a frail lad of 20 years who looked a mere boy. He was not wounded, and had been sent back simply because he was worn out by campaigning. He said to me: 'They are firing on my brother and not on me. That is not right. I ought to be where they all are.'

EMPEROR WELL RECEIVED.

"The Emperor's visit to Vilna was a great success. He rode through the town unguarded. The streets were crowded, and the reception given to His Majesty was most cordial. The upper classes in Vilna are composed mostly of Poles—a kind of Polish enclave. There are several splendid Catholic churches, and on the road to the station are gates with some revered Catholic images before which all passers by remove their hats.

"At the beginning of the war the nearness of the enemy was felt with much anxiety, but now there is an atmosphere of work and assurance. The Grand Hotel and several buildings are converted into hospitals, where the Polish language largely is used.

DISTRIBUTED MEDALS.

"The Emperor visited all the chief hospitals and spoke to many of the wounded, distributing medals in such numbers that his supply ran short. His Majesty received a Jewish deputation, and spoke with thanks of the sympathetic attitude of the Jews in this hour so solemn for Russia. The general feeling may be described as like a new page in history. Among the Poles, educated and uneducated, enthusiasm is general. This is all the more striking because in no circumstances could Vilna be considered as Polish. Vilna shows all the aspects of war conditions, but the country around the town is being actively cultivated.

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.)

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Hundreds of People Have Found "Fruit-a-tives" their Only Help

READ THIS LETTER

Superintendent of Sunday School in Toronto Tells How He Cured Himself of Chronic Rheumatism after Suffering for Years.

55 Dovercourt Road, Oct. 1st, 1913.

"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered from Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" for 18 months now, and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in 18 months."

R. A. WAUGH.

Rheumatism is no longer the dreaded disease it once was. Rheumatism is no longer one of the "incurable diseases." "Fruit-a-tives" has proved its marvellous powers over Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago—in fact, over all such diseases which arise from some derangement of stomach, bowels, kidneys or skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"CALL ALL HANDS."
"Call All Hands!"

There's a whisper that was borne upon the breeze—
Which the same is just a fancy kind of fable:
As a fact, the message went across the seas
By that unpoetic agency—the cable.
All the same it sent a sympathetic thrill
Through the Anglo-Saxon folk in other lands—
"If you're in for stormy weather
Kindly count us all together
And be good enough to "Call All Hands!"
We hear the bugle calling on the British Grenadiers,
We hearken to the marching of the Irish Fusiliers,
The piping of the Highlanders is ringing in our ears,
So be kind enough to "Call All Hands!"

Chorus:

"Call All Hands!" and we'll show the doubting stranger
Albion can range her
Sons in time of danger:
Mistress of her destiny, there's nobody can change her.
Pass the word to "Call All Hands!"
We're going to find a place among the nations of the earth,
We'll found a New Britannia, or we'll try for all we're worth,
But we don't forget the country where the Empire had its birth
And we're ready when you "Call All Hands!"

And they talk of our "decadence" if you please:
And the beggars never seem to have a notion
That the Britain who is mistress of the seas
Has a group of growing Britains o'er the ocean.
We prefer a reign of quietness and peace,
But if trouble comes we'll show 'em how it stands—
That ten thousand miles of water
Makes the British all the tauter
When they pass the word to "Call All Hands!"
We're English as the English, tho' the waters lie between;
We're Irish as the Irish who are "Soldiers of the Queen,"
We're Scotch as any Scotchman in the town of Aberdeen,
And we're Britons when you "Call All Hands!"

Chorus:

"Call All Hands!" and we'll show the doubting stranger
Albion can range her
Sons in time of danger:
Mistress of her destiny, there's nobody can change her.
Pass the word to "Call All Hands!"
We're going to find a place among the nations of the earth,
We'll found a New Britannia, or we'll try for all we're worth,
But we don't forget the country where the Empire had its birth
And we're ready when you "Call All Hands!"

FIRST FENIAN RAID.

L. C. Pitt Meadows, B.C.), asks the date of the first Fenian Raid. Ans.—The Raid began on June 1st, 1866, when John O'Neill, with 800 men, crossed the Niagara river and captured Fort Erie. But large numbers of his men deserted, and after the defeat at Ridgeway, he surrendered with the remnant of his forces to the American warship "Michigan," the whole affair being over in three days. In answer to your second query, we do not publish music. The song may be obtained from any music store.

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will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the New Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). We would not make such a challenge if there were the slightest doubt as to the merits of the Aladdin. GET ONE FREE. We want one user in each locality to whom we can refer customers. To that person we have a special introductory offer to make, under which one lamp is given free. Write quick for our 10-Day Aladdin Free Trial Proposition and learn how to get one free.

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LETTERS FROM READERS

A CONFLICT OF IDEALS.

The Enthusiasm of Hate or the Enthusiasm of Duty?
(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Mr Arthur Bullard, in his series of papers on "The Story of the War," in the "Outlook," points out a "Conflict of Ideals" on the part of two of the opposing forces in the present great European struggle, namely, the ideals of "Efficiency,"—pure and simple,—and of "Enthusiasm," as maintained by Germany and France, respectively, and he emphasizes the importance of this "conflict of ideals" by adding: "How the mass of civilized folk are going to look on life depends very largely on the outcome of this war." The German ideal he describes as being that of "an immensely able, highly trained corps of leaders, foreseeing every exigency, and never unprepared." This ideal appears to assume a superhuman power of foresight in a world where "the unexpected" is certain to happen—even to the German General Staff—and it leaves absolutely out of count the "personal equation" —the spiritual forces—the ability and the feelings of the soldier in the ranks, on whose fighting quality and force the issue, in the long run, must generally depend.

The French ideal, "Enthusiasm," he describes as a general rush to arms on the instant that "La Patrie" is believed to be in danger; and for a personification of it he resorts to the altogether extraordinary circumstances of the French Revolution—which have occurred, perhaps only once in the history of France, or—perhaps—of mankind. And he gives us what he considers to be "a typically French view" of the extreme of this ideal, quoted from a French book, "Vaincre," by Lieut.-Col. Montaigne. This French author, while he admits the need and advisability of adequate preparation, maintains—as most people would agree —that "All great world-issues have been decided by 'une force morale,'" and that "it is more important to teach the boys in school an ardent patriotism than to teach the young men in barracks marksmanship and manoeuvre,"—though, of course, there is no reason why the one need exclude the other. But he proceeds to make the following startling statements in regard to what he considers the "moral force of war."

THE SPIRIT OF WAR.

"The true spirit of war," he says, "is the spirit of destruction—of murder. The immediate object of a combat is not the victory, but to kill—and you go on killing till there is nothing left to kill. So the passion of war, par excellence, is the supreme desire to murder, the spirit of revenge, of hate." He adds, however, that "it is not enough for the entire nation to be inspired by this intense and murderous hate; it must have an equal passion for self-immolation! — Victory goes only to absolute devotion." Devotion to what, we may well ask. Are "hatred and the spirit of revenge" compatible with any emotion worthy of being called by the noble name of "devotion"? The devotion of the Girondists and the "National Assembly" was given to no such "ideal."

GOSPEL OF HATE.

Such a "gospel of hate," Mr. Bullard says, "has been called the moral theory of war." It must appear to Christian people as a diabolical theory of it! If, as Christians believe—it is the God of Love, who, in the end, overrules all things, it is not in the nature of things that it could bring about any righteous or salutary end. And "the mass of civilized folk" could hardly find much to choose between the heartless and unscrupulous egoism advocated by General Bernhardi and the "spirit of hate," here dignified by the noble name of "Enthusiasm." Surely there is "a more excellent way!"

THE FRENCH HUMANE.

Most readers, however, who have studied the war news with any attention, will be ready to acquit the French nation of the motive of "hate, revenge, or supreme desire to murder," in the devoted heroism they have displayed in defence of their country. If that motive is exploited to any great extent in the present war, most impartial observers would attribute it to the leaders of the German legions. Even the German soldier, himself, is not always cruel or murderous when left to his own volition, but the French soldier has often shown conspicuous kindness to the German wounded or prisoners; and, considering the circumstances under which an unprovoked war has been forced upon the nation, the French leaders have shown a much greater desire to disable the enemy by the capture of prisoners than they have of "the spirit of murder." And the bestowal by the President of the French Republic, of its highest reward, the Legion of Honor, on M. Benoit, the Mayor of a French village, cruelly destroyed by German troops with massacre and rapine, who, having seen his wife murdered and his home laid in ashes, nevertheless, after the Germans had fled before the approach of French troops, saved the life of a terrified German prisoner whom the populace would willingly have torn to pieces on the spot. The Declaration of the French Government reads that he was "made a Knight of the Legion of Honor for heroic conduct, in that, his wife having been assassinated and his house burned, he continued to discharge his duties with cool devotion, and also saved the life of a prisoner threatened by the just wrath of the inhabitants, giving them a magnificent example of energy and greatness of soul." This incident disposes of the supposition that, notwithstanding the excesses of a single Revolution, the French nation's ideal of war is "hatred and the spirit of revenge." The humanity, indeed, with which the French have acted towards their prisoners and the wounded during so unprovoked an invasion have stood out in strong contrast with the barbarities of the invaders, whose "ideal," in the last resort, seems to be simply the animal one of brute force.

BELGIAN HEROISM.

But the ideals of two of the other nations actively engaged in the war might be worth noticing, and to these Mr. Bullard does not refer at all. The heroic resistance of Belgium to oppression and injustice has been, for the last three months, the object of universal admiration. In the Belgian answer to the German ultimatum, we have explicit and authoritative statements of the motives and the spirit in which this brave and staunch little country engaged in a war which was the last thing she could have desired, though it is plain that she had neglected neither equipment nor efficiency for defence. Here is the text of its closing paragraphs:

"Belgium has always faithfully observed her international obligations; she has fulfilled her duties in a spirit of loyal impartiality. The deprivation of her independence with which Germany menaces her is a flagrant violation of the law of nations. No strategic interest can justify the violation of that right. The Belgian Government, by accepting the propositions mentioned, would sacrifice its national army, and betray at the same time its duty toward Europe." And it proceeds to say that Belgium "refused to believe that its independence can only be preserved at the price of a violation of its neutrality; yet, even if disappointed in its expectations, it is resolved to repulse by every means in its power, any attack upon its rights." And the "enthusiasm" and force with which its gallant King and troops have carried out this pledge of patriotism and "duty" should constitute one evidence to "civilized folk" that there is a higher and more powerful ideal than either "Efficiency" or "Hate and a spirit of revenge."

BRITAIN'S IDEAL OF DUTY.

And the ideal of our own Britain in this war is substantially the same. We all know the reluctance of her peace-loving Government to plunge their country into the stress and distress of war, and Sir Edward Grey's devoted and unremitting efforts to avert the hateful necessity, and have heard of the "scrap of paper," whose obligations —undertaken by Great Britain—he refused to betray. And the Empire, with one voice and heart, has sustained the ideal of duty which he maintained in its name, and has gone with "enthusiasm" into a war for justice, righteousness, and the liberties of the world. And as Lord Rosebery has well said: "We are going to win, because we have a right, a pure, and a just cause, and can appeal to 'the God of Bethel, by whose hand our people still are led.'" It is not for nothing that the ideal of "duty" has been held up to the British people for ages past, by its prophets and teachers, as the object of their highest enthusiasm. It is not for nothing that Sir Walter Scott wrote a century ago:

'His strength was as the strength of ten,
Because his heart was pure,"

or that Wordsworth wrote his sublime "Ode to Duty," or that Nelson at Trafalgar displayed his famous signal, "England expects every man to do his duty," or that Tennyson wrote in "His Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington, the immortal lines:

"Not once or twice in our fair island-story,
The path of duty was the way to glory."

Poor "Tommy Atkins," of the rank and file, can hardly expect much personal glory to come his way, but he can fight and fight well, with the mute and dogged enthusiasm that springs from knowing his "duty" to his country, and his love for its free institutions. It could hardly surprise us if the German barbarities in Belgium should have awakened there a good deal of hatred, and a desire to avenge their murdered countrymen and country-women. But the British nation has suffered no such extreme wrongs, and well equipped and organized as it is testified to be, it must rely, for its fighting spirit on a genuine and wholehearted enthusism for honor, justice, mercy, righteousness, and the liberties of mankind. It is such an enthusiasm, merging into the flame of a pure patriotism, which has nerved many a high-hearted British gentleman to tear himself away from a noble and pleasant home, and cherished family surroundings, and to plunge into the thick of struggle, hardship and danger, —a "living sacrifice—on the altar of his country.

The same spirit inspires the enthusiasm of the Dominions, and as the London "Standard" says of the Canadian contingent, already on the field: "They are well fitted to uphold the honor and dignity of the Empire, enthusiastic in the desire to participate in the great world-fight for liberty and the sanctity of treaties." The temper and attitude of the British nation, as a whole, in the sudden stress of unexpected hostilities, seems to have well responded to the King's message to his people, immediately on the Declaration of War: "Calm, Confident, Resolute, Trusting in God." We may well hope that the "mass of civilized folk" will have eyes to see that this ideal of a righteous cause, and of trust in God, is the only one which can produce the noble enthusiasm which alone can count much, either in war or life, for the true liberties of the nations or the well-being of the human race!

But the truly righteous cause strikes a still higher note, which the "Outlook" does not, as a rule, ignore,—that the present war arises from "not enough Christianity"—to quote from an article in the "Continent"—"that War, traced to its origin, arises from the fact that some man somewhere did not feel Christian love to his brother. Jesus Christ sent His Church into the world to teach men to love. It failed to do it in time to prevent this terrific catastrophe." The "Outlook" recently referred to the consciousness of weakness felt by the Christian Church, as a whole, and reminded its members that almost two thousand years ago, twelve humble men began a revolution in human thought and conduct in the faith which was their strength. Cannot the Churches of Britain and America dare the most Christian feat of "teaching men to love"? Is it not true that for Christians there is one ideal of enthusiasm in which all others must be merged, "To save the world from its iniquity, and to lead it from hate to love"?

FIDELIS.

CANADA'S INDUSTRY AND EXPORT TRADE.

HER "PLACE IN THE SUN."

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Canadian industry should ultimately greatly benefit by the sanguinary struggle now being waged on three Continents against the Teuton enemies of humanity and freedom. This war, coupled with the opening of the Panama Canal, will result in an almost universal shifting and rearrangement of the export trade of the globe. The economization of time, labor and expense, as well as the general and local commercial and other developments that will follow the opening of Panama's new world waterway, will be of supreme international importance; are but dimly understood at present; and will prove to be of well nigh incalculable value to the world at large and Western Canada in particular. On the other hand the trade of Germany and Austria with the countries of the Allies will suffer an enormous diminution and for many years their commerce with the various parts of the world will be conducted under the greatest difficulties and must necessarily suffer serious contraction. This will be one of the just retributions for the infamous aggressions and nameless and fiendish outrages.

This rearrangement of the commercial relations of the globe—now actually begun—offers many opportunities to young nations like Canada. It behoves the manufacturers and business men of the Dominion to rouse themselves and combine to secure the full advantage of the new commercial era whose dawn for her and for the British Empire is so replete with promise, notwithstanding its crimson tinge. Canada should prepare herself to become one of the world's important exporters of manufactured goods—the produce of her own factories. Friendly markets in the shape of the Motherland and the other Dominions and Colonies of the Empire await her. She will find her way prepared for her by the operations of the British Empire Industrial League. In Russia and Italy—especially the former—the League has been particularly active for some time past, and there can be no doubt that Russia will be one of the most important markets for British and British Colonial goods of all kinds. Germany, which has practically monopolized Russian markets for many years, has commercially received her death blow in the Empire of the Czar. It will require a generation for the detestation and hatred engendered against her there to disappear. This is, and will be, a great factor in opening the door to Britain and her Colonies—and especially to Canada.

Germany's importations into Canada for 1913, it is affirmed, showed a very large increase on those of 1912 when her imports amounted to about £3,000,000. Most of her importations could, and should, have been produced in Canada, as a glance at the import list will prove. If, to do this henceforth, it should be necessary in many cases to enlarge existing factories or build new ones to supply commodities or districts not already provided for, the work cannot be started too soon. To conduct and maintain a profitable export trade it is, generally speaking, necessary to produce commodities on a large scale. Many economies may thus be effected, and cheap production is a necessity, as international competition is very keen in all markets. The increase of the productive capacity of Canadian factories is, therefore, in many cases, imperative, if she is to take her proper place in the world's markets under the new and favorable conditions that will prevail on the conclusion of the war. Now is the time to take stock of the position on broad—nay world—lines and to act.

The Council of the British Empire Industrial League wish to aid Canadian manufacturers and merchants in developing their industries and in placing their country high up in the list of exporting nations. One of the principal objects of the organization is to link up with Canada. British manufacturing and financial interests, and to secure the opening in the Dominion of branch factories of British firms—to assist in developing and expanding, as energetically as possible, the industries of the Dominion.

The British Empire Industrial League will be glad to hear from Canadian manufacturers requiring additional working capital for the purpose of enlarging their factories that they may increase their output, and will do all in its power to help them to secure the financial support they desire. By united action of this sort, the Council of the League are convinced that a considerable impetus and much effective aid can be given to Canadians in their efforts to develop their industries and expand the export trade of the Dominion.

RIFLE CLUBS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—For weeks I have been anxiously looking for a more active movement along the line of reviving the old rifle clubs and organizing new ones. It is my opinion that it would be a very timely and wise move for the "Witness" to more strenuously advocate this important point by means of its excellent and widely read editorials. The United States is at peace, yet during the last four months no less than forty rifle clubs have been organized through the vigorous work of the National Rifle Club. This club, as you may know, is in close touch with the War Department, and is sending out immense quantities of literature dealing with the organizing of clubs, building of ranges, and much other valuable information. On the other hand, Canada is at war, and should be doing tremendous work in teaching young men how to shoot straight. No one knows at present when they may be needed.

If Canada has such an organization as National Rifle Club it should get busy. Every newspaper should be appealed to for active assistance in organizing clubs in their own districts. Every man between the ages of 18 and say 35 should be urged to join. The Government should be asked to be more liberal with the number of rifles allotted to each club, or in other words there should be no scarcity of rifles when men have an opportunity to go to the ranges. Lord Kitchener's hint should be enough to send the whole country to the practice ranges. Winter will afford an excellent time for this work, as great numbers of men have ample time to spare. Ranges can be erected on broad rivers and lakes where a suitable bank comes immediately behind the targets. There is no good reason why this work cannot proceed at once, and by spring from 50,000 to 75,000 men should be good marksmen and thoroughly understand the handling and care of their rifles.

Then, when volunteers are recruited the drill masters will discover that each man is already eight-tenths a soldier, and "raw levies" will be a thing of the past. Men sent to England unable to shoot well or take good care of the valuable rifles they carry are an imposition. That work can be done at home, and when it is done we can be very much more proud of the real soldiers presented to the Empire. They—as an army of sharp shooters, will command the attention of more than the English. Mr. Editor, please begin a strong campaign.

E. F. MOYSE.

Lynn, Mass., Oct. 31, '14.

PRUSSIAN RULERS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—There are some interesting points in the history of Prussia which might be of interest to some of your readers.

The then Emperor of Germany, Charles VI., died in 1740, leaving his possessions of Austria-Hungary to his daughter, Maria Theresa, under a will called the Pragmatic Sanction, in which all the European countries were consenting parties.

From no quarter did the young Queen receive stronger assurance of friendship than from the King of Prussia; yet the King of Prussia, afterwards known as Frederick the Great, had already determined to commit the great crime of violating his plighted faith by robbing that ally whom he was bound to defend, and of plunging all Europe into a long, bloody and desolating war, and all this for no reason whatever except that he might extend his dominions. To quote his own words: "Ambition, interest, and the desire of having people talk about me, carried the day, and I decided for war."

After he had invaded Silesia, he sent a message to the Queen that if she would let him have Silesia, he would stand by her against any Power that would try to deprive her of her other dominions, as if his new promise could be of more value than the old one. Guarantees, he said on another occasion, are mere filigree, pretty to look at, but too brittle to stand the slightest pressure. The Queen's ministers, appalled at his treachery, said: "We cannot, we will not believe it." Frederick was thus the cause of the bloody war, from 1740 to 1748, and from 1756 to 1763-7 in every quarter of the globe. Prussia, at that time, had neither fleet nor colonies, and Frederick desired none of these things; nowadays the Kaiser is filled with envy and covetousness because of them, and he enters on a scheme of extensive robbery.

Voltaire was a favorite of Frederick's, and when the Jesuits were expelled from other countries of Europe, they found a welcome in Prussia. Is it not possible that this addition to the German population may have helped to indoctrinate Germans and Prussians alike with those principles of deceit, espionage and lies, which have shocked people that they did not consider as cultured as themselves.

JAMES STENHOUSE.

South Indian, Ont.

NATIONAL HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Is it true that the Canadian gun factories are working on the Lord's Day? There is, we know, great need for rifles to equip the troops. The need is urgent. Yet there is a greater urgency upon the nation at this time. Our King nobly declared the Empire's attitude was "Trusting in God." In this day of extreme testing we look to the Lord as "Our Rock and our Fortress and our Deliverer." Surely it is imperative that we honor His laws. It will be proved if we seek to honor the Lord's Day, that "Them that honor me, I will honor." Our soldiers will be stronger to battle, if in equipping them the nation steadfastly honors His Day. Should we not have some days set apart for national humiliation and prayer? As a nation and as individuals we need to return unto the Lord our God.

ELIZABETH ROSS GRACE.

Strassburg, Sask., Oct. 27, 1914.

WAR METHODS NATIONAL INSANITY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The present seems to be an opportune time for the nations not engaged in this insane war to take council together and demand of the participants to desist until the conditions that now exist be considered, and a disinterested verdict be given. No matter how unjust the verdict given by this council might be there could be no comparison in the benefits that would result to all concerned. The most rational way of getting rid of the burden of national armaments, "One nation vieing with the other in devising implements of death and suffering," would appear to be the disarming of all nations other than what might be necessary for the enforcement of its own national laws, and having a world's council who would control a police force or army sufficient to have its decisions in respect to differences respected. It would seem to devolve upon some of the leaders of nations now calmly surveying the atrocities and who sympathize with the innocent sufferers to take the initiative in devising some way of stopping the wholesale murder now being perpetrated.

J. R. GOVENLOCK.

Seaforth, Ont.

Press Opinions

HOW TO PUNISH GERMANY.

According to the German theory treaties are worth no more than the paper they are written on, and are to be torn to shreds whenever they conflict with the immediate interest of the strongest signer. The English and French take a different view of it, and England is willing to go into a life and death war to maintain her integrity as a treaty-signing nation.

Now, if this old world is really going to get out of the barbarous state, the German theory of treaties has got to be smashed, and in its place international morality and international honor have got to come. America believes in the holding-power of treaties, even though they may work against us at times.

How can Germany be taught that a treaty is sacred? Some such procedure as this might be undertaken if it were feasible, which probably it is not. After the Kaiser has been administered a good spanking, the powers of the world ought to go ahead doing business without the aid of Germany or without Germany being consulted. If the Germany after the war is ruled as at present, no nation ought to make a treaty with her. She ought to be shown that nobody would trust her, and that her pledge is not worth securing. Individuals can be dealt with in this way; perhaps a nation cannot, but some way ought to be found by the powers to show their contempt for a nation which will deliberately break its pledged word. — St. Albans (Vt.) "Messenger."

THE PITY OF IT.

(New York "World.")

"We all hope that England's position as the world's dictator will be shaken, but it is tenfold our duty to fight against Russia's becoming the world's dictator."—Berlin "Tageblatt."

What a pity Germany did not discover it earlier! If she had put a defensive army in the West and had assailed Russia in force at once, what a difference in military fact and in the world's opinion! No Louvain; no Antwerp; no Rheims Cathedral; no invasion of a guaranteed neutral; no Belgian troops in line; no bombs dropped on women; no million British arming for next spring; no British navy with any warlike purpose except protection of the northern coast of France, whose immunity might have been conceded. Sad words these, and never sadder than now: "Too late!"

NAMES.

(Portland "Express.")

How many people remember that Robinson Crusoe, in the first chapter of his very famous reminiscences, explains the origin of his name. He tells, you will recall, that his father was not an Englishman at all, but a foreigner, a man from Bremen named Kreutznaer. His mother was a lady of Yorkshire, who honestly enough came by the name of Robinson. As for Kreutznaer, the English habit of softening and toning down the unpronounceable, quickly changed it to Crusoe. And there you are.

It is not a bad habit, that of the English. Who could continue to struggle every day with the unmanageable syllables of Brighthelmstone? How much better it is slurred into Brighton. Boston, England, used to be Botolph's Town — a frightful tongue-twister, much better as Boston, surely. Cholmondeley, as Chumley, is of course, a classic. But there is Beaulieu, known as Bewley. And Beauchamp as Beecham. A commonsensible practice, that of the English.

But now the Germans naturalized in England are taking advantage of it, with suitable alterations to their names. Prof. Weegly has written a whole book on The Romance of Names, with numerous citations of German preference for the English way. Mr. William Martin-Hertz, for instance, prefers to be Martin-Hurst. The brokers by the name of Schwabacher asked to be called Shaw. A jobber named Mamelsdorf now signs himself Norland. Eitcholz has becomes Eccles. Kuhn has become Keen. Bernstein is changed to Brampston. Rautenberg is softened into Rowton. And most daring of all, Isaac Guggenheimer now calls himself Jacques Gilbert. The Schmitts have pursued an even way to Smith, though one of them prefers it Smythe. The Schwarzes have become Black, and the Schlosses are Castles.

The habit is not now welcomed by the British. They look upon it as evidence of a lack of grit. In fact, the King's Council have issued a ruling against it. No further changes of name are to be tolerated. And even those names already changed since the beginning of the war, are ordered back to their original form at that date.

ON THROTTLING ONE'S NEIGHBORS

There is nothing new in the Prussian plan of beating a city into impotence and then compelling it to pay the expenses of being destroyed. France's indemnity in 1871 was $1,000,000,000. But war contributions had already been levied on the multilated cities; the share of Paris alone was $40,000,000. Moreover, Prussian brutality has been exerted against fellow Germans in the past hardly less remorselessly than in 1914 against the Belgians of Louvain, Antwerp, Malines and Ostend and the French of Soissons and Rheims. In "Europe Since 1814" by Charles Seignobos, one reads of the Prussian course in the war against Austria and her Teutonic allies in 1866:

A Prussian army occupied Frankfort. This free city was severely treated; the Prussian general arrested several of its senators, suppressed its newspapers and imposed a war contribution of six million thalers. His successor demanded twenty-five millions under threat of burning the city. The burgomaster, in despair, hanged himself.

In those days (and they were considerably nearer Goethe's) there was at least no cant about "Kultur." And there was less pretence that Prussia stood for free institutions. Apropos of the seizing of Schleswig-Holstein in 1866, Seignobos writes: "In contrast with Italy and France, which had a popular vote taken before every annexation, Prussia consulted none of the annexed communities."

This is hardly surprising, for popular government has never had a test even in Prussia itself.—New York "Tribune."

RETIRING RAPIDLY.

It is officially admitted in Berlin that the German invasion of Poland has collapsed. Instead of thundering at the gates of Warsaw—as they were a couple of weeks ago—General Von Hindenburg's forces are now rapidly retiring toward the German base in West Poland on the River Warthe. The German left has yielded more ground than the centre or right. In the region west and southwest of Warsaw the Russians claim to have occupied Lodz, which had been in German possession since early in August. The extreme German left is now about seventy-five miles west of Warsaw, and the line of the retiring army runs from that point southeast to the neighborhood of Radom until it almost touches the upper Vistula. But the Russians are on the offensive all along this front, and the official Berlin statement says that strong reinforcements to the enemy have necessitated a retreat.—New York "Tribune."

BLOCKADE ON LAND THE KAISER MAY LAUNCH HIS FLEET.

England's fleet in numbers is still far greater than that of the Germans. The main battle line, now supposed to be lying off the coast of Scotland, is said to number more than 300 vessels of various classes. Apart from this great Armada, Great Britain has many patrol squadrons, chiefly made up of old vessels, and also a great number of harbor defence vessels. In addition, the Channel fleet of the French navy is co-operating with the British, giving the Allies a preponderance of strength that should enable them to meet the manoeuvres of the Kaiser's men-of-war with victory, and thus retain control of the oceans.

But, the German navy is not lightly regarded by the Admiralty office in London. With the great care that has marked all the preparations of the Germans for war they have built up a magnificent navy, and, with their customary policy of strict secrecy, their fleet is expected to develop surprises that may be startling.

The first open conflict on the sea is expected to take place off the coast of Holland. British strategists expect that the Kaiser will endeavor to have his warships reach the Belgian shore by a quick dash from a German port. To meet this attempt the British have increased the patrol squadron, and will be prepared to give battle the first moment that the Germans appear in the open sea.

Belief that a great naval battle cannot be delayed much longer is based on the fact that the Kaiser, even with Ostend in his possession, and even assuming that he may capture Dunkirk, will find himself unable to launch any blow of real strength against England, while he is barred from any attempt at invasion through his banishment from the waterways between the Continent and the British Isles. Another impelling reason is the Kaiser's desire to renew the confidence of his people through gaining a spectacular victory. Blocked on shore, it is not doubtful that he will try his other weapon—the fleet.

For the moment the campaign depends largely on the manoeuvres of the Kaiser to seize Dunkirk, which would be for him a victory more apparent than real, but which would be likely to hasten a battle of the fleets. But, according to French and military experts, the best illustration that could be given of the collapse of the major manoeuvres is to point out that two months ago it was Paris that was threatened and now it is only Dunkirk.

French strategists appear to have decided upon a vigorous defence of the sea coast and of all those portions of northern France which the Germans are seeking to occupy. This is taken to indicate that the present phase of the war—that is, a struggle for the maintenance of their present positions by the French in Belgium, with a vigorous counter movement under way against the German Crown Prince near the Lorraine border—is likely to continue for weeks and perhaps months. In the meantime the Germans have exerted the maximum of their strength, while the Allies are receiving reinforcements daily, and a new British army of six hundred thousand will be ready to take the field in the spring.—New York "Telegram."

AMERICAN FEELING.

(New York "Herald.")

To Americans the Kaiser's ruthless onslaught upon the little nation whose neutrality he was pledged to respect is the crime of the ages. If anything were needed to emphasize the enormity of this crime it is furnished by the threat of absorption based on conquest. If American sentiment could determine the result there would be no peace until the Belgians are once more in possession of their own country, with every safeguard thrown around it to insure to them the full enjoyment of the liberty for which they have so gallantly fought. Americans have contributed, are contributing and will contribute liberally for the relief of suffering Belgians. They are giving to the people of King Albert—not to the subjects of any "Wilhelm von Belgium."

GERMANS AFRAID OF BRITISH SOLDIERS

The correspondent of the London "Morning Post" sends the following:

"In travelling yesterday from Havre to Paris I met a number of Frenchmen who had just returned from the battles on the Belgian frontier.

"'You cannot imagine,' said one of them to me, 'how the Germans hate and fear the British. They admit that they are terrified of them, and do not like even to hear their names mentioned. If they could, they would mask the British army as they have masked fortresses.'

"The terror of the British name had, according to my friends from Cambrai, accomplished almost as much as the army itself. It was the British who had sent an ultimatum to Douai ordering the Germans to evacuate the town within two hours, and holding them responsible for the safety of prisoners. Without a moment of hesitation the enemy had taken to his heels and fled from the town.

"'It was the same thing at Arras,' said one of them. 'The British gave them twenty-four hours, and in twelve hours there was not a German left in the town, a fact that was very lucky for us after walking for days. It enabled us to take the train.'

'This extraordinary moral influence exerted over the enemy by the British forces was confirmed by a number of refugees from Lille whom I met earlier in the day, and who declared that the Germans were in the literal sense of the word 'blued' out of Lille by a telegram sent to the Mayor of the town by a small British detachment, declaring that they were marching upon it."

"BLOOD'S THICKER THAN WATER."

If the Buffalo police cannot handle the pro-Germans of Buffalo who talk menacingly of raiding Canada, the Government at Washington will not be backward in doing it.—Toronto "Globe."

SAYS ALL GERMANY WANTED WAR

The Germans have admirable qualities, but they have also defects, and among their defects is a clumsy arrogance, which may be noticed in any international hotel frequented by Germans. It is a racial defect, and to try to limit it to the military autocracy is absurd. An educated and civilized nation has roughly the government that it wants and deserves. And it has in the end ways of imposing itself on its apparent rulers that are more effective than the ballot-box or the barricade, and just as sure. No election was needed to prove to the Italian Government that Italy did not want to fight for the Triple Alliance, and would not fight for it. The fact was known; it was immanent in the air, beyond all arguments and persuasions. Italy breathed a negative, and war was not. So in Germany, the mass of Germans have for years breathed war, and war is. The war may be autocratic, dynastic, what you will; but it is also national, and it symbolizes the national defect.—London "News."

MADE BELGIUM WHAT IT IS.

If several millions of Belgians, all noncombatants, are on the verge of starvation, isn't the German Government under some obligation to feed them? German authority is supreme over all Belgium, except in the corner of Flanders where the battle rages. These Belgians are a conquered people. If they were prisoners of war their captors would be obliged by the rules of civilized warfare to supply them with rations. Food conditions in Germany are not so desperate that the German Government must now leave a conquered population, whose territory has been devastated, in peril of widespread famine. While sentiments of humanity impel neutrals to aid the suffering Belgians, the Germans cannot escape their responsibilities in such an emergency. They have made Belgium what it is.—Springfield "Republican."

MORE PLUCKING FOR TURKEY.

(Winnipeg "Telegram.")

Think of all the feathers that have been plucked from Turkey during the last few years! The area of her empire has been largely demolished. Tripoli, in Africa, is lost. Macedonia, with its important port of Salonica, is also gone. So are Janina, Monastir, Scutari, Cavalla, and Drama. Servia has more than doubled her territory at the expense of Turkey. Albania has secured her independence. Crete is lost, and Greece has captured nearly all the islands in the Aegean Sea. All that is left of Turkey in Europe is the Province of Thrace and the city of Constantinople.

GERMANY'S MISCALCULATIONS.

(Philadelphia "Public Ledger.")

"We will never sheathe the sword until Belgium has back her freedom," is the pledge of the Irish Nationalists at the meeting in London. How ill German diplomacy calculated when it assumed that Ireland would welcome the desolation of a Catholic country or forgive the destruction of a Catholic university and cathedral!

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the fifteenth day of October, 1914, incorporating Messrs. J. O. Bessette, accountant; A. Benneville, hotelkeeper; T. E. Simard, gentleman; Albert Thibaudeau, accountant; J. G. Duvert, electrical inspector; Alphonse Décary, advocate; E. C. P. Guy, gentleman, all of the city of Montreal, for the following purposes:

To construct and equip sailing vessels or boats propelled by steam or gas engines or electricity or any other motive power;

To construct skiffs and canoes of all kinds;

To purchase, sell, exchange, lease and deal in boats, skiffs, canoes, engines and accessories of every kind;

To warehouse, repair all kinds of boats, skiffs, or canoes;

To acquire by purchase as a going concern and to carry on the business of builders of boats, skiffs, canoes and engines, storing, warehousing and repairing now carried on in the city of Lachine, under the name of E. Hebert, No. 423 Saint Joseph street, with its equipment, furnishings, stock-in-trade, good-will and other moveable assets in general, and to pay for the same in cash or in bonds or in paid up shares of the company;

To acquire by purchase, exchange, lease or otherwise, from any individual, firm or company as a going concern or otherwise, and to carry on any similar business with or without the lands and buildings used in or destined for its exploitation and its equipment, furnishings and other assets generally and to pay for the same in cash or in bonds or paid up shares of the company;

To buy or otherwise acquire, and to hold by lease or otherwise any immoveable property which may be deemed necessary for the objects for which the company is incorporated, and to pay for such acquisition or holding in cash or in bonds or paid up shares of the company;

To sell, exchange, lease, dispose of or otherwise deal with all or any of its moveable or immoveable property; and to borrow money upon the security thereof;

To construct, maintain and exploit, upon any lands acquired or held by the company, warehouses, shops and any other buildings which may be deemed necessary for the carrying on of the above undertakings;

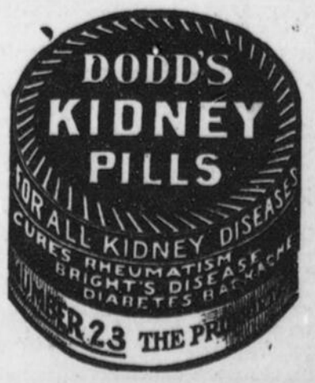
To buy, acquire and hold and to sell, assign and transfer shares, debentures or other securities of any other company or corporation engaged in the business which this company is authorized to carry on, or doing any business capable of being conducted for the benefit of this company;

To do and perform all other acts and things which may be conducive or seem advantageous to the carrying into effect of any of the above objects, under the name of "E. Hebert Limitée," with a capital stock of nineteen thousand dollars ($19,000.00) divided into one hundred and ninety (190) shares of one hundred dollars ($100.00) each.

The principal place of business of the corporation will be in the city of Lachine.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this fifteenth day of October, 1914.

C. J. SIMARD,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.



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When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get it as there are many imitations on the market.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price, 25c and 50c; and manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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