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monopolies. But Russia, which has been an interesting example of small holdings communistically owned, is on the opposite tack, as she is showing evidence of a desire to get rid of the small landowners. Her recent laws have been made for the purpose of concentrating the ownership of lands in the hands of the fairly well to do class, and she has followed this up with an order that will go even farther to cripple her agricultural development. The new order allows all Russian peasants to leave the country without stopping to overcome the obstacle put in the way of most emigrants—the securing of a passport. These Russian peasants are hardy, vigorous people, willing to undergo hardship and endure loneliness for a chance to farm successfully. They are, mostly, none too well educated, perhaps a little stolid by nature, and, owing to the hopelessness of their lot, too much given to vodka, but should make the best of material for the development of such countries as Northern Ontario and the outlying prairies that have not yet been turned into grain fields. Our prairie correspondent a few weeks ago described the remarkable success, through diligence and thrift, of one of these. Surely these are a class of emigrants that Canada would do well to make a bid for, and that she should provide with farms. She could well afford to help them make a successful start by putting a small shack, a stove and some rough furniture on the land, on condition that they cultivate it for, say, ten years. They should not, however, be herded in too large groups, as that would prevent assimilation and progress. The advent of such people into the outlying municipalities would, by increasing their population, and, putting more of their land under cultivation, increase the value of their land, and help them to the labor necessary to keep in repair their roads and public buildings.

The Race War

The Hindus are going to make another attempt to break through the Canadian emigration laws. The next trial is going to be skilfully conducted with the best legal advice. If they win, they will put the Canadian government in an awkward position. The Hindus who have been spending weeks in captivity on the "Komagata Maru" in the harbor of Vancouver are kept from landing by two separate Canadian enactments. The first of these is an order-in-council passed by the Laurier government that no immigrants shall be allowed into the country unless coming by uninterrupted journey from the country of their origin. If this breaks down, reliance is placed by the lawyers for the government on the Borden order-in-council, that no laborers shall be allowed entrance into Canada through British Columbia ports over a period which has yet some months to run. If neither of these contentions is successful, the immigration authorities have still some minor contentions which they hope will serve their purpose. With these restrictive measures in force, there seems little chance of the Hindus on the "Komagata Maru" forcing a landing, though they are pushing their case in the courts, and intend to appeal if the decision goes against them, until they get a final decision by the privy council.

A wealthy woman in Calcutta and a leading Parsee of Bombay, named Jamsetjee, have hired a Norwegian steamer to make a continuous cruise from Calcutta, which she left on June 22nd, with four hundred Hindustanee for Canada. The trip so made will overcome the Laurier order-in-council, demanding a continuous passage. As all of these four hundred passengers have been carefully selected for physical fitness, each man being free from disease, and provided with the requisite amount of money, and as some, if not all of them, are not laborers, just as some of those on the "Komagata Maru" are not laborers, it appears to be an impossible task to reject them under any of the contemptible subterfuges at present in use for the exclusion of the Asiatic. The attempt will then force the Canadian government either to abandon its stand or to draw an honest hard and fast race distinction, such as it has never attempted before. If this is a slow ship, as it probably is, she will reach Vancouver some time in the latter half of August, which is before parliament will be in session. The telegram announcing her departure from Calcutta says that those who have put up the money for the trip intend to organize a Canadian emigration scheme on a large scale if this attempt is successful. What is going to be the end of it all is hard to guess; but the arrival of this ship will mark one of the most important steps in the solution of a great world problem of the segregation or co-mingling of the types of mankind. It will surely be the part of statesmanship to come to some more dignified attitude towards our fellow-subjects than is denoted by the paltering methods of exclusion now appealed to.

An Obsolete Weapon

Physical force belongs to the material sphere, where it is master, but fits very badly into the moral order of things. There is no worse way to make monarchs liberal than by terrorism. The Czar of Russia would probably have been a liberal prince if he had not been an heir to assassinated ancestors and been all his life subject to an inherited and oft renewed terror. That experience has made him a tyrant, morose and cold-blooded toward his subjects. The same results are liable to follow in Austria, which, but for that sort of thing, would probably evolve into a constitutional state. The worst way to make a government grant any boon is by lawless violence. However good a government's will may be towards the thing aimed at, it cannot yield to violence without abdicating the functions of government and transferring the ruts of the country to the violent. The present state of things in Belfast might seem an exception to this rule, where the Ulster volunteers have been ordered by anarchic leaders to carry arms openly and to resist any effort to disarm them, and where the police, who are in sympathy with them, report that they cannot arrest thirty thousand people. Still, every threat of force has morally injured the cause it is intended to serve, placing it on a lower and less honorable plane, and all who have shown sympathy with such threats have distinctly lost weight in the nation's conscience and counsels.

The uselessness, to say the least, of attempting violence with the Ulstermen brings us to the other side of the question. It is beginning to be recognized that the worst way to make people good is to punish them. The more suffragettes are condemned the more there are. It is plain that any effort to punish the Ulstermen would have an effect the very opposite of that wished for. A recent author writing on this subject of punishment cites the case of a railway engine driver who was imprisoned for two months for his fault in causing a disaster that had lost many lives, and asks, if the personal peril, the horror of disaster to others, and the certain obloquy that must follow such an event were insufficient to deter such a man from taking risks, is it at all likely that the fear of two months imprisonment would do it.

Such considerations serve to create an impossible situation, of which the solution is not obvious. But it seems certain that every law of violence must in time die out through sheer impotence. Before the world abolishes physical force as its prime weapon it will have to have more moral force, as well as more faith and courage than it has to-day. We, however, see signs of change in that direction. The nations are openly and eagerly seeking the secret of international peace. They are coming to look on the arbitrament of mutual destruction as hideous and barbarous; and the peoples are having it forced upon them that the utmost fibres of commerce, the world over, tingle with pain whenever there is strife anywhere. The discipline of offenders is becoming benevolent and reformative instead of punitive and brutalizing. The anarchist, man or woman, often turns out to be a subject for medical, psychological and moral treatment, before whose irresponsibility Justice stands helpless, and hands over the problem to Beneficence.

How to Reform

The next session of parliament is expected to be a very heavy one. Those bills which have been left over from this session will have to be started on their course again. Besides them, there will be the appropriations bill, then there will be the government's permanent naval policy, which it has promised to submit to the electors. Besides this, there will, of necessity, be one or more subjects introduced as new planks to the Conservative platform with which to gain the support of the electors during the following summer. And on top of all this, each side will have to work up a number of scandals about its opponents. That is a big bill of fare. Indeed it is sufficient to throw into the scrap heap a good deal of such noncontentious constructive legislation as should, in a growing country, occupy the attention both of ministers and Parliament. In view of this congestion, we can see how necessary are the reforms which Mr. Asquith proposed to the British Parliament.

Mr. Asquith's first suggestion is that all legislation which has made material progress during one session shall be carried over to the next without being set back for re-introduction. That suggestion alone would relieve the coming session of a good deal. His second suggestion is that not more than one speech on each side of the question should be made on the first reading of any bill. This would cut out a good number of days' talk which is generally vague and rambling. It is on the second reading that a bill is considered clause by clause, and on which amendments are made. That is the real reading; the idea of having a first reading in the old times was that it would save time by giving the House a chance to vote as to whether it wanted to have a detailed discussion of a bill at all. This use has died out, at least so far as government bills are concerned, because to-day every bill introduced by the Government, is sure to go to a second reading.

Both the third and fourth proposals of Mr. Asquith are open to serious objections. The third one is that no member shall be allowed to speak for more than a certain time, perhaps twenty minutes or half an hour. This is in harmony with the usage of the United States Congress, which doles time out to members by fixed rules. It would need however as at Washington, to be applied with modifications. A universal limit of time for all purposes would sometimes be an obstacle to thoughtful and powerful work. It would not have been possible, for instance, for Senator Root to make his great speech on the Panama canal tolls in one short half hour. It was a work that took him days and

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.



ROOSEVELT FINDS NO ONE IN HIS PARTY BIG ENOUGH FOR THE TASK —The "World."

weeks to prepare, and hours to deliver. There have been speeches of Mr. Lloyd George and speeches of Mr. Asquith himself which have run far over the time limit which is proposed. The fifth proposal is that a set time be arranged for the length of each debate, and that the time so allowed be divided equally between the two parties and be allocated by the leaders to their followers in specified portions as is done in the United States House of Representatives. These two rules would take away a good deal of the waning power of the members, especially of members with any sort of independence of party despotism. That is, they would weaken the independence of Parliament and transfer its power to the ever increasing power of the ministry. That is an unfortunate aspect of the proposals. Still something must be done.

An Ocean Flight

The America—a hydro-aeroplane, as the Americans still call it, though in England Mr. Winston Churchill has made its official name seaplane—has been launched on the small lake beside the factory of Mr. Curtis at Hammondsport, New York. The boat part of the aeroplane is a yachtlike hull thirty-five feet long. The machine floated like a cork when launched. The day after the launching, it made three or four short flights, never going high or far. It had only about half of the load on board that it will have to carry to take it across the ocean. But even with this light load, difficulty was experienced in making it rise quickly from the smooth surface of the lake. That difficulty would be as nothing to the difficulty it would experience in rising with the fuel, machine oil, and provisions when loaded for a continuous flight across the ocean. On account of the difficulty, the elevator boards which are tipped at an angle into the water to make the machine jump out of the water after it has got up speed and is scooting along the surface, were taken off and changed for boards having an area half as large again. With the new boards the seaplane has been able to rise from the water with a load of slightly over a ton.

It seems that after a few short trial spins, none of which will be duration tests, or will approximate to the conditions that will be experienced in an attempt at an ocean flight, the America is to be taken to pieces and shipped down to Newfoundland, where it is hoped by the constructors to have it ready three weeks hence to make its trial at an ocean flight. Nobody will deny that that flight is going to be a dangerous one for the two men who will occupy the cabin of the machine. It is of course impossible for them to alight in this ship on the ocean in anything but exceedingly calm weather. A boisterous sea would smash their boat in a few minutes, and it is doubtful if even with a smooth swell running they could get out of the water. They are counting very largely for their safety on the hope that sailing at a height of five hundred feet above the surface of the sea they will be able at almost any time to sight, with a powerful field glass, some steamer or ship near to which they can swoop if danger threatens. While counting on this for their safety, they are also counting on finding smooth water both at the Azores and on the Spanish coast, for they know full well that even such a ripple as rises in a landlocked harbor in a wind would prevent their rising. They cannot await a calm day as the full course to England must be covered in seventy-two hours if they are to get the purse that has been offered. In preparation for their flight, they have got out a special code of signals so that merchant ships can aid them in keeping their course, and they have made a request that as many ships as possible be in the vicinity of the course at the time of the flight.

In view of the fact that these men are asking the world to take an interest in their endeavor and actively to cooperate with them, it is surely not too much that the world should ask them in return to demonstrate before they make the attempt that they have some little chance of success, to prove to its satisfaction that it is not a fool's game with ninety-nine chances out of one hundred against them. If they make no attempt at such proof, they will have no right if they meet with failure to look for the world's sympathy, or if they meet with death to be mourned by the public. These men have a very convenient and easy way of proving that they have done their best in preparation and are worthy of the interest that they are seeking to have bestowed on them. Hammondsport is about sixty miles from the south shore of Lake Ontario. About half that distance is covered by Lake Keuka and Lake Seneca, so that there are only thirty miles of land between Hammondsport and the Lake. From Lake Ontario there is a clear water course with only a few short dangerous pieces to it, none of them more than three or four miles long, all the way down to St. John's, Newfoundland. This course from Hammondsport to Newfoundland over the water is about as long as the longest part of the transatlantic flight. The sensible thing would be for the America to take on her full load at Hammondsport, and rising from the lake there, follow the water all the way down to St. John's. That should be a perfectly safe flight if the ocean one is within the realm of possibility.

Bannockburn

Scotsmen last Wednesday (St. John the Baptist's Day), celebrated the six hundredth anniversary of their great national victory, the Battle of Bannockburn. This battle is not included by Creassy in the "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World," but it was one, nevertheless, the fruits of which have affected the British nation, the Empire and the world down to the present day. King Edward I. was one of the greatest and best kings in England's mighty record. But he had the English way of trying to force surrounding peoples under his yoke "for their own good." He had conquered Scotland, but even before his strong hand was removed the unquenchable love of liberty of her people had shown itself in many a revolt and adventure. It was the hardy Scottish peasantry and mountaineers who first, under William Wallace and later under Bruce, taught the world the power of the common people to resist the heavy armor of the gentry, and to ignore the decisions of their feudal masters. The Scottish Norman barons were mostly also English barons and the English barons had estates in Scotland. As far as these were concerned, they were content to acknowledge the English king rather than put in jeopardy one part or other of their possessions. It was by taking the lead of the sturdy common people that Wallace and Bruce gave expression to and vindicated Scottish nationhood, and indeed throughout Europe gave hope to the cause of nations as against the personal claims of feudal lords. The genius of Wallace, imitated by Bruce at Bannockburn, discovered the tactical value of the impregnable square of peasant spearmen as opposed to heavy armed horsemen — the formation which a hundred years ago at Quatre Bras freed the peoples of Europe from the domination of the greatest of bandit chief.

Edward II. had not long been on the throne, before every stronghold in Scotland except Stirling had fallen into the hands of Robert Bruce or his followers. Stirling was besieged, but the governor obtained from the chivalrous Robert Bruce permission to send to England for aid, undertaking to yield up the fortress if not relieved by St. John the Baptist's Day. All the world knows, or should know, the story. The young king was shaken out of his love of ease and pleasure for a time. An army of more than a hundred thousand containing the flower of English and Norman chivalry was assembled. Bruce could only oppose them with some thirty thousand men, for the most part poorly armed. But the Scottish king was a master of strategy and his army was afire with devotion to him and to their country. It has been well said that "Patriotism is usually truer and more "intense in small than in large coun- "tries, and in countries rough and bar- "ren than in those smoother and more "fertile."

The record of the battle is studded with picturesque and heroic incidents. It was at a period when personal daring and the romantic creed of chivalry bulked high in the popular regard, and on either side of the struggle were men who were counted as among the noblest knights of Europe. The battle ended in the complete overthrow of the English army. King Edward, it is said, sought refuge in Stirling, but sadly discovered that the fortress in accord with the promise given now owned allegiance to the conqueror. Bannockburn sealed the freedom of Scotland. Wars still ran on between her and her rich and powerful neighbor, but the consent of Bruce's successor to accept a southern overlordship was vetoed by a people now thoroughly nationalized. Scotland was thus left free to develop upon her own national lines until in due time a Scottish King, a descendant of Bruce, united the two crowns, and was crowned upon the Stone of Scone, which the first Edward had carried to Westminster. Bannockburn is not forgotten by Englishmen, but there is no bitterness in the memory. So Sir Walter Scott addresses England: "Oft may thine annals justly "boast of battle stern by Scotland lost. "Grudge not her victory, when for her "free born rights she strove — Rights "dear to all who freedom love, To none "so dear as thee!"

Land Values

A considerable flurry was caused some weeks ago in London among those interested in Canadian securities by the failure of a company calling itself the Canadian Agency, the difference between assets and liabilities amounting to many million dollars. The company went to the wall as the result of bad management. The attempt to make the failure a reflection upon Canada by spreading the implication that it was due to a sudden decline in the value of Canadian securities is to no one's credit. The company, it seems, speculated very heavily in the securities of the Grand Trunk Railway in an attempt to corner the stock and secure the control of the road. The failure of the attempt merely means that the crowd who tried it could not get enough financial backing to make a success of the attempt. Such a wildcat disaster, for which Canada is in no way responsible, unfortunately fills the whole sky, and almost no amount of reassurance or of correct dealing wipes out the blot. At a Dominion day dinner in London, Mr. Perley, our Minister without portfolio, in a speech blemished by unfair partisanship defended Canadian investments, and our future governor general made an immortal pleasantry by saying that no picture of Canada's prosperity was too splendid if only it was painted in oils.

Sir William Van Horne who was in London when the scare occurred made this reassuring statement: "While there has been over speculation in city properties in the east as well as the west, I do not think values have gone beyond what is justified by the great development that has taken place." From time to time, during the land boom, the "Witness" gave warning that it was going at too great a pace. The increase in land value became a monomania, all over the country there was a wave of belief in our future prosperity, and in the rapidity of the growth of the country, that was blind to the possibility of any check. They wanted to advance prices all of a sudden up to standards of prices obtainable in the United States, under conditions of population that their particular village, town or city might possibly achieve in the next ten or twenty years. The check in advancement, and the stoppage of emigration, has hit this class of gambling pretty hard, but there is no reason why, just because they have been hit, and land values are experiencing a check in growth, they should all throw up their hands and let the bears of the real estate world devour them without mercy.

It is sometimes as foolish to be stampeded into thinking that land has no value, and that the sooner the owner gets rid of it the better, as it was to be stampeded into buying at a price at which it could not possibly yield a profit for very many years. Canada is going to keep on growing just as the speculators foresaw that it would; the check in the growth of prices is beneficial. The return of expansion is likely to be both great and rapid, and will overtake the present level of prices if they are not further inflated. It will be well not to look for a return of the land boom for many years, but if the land is held on to at the prices that have been paid for it, it will not be so many years before it actually acquires that value in reasonable cases. Of course this does not apply to town lots beyond the radius of probable expansion. Half a century ago there were in the older provinces many such that are now being quietly ploughed and reaped year by year. People who have bought miles out in the prairie in the expectation that some little by-town will swell and push out its boundaries to encompass the lots, may look for disappointment, and the sooner it comes and is over the better. Sir William Van Horne's words were well timed to check the dispirited feeling that has come as a relapse from a state of excitement produced by vaulting land values.

New Thought

A correspondent writes about what seems to be one of the new cults, called "New Thought." Many such movements arise among those who have never learned to think. Still, it is a blessed thing that the world is full of new thought. There was a man once being cured of blindness, who at first saw men as trees, walking, but afterwards saw all things clearly. He at first saw the men, but, never having seen them before, did not know a man from a tree, till the man began to walk. It has been very much so with Christendom. It has had the Christian oracles from the beginning, but has not understood them at all. It has prayed for nineteen centuries, "thy Kingdom come," without attaching any more meaning to the words than the man in his first material vision did to the forms he saw. The religion that sends one son to the army and another to the church to preach and glorify patriotic destruction of the country's neighbors; the religion that bows down to wealth instead of forbidding it; the religion that forbids the prisoner to be a man and support his family; the religion that excludes God's children because they are black, is still purblind and does not know what the Kingdom of Heaven is, much less "seek it first" till it is attained. The church is being turned pretty much inside out with new thought, and must be, before it can do much towards its one mission of bringing in the Kingdom, which it was so long ago taught to exalt above every other aspiration. There is nothing new about the teaching. It has been all along open before the eyes of all, but, to use a scripture phrase, the eyes of the church have been holden that it should not see it.

The world and the church are to-day pretty full of the thought that a man cannot be saved alone, and cannot be holy alone; that he is organically related to the community and that just as his organs belong to his body, and depend upon and minister to its well-being, so his moral health depends upon that of the community and on his fulfilling his part towards the community. Quite unconsciously and involuntarily, he communicates to the community his goodness or his badness. Only in benefiting the community as a whole, and everybody about him in particular, can he live either a whole, a healthy, or a happy life — indeed, can he really live at all. The community has no right to prevent any man doing the best, for which he is fitted. This is a veto upon privilege, upon distinctions of caste or race. The man who has wronged society should not be forced to wrong it more by preventing him from making good his own and family's support. These statements seem like commonplaces, but it is wonderful how they are changing the face of society — the attitude of class to class, of nation to nation, of governments to peoples, of the church to the world. The mission of the church is not to exalt the church, but to leaven the world, to plant this new life in individuals and to concentrate and nourish that community enthusiasm, which will consciously and unconsciously recreate society and make every man a living sacrifice to his generation.

It is, however, the church's secret how this is to be done. The greatest philosophers of the present time, Eucken, Bergson and James reveal a revolt of the thought of our age against the materialism which was the natural outcome of the hot-foot advance of material science in the nineteenth century. No human being is spiritually alive unless in touch with the Highest. The very popular theory that Ben Adhem can love his fellow-men without loving God, and that in so doing he is greater than those who love God is a misapprehension. The parable about Ben Adhem and his fellowmen contains the great truth, as old as the gospel, that the man utterly deceives himself who thinks he can love God without loving and serving his fellow-men. But, on the other hand, life according to the best wisdom of our day is "correspondence "with environment," and the soul cannot be said to be alive that is not in conscious or unconscious correspondence with Him in whom it has its being. The New Thought people, as we have seen their views described, have got hold of one great truth, and that is that a man by wishing and willing in a certain direction communicates that wishing and willing to the community and so operates toward the fulfilment of his aims. That is true; but no man can be said to will anything or really to wish it that does not do what he can to bring it about. This is the key to the meaning and limitations of prayer.

Progressive Obstruction

Elections in the United States come early in November, about four months from now. At these elections a number of senators will be elected as well as a number of congressmen, but they are not so much national elections as state elections. The big national election will be two years hence. The most important office to be filled at the elections now approaching, is that of governor of the State of New York, and there is not yet any nomination for the position or any certainty who will be the candidate of any party. At the last election the Democratic nominee for governor, Mr. Sulzer, defeated the Republican nominee with great ease, because Mr. Roosevelt's third party, the Progressives, split the good vote of the state. Subsequently Tammany Hall turned on Mr. Sulzer, and forced him out of office by proving that he had diverted moneys contributed for his election expenses to his own use. Mr. Glynn, the lieutenant-governor, took his place, but while the governor of the state is thus a Democrat, the very objectionable course that has been taken by both Sulzer and his successor Glynn so disgusted the state that at last November's elections, the Republicans captured the majority in the assembly.

It is certain that the majority of the voters of the state would like to see their state well governed, but when election time comes round, they have only two choices before them. They must either vote for the candidate set up by "Boss" Barnes, of the Republican Party, or for the candidate set up by "Boss" Murphy, of the Democratic party. From time to time the state changes its allegiance from one to the other of these, only to find that it has achieved nothing. Once in a long time by some mischance, either Barnes or Murphy, in trying to offer to the electorate as good a man as he can, without making the offer of one so strong that Tammany will not be able to control him, oversteps the mark and gives the state a chance to elect a Cleveland, a Roosevelt, or a Hughes; then the state is pleased, but the "Boss" who has then to play second fiddle is put out. So very poor has been the work of the Democratic government during the last two years that the state is more than usually bent on securing a good government for its next term. Under these conditions it is probable that the "bosses" of both parties would if alone in the field put up unusually good men and risk the chance of them proving stronger than their parties.

With only two parties in the State, the voters would have a difficult enough time, but there is now the Progressive party to complicate matters. It was this that at the last election wrecked the chances of Mr. Job Hedges. If the Progressive party is going to go into the field again this year with as strong a candidate as it did two years ago, it will not matter how good a man the Republican party puts up, the Democratic party can put as bad a man as it likes and be certain of his election, because of the split that will ensue in the ranks of those who vote for good government; and it seems very likely that the Progressive party will do just this thing. Up to date, their leaders assert very positively that the Progressives will put a ticket in the field. There is just one chance of that ticket not proving disastrous both to themselves and to the state; that chance is that they nominate Mr. Theodore Roosevelt. He has, within the last week, stated positively that he would not run, but Mr. Perkins and Mr. Robinson, the latter of whom is Mr. Roosevelt's cousin, have been to see him, and told him that circumstances might arise under which it would be absolutely necessary that he should run. As Mr. Roosevelt is a man who takes to politics as a duck to water, and hates to be out of the limelight, there is a very good chance that he will run with the expectation of using the governorship of the State of New York for the second time as a stepping-stone to the nomination for the presidential election two years hence. Mr. Roosevelt is the only Progressive who could possibly succeed, and if the Progressives must spoil the chance of the Republicans, the only reasonable thing to do is to nominate him.

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

(By Jake H. Harrison, from "Our Dumb Animals.")

There is a language that the dumb can speak,
A tongue that all the world can understand,
The oldest language earth has ever known,
A language common all throughout the land.
It has no sounds to vibrate on the air,
And find their way into the human ear,
Although it speaks in accents of its own,
In such a way, that even hearts may hear.

The weary horse, from thirst and hunger weak,
Can use this voice to make the mute appeal,
The patient ox, an uncomplaining beast,
May with it sometimes make his master feel;
The mangy cur, unfriended and forlorn,
Speaks with it as we coldly pass him by,
It is the tongue invented for the dumb,
God's universal language of the eye.

All hearts attune with love, this language heed,
And answer it in kind, and with a smile,
They pause, the silent speaker to engage
In friendly conversation for a while;
And when they go again their kindly way,
Quite often blinded with a dewy haze,
The mute farewell that follows them afar,
Is sure to be a long, and loving gaze.

Ye human hearts, attune yourselves to love,
And speak this kindly language of the eye,
Be friendly with our quadrupedal friends,
And heed their lonely, pleading, silent cry;
Train hand and heart and eye to tenderness,
Hold not your fellow-feeling longer numb,
Communicate with them through heart and eye,
And gain the loving friendship of the dumb.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

JULY 7th 1914

FUNERAL OF MURDERED ARCHDUKE AND WIFE

Anti-Servian Riots Result in Over Two Hundred Deaths

HEIRSHIP TO THRONE.

Vienna, June 30.—Anti - Servian demonstrations which began on Sunday in Bosnia, have now extended to Vienna. Three hundred German nationalist students joined in a noisy demonstration here to-day. They burned the Servian flag which was flying at half mast on the Servian legation. The gendarmerie had much difficulty in dispersing the students. The affair has created nervousness in the aristocratic quarter of the city where the legation is located.

Similar demonstrations occurred also outside the War Office and in other parts of Vienna. The declaration of martial law at Sarayevo has had the desired effect. That city is now quiet, but disorders continue in other parts of Bosnia.

TWO HUNDRED DEAD.

Vienna, June 30.—Two hundred persons were killed at Mostar, the capital of Herzegovina, to-day in fierce riots between Mohammedan Croats and Serbs, which grew out of the assassination of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenburg at Sarayevo on Sunday.

The riots were followed by fires started by the Croats when their attempts to dislodge the Serbs from the roofs of houses, where they had taken refuge, failed. These fires spread in various directions, and at last accounts there were fears that the town would be destroyed. There was rioting also in other towns of Herzegovina today.

HEIRSHIP TO THRONE.

London, June 30.—There has been no mention anywhere of the possibility of a claim being set up on behalf of Prince Maximillian Charles, son of the late Archduke Francis Ferdinand, to the Hungarian throne, from which his father's morgantic marriage does not necessarily bar him, as it does from the throne of Austria.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand, on the day of his marriage to Countess Sophie Chotek, signed a voluntary abdication on behalf of his future children of any rights to the succession in Hungary, in order to avoid dynastic difficulty.

The question remains, however, whether or not under the Hungarian law the Archduke could abandon the rights of his children.

CONFESSES TO MURDER.

Budapest, July 1.—The newspaper "As Sag" publishes to-day what it declares to be the confession of Gavrio Prinzips, the assassin of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and the Duchess of Hohenberg.

According to this statement, Prinzips began to read anarchistic works while he was a reservist with the colors, with the result that he became an anarchist, and formed a resolution to destroy one of the pillars of the Austro-Hungary monarchy. When at Belgrade, he read of the Archduke's intended visit to Sarayevo and decided to go there and try to kill him. He obtained a revolver and cartridges from a member of one of the revolutionary groups at Belgrade, who, however, he said, was ignorant of the purpose for which it was wanted.

He concluded by saying:

"I do not regret what I have done. I am indeed well satisfied because I have accomplished what I desired to do for a long time."

MARTIAL LAW.

Sarayevo, July 1.—Martial law has been proclaimed at Tuzla and Maglaj because of the serious rioting in these towns, where much Servian property has been destroyed.

THE AGED EMPEROR AND HEIR CHIEF MOURNERS.

Vienna, July 3.—In the presence of Emperor Francis Joseph, the new heir to the throne (the Archduke Charles Francis Joseph) many Archdukes and Archduchesses, cabinet ministers, diplomats and highly military and civil officials, funeral services for the Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg, who were assassinated on Sunday last, were held in the chapel of the Hofburg this afternoon.

The Emperor Francis Joseph and members of the Imperial Family had assembled in the Gobelin Salon of the Hofburg and proceeded thence to the chapel. The aged Emperor and the new heir-apparent to the throne occupied seats above the right side of the high altar, while the ambassadors had places on the left. Twenty members of the Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, in gorgeous uniforms, stood at attention at the side of the catafalque.

The ecclesiastical procession when the Emperor and the Imperial party had taken their seats came slowly down the aisle, headed by the Court Master of Ceremonies and twenty acolites, carrying lighted candles and took places at the sides of the coffins. The Cardinal, Prince Piffl, Archbishop of Vienna, assisted by two Bishops, officiated at the service, which was very brief. The only music was an anthem, which was beautifully sung by the court choir, composed entirely of boys.

Later in the evening the children of the Archduke and the Duchess, accompanied by the Countess Chotek, proceeded to the Chapel and prayed by the side of the coffins of their parents. Their grief was heartrending.

INTERMENT AT ARTSTETTEN.

The bodies of the Archduke and the Duchess were removed at 10 o'clock to-night from the Hofburg to the Western Station to be taken to Artstetten, Lower Austria, where interment will take place. Enormous crowds in the streets through which the funeral cortege passed paid last respects to the dead and cordinally acclaimed Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, who accompanied the bodies. The entire Vienna garrison turned out to render military honors.

The train had hardly started for Artstetten when anti-Servian demonstrations broke out in the vicinity of the Servian Legation. The demonstrators were dispersed by the police.

LORDS APPROVE SECOND READING OF BILL

Home Rule Measure Met in Conciliatory Mood By the Peers.

ULSTER EXCLUSION.

London, July 1.—When the bill to amend the Irish Home Rule Bill came up to-day for second reading in the House of Lords the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Unionist leader, announced that as Ireland was one vast armed camp, it was necessary to find a way out of the calamity which was threatening. The Unionists therefore, he said, would give the amending bill a second reading and introduce amendments during the committee stage in regard to the area to be excluded from the operations of the Home Rule Bill, the duration of the exclusion and the government of the excluded area. The Unionists, he concluded, would not agree to the second reading of the Home Rule Bill itself.

Lord Landsowne added that their action in passing the second reading of the amending bill would be misunderstood and misrepresented in many quarters, but there was no other way by which breathing space could be obtained with the prospect of averting the horrors of civil war. The amendments to be introduced in the committee stage would be directed solely to making the bill a really adequate exclusion bill.

With a touch of pathos, he added: "The peers are so fast bound by the meshes of the Parliament Act that there is no other course open to them which would be likely to prove effective."

Most of the other speakers were equally conciliatory in tone. A notable exception was Lord Willoughby de Broke, the leader of the "Die Hards" who moved the rejection of the bill.

The Archbishop of York said that what the country wanted now was not the rejection of the bill but a settlement in some form. Irish self-government, he declared, was now inevitable.

The Earl of Arran announced that he could not vote for the second reading because it would be in violation of the oath of the Ulster convenanters.

Lord Bryce, in the course of the debate, expressed the belief that the difficulties could be surmounted. He admitted that some form of exclusion was necessary but declared that he did not attach much importance to the time limit.

AIDS NATIONALISTS.

London, July 1.—Rosalind, Dowager Countess of Carlisle, has sent to John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists, $1,500 for the Nationalist fund. Accompanying the donation was a letter, in which the Countess says:— "Since the Conservative arty is trying to overawe the government by threats of civil war, it is high time a force should be created to protect, if necessary, the rights secured to Ireland by the Home Rule Bill."

PEERS FAVOR HOME RULE.

London, July 2.—The debate in the House of Lords to-day on the bill to amend the Irish Home Rule Bill was characterized by general recognition on the part of the Unionist Peers that some means of settlement must be found, and the amending bill offered the only chances of accomplishing this. The Marquis of Lansdowne, the Unionist leader, has already announced that it was necessary to find a way out of the calamity which threatened and that therefore the Unionists should give the amending bill a second reading and introduce amendments during the committee stage.

The Duke of Abercorn, speaking today as an Ulster Volunteer, said that he looked upon the bill as the only loophole he could see for the avoidance of a most awful calamity.

The Marquis of Londonderry, chairman of the Ulster Unionist Council, said that the bill was a horrible one, but that he would support it in order to avoid civil war.

The Marquis of Salisbury announced that he would support the amending bill for the same reason, much as he disliked it. He expressed the hope that Lord Willoughby de Broke could be induced in the interests of a settlement to drop his amendment or the rejection of the bill.

The Earl of Halsbury, once the more irreconcilable of the "die hards," hoped so, too, for nothing could be more urgent, he said, than the necessity of making some sacrifices in order to avert civil war.

FAVOR CONFERENCE.

London, July 3.—The second day's debate on the Home Rule Amendment Bill attracted almost as large an audience as the first. Less interest naturally was attached to the discussion than on the previous evening when Lord Landsdowne disclosed the attitude of the Unionist leaders. Perhaps the chief feature of the resumed debate was the general agreement expressed on one point, namely, that the first necessity was to avert the danger of civil war. Another feature was the warm commendation given to the Archbishop of York's suggestion of a conference of Irishmen on the subject of a permanent settlement.

Lord Dunraven advocated a conference and among those who supported this in some form or other were Lord Islington, Lord Sydenham, Lord Lovat and Lord Shaftesbury.

So many Peers desire to speak on the bill that it has been decided to take the division on Monday next. The committee stage will begin on Wednesday and the bill will probably be sent to the House of Commons not later than on the Monday or Tuesday following.

SIR EDWARD SPEAKS.

London, July 5.—"If ever we go into the Irish Parliament," said Sir Edward Carson, addressing a Unionist gathering in South London to-night, "we shall not go in at the point of the bayonet, but of our own free will."

Sir Edward Carson further declared his determination to "go on to the finish" in Ulster. The matter was that people did not sufficiently realize that Home Rule had been passed, or could be passed into law on presentation to the King. He presumed that the Ministers, as straightforward, honest men, would tell the King what the position would be if he signed the Bill. There would be a serious commotion in North Ireland if he did sign, and if he did not sign there would be civil commotion in the South and West.

CARRYING ARMS OPENLY.

London, July 5. — Following Sir George Richardson's order permitting his Volunteers to carry arms, eight hundred men of the Second Battalion of the South Belfast Regiment marched through the main streets yesterday in full uniform, carrying their rifles, with the band playing, and their colors flying.

It was the first time the armed Volunteers have seen Belfast streets. Great crowds cheered the men. At the same time, nearly one thousand men of the West Belfast regiment were manoeuvring on the Black Mountain. Rifles which had been stored in a hayloft, with bayonets fixed, were handed down two at a time to waiting troops, while police officers stood by and counted the number of rifles issued. Plans have been made for a striking demonstration during the coming week.

MOUNTAIN TORRENT SWEPT AWAY VIADUCT IN SCOTTISH GLEN.



An unusual accident occurred on the Highland Railway, Scotland, recently, a line that has had few serious disasters. The weather during the week had been extremely warm, a record for the past four or five years. Unfortunately it had been accompanied by local thunderstorms and torrential rain. In Glasgow no rain had fallen for over a fortnight, but in Perthshire and Invernessshire the rivers were in flood. In Pitlochry houses were flooded and at Downie in Strathardle 50 to 60 tons of earth were washed on to the public road. Two cattle were killed by lightning at Big Westland Farm at New Cummock. The accident on the Highland line was directly due to the storm. Buddengorm Burn, near Carr Bridge Station, was in high flood and the bridge which carried the main road from Perth to Inverness, which has withstood the storms of 100 years, was completely washed away. The foundations of the railway viaduct a little further down the stream were weakened and when the train from Perth to Inverness was crossing on the Thursday afternoon the bridge sagged, the carriages left the line, and one of them was precipitated into the torrent. The passengers clambered through the windows only to be swept away by the tremendous force of the stream. Dr. Balfour, of Aviemore, courageously swam to the rescue of a passenger who was clinging to a tree. Ultimately it was found that at least four lives had been lost, and that the known dead were Mr. Duncan Macpherson, ex-treasurer of Inverness; Mr. W. J. Morrison, a well-known Highland auctioneer, and a Mrs. Whitman, of Keswick, England. A fourth body has not been identified, but is believed to be that of a Devon gentleman. Over a dozen people were slightly injured, including Mr. Crawford, New York; Nurse Campbell, Inverness; Mrs. Maclennan, wife of the station master at Achanalt; John Humphrey, of Paisley, and Robt. Gray, a boilermaker, in the employment of the Highland Railway Company. It is thought that three other passengers met death, but no trace of their bodies has yet been found.

MR. ROWELL REMAINS LEADER FOR PRESENT

No Liberal Directly in View To Succeed Him.

CONVENTION SOON.

Toronto, June 30.—Now that the smoke of battle in Ontario has cleared away, Liberals are beginning to take stock. The question most frequently heard is "will the Rowell leadership be continued?"

It appears, however, that there is no immediate prospect of Mr. Rowell changing his position. One substantial reason is amongst his followers no one looms up as possessing the qualifications of successful leadership, although a section of the party would prefer to see the mantle descend upon Mr. W. S. Proudfoot, K.C., of Centre Huron, who came into prominence as a doughty fighter when he brought his famous charge against the Provincial Secretary, the Hon. Mr. Hanna, last year. Mr. Hanna's sweeping victory in West Lambton, where his big majority of 1911 was practically unimpaired, is regarded as a personal vindication.

LIBERALS WILL REVISE POLICY.

One thing, however, seems assured, the Liberals will either drop the temperance issue entirely, or come out on a platform of absolute prohibition. Some temperance Liberals contend that Mr. Rowell's willingness to stand by the liquor shops was a fatal mistake.

The destiny of the Hon. Dr. Reaume is uncertain. It is believed that he will be dropped, the Government having cut itself aloof entirely from the French-Canadian element on the bilingual issue. Dr. Reaume has been recognized as one of the weak spots in the Cabinet and a vacant registrarship in Essex may be the solution. There would be a precedent for dropping him in the case of the Hon. Nelson Monteith former Minister of Agriculture, who slipped out of public life after his defeat in South Perth, in 1908.

Dr. Reaume's design to swing the French-Canadian support to the Government was a failure from the first, and in the 1911 Provincial election, he was returned in Essex by a majority of only 53. Should a French-Canadian succeed him, the choice may be Mr. Harry Morrell who has succeeded in holding Nipissing for the Government. However, as New Ontario is already represented by the Hon. Mr. W. H. Hearst, such a course is unlikely.

REPORT OF CABINET SHUFFLE.

There are persistent rumors of a cabinet shuffle, the Hon. Mr. J. J. Foy, Attorney-General, will, it is said, enter the Senate at an early date, and the Hon. Mr. W. J. Hanna may become chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Commission at a salary of $10,000 a year, the Hon Mr I B Lucas succeeding him as Provincial Secretary. This would leave the provincial treasurers and public works portfolios open. It is known that Sir James Whitney is anxious to have Mr. W. K. McNaught, who was ousted from the North-east nomination back in the House and he may be given the latter portfolio. Mr. C. R. McKeown (Dufferin) may succeed the Hon. Mr. Foy.

LIBERALS WON EAST LAMBTON SEAT.

Forest, Ont., July 5.— Official returns show that R. J. McCormick (Liberal), is elected member of the Ontario Legislature for East Lambton, by 11 of a majority, instead of Dr. J. B. Marten (Conservative), as at first reported. Mr. McCormick was first elected to the House in 1908, and has held his seat ever since. Much of the Conservative force was centred here, in an effort to beat him.

This gives the Liberals 26 members in the House, instead of 25.

THE DUGAL INQUIRY STANDS ADJOURNED

Fredericton, N.B., June 30. — The Royal Commission inquiring into the charges against the St. John Valley Railway construction was in session all day to-day.

Up to the present time no direct evidence has been submitted of any wrongdoing and interest in the investigation is gradually falling off.

Fredericton, N.B., July 2.—Special.—The investigation into the Dugal charges against the St. John Valley Railway was continued here this afternoon. Mr. Polly of the Hibbard Construction Company was on the stand all the afternoon.

His examination was entirely of a technical nature and nothing of importance was brought out.

Fredericton, N.B., July 3.—The Dugal investigation was continued here all day, and at 5.30 adjourned until July 15 in order to allow the Southampton Railway inquiry to go on.

Like other days, the evidence produced was technical, plans and figures being gone over. Witnesses consisted of engineers, and those in control in the building of the Valley Railway.

The testimony was clear and direct, and the cross-examination of witnesses took up but little time.

During the afternoon the chief engineer, Mr. Ross Thompson, was on the stand. Up to the present time there does not appear any evidence of wrongdoing and plaintiff's counsel this evening announced that his side of the case would not take much longer. The defence will then be heard.

Mr. W. V. Polleys, manager for the Hibbard Co., Limited, of Montreal, was on the stand most of the morning. His most important evidence was as to claims due amounting to $250,000 which his company have against the railway company.

This amount includes $100,000 of "held back," the usual ten percent, on the contract, and another section of the claim is based on the fact that the work, which has proved unprofitable at prices paid, amount to two millions instead of a million and a quarter cubic yards of materials, as the company estimated to the contractors.

SOUTH AFRICAN FARMERS COMING

London, June 30. — A conference of South African farmers now here was held at Cheltenham, when Doctor MacDonald communicated the outlines of a further tour. The farmers will leave Liverpool for Quebec immediately after the conclusion of their Dutch tour. They will visit Montreal, Ottawa, Guelph and the wheat areas of the Northwest. Subsequently they will travel to Minneapolis to study the elevator system.

MT. RAINIER'S HEIGHT.

A correspondent writes to the "Youth's oCmpanion" to say that although the government surveys make Mount Whitney the highest mountain in the United States, measurements made by Professor McClure of the University of Oregon indicate that Mount Rainier is 14,529 feet in height, or 28 feet higher than Mount Whitney.

HOTEL AT FORD BURNED.

Windsor, Ont., July 4.—The Manufacturers' Hotel at Ford was burned down this morning

FEDERAL ELECTION POSSIBLE IN THE FALL

Rumors Rife in Ottawa That Premier Will Take Advantage of Prepared Organization.

ON COAST IN AUGUST.

Ottawa, Ont., July 5.—There is a good deal of gossip in the capital at present regarding the possibility of a general election next October. The statement is made that there would be a provincial election in British Columbia during August.

The rumors are to the effect that with the general organization throughout the country in good order, the Federal Government would go to the country towards the end of October.

Cabinet Ministers, when approached on the question were non-committal, but there is no doubt that a general opinion prevails at the capital that next fall would not be an inopportune time for a general election.

LIBERALS ORGANIZING.

Sherbrooke, Que., July 3.—The Liberals of the Eastern Townships anticipate an early election. Word has been sent out from headquarters to get the organization in the various counties completed. The Hon. Sydney Fisher has taken a hand in this work in Compton County. Mr. A. B. Hunt, who defeated Senator R. H. Pope in 1900 and went down to defeat himself in 1911, is accompanying the ex-minister. A public meeting was held this evening at Waterville, when the political issues were discussed. To-morrow a meeting will be held at Lake Megantic. This will be followed up until the whole county has been covered.

MORE HINDUS SAID TO BE COMING

Vancouver, B.C., June 30.—Decision was reserved at Victoria to-day in the Court of Appeals hearing of the Munshi Singh habeas corpus case arising out of the arrival of the "Komagata Maru" and her passengers. Judgment on the application will be given on Monday next.

Vancouver, B.C., July 3.—A cable received by private sources from London states that another cargo of 350 Hindus left Hong Kong for Vancouver yesterday. The second steamer is bringing all her passengers from Calcutta so that they may fulfill the requirements that immigrants must come from the land of their origin. It will be more than three weeks before they can reach Vancouver.

DR. JAMIESON MAY BE NEW SPEAKER

Toronto, July 1.—Dr. David Jamieson of South Grey is being mentioned as a probable choice for the Speakership of the Legislature just elected. Dr. Jamieson is one of the veterans of the Legislature a man who rarely takes part in debate, but who always has some message to deliver when he does get up.

Dr. Jamieson, in addition to being a physician, is a prosperous manufacturer in his home town of Durham.

CANADIAN ADMIRAL IN FATAL ACCIDENT

Quebec, July 5.—News was received to-day of the death of Admiral Ashe, M.V.O., R.N., in a motor accident in England. The accident is thought to have taken place on Saturday but no details beyond the bare announcement of his death were given.

Admiral Ashe was born in Quebec. He is a brother of Mr. F. W. Ashe, manager of the Union Bank in London, England.

He leaves a widow and one son and is survived by his mother who is now summering at Kamouraska, Quebec, by five sisters, Mrs. R. J. Montizambert, of Port Hope, Ont.; Mrs. A. J. Hills, of Toronto; Mrs. George Soames, of Winnipeg; Mrs. A. E. Scott, of Quebec; and Mrs. J. P. Wells, of Sherbrooke, and by three brothers, Gilbert Ashe, Victoria, B.C.; H. M. Ashe, Atlanta, and George, of London.

SIR JAMES WHITNEY ATTACKS PULPIT POLITICS

Toronto Minister Replies, Asking if Sir James Would "Tune" the Pulpits.

"UTTERLY UNREPENTANT."

Toronto, June 30.—Sir James Whitney expressed his opinion regarding the provincial elections this afternoon when he gave out the following statement:—

"Again the people of Ontario have placed my colleagues and myself under a tremendous load of obligation to them. What we have done has been justified and, indeed, as is well known, there was hardly any criticism of our record by our opponents. This would, under ordinary circumstances, leave very little to be said besides welcoming the unmistakable endorsement we have now received from an appreciative public for the fourth time.

DECRIES PULPIT POLITICS.

"But there is something more. A cold blooded and dishonest attempt was made to make use of the so-called temperance question to get unfair advantage of us and throw us out of power and put Mr. Rowell in office. In order to carry out this plan, a few demagogic clergymen, anxious above all else for the success of this party move, were not ashamed, and did not hesitate to denounce us and every good citizen who approved of our course as bad citizens and worse and to announce their views and denunciations from their pulpits in intemperate, violent and abusive language, which I will not further describe but which in some cases was calculated to make a listener shudder. However, the result has shown several things; among others, that these men have no influence whatever and that the good people of Ontario regard them with quiet contempt. What injury they may have done to the temperance idea, and—what is of more consequence—what injury they may have inflicted on the influence of the churches will be seen more clearly as time goes on.

A STRIKING COMPARISON.

"At this point I desire to express my high appreciation of the manner distinctly worthy of their high office, in which the great majority of the clergymen of the province bore themselves during the conflict in the face of the efforts made to embroil them in it.

"To conclude, no man, or set of men, would dare to trifle with confidence such as has been placed in us and I can only again pledge my colleagues and myself to continue our good work in the interests of the people. All the great questions and subjects dealt with by us during the last ten years will continue to receive our attention and once more I thank the people of the province and promise them faithful service."

TORONTO MINISTER REPLIES.

Toronto, July 2.—The Rev. J. W. Maywood, pastor of Euclid Avenue Methodist Church, one of the demagogic clergy who came under the lash of Sir James Whitney because they campaigned against the bar, writes an open letter to the premier. He says in part:

Allow me to say that even a "demagogic clergyman" is quite as deserving of respect as a "demagogic" Premier. But, I admit that it may have been agrave indiscretion for any of us to go into our pulpits, without first submitting our manuscripts to your kindly and unbiased (?) censorship, and for fear such a thing may happen again I would suggest that you appoint a commission, whose duty it will be to prepare a few sermons for feeble minded clergymen who ought not to have any convictions of their own, to be preached on such occasions.

But, sir, when you say that these clergymen were anxious, above all else, for the success of this party move, you utter a positive and palpable slander against men quite as honorable and conscientious as yourself. And, again, sir, when you charge that these clergymen used "intemperate, violent and abusive language" you only pile slander upon slander. That is the one and conspicuous thing we preachers did not do.

Speaking for myself, allow me to say that I am utterly unrepentant, and stand unabashed and unashamed, happier on this occasion to be among the vanquished than to be with the victors.

PRINCE WILLIAM MAY ABDICATE

Durazzo, Albania, July 1. — A force of Albanian Government troops which had remained loyal to Prince William was defeated by the insurgent Albanian Mussulman tribesmen at Malkuch, a little to the north of Durazzo on Sunday, but the news was suppressed until to-day. The Government troops under the command of Prenk Bib Doda were compelled to retire to Ishmi, near the coast between Durazzo and Alessio.

The defeat and flight of the loyal troops are attributed in Government circles here to foreign influences and also to the fact that Prenk Bib Doda's men had dispersed into small bodies and gone on pillaging expeditions on their own account. It is feared by the authorities here that the rebels are now concentrating their forces preparatory to making another attack on Durazzo.

Vienna, July 3.—Princess William of Wied, wife of the new ruler of Albania, to-day left Durazzo, the capital of that country with their children in consequence of the critical situation there. She has gone to Bucharest.

It is generally believed here that the departure of the Princess from Albania foreshadows the abdication of Prince William.

THOUSANDS DROWNED IN CANTON FLOOD

Canton, July 3.—Reports received here say that 10,000 persons have been drowned in the West River floods, which this year are worse than usual, and that deaths from starvation in the affected districts have been numerous.

PROTEST IN NORTH RENFREW.

Ottawa, Ont., July 2.—It is stated on reliable authority that a protest is to be entered against the return of Edward Dunlop, M.L.A.-elect for North Renfrew. Serious election irregularities are charged.

RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN DEAD

Striking Figure in British Politics Passes Away in 78th Year.

REMARKABLE CAREER.

London, July 3.—The Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain, for many years the commanding figure in British national and international politics, died here last night at his home in Prince's Gardens, S.W. Mr. Chamberlain's end was peaceful. All the members of his immediate family were at his bedside when he breathed his last.

Mr. Chamberlain died after a protracted illness which for years debarred him from an active part in public affairs. Several months ago he announced that he would not again stand for re-election to Parliament, and for several years on account of his age and feebleness he seldom was seen on the floor of the Commons where his tall form, and the ever-present monocle in his eye, made him a landmark.

"KING OF BIRMINGHAM."

Mr. Chamberlain was born in 1836, in the city of London, and for many years he held Birmingham politically in the hollow of his hand. He was variously known as "Brummagem Joe" and as the "King of Birmingham." His power in the midland city was almost absolute. All the seven seats of the manufacturing district were held by Chamberlain directly or indirectly.

He had huge commercial interests throughout England and was enormously wealthy.

Mr. Chamberlain was thrice married, his last wife, who until his death nursed him with rare solicitude, being Mary, only daughter of Judge Endicott, who was Secretary of War in the Administration of President Cleveland.

NEWS WITHHELD.

London, July 3.— A singular circumstance in connection with the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's death is the fact that while the event occurred as early as ten o'clock last night, the news of it only became known this morning.

Speculation is rife as to just how far the passing away of the great Imperialist will affect the party which he once commanded with such immense influence. Mature, non-partisan opinion seems to hold that his death may place the tariff Unionists further in the shadow. It is often asserted in reliable quarters that their influence in the party council is chiefly due to the fact that they still succeed in maintaining a substantial hold of the party purse strings, but that otherwise the extreme tariff wing would be a purely negligible factor.

Mr. Chamberlain's death will certainly have little or no affect in any way upon the existing Irish situation. There are grounds for the belief that it may herald in a partial break-up of the overpowering domination which Chamberlain and the family he belonged to have exercised over the Birmingham area for nearly forty years, but which has been faintly threatened for some years past.

The Chamrberlains were the earliest lieutenants in Birmingham. Of late the course of nature has been inexorably thinning out the ranks of the solid band which made the name of Birmingham synonymous with that of Chamberlain. Sir Benjamin Stone passed out only yesterday, and Mr. Jesse Collings, another lifelong ally from the same area, recently resigned from Parliament.

HIS LIFE-STORY.

Joseph Chamberlain was born in London on July 8, 1836, the third son of Joseph Chamberlain, who was master of the Cordwainers Company. The father was a well-to-day man of business, Unitarian in religion and a Liberal in politics. The son was educated at Canonbury, and afterwards at University College School, London. He served two years in his father's London office, and then was sent to Birmingham, where he built up a screw business into a very successful concern under the name of Nettlefold and Chamberlain. They amalgamated rival firms with their own, thus reduced competition, and in 1874, after twenty-two years of commercial life, Joseph Chamberlain retired with an ample fortune.

In Birmingham Mr. Chamberlain played an important part in municipal, political and educational affairs. In 1865 he became one of the leading members of the Birmingham Liberal Association, and in the following year was elected chairman of the executive council of the National Educational League, whose main platform was the promotion of the instruction of the children of the lower classes by paying their school fees and agitating for more accommodation and a better national system.

REGARDED AS A REPUBLICAN.

In 1869 he was elected a member of the town council, and the following year a member of the first school board for Birmingham. For the six following years he actively championed the nonconformist opposition to denominationalism. It is a matter of record that at this period Mr. Chamberlain was regarded as a Republican in the sense that he held advanced radical opinions which were construed in the light of the current political developments in France rather than that he really favored Republican institutions. His programme, as he announced it, was: "Free church, free land, free schools, free labor."

At the general election of 1874, Mr. Chamberlain stood as a Parliamentary candidate for Sheffield, and was defeated. From 1869 to 1872 he was a persistent advocate in the Birmingham Town Council of municipal reform as then laid down by Mr. Dawson, Dr. Dale and Mr. Bunce, and in 1873 his party obtained a majority which elected him Mayor and maintained him in that office until June, 1876.

The period of his mayoralty was one of historic importance: the growth of modern Birmingham. New municipal buildings were erected, Highgate Park was opened as a place of recreation, the free library and art gallery were opened, but the great work carried through by Mr. Chamberlain for the city was the municipalization of the gas and water services, and the improvement scheme by which slums were cleared away and forty acres laid out in new streets and open spaces. It is recorded of him that "the prosperity of modern Birmingham

(Continued on next page.)

RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN DEAD

(Continued from page 3.)

dates from 1875-6, when admiralty administered reforms were initiated and by his share in them Mr. Chamberlain became, not only one of its most popular citizens, but also a man of mark throughout the country."

"An orator of a business-like, straightforward type, cool and hard-hitting, his spare figure, incisive features and the single eyeglass soon made him a favorite subject for the caricaturist; and in later life his aggressive personality and the peculiarly irritating effect it had on his opponents made his action in speeches the object of more controversy than was the lot of any other politician of his time."

The interest taken by Mr. Chamberlain in Birmingham remained undiminished during his whole life. He was largely instrumental in 1900 in starting the Birmingham University of which he became chancellor. In later life Oxford and Cambridge gave him their doctor's degrees and in 1897 he was made Lord Rector of Glasgow University.

It was in 1876 that Mr. Chamberlain commenced his Parliamentary career, being returned for Birmingham in that year unopposed, the colleague of John Bright. It was fitting that as a man who had taken such an active part in the question of the people's education should make his maiden speech in the House of Commons on the great educational bill.

At this period, too, he paid much attention to the question of licensing reform advocating the adoption of the Gothenburg system practised in Sweden as a solution of the licensing problem in England.

Mr. Chamberlain may, perhaps, be described as the father of the "Caucus" in England. During 1877 the new federation of Liberal associations was started as a "caucus," under Mr. Chamberlain's influence in Birmingham. The new organization had a remarkable effect in putting life into the Liberal party. When the general election came in 1880 the Liberal party numbered 349 against 243 Conservatives and 60 Irish Nationalists and the radical section of the Liberal party, led by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke, was recognized by Mr. Gladstone through the inclusion of Mr. Chamberlain in his cabinet as president of the Board of Trade and the appointment of Sir Charles Dilke as Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

In his new capacity, Mr. Chamberlain was responsible for carrying such important measures as the Bankruptcy Act, 1883, and the Patents Act. The Franchise act of 1884 was also one in which he took a leading part as a champion of the opinions of the laboring classes. At this period he took advanced radical views of both Irish and foreign policy. He hated "coercion," disliked the "occupation of Egypt," and defended the Transvaal settlement after Majuba. Both before and after the defeat of Mr. Gladstone's government on the budget in June, 1895, Mr. Chamberlain associated himself with what was known as the "unauthorized programme,' namely, free education, small holdings, graduated taxation and local government.

In June, 1885, speaking at Birmingham, he treated the reforms just mentioned as the "ransom" that property must pay to society for the security it enjoys. It was the attitude Mr. Chamberlain took in relation to these matters at this time that led Lord Iddesleigh to call him "Jack Cade." Mr. Chamberlain, however, continued to urge the Liberal party to take up these radical measures.

SPLIT ON HOME RULE.

It was in December, 1885, that Mr. Gladstone announced his intention to propose Home Rule for Ireland. In January following, Lord Salisbury's ministry was defeated on the Address, on an amendment moved by Mr. Chamberlain's henchman, Mr. Jesse Collins, embodying the now historic "three-acres-and-a-cow" of the radical programme.

Mr. Gladstone came into office, and Mr. Chamberlain entered the cabinet as president of the Local Government Board.

On the 15th of March, 1886, however, he split from Mr. Gladstone on the home rule question. Speaking in the House of Commons at about this date he explained that, while he had always been in favor of the largest possible extension of local government through Ireland, consistently with the intergrity of the Empire and the supremacy of Parliament, and would join Mr. Gladstone when he believed this was what was intended, he was unable to consider that the scheme communicated by Mr. Gladstone to his colleagues maintained those limitations. At the same time he maintained he was not irreconcilable, and he invited Mr. Gladstone to modify his home rule bill so as to remove the objections made to it.

But Mr. Gladstone was in no modifying mood, and the split in the party rapidly widened. Mr. Chamberlain was supported at Birmingham by what was known as the "Two Thousand," but deserted by the Caucus. On June 7, 1886, the Home Rule Bill was defeated and Mr. Chamberlain became the object of most bitter attacks from the Gladstonians, who stigmatized him as "Judas." At the general election, Mr. Gladstone was defeated, and subsequently Mr. Chamberlain brought about a round table conference with the object of effecting a rapprochment between Liberals and the dissenient Liberals on the subject of Home Rule, but without result, and the course of time saw a complete union of the Conservatives and the dissentient Liberals who henceforward were known as Liberal-Unionists.

CANADIAN FISHERIES COMMISSIONER.

In October, 1887, Mr. Chamberlain was selected to act with Sir Charles Tupper and Sir E. Sackville West as plenipotentiary to discuss with the United States, the Canadian Fisheries Dispute. The outcome was the treaty of Washington of February, 1888.

At the general election of 1892 Mr. Chamberlain was again returned for West Birmingham, while Lord Salisbury's administration which he supported was immediately afterwards defeated. Mr. Gladstone returned to power and carried his second Home Rule Bill through all its stages in the House of Commons. During the 82 days' debate Mr. Chamberlain was the life and soul of the opposition and his criticisms had a vital influence upon the attitude of the country when the House of Lords threw out the bill.

Outside Parliament has was busy formulating proposals for old age pensions, which had a prominent place in the Unionist programme of 1895.

In that year the union of the Unionists was sealed by the inclusion of the Liberal-Unionist leaders in Lord Salisbury's ministry, and Mr. Chamberlain became Secretary of State for the Colonies.

THE JAMESON RAID.

The celebrated Jameson Raid took place in January, 1896. Onwards South Africa demanded the chief attention of the new Colonial Secretary. In his negotiations with President Kruger, it was early manifest that one masterly temperiment was pitted against another.

A committee of the House of Commons, however, in July, 1897 acquitted Mr. Chamberlain and the Colonial Office of any privity in the Jameson Raid. Nevertheless, Mr. Chamberlain continued to be the subject of hostility by his political opponents and opposition reached such a pitch that, in 1899, there was hardly an act of the cabinet during negotiations with Kruger which was not attributed to the personal malignity and unscrupulousness of the Colonial Secretary.

During the progress of the Boer war from 1899 to 1902, Mr. Chamberlain, the statesman who had represented the Cabinet in the negotiations which led to it remained the object of constant attacks from his political opponents. He called them the "little Englanders" and "pro-oBers." He was supported by the Imperialist and Unionist party with an ardor equalled only by that of those who attacked him. He gave consistent support to Lord Milner in the policy he advocated, while High Commissioner in South Africa.

NEW IMPERIALISM.

A new enthusiasm for Imperial projects arose in the Unionist party under Mr. Chamberlain's inspiration and, as the war drew to its end, new plans for Imperial consolidation were maturing in his brain. When Mr. Balfour succeeded Lord Salisbury as prime minister in July, 1902, Mr. Chamberlain agreed to serve loyally under him and the friendship between the two leaders was one of the most marked features of the political situation of the time.

In the latter part of 1902 Mr. Chamberlain visited South Africa and, during a stay of some months, he went from place to place arranging with the leading Transvaal financiers that in return for support from the British Government in raising a Transvaal loan they would guarantee a large proportion of a Transvaal debt of $150,000 which should repay the British treasury so much of the cost.

IMPERIAL PREFERENCE.

This idea of Imperial preference, following a tax on corn in 1902, now took full possession of his mind. The first public intimation of his views was given in a speech at Birmingham on May 15, 1903, when he outlined a plan for raising more money by a rearranged tariff partly to obtain a preferential system for the Empire and partly to produce funds for social reform at home. On May 28, in the House of Commons, he spoke on the same subject. The new Chamberlain movement was launched. It grew quickly, its supporters including a number of the cleverest younger politicians and journalists in the Unionist party. The idea of tariff reform — to broaden the basis of taxation, to introduce a preference and to stimulate home industry and increase employment —took firm root.

The Tariff Reform League was founded in order to further Mr. Chamberlain's policy. Meanwhile the death of Lord Salisbury removed a weighty figure from the councils of the Unionist party. The question of the attitude of the Cabinet under Mr. Balfour towards fiscal reform became acute, and the resignations of Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton, the more rigid free traders in the cabinet, and also of Mr. Chamberlain were announced. The latter's relations toward Mr. Balfour continued to be cordial. In explanation of his resignation, he said he was committed to a preferential scheme involving new duties on food, and he could not remain in the government without prejudice, while it was excluded from the party programme.

SUCCEEDED BY HIS SON.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain was ready to remain a member of the government. Mr. Austen Chamberlain accordingly became the new Chancellor of the Exchequer. He was already in the cabinet as Postmaster-General, having previously made his mark as Civil Lord of the Admiralty and Financial Secretary to the Treasuary.

Mr. Chamberlain carried on his campaign with a series of speeches delivered at all the chief centres of Britain and Scotland, terminating with a great meeting at the Globe Hall in the city of London on January 18, 1904. The keynote of his address on that occasion was the exhortation of his audience to "think Imperially." Mr. Chamberlain was then 67 years of age.

The following year he was stricken with illness, and remained an invalid until his death.

FUNERAL AT BIRMINGHAM.

Mr. Chamberlain's funeral, which, according to his own wish, was a most simple one, was held in Messiah Unitarian Church, Birmingham, yesterday. Interment was at Hockley Cemetery. In his youth Mr. Chamberlain was a Sunday school teacher in the Messiah Church.

Mrs. Chamberlain received numerous messages of condolence, including telegrams from King George, Queen Mary and the Queen Mother Alexandra and other members of the Royal Family and from prominent persons at home and abroad.

WOMEN DEMONSTRATE WITHOUT POLICE AID.

Paris, July 5.—The feature of the French suffragists' demonstration here to-day was the absence of the police, who are usually indispensable at all manifestations in the French capital. Another distinctive feature was the large number of advocates of the franchise for women who carried olive branches. The crowds were addressed by leading women lawyers and authors, and at the end of the speeches there was a parade to Condorcet's statue outside the city which was decked with flowers.

WILL THEY GET ALL THAT IS DUE?

Muskegee, Okla., July 3. — On "take back what you borrowed day" next Tuesday—officially designated as such by a proclamation of Mayor James L. Garrett to-day — the people of Muskogee were urged to return all borrowed

DEATH OF "BRUMMAGEM JOE" CLOSES VIVID PUBLIC LIFE.



THE LATE RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

MEXICO'S TROUBLES WITH U. S. SAID TO BE OVER

Mediation Not Quite Over, "But We Feel we Have Averted War," Says Envoy.

ELECTIONS IN MEXICO.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 1.—Ambassador da Gama, of Brazil, to-day formally announced the practical settlement of the conflict between the United States and Mexico. He explained that while mediation would take an indefinite recess, awaiting the outcome of efforts by representatives of the two Mexican factions to solve the internal problems of Mexico, the task of mediation was not yet concluded, though an essential part of its work had been accomplished.

The Ambassador spoke at a luncheon given by the three mediators to the newspaper correspondents. The entire American and Huerta delegations to the mediation conference were present and the remarks of Mr. da Gama, after careful revision, were made public later, constituting a formal statement of the work of mediation thus far.

"It is a source of satisfaction to me," said the ambassador, "to be able to say that one of the essential points of our programme, that dealing with the international side of the conflict, is practically settled. This does not imply that we go home with our task concluded, but we feel that so far we have averted war. We have established, also through agreement between the parties most directly interested and in complete harmony with the sentiments of the government of the United States, that it is a principle of American policy to have "our national problems" always given a fair examination and settled without foreign interference. We understand that if such a result has been attained, we shall have created a more favorable atmosphere in international politics in America."

Mr. da Gama called attention, too, in his speech to the fact that President Wilson has personally informed the mediators before they left Washington that the only way to solve Mexico's problem was "to aid the contending parties in Mexico to reach an agreement among themselves, thus obtaining a Mexican solution on the Mexican question."

In this matter the ambassador reported that the course which mediation has now taken was in President Wilson's mind from the beginning.

The speech served also as a definition for the world generally of the hitherto unsettled status of mediation. Ambassador da Gama and Minister Naon had planned to leave to-night but found many details to arrange and postponed their departure until to-morrow.

The mediators to-night formally acknowledged the latest note from Carranza, transmitted by Rafael Zubaran, his representative in Washington.

The answer expressed the appreciatoin of the mediators for the friendly sentiments towards peace uttered by Carranza and is most courteously phrased.

The American delegates to-day received word from Washington to leave here when they thought advisable, but they will be the last to go.

The Huerta delegates received formal instruction from their Government giving them plenary powers to discuss internal questions with Constitutionalist delegates. The Huerta delegation is anxious to know when and where the conference will take place so they may arrange their private affairs. Should no definite word be received by Friday or Saturday some of the Huerta delegates will go to New York to stay.

DESPATCH FROM VILLA.

New York, July 1. — The following Torreon despatch from General Francisco Villa, was received here this afternoon:

"It is false that General Angeles has been executed by Senor Carranza. My attitude towards the United States will always remain amicable and cordial."

Other reports received from Torreon to-day say Villa has stated that he will declare General Felipe Angeles first chief of the revolution and provisional president of Mexico should Carranza continue his attitude of antagonism towards Villa and his generals.

VILLA IN FEAR OF HIS LIFE.

It is intimated by Carranza that Villa fears to get too far into the interior lest he meet defeat and lose his prestige. Carranza has added to the ill-feeling of Villa by appointing two Rebel generals to a higher rank than he has accorded Villa, having made General Alvaro Obregon and General Pablo Gonzales, major generals, while Villa is only a brigadier.

General Obregon is concentrating his army, which he removed from the west coast, for an attack on Guadalajara and already has the city under siege. General Gonzales is to-day attacking San Luis Potosi according to Carranza advices. Both are operating independently of Villa and are reporting directly to Carranza.

El Paso, Tex., July 3.—While the warring factions of the Constitutionalists are attempting to adjust their differences, the arrest and possible execution of a British subject in Constitutionalist territory has developed a new complication.

Mr. James Caldwell, the British consular agent at Zacatecas, reported today that Mr. George St. Clair Douglas, a Scotsman was under arrest and about to be subjected to a court-martial at Zacatecas on a charge of having assisted the Federals during the recent fighting incident to the capture of the City by Villa's troops.

Mr. H. C. Miles, the British vice-consul at El Paso, after consulting with both Carranza and Villa agents here, today finally secured assurances that no disposition of the Douglas case would be made until Theodore Hamm, American consul at Durango, reached Zacatecas and investigated the affair on behalf of the Washington State Department and the British Foreign Office.

TELEGRAMS OF THANKS.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 5. — The Mexican delegation to the mediation conference sent the following telegrams to-day:

"His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, Ottawa, Ont.: The Mexican delegation to the peace conference on leaving that Canadian soil which gave it hospitality for its labors, begs to present to Your Royal Highness the expression of its deepest gratitude and profound respect."

"Sir Robert L. Borden, Premier of the Dominion Parliament, Ottawa, Ont.: At the conclusion of the peace conference and on the eve of their departure the Mexican delegation desires to express to the Dominion Government its gratitude for the many courteous attentions with which it has been honored and its most sincere vows for the happiness and prosperity of this beautiful land."

GENERAL HUERTA LEADS.

Mexico City, July 5.—Elections for president, vice-president, deputies and senators were held to-day in that portion of the Republic controlled by the Huerta Government.

In Mexico City there was an almost complete abstention from voting and indifference was manifested everywhere, Huerta appeared to be the favorite candidate for the presidency and Gen. Blanquet, the War Minister, for the vice-presidency.

PREMIER ROBLIN AS EXPERT FLAG WAGGER

But Manitoba People are Becoming Uncertain of His Noisy Protestations

SWITCH TO TEMPERANCE.

Winnipeg, July 6—There is every indication at the present that the people of Manitoba are turning against the Roblin Government. Saturday night, the Premier came to Winnipeg from the country, where he had been campaigning for the past ten days, to address a meeting which had been advertised throughout the length and breadth of the city as a great rally. It was a typical Roblin demonstration in characteristic Roblinian surroundings. At every angle of the big hall and arranged conveniently to the view of the speaker was draped a Union Jack. He seemed to have "hard going.." Every reference to the name Norris was a signal for prolonged applause, and then in order to divert the minds of his hearers to a loftier theme, Sir Rodmond would declare most vehemently his loyalty "to that grand old flag."

Mrs. Nellie McClung, who is to speak here to-night, and who has been following the Premier steadily about the province, was criticised by the Premier in a manner whic hexpressed intense regret that a lady should presume so much as to approach the public platform against him.

On the temperance question, Mr. Roblin surprised many people by saying that he stood for total prohibition by way of local option.

Direct legislation, the Premier said, was the only plank in the Liberal platform, and to this proposed measure he devoted a very large part of his speech. The other reforms on the Liberal programme relating to "banish the bar," good roads, schools, woman suffrage and the imperial administration of justice, he dismissed as being "just so much verbiage." The attack on direct legislation gave the Premier his greatest opportunity to wave the flag and profess the strength of his devotion to British connections.

CREW CAUSED PANIC ON SS. "ASSINIBOIA"

Women Passengers Were Alarmed When Steward Said Liner Was Sinking.

SHIPS GROUNDED ON SHOAL.

Toronto, July 4.—Tired and exhausted from the loss of two nights' rest, the passengers from the steamer "Assiniboia," which ran aground near Cove Island shortly after one o'clock Thursday morning, arrived in Toronto last night on the 9.35 C.P.R. special from Port McNicoll. The party easily comprised a hundred or more, the majority of whom were Westerners. They spoke rather reluctantly of their anxious 28 hours on the shoals.

"We had been running in a dense fog for practically all of Wednesday, and no little anxiety was felt by the passengers," stated Mr. A. H. Griffis, of Fort William, who narrated the story of the accident to your correspondent. "Finally, when the boat had run aground a few of the women on board became somewhat unnerved and excited, but the crew wer the ones who were thrown into the greatest panic.

ALARMED THE WOMEN.

"The head waiter, who is a German, together with numerous negroes, rushed up on to the cabin decks and awoke the sleeping passengers, telling them that they had no time to dress, as the boat was taking in water at the bow, and, threfore, they had better secure life belts at once. "Naturally," said Mr. Griffis, "such an alarming statement caused no little confusion among the women, many of whom ran out on the decks, scantily attired, anad unnecessarily called for help.

"This confusion was immediately arrested by the captain and officers, and the alarmists having been sent back to their places, things became quiet. In the morning the "Manitoba" reached the "Assiniboia" and stood by waiting for the arrival of the steamer "Alberta." As soon as the latter came up the passengers were transferred, and were brought to Port McNicoll."

Mr. Griffis stated that the "Assiniboia" was only going at half speed when she grounded, and was no more than a quarter of a mile out of her course.

Toronto, July 2.—Fuller details have been received from Owen Sound of the grounding of the Canadian Pacific Railway Upper Lakes fleet flagship "Assiniboia" which went ashore on Bad Neighbor Island, near Cove Island this morning about two o'clock. According to advices received late this afternoon she is atill on the rocks. The report received by wirelaess is to the effect that the "Assiniboia" was crawling down through the gap, one of the mast dangerous spots on the Upper Lakes, amid a dense fog, and apparently got slightly out of her course and ran aground hard and fast. Fortunately the weather was not rough and the water calm, so that there was no panic among the passengers, many of whom were asleep and did not know for some time that the vessel was ashore. When it was found that reversed engines would not relieve the "Assiniboia" the wireless was set in operation and the steamer "Manitoba," which had just left Owen Sound, a port of call, for the head of the Lakes replied, as did the Mainland Land Station, which apprised the Canadian Pacific headquarters.

The Manitoba reached the "Assiniboia" in the morning and stood by waiting for the arrival of the steamer "Alberta," which had been hurriedly dispatched from Port McNicoll to take off the passengers from the "Assiniboia" and bring them to their destination at Port McNicoll. In the meantime, tugs and lighters have gone to the Cove to relieve the big vessel and as she is resting easily with her prow about five feet out of the water it is hoped to have her afloat to-morrow at the latest.

It will be necessary to send the flagship to dry dock for repairs. The steamer had a hundred passengers on board and was bound from Sault Ste Marie to Port McNicoll.

George Sargeant, contractor, left Owen Sound this afternoon with a gang of men on the tug "Pratt" and with lighters for the purpose of removing the cargo if this should be found necessary.

HOLYROOD PALACE TO BE ROYAL RESIDENCE

London, July 5.—The "Mail," on the event of the visit of King George and Queen Mary to Scotland, intimates that as Their Majesties intend to reside more frequently in Holyrood Palace, at Edinburgh, there will be no need for that city to present their address, asking for their presence oftener.

The Royal visit will be received with delight by the Scottish people and especial note is taken of the announcement that the northern capital will be more like a home to the King and Queen.

Princess Mary will accompany her parents to Scotland.

YOUTH DROWNED IN CORNWALL CANAL.

Cornwall, Ont., July 5.—George Good, aged 20, of 44 Taylor street, Toronto, was drowned in the Cornwall canal while swimming with two other fellow employees of the steamer "Kenora." Their boat had to tie up while another boat was being locked ahead of the "Kenora," and the young men agreed to have a swim. Good was about half way across the canal when he suddenly went down and was not seen again until his lifeless body was pulled out by some of the lockmen. The body was brought to Cornwall in Stoddard's ambulance and will be sent to Toronto for interment.

"JOE" MARTIN WILL RETURN HOME.

London, July 5.—"Joe" Martin, M.P., stated to-day that he will sail on the "Aquitania" on Saturday next to reside permanently in Canada. He will remain member for East St. Pancras, however, until the next general election. A certain amount of friction has existed for some time between Martin, his political chiefs, and a certain section of supporters in the constituency over the attitude he adopted over certain question, notably when he voted against the Government over the Marconi revelations.

Saskatoon, Sask., July 3. — Fire destroyed Peter Wiebe's flour mill and the national elevator at Langham, Sask. The loss is $40,000, with only $6,000 insurance.

CRUSHED GOLD ON A WESTERN STREET

Excitement of the fever heat variety prevailed on Second avenue in the heart of the business district of Saskatoon recently, when, armed with a tin pail, a platter, mortar and pestle, and other crude accountrements of mining camp warfare, a party of commercial captains of the city marched to the heart of the office of John Laycock, pounded up a new specimen of quartz, from the Beaver Lake district, and breathlessly awaiting the work of the chemist and mining engineer. More than one-half grain of pure gold, pounded from two ounces of quartz running $600 to the ton was the result.

Marshalled by Mining Engineer Boley, graduate of the Colorado School of Mines, an interested party of a dozen well known men of Saskatoon, including Mr. John Laycock, Mr. D. J. McCallum, Mr. R. H. Brighton, Mr. R. W. Love, Wilfrid Underhill and many others, watched developments closely. The specimen examined was but recently received by Mr. Laycock from the gold fields. Mr. Boley asking permission to make the examination for his own satisfaction. Tenants of stores and business houses adjoining furnished their share of the equipment, one coming forward with the platter which took the place of the gold pan, another with the mortar; still another with the aged axle; while other odd bits required were picked up in adjoining back yards. After being crushed to near-powder, the quartz was taken to a nearby drug store, where the powder was washed, the watery solution treated with the mercury bath, and the residue later poured into a test tube. Nitric acid was then poured into the tube, the acid turning the mercury to gas, leaving the pure gold glittering in the bottom.

GEN. HUERTA AGAIN NAMED PRESIDENT

That is Election News, But His Family is Reported to Have Fled.

Vera Cruz, July 6.—Fleeing before Mexico City's impending war storm, three pullman loads of Huerta and Maas family members have gone to Puerto Mexico, according to refugees arriving here to-day.

Aboard the "flight special" were President Huerta's mother-in-law, over 90 years old, two of Huerta's daughters and two sons, together with Generals Joaquin and Mario Maas and Senor Mohemo, a former Minister, of the Huerta Cabinet.

The President and his wife, however remain behind in the capital, the refugees say, although they predict that the Dictator, under some dignified pretext, will prepare soon for flight to a foreign land.

GENERAL HUERTA RE-ELECTED.

Mexico City, July 6.—Latest returns from yesterday's election to-day confirmed the re-election of President Huerta and the choice of the Minister of War, Aureliano Blanquet, for vice-president, a post that had been vacant since the assassination of Pino Suarez. President Huerta is in complete control of Congress.

It is expected that the Senator and deputies will be called into session within a few days to declare the election void. A new provisional president will be selected.

It is probable that this will be Pedro Lascurain, unless General Huerta changes his mind or his supporters induce him to retain office.

ANXIETY IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, July 6. — The confidence that some way out of the Mexican tangle would be found which abounded up to the time of the recess of the Niagara Falls mediation conference, gave way to-day to apprehension that the situation rapidly was drifting beyond control. The unofficial report of the re-election of Gen. Huerta to be President of Mexico is accepted as a direct challenge by the dictator to the United States.

MORMONS BACK FROM MISSIONS IN EUROPE

Forty-three members of the Mormon Church, missionaries who have been carrying on work in Europe and are returning to Utah, passed through Montreal last week.

According to the leader of the party, Jesse H. Neilson, an elder who has been making a two years' missionary tour of Europe, the Mormon religion is spreading fast both on the Continent and in England. He denied that any of his party were now or were to become Mormonistic wives of elders, stating that there had been no plural marriage in Utah since 1890. An English woman in the party said that the Mormon Church did not allow them to have more than one husband.

Mr. Neilson stated that in his state the women have the vote and that they all favored woman's suffrage, their women being the freest in the world. As they were only about one-third of the population of Salt Lake city, he scouted the idea that the Mormons could bring out girls to marry them by force. He stated that the Church had many adherents throughout Canada as well as missionaries, and that he hoped to see missionaries soon in Montreal also.

MR. SYDNEY GRUNDY, DRAMATIST, DEAD.

London, July 5.—Mr. Sydney Grundy, eminent dramatist, died on Saturday night in his London residence, at the age of 66 years, after a long illness.

Among the best known of his publications are "A Pair of Spectacles," "The Degenerates," and "Frocks and Frills," and "A Marriage of Convenience." He was born in 1848, the son of an ex-mayor of Manchester. Later in life he took a large interest in astronomy and navigation.

INCREASED PAY FOR RAILWAYMEN

Middleton, N.Y., July 3.—An increase in wages of two cents per hour for employees of the Ontario and Western railway shops in the Federated Departments has been granted as the result of a conference held here.

DOES NOT BELIEVE THAT THERE IS A HELL.

London, Ont., July 5.—The Rev. R. W. Norwood, M.A., one of the most prominent Anglican clergymen in the diocese of Huron, and formerly at Montreal, declared to-night that he did not believe there was a hell or that there was damnation of the soul.

FOUR ANARCHISTS KILLED BY OWN BOMBS

Police Believe Men Were Making Infernal Machine to Blow Up Rockefeller Home.

HOUSE AND INMATES BLOWN TO BITS.

New York, July 5—In the ruins of the Lexington avenue tenement house wrecked yesterday by the premature combustion of a powerful explosive, which killed Arthur Caron and three other people, the authorities to-day found evidence that Caron's apartment was a centre for the distribution of inflammatory literature which was printed there, and that at the time of the explosion it was apparently a bomb factory, filled with the ingredients of death-dealing missiles.

A small printing press, revolutionary pamphlets and circulars, an electric dynamo, tw oelectric batteries, cartridges, and bits of steels were among the things uncovered in the search, which tends, in the opinion of the police, to show an anarchistic plot. That a demonstration, halted by the bungling of someone who was making on infernal machine for its mission, was planned against the Rockefeller family in Tarrytown, is the theory upon which the authorities are working.

TWO AGITATORS KILLED.

Two of those killed in the wrecked apartment were prominent agitators who were to be placed on trial in Tarrytown to-morrow on charges of disorderly conduct in connection with the campaign of demonstration inaugurated against John D. Rockefeller, jr., as a protest against his attitude in the Colorado coal mine strike.

The body of the fourth victim of the explosion was found to-day. It was that of Charles Berg, known in I.W.W. circles as "The Big Swede," an associate of Arthur Caron, who was also killed. The other victims were Charles Hanson and Mary Claves. The woman lived in an apartment next to the one occupied by Caron and his associates.

Equally interesting was the discovery by the police of anarchitic literature and electrical machinery in the ruins of Caron's room, was the assertion by I.W.W. leaders that Caron was not a member of that organization, being recently refused admission. They declared that the I.W.W. had nothing to do with the explosion.

GOVERNMENT ARSENAL IS CLOSED BY STRIKE

London, July 6.—The strike which began in the Woolwich arsenal on Friday over the dismissal of one man has spread with such rapidity that the great Government gun factory will be silent and practically deserted this morning. With such determination has the case of this one man been taken up that nearly 8,000 men have already ceased work and from 5,000 to 7,000 others may be involved to-day.

The trouble arose over the employment of non-union labor. The union executive recently issued instructions that if any men were called on to take part in a job on which non-unionists had been employed he should refuse to do it. The first man so to be called on was instructed to erect a machine on a concrete foundation which, it is alleged, was laid down by non-union men. He refused, was discharged and the strike began.

BARONET DROWNED ON MIDNIGHT TRIP.

London, July 3.—A sensation as been created in London society by the tragic outcome of a midnight river party arranged by Sir Denys Anson, the youngest baronet, who a month ago succeeded to the title on the death of his uncle, Sir William Anson, a leading constitutional lawyer and member of parliament for Oxford.

Young Anson yesterday engaged a river steamboat to take himself and a party of friends up the river from Westminster, which they left at midnight. On their return joureny from Kew, about three o'clock this morning, the host jumped or fell overboard and was drowned. A man named Mitchell a member of the orchestra, which was playing aboard the boat, jumped after Anson, and was also drowned.

Count Benckendorff, son of the Russian ambassador to London, went overboard in a vain search for the two men.

DESERTED YOUNG BRIDE.

Windsor, Ont., July 3.—Joseph Bernard, formerly of Detroit, who married Miss Elizabeth Duquette, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Duquette, of 69 Lillian street, Windsor, five weeks ago has deserted the young bride at Niagara Falls, according to word received by the girl's parents. The police have been asked to help.

SIR BENJAMIN STONE DEAD.

London, July 2.—Sir Benjamine Stone, president of the National Photographic Record Association, died to-day. He was born at Birmingham in 1838. He was an extensive traveller and was a commissioner for the St. Louis Exposition. He was appointed by the King official photographer for the coronation in 1911.

BACK NUMBERS WANTED

We would like to secure the following back numbers:—

DAILY WITNESS, 1909—
Mar. 1, Sep. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 14, 15, 16, 18, 21, 23, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29, 30.

WEEKLY WITNESS, 1909—
Jan. 5, Jan. 12, Sept. 21, Sept. 28, Oct. 1 to Dec. 31 inclusive.

NORTHERN MESSENGER—
1908—First 6 mos., Jan to June, also for Dec. 18th.
1909—Feb. 12th, June 25th, and Dec. 24th.

Subscribers who happen to have any of these numbers by them will confer a favor by sending a post card first to DEPT. F, Attention A.R.

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



GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

SCOTTISH LETTER

George Square Brags About Glasgow Sunshine.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Glasgow, June 17.

The old town is basking in the most glorious summer weather seen here for years. Yesterday was the hottest June day experienced since 1911, and the heat spell is continued to-day. As I write (in the afternoon, to catch the Canadian mail), my little window is lying wide open, and through it I can see our now white street with its four shining tram-lines — so different from the usual dullness of what is an admittedly drab thoroughfare.

Down town, at noon the scene was charming. Sauchiehall street, Renfield street, Union street, Gordon street, Buchanan street, and Argyle street looked their best, transformed almost out of knowledge by the magic of the sunshine. The heavy masonry of the city looks splendid on a brilliant day like this. Hidden beauties in the architecture are brought into prominence, and all-too-ponderous features are toned down into symmetry. Dear old Glasgow! The people who prate of her ugliness have surely never seen her in her summer garb, or else they suffer from poverty of vision, or lack of heart.

RUE DE SAUCHIE FASHIONS.

The ladies are bedecking themselves appropriately for such gracious times. White, I can see, is the prevailing note in the costumes, but I must trust to an expert at my elbow for the details which may follow. The most noticeable material, says this gentle authority, is pique, pure white; the cream and oatmeal serges have gone out of fashion entirely. And where the costume is not white, there must be a white hat — large in brim, with a black band as the only trimming and a trifle of panama swagger in the general shape; and white must enter into parts of the costume. Shoes may be black, patent or suede, the latter coming more and more into use, not only because of its dainty appearance, but on account of its ease to the little tootsies. White stockings are de rigueur, except in the case of one variation with tiny black spots interspersed at wide intervals.

Oh, I am enjoined to state that the hats aforesaid are not, on any pretext, to be secured by pins, but should be held in position by narrow black, velvet, or patent-leather chin-straps!

The glad neck is gladder than even, and the skirt slash is slashier. It is straining my natural delicacy — which is recognized by all my friends — to record that the slash is now exposing a goodly portion of white underskirt, even if the outer material be the deadest black.

Perfectly awful designs in ladies' umbrellas are seen. The term "sunshade" is no longer used by anybody who knows anything, and the word "parasol" is forgotten. Handles are excessively long, and are finished off with carved heads of animals or a great flat disc that must be awkward to manage should the umbrella be put up at all.

I think I have given you all the salient points of the modes as seen in the "Rue de Sauchie," and I have only now to add, still on the authority of the soft-voiced counsellor at my elbow, that the walking pace is now a good inch longer than it was in the pit-pattity days of the early hobble. How it is done I don't know, for the skirts appear to be as tight as ever, the slashing being apparently more a make-believe than an actual aid to freedom.

NATIONAL PARK SCHEME.

You may recall that some time ago I wrote here of a great chance offered to Glasgow of acquiring a National Park on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. Sir John Stirling Maxwell, of Polloc, South Glasgow, and Mr. Alexander Wylie, of Cordale, Dumbartonshire, acquired an option to purchase Balloch estate for £30,000 within a period of six months, each gentleman paying half of the option price of £1,000. This option they are prepared to hand over to the Corporation, if the Council decides to purchase the park estate.

The proposal has been considered at a meeting of Glasgow Corporation Sub-Committee specially appointed to consider the matter, and a recommendation to purchase has been made. The matter will be finally decided in about two weeks' time.

Should Glasgow agree to purchase, the corporation will sell the farms on the estate which, it is believed, would realize a sum approaching about half the price asked for the whole estate. This would mean that not much more than £15,000 would have to be expended for the aquisition. The purchase must, however, be approved by the Secretary for Scotland, and must later be ratified by a Parliamentary Provisional Order, the latter because the London lawyers must have a plum out of every pie that is baked in Scotland.

Some curious objections are made to this scheme, the chief being the distance from town — some 20 miles — and the possibility that interlying communities would derive more benefit from the Park than the citizens of Glasgow who had paid for it. I can remember a time when Balloch, on Loch Lomond-side, did appear to be quite a long way from Glasgow, but our ideas of distance are changing rapidly with modern means of travel, and to-day we are not in the least worried, I assure you, by a tram-ride to Balloch along the fine old shore road of the Clyde, through the ancient castled burgh of Dumbarton, and thence along the beautiful Vale of Leven.

And as for enjoying the Park as well as ourselves — why, have we not a Highland estate in Loch Goil, away down the Firth of Clyde, to which everybody is free, whether he or she come from the city or not? Even in the case of our Cathkin Braes Park, which is considered quite at hand a goodly independent burgh lies between. We should never have anything of a public nature like these open-air playgrounds if we had been dominated by any such dog-in-the-manger policy as is advocated by some of these objectors to the acquisition of the Balloch policies.

BANNOCKBURN SEX-CENTENARY.

We are fast approaching the Bannockburn Sex-Centenary, and the official arrangements are now complete. There will be no public ceremonials on the actual anniversary, Wednesday next, 24th June, further than a religious ceremony in St. Ninians Parish Church or Stirling Parish Church, though private pilgrimages may be made to the Borestone at Bannockburn by representative clan societies, etc., and wreaths deposited.

On Friday, the 26th, a concert takes place in the Public Hall, Stirling, and on the afternoon of the following day there will be a grand procession of municipal and public bodies, clan representatives, friendly societies, etc., to the Borestone. The procession is to be assembled in the King's Park, at 2.30, and will march to the Borestone at three. In the evening a public banquet will take place in the Public Hall, where an oration will be pronounced by Sir George Douglas, Bart., of Springwood Park, Kelso.

On Sunday, 28th, a drumhead service has been arranged for the Castle Esplanade below the Bruce statue, and a religious service will also be held at the Borestone.

Glasgow has not been too warm in its support of the celebrations, but it is expected that a representative of the Corporation will attend. The city's contribution towards the expenses — £100 — was held to be unworthy of a great municipality. I think so myself, but am bound to admit that there was something in the reasoning which indicated a possibility of vainglorious boasting as well as the honoring of Scotland's illustrious heroes.

PILOTS IN CONFERENCE.

One of the cheeriest "conferences" have ever visited Glasgow, is that of the pilots of Britain, sitting here this week. It is the thirtieth meeting of the United Kingdom Association, and some 200 delegates are attending. The conference proceedings are being held in the old Trades Hall, Glassford street, but the men have also been "luncheoned" by the Corporation in the "Marble Halls" of George Square, and have been otherwise entertained.

They are enjoying themselves thoroughly, these sailor men, and the reporters are taking a great delight in attending their meetings. "There is something about a sailor," you know. The business side of most summer conferences is usually pretty dull and perfunctory, but that cannot be said of this gathering.

To begin with, there was an amusing episode. The delegates had been sitting mum, listening to reports and dry details. The gloom increased, until at last one burly delegate rose to his feet, and, addressing the chair in a voice of thunder, said: "Now, look here, Mr. Chairman, it's no use — no use hoping to see pilots looking wise without their pipes! Sir, remove the embargo on tobacco, and we will talk!" (Laughter and "Good lad!")

The chairman (solemnly)—"The embargo is removed!" (Loud cheers.)

Soon a couple of hundred pipes were in full blast, and no more sat the brave sailors dumb — as a matter of fact, according to a scribe who was present, the other extreme was reached in an amazing volubility and a good-humored attempt to talk three at a time.

At the Corporation luncheon one of the speakers, advocating the establishment of a Ministry of Marine, and referring specifically to the red-tapeism and general inefficiency of the Board of Trade in sailing matters, said he would like to have all the official pigeonholes brought here, where he could make a bonfire of them and burn up the British Pilotage Commissioners! Oh, a rare human lot are the pilots, and Glasgow is well pleased with their breezy visit and invites them to come again and come often.

THRILLS AT SCOTSTOUN!

Glasgow is to have an aviation meeting next week, with exhibitions of aerial "looping the loop." The boy aviator, Marcus Manton, will give thrilling demonstrations of "looping" in mid-air, and upside-down flying, the latest and most amazing development of the art.

The young fellow (he is still in his teens) occupies a recognized place in the front rank of British airmen. Born in Sheffield, he was the first native of that city to obtain a pilot's certificate. He graduated from his flying lessons at Mr. Grahame-White's Flying School at Hendon, on the 4th of June, 1912, obtaining his "ticket" after only three hours and 40 minutes training in the air. Previous to his first unaided trial on an aeroplane he had made a wager to a friend that within five minutes of his starting off on a machine he would be flying. He won his wager.

Manton's tutor, Mr. C. B. Hucks, himself a daring flyer, maintains, in reply to a recent protest against these demonstrations as being given merely to provide thrills, that looping the loop and upside-down flying are possessed of great scientific value; more than that, they constitute, perhaps, the most important scientific advance ever made in aviation hitherto. Without a question demonstrations of this nature had done more for the evolution of the safe aeroplane than anything that had gone before. They had taught that if a pilot kept his head, and so long as he used a properly-designed machine, there was no position in the air, however, dangerous and impossible it might appear, from which he could not extricate himself in perfect safety.

It may be so, but nine-tenths of the people who will go to Scotstoun Showyard next week to see young Manton in the air will go to be thrilled.

GEORGE SQUARE.

LONDON LETTER

The Policy of the Government Towards Irish Lawlessness

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

London, June 22.

Last Monday and Tuesday the subjects of Home Rule and the Amending Bill provided heated discussions in both Houses. Now that the Nationalist Volunteer Force has come into being the Tories are beginning to get frightened: so long as the Ulster volunteers stood alone they thought that with their help it might be possible to bluff the Government into giving up Home Rule. Now that they see that there is an armed and disciplined force of Irishmen ready to stand up against their own they realize that they have brought the country to the verge of civil war. The country is accordingly being treated to an exhibition of righteous indignation, not without its humorous side, on the part of these gentlemen, who daily bombard the Government with inquiries as to why these illegal volunteer forces were ever allowed to come into being, and why they are not instantly suppressed. To one of these questions Mr. Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, made the sensible reply that there are certain occasions on which it is in the best interests of the country that the Government should take no steps against lawlessness, and this is one of them. Interference with either volunteer force or both would be the spark to set ablaze the whole conflagration of civil war. The Nationalist Volunteer Force, which is said to be increasing at the rate of 15,000 men per week, is well under control and is now definitely under the leadership of the Nationalist Parliamentary Party.

FOR LOVE OF ULSTER.

It must be remembered that the object of this force is to prevent the exclusion of Ulster: it is working for a United Ireland. There is among its members surprisingly little hostile feeling towards the Ulster Volunteers. Indeed at one of its recruiting meetings last week an appeal to Nationalists to hold out the hand of friendship to the Ulster Volunteers was loudly cheered. Sir Roger Casement, who is well-known for his reforming work in connection with the Congo and Putumayo, writing from Ireland to the "Daily News," said that according to his experience the Nationalist Volunteer movement is based on good will, not on hatred of Ulster and the Protestants. Sir Roger Casement is a public man of recognized ability and integrity, and his opinion would carry weight even apart from the additional circumstance that he is a member of the Nationalist Volunteer Provisional Committee, and so speaks of what he knows. The present arrangement with regard to the Amending Bill is that it will be introduced into the House of Lords by Lord Crewe (Leader of the Government in that House) to-morrow, June 23. It is expected that after one speech from the Opposition benches the House will immediately adjourn, in order to give time for the due understanding of the Bill.

PLURAL VOTING AND WOMEN SUFFRAGE.

The House of Commons on Monday discussed the third reading of the Plural Voting Bill, which was passed without division. The only point of interest in connection with it was the support given it by the Labor members. This the suffragiste greatly resent, on the grounds that the party promised, at the time when the Speaker ruled that a woman suffrage amendment to such a Bill was out of order, that they would support no franchise bill which did not include woman's suffrage. The Labor Party defend themselves by saying that this is not technically a franchise bill, that is, it does not extend the franchise, but aims only at taking away one of the unfair prerogatives of wealth. It is a democratic measure, and as such will itself help on the cause of woman's suffrage. This is the attitude adopted by the party as a whole: a few keenly ardent suffragists, such as Mr. Philip Snowden, take the opposite view and vote against the Bill. But unfortunately it is little that can be done to help the cause as suffrage cause at the present moment is at a very low ebb. The recent excesses of the militants have had the worst possible effect upon public opinion. Mr. Snowden himself the other day declared the movement to be at the present time "as dead as a doornail." It is a melancholy fact which must be faced by all suffragists. Years must now elapse before any successful measure for the enfranchisement of women can be hoped for.

On Tuesday the House discussed the Board of Agriculture, vote of £344,027. The debate was mainly technical, but the portion of the Minister's Report, dealing with Small Holdings is of more general interest. This movement continues to progress. There are now 11,000 small holdings and in addition 1,400 who hold land under associations. There are still over 6,000 applicants who have not been satisfied. 193,000 acres of land have been acquired or are being negotiated, and 90,000 more are needed. The Minister expressed the hope, which is generally shared, that, when the Government's proposal to raise the wage of the agricultural laborer is carried out, more men of this class will be enabled to apply for small holdings. A particularly gratifying section of the Report dealt with the progress of agricultural co-operation in England. A systematic effort is being made by the Board of Agriculture to follow the magnificent lead of Ireland in this direction. Co-operation will be of enormous assistance to small holders and should prove a stimulus to the movement.

BAD FOR OIL TRUSTS.

On Wednesday the debate was concerned with the Government's proposal to acquire shares or loan capital of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company, with the object of securing oil fuel for warships at a reasonable price. The amount to be invested is £2,000,000, with which the Government will take over the controlling interest in the oil-field. The intention is not only to supply the Navy, but to sell what oil remains over. The profit of this transaction will go to the Treasury. The proposal has met with a good deal of opposition from the oil trust magnates, who had hoped to benefit considerably from the Government's policy of supplying warships with oil. But on the whole it is approved of, and the House, registered 254 votes in favor of it to only 18 against. This new policy of using national resources to fight private monopoly is of great importance and will most likely be extended in other directions before long.

THE MASTERFUL BURNS.

Thursday was devoted to the vote for the Local Government Board. A good deal of time was spent by members from all sides of the House in criticism of the methods of the Board up to the present time. It will be remembered that Mr. Herbert Samuel has lately succeeded Mr. John Burns as President of the Board, so that this criticism was directed rather at his predecessor, than at Mr. Samuel himself, and was no doubt intended as a warning. It is generally admitted that Mr. Burns's administration of this department was entirely unsatisfactory. He is (as he was described in the Parliamentary debate last Thursday) a "very masterful and self-willed" man, of extraordinary reactionary tendencies. He successfully blocked all attempts at reform in his department, but now that Mr. Samuel has taken his place, the many social reformers who have been working for improvements in Poor Law administration, housing, public health, etc., begin to hope that some steps may be taken to carry out these objects. A great deal is being expected of Mr. Samuel, whose work as Postmaster-General showed that he has genuine constructive ability.

Friday—Private Members' Night—was spent in the discussion of Mr. Denman's excellent Bill to extend the school-age and abolish the iniquitous system of half-time. Unfortunately, owing to the complicated nature of the Bill and the absence of the Law Officers of the Crown whose help was needed to explain the effect of some of the clauses of the Bill, the debate was adjourned before the Bill was thoroughly discussed. Consequently it has no chance of becoming law this session.

BOY HONESTY AND TRUTHFULNESS

(Leo Tolstoy as translated by Aylmer Maude.)

Two methods of opposing the Government have been tried, both unsuccessfully, and it now remains to try a third and last method, one not yet tried, but one which, I think, cannot but be successful. Briefly it is this: That all enlightened and honest people should try to be as good as they can; and not even good in all respects but only in one, namely, in observing one of the most elementary virtues—to be honest and not to lie, but so to act and speak that your motives should be intelligible to an affectionate 7-year-old boy; to act so that your boy should not say: "But why, papa, did you say so-and-so, and you do and say something quite different."

This method seems very weak, and yet I am convinced that it is this method, and this method alone, that has moved humanity since the race began. Only because there were straight men—truthful and courageous, who made no concessions that infringed their dignity as men—have all those beneficent revolutions been accomplished of which mankind now has the advantage—from the abolition of torture and slavery up to liberty of speech and of conscience. Nor can this be otherwise, for what is demanded by conscience (the highest forefeeling man possesses of the truth to which he can attain, is always and in all respects the thing most fruitful and most necessary for humanity at the given time. Only a man who lives according to his conscience can exert influence on people, and only activity that accords with one's conscience can be useful.

But I must make my meaning quite plain. To say that the most effectual means of achieving the ends towards which Revolutionists and Liberals are striving is by activity in accord with their consciences, does not mean that people can begin to live conscientiously in order to achieve those ends. To begin to live conscientiously on purpose to achieve external ends is impossible.

To live according to one's conscience is possible only as a result of firm and clear religious convictions; the beneficent result of these on our external life will inevitably follow. Therefore, the gist of what I wished to say to you is this: That it is unprofitable for good, sincere people to spend their powers . . . on gaining small practical ends—for instance, in the various struggles of nationalities, or parties, or in Liberal wire-pulling—while they have not reached a clear and firm religious perception, that is, a consciousness of the meaning and purpose of life. I think that all the powers . . . of good men, who wish to be of service to humanity, should be directed to that end. When that is accomplished all else will also be accomplished.

BUILDERS DECLARE LOCKOUT IN ENGLAND

London, July 2.—Definite steps have been taken to declare a lockout of building employees throughout the whole of this country, in order to force a settlement of the London dispute, which has now lasted twenty-two weeks.

The following official statement was issued to-day: "The National Federation of Building Trade Employers met in London to-day and completed all preliminary arrangements for a national lockout. Voting papers will be issued forthwith."

Five of the men's unions have already approached the employers' association with a view to sectional settlements.

SENATOR ROOT NOT TO RUN FOR SECOND TERM

Albany, N.Y., July 1. — Senator Elihu Root's determination not to allow his name to be used this year in connection with the Senatorial nomination is conveyed in a letter received by the Republican State Chairman, Mr. William Barnes.

The men he suggests as candidates for this place are Representative William M. Calder, of Brooklyn; James Wadsworth, jr., of Geneseo, and Harvey D. Hinman, of Binghampton.

BUILDING ONLY TO EXHIBIT PRODUCTS.

London, July 3. — Earl Grey, giving evidences to the Dominion'se Commission to-day, said that nobody connected with the scheme of erecting an Imperial Building on the Aldwych site was working for profit. The building was intended merely to display produce grown in the Dominion, not as a market.

TO PROTECT AIRMEN IN WORLD FLIGHT

"Wireless" Guides Devised for 1915 Contest.

SHIPS CO-OPERATE.

London, June 30. — Systematic wireless patrol of the ocean will insure the safety of aviators in the round the world flight of 1915. The plan is being worked out by Arnold Kruckman, aeronautic commissioner of the Panama Pacific Exposition, who is now in London and who expects to succeed in obtaining the co-operation of steamships and also of the Marconi interests. It is possible, asserts Mr. Gruckman, to keep track daily of all the aviators.

ATLANTIC LINERS CO-OPERATE.

Captain Charles, of the "Mauretania," and other shipmasters will give their support, and Captain Charles will in the near future lay the plans before all captains of Atlantic liners.

Earl Grey has designated the Royal Aero Club, of the United Kingdom to aid Mr. Kruckman in his efforts to establish fuel stations in the British Isles and also a boat patrol between England and Ireland.

The American Ambassador is also giving aid.

BISHOP IS MOBBED AT CHURCH CONSECRATION

London, July 2. — Extraordinary scenes marked the consecration yesterday by the Bishop of Exeter of a church near Plymouth. For some time past local feeling has run high in consequence of the enforced departure of the popular curate, the Rev. T. Marchant, to whom a presentation was made recently by members of all denominations in the Parish.

At the conclusion of the consecration ceremony a rush was made at the clergy as they left the church and cheers were raised for the absent curate. Missiles were thrown at the victor and after a running fight for about a quarter of a mile, during which blows were freely exchanged, the bishop took refuge in a friendly automobile.



GENERAL EMILIANO ZAPATA,

The freebooter "Constitutionalist" General of Southern Mexico.

PLOT TO KILL PITTSBURG MILLIONAIRE

Pittsburg, Pa., July 2.—A conspiracy to wreck the home of Mr. E. M. Herr, president of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, and to kill Mr. Herr, an outgrowth of the strike at the three Westinghouse plants in East Pittsburg, was frustrated yesterday by a passerby, who chanced to notice a man placing dynamite under the bedroom window of the Herr residence.

FUSE ATTACHED TO DYNAMITE.

A police investigation resulted in the finding of four sticks of dynamite with a fuse attached under a bedroom window.

As R. O. Miller was passing the Herr residence a revolver was pointed at Miller's head and he was stopped by a shot which pierced his left hand. A second shot passed through Miller's hat, grazing his head. The assailant fled and escaped.

COL. HUGHES LAUGHS AT BLACK HAND THREAT

Ottawa, June 30.—Colonel the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, was the recipient to-day through the mail of a harmless looking envelope, which, however, contained a dire warning. In the envelope was a black hand carefully cut to the shape, and colored with ink. In the palm of the hand, traced round in red were the words, "Beware."

The Colonel appeared little perturbed at the message. "I have been shot at too many times to be scared at all," said he, and he dismissed it from his mind.

The letter contained upon it an Ottawa postmark and the black hand has been traced from a very small original, so small as to appear like that of a woman.

PARISIANS WILT UNDER THE HEAT WAVE.

Paris, July 1.—A heat wave of exceptional intensity is spreading over a large part of France. The highest temperature registered to-day was 98 degrees Fahrenheit at Rochefort. In Paris the temperature reached 93 degrees.

There is a total absence of breeze in this city, with the result that a large number of prostrations have been reported.

PARIS MERCHANTS ARE AGAINST SUBWAYS.

Paris, June 30. — An organization of the storekeepers in the downtown section of Paris was formed to-day to protest against the construction of the new subways and the long continued obstruction of the main thoroughfares, which are almost impassable in some places. The storekeepers assert that many tourists have been driven out of Paris by this state of affairs and that much loss has been caused to their business.

BEAUTY OF THE OLD IRISH ART

If the strange folk of Dublin, with all their hope and genius, are assets for Ireland's future, the museums are guardians of what little remains of her artistic past. All over Ireland one hears of the Book of Kells, we read in an article signed "Truagh" in the "Westminster Gazette" (London). Its illuminations meet one in art, in printing, in hosiery and in architecture. Likewise one hears of the metal work in the cross of Cong. Its designs reappear in medals, souvenirs, in advertisements, until one wearies of all save indeed the originals. Of them one can never be weary.

The meaning of a native Celtic civilization can be glimpsed after a visit to the illumined manuscripts in Trinity College and the gold and silversmith's work in the National museum. Neither the microscope nor the impressionist's pen could exhaust the delicate beauty such specimens contain. Irish handicraft seems to have sprung from the same fantasy that fed their literary thought. Whether he wrote in design of metal or built in patterns of words the Celt aimed at some impossibility beyond his natural art. He seemed to crave the surpassing of nature and the bewilderment of fellowmen. The tour de force was his motive . . . The eye cannot follow the patterns which go to make up the Ardagh chalice. The guides describe it as unique in modern collections, but there can never have been more than one in the world. It must always have been unique. As for the Book of Kells, in which the colors are laid with the harmony of the rainbow and the exactitude of railway tracks, it is not difficult to believe that whole lives were absorbed in its making. The frontispieces which mark the beginning of each gospel are miracles of simplicity in confusion. It was the lavish compliment the Celt offered his Creator, and it was his challenge to creation to do better.

Compared to the masterpieces of the past or even to the relics of Georgian art in Dublin, the present standard of craft and manufacture is poor indeed. For a century every trade and art has been depressed, isolated, and starved. The Gaelic movement has served to galvanize a few, but without a settled society, a native government, and a normal patriotism, there can be no fine robe for Dublin to wear among cities, or new song to put in her mouth.

ATLANTIC FLIER IS BEING REMODELLED

Hammondsport, N. Y., July 2.—Although the trans-atlantic hydroplane America has broken all American passenger-carrying records by sailing aloft with ten men, Glen Curtiss, her builder, and Lieut. J. C. Porte, her skipper, to-day were remodelling her weight-lifting planes here on Lake Keuka preparatory to new flights, probably late this afternoon. In her last trial the airship, with ten men aboard ,raised 4,600 poungs on all from the surface of the water. Lieut. Porte, however, thinks new lifting planes are necessary. Curtiss agrees and the alterations will be made before night.

"We think the completion of our task is nearly in sight," Porte said today. "As soon as we can arrange to lift 5,000 pounds out of the water easily our task will be done. If the America can do that she can easily maintain an even keel and whiz the load through the air with the greater speed she will develop once we get aloft. The America is a perfect machine in the air and we have no doubt she will cross the ocean once our preliminary work is done."

CHINA PROPER IS NOW FREE OF OPIUM

Pekin, July 3.—Manchuria and eleven of the eighteen provinces forming China proper are declared to be free of opium, and the British Government, satisfied that this declaration is correct, has urged that according to a previous arrangement, no Indian opium hereafter shall be permitted to enter these provinces. The Chinese Government has sent instructions to the governors of the remaining provinces in the Republic to put down the use of opium and prohibit the cultivation of the poppy before the end of the year.

The success of the anti-opium campaign in China is conspicious considering the Government's inability or lack of serious effort to terminate brigandage and other evils.

MUNICIPAL REFORM IN NEWFOUNDLAND

St. John's, Nfld., July 3.—To promote municipal reforms in St. John's, the Legislature enacted a measure at a recent session creating an unpaid commission to serve for twelve months to frame comprehensive municipal enactments and to prepare for municipal elections next June. The commission took office on Wednesday. The term of the preceding municipal council has just expired. The commission elected Gilbert Gosling as chairman, and in this capacity he will welcome the Duke of Connaught next week.

CARELESS ACTION CAUSED HIS DEATH.

Burlington, Iowa, July 2.—Clifford Johnson, aged 25, met death in an unusual automobile accident to-day. He was riding with two girl companions, both of whom it is said were asleep. As the car passed over a bridge, Johnson stood up raised his arm in the air and it caught in the bridge girders, whisking him from the car. When his absence was discovered a few minutes later the car was run back and Johnson was found dead.

His arm was pulled out at the socket and he had bled to death.

IRISH VOLUNTEERS IN FIERCE BATTLE

Omagh, Tyrone, June 30.—The rival volunteer forces, Ulsterites and Nationalists, came into collision here to-night and fierce fighting followed.

Several civilians and policemen were injured; then the disorders were quelled by a constabulary charge, in which batons were freely used.

WOMEN COMPLAIN OF INJUSTICE.

London, July 2. — The Women's Freedom League, a suffragette society, to-day addressed letters to King George and Premier Asquith protesting against the omission in the King's annual birthday and New Year honor lists of any mention of "many noble public spirited women who render valuable service to the Nation."

HUGE DIAMOND SMUGGLING GAME

Nearly Three-Quarters of Million Profit From Montreal Shipments.

AMERICAN OFFICIALS SEARCH.

The search is now going on for the "men higher up," who are supposed to have been behind the big diamond smuggling operations which brought Assistant United States Attorney Roger B. Wood to Montreal last week, and it is believed that the results of the entire investigation will not be given out until the authorities have drawn their net around the entire gang. So far no arrests have been made, but it is stated that they will not be much longer delayed. While in Montreal Assistant Attorney Wood secured all possible information regarding the sources of supply here.

Benjamin Aronson, who now manages the stock brokerage business of Melvin and Company at 92 Notre Dame west, stated that Mr. Wood had called upon him last week seeking information with this end of the affair. Mr. Aronson was able to inform him that previous to its dissolution two years ago, the firm of Aronson and Ruttenberg had sold some $200,000 worth of diamonds to Herman J. Dietz, a New York diamond importer, who is now in bankruptcy.

CLUE TO ANOTHER TRANSACTION.

Another bankrupt firm, Joseph Samuel and Company, braid manufacturers, of 129 West Twentieth street, New York, is said to have had extensive note transactions with Dietz, and it was during the hearing of this latter case, it is said, that the police received a clue to large smuggling operations supposed to have brought in close to three-quarters of a million dollars to the gang.

As regards the sale of diamonds by the Montreal firm to Dietz, Mr. Aronson stated that the stones had been imported from Antwerp and had been purchased outright by the New Yorker. Many of the diamonds smuggled in to the United States from Montreal were later pawned, it is alleged, with Martin Simons and Company, a New York loan establishment, which last March was robbed of diamonds worth a quarter of a million.

SMUGGLING RETURNS BIG.

The present case under investigation is not an isolated one, for the difference between the cost of stones in Canada, where they are admitted free of duty and in the United States, where a twenty-percent duty is charged, affords a handsome profit to those who smuggle the stones across the line successfully. The authorities believe that in most cases the diamonds are merely sold here to purchasers from the United States, and that it is the latter who handle the ticklish business of getting them past the customs officers. Ultimately there is always a "tip off," or a clue is discovered which results in uncovering the culprits.

MAJOR LEONARD QUITS RAILWAY COMMISSION

Ottawa, July 2.—Major R. W. Leonard, chairman for the past three years of the National Transcontinental Commission, has tendered his resignation which was accepted by the Government to-day, and he will retire to the pursuit of private business. An Order-in-Council was passed by the Cabinet Council yesterday accepting the resignation and formally turned over to the Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Railways, in accordance with an act passed last session, control of the completion of the unfinished details of the roads. It is expected that the lease of the completed sections of the Transcontinental to the Grand Trunk Pacific will be consummated at an early date following the chance in jurisdiction.

Major Leonard has parted with the Government on the best of terms and has offered to the Minister the benefit of his experience on the work. He will leave for the West on private business at an early date.

HALIFAX AVIATOR DEAD AT WINDSOR

Halifax, N.S., July 2.—Joseph Stanley Purcell, the Halifax aviator and balloonist, was drowned in the Avon River, at Windsor, while making a descent from a balloon this evening. The balloon had risen to a height of several hundred yards when a wind carried it over a river. When it was seen that Purcell was likely to hit the water, boats were sent out.

The aviator was a strong swimmer and, on falling, struck out to reach the shore, but he suddenly sank, supposedly because of cramp. The body has not been recovered.

SAY SCAMPED WORK CAUSED CAVE-IN.

Paris, July 1. — The members of the committee appointed by the Ministry of Public Works to investigate the causes of the caving-in of several of the streets of Paris recently, made an inspection to-day of the scenes of the disaster. M. Pichon, former Minister of Foreign Affairs, had made accusations of scamped work which in most cases were held to be unfounded.

All the members of the committee, however, admitted the sewer under the Place de Ste. Philippe du Roule was not so solidly constructed as it should have been. It was in this section that the most serious damage was done by the recent flooding.

WINDFALL FOR PRINCE OF WALES.

London, July 1.—The Prince of Wales, as Duke of Cornwall will next year come into a fortune of over $5,000,000.

JULY SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers whose address labels are marked JULY are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. See fuller subscription announcements and clubbing offers elsewhere in this issue.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Que.

DOMINION'S DESTINY AMONG THE NATIONS

Hon. Mr. Perley, at Dominion Day Banquet in London, Asserts That the Future is Bright.

PRINCE ALEXANDER ADDRESSES MEETING.

London, July 1.—Dominion Day was generally celebrated in the Canadian colony here to-day. The Hon. G. H. and Mrs. Perley gave a reception in the afternoon, and the customary dinner was held in the evening, attended by about five hundred guests. The Hon. Mr. Perley presided, and the principal guests included Prince Alexander o. Teck, the Colonial Secretary, the Right Hon. Lewis Harcourt, Henri Bourassa, Sir Thomas Skinner, Lord Emmott, and John Stanfield.

The following cable was received from Premier Borden: "We can all congratulate each other very heartily on this forty-seventh anniversary of Confederation that the progress of less than half a century's existence has been so splendid and so securely founded. Pray assure the gathering also that the Canadian people, fully conscious of their responsibilities as possessors, and trustees of the wonderful inheritance, are fully resoved to assume and perform their just part in maintaining the integrity of the Empire."

Sir Charles Tupper wrote: "You will be able to give the most abundant assurance that the depression which Canada feels for the moment in common with the rest of the world will soon pass away and be followed by a prosperity as unparalleled as that she enjoyed for so many years."

MR. PERLEY'S ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

The Hon. Mr. Perley had a magnificent reception on rising to propose the toast of "The Dominion." He opened with a graceful reference to the late Lord Strathcona. Passing on to review the general conditions of Canada, he claimed that the Dominion had passed through a period of depression as well as any other part of the world.

"I stand up," he said, "for Canadian business honesty and probity as being as great as anywhere in the world, but at the same time the investor should exercise his usual wise care and caution before deciding what he had better invest in. If you buy lots in outside subdivisions, or make purchases of oil shares, you really are entering into speculation rather than investment, and the country should not be blamed if it turns out wrong—(cheers).

THE RAILWAY SITUATION.

"I am sure the manner in which the Borden Government has handled the railway situation must commend itself to investors here. When we came into office we found two great transcontinental railways under construction. Many people say the Laurier Government would have been wiser to have encouraged the building of only one at a time. However this may be, the present Government found further assistance would be required. They looked carefully into the situation and Parliament authorized the guarantee of the further nine million debentures necessary to complete the Canadian Northern. It was felt this road should be finished as soon as possible, so it would be of practical use to the people of Canada, also to protect the invetors here who had already put money in it.

"After many conferences with the Grand Trunk president, legislation has been passed to provide a further guarantee of sixteen million dollars. I mention these things simply to show that Canada has every confidence in her own future. She has every intention to carry out in good faith all her undertakings—(cheers).

OUR FUTURE IS BRIGHT.

"With regard to the future and with regard to pessimistic suggestions which I understand are put forward, it may be thought by some here that our growth has been too rapid. Ionly wish everyone could travel through Canada and see the country for himself. Our immense natural resources are still there unaffected by any financial condition. There have been reports lately of a lack of employment in Canada, but these reports were a good deal exaggerated. At the same time we feel for the present that it is not well that anyone should emigrate without means or assurance of employment.

"We all have temporary difficulties, but I have an abiding faith in Canada's future development. Investments wisely and carefully made must in the long run bring good returns. I believe strongly in the future destiny of Canada—that she will in time become as great, as strong and as powerful as our neighbor tothe south"—(cheers).

Mr. Perley concluded with feeling references to the "Empress of Ireland" disaster, and to the deaths of the Duke of Argyll and Earl Minto. Finally, he promised Prince Alexander a hearty welcome, declaring the success of his distinguished predecessor had gone beyond the most sanguine expectations—(cheers).

PRINCE ALEXANDER'S SPEECH.

Prince Alexander, responding, followed his usual practice of reading his speech, in which he briefly reviewed some of the noncontroversial aspects of Canadian life and character, assuring the gathering how eagerly the Princess and himself looked forward to their life in the Dominion.

Mr. Henri Bourassa also responded.

In alluding to his connection with the toast, he quoted the saying that there are many ways of serving the Crown. There were many who thought the glory and strength of the British Empire rested upon the unity of parties, but he ventured to point out that he belonged to another school, which considered the greatest glory and the enduring strength of the British Empire lay in the fact that she, the first in history, found the secret of allowing individual liberty and national aspirations to grow unfettered and free. Confederation meant more than an agreement between the scattered colonies.

MR. BOURASSA'S EMPIRE VIEWS.

It meant that two great nations which had disputed their power all over the world had at last found agreemen.. There was no part of the world where the entente cordiale was received with greater pleasure than Canada. When the Duke of Connaught was appointed Governor-General there were a few polite and friendly criticisms that such an appointment might lead to social, and eventually to political changes, which might result in Canada seeing the replica of a European Court. The feeling was not expressed in French Canada, however, and the whole French press agreed in expressing it fitting that Canada had arrived at such a positon as being worthy to receive such honor.

The toast of the chairman was proposed by the Colonial Secretary, the Right Hon. Lewis Harcourt.

EARL OF WEMYSS DIED AT AGE OF NINETY-SIX

London, June 30. — The Earl of Wemyss and March, the father o. the House of Lords, died to-day.

Born in 1818, the Earl of Wemyss was until quite recently considered one of the liveliest members of the British House of Lords. Long after he reached the age of ninety he played an excellent game of golf. At the age of 82, he contracted a second marriage with Miss Grace Blackburn, niece of the late Lord Blackburn, although at the time he had a number of great-grandchildren. His first wife was a daughter of the Earl of Lichfield, whom he married in 1848

He represented East Gloucestershire in the House of Commons from 1841 to 1846, and Haddingtonshire from 1847 to 1883. He was Lord of the Treasury in 1852. The Earl of Wemyss owned about 62,000 acres. His heir is Lord Elcho, who in 1911 married Lady Violet Manners, daughter of the Duke of Rutland.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BLACK PRINCE'S FAMOUS DIARY

The following interesting particulars of the diary of the Black Prince which was recently found are furnished by the "Times" (London) whose representative was permitted by the editor of the "Daily Mail" to examine the old volume closely. The manuscript, the "Times" says, is entirely without ornament or rubrication, i. e., headlines in red or capital letters, and averages about 52 lines to the page. Each leaf is headed with the word "Engleterre," the month, and the year. The condition of the manuscript is very fair.

The book was found in the library of a firm of London solicitors, which has existed, it is believed, for two or three centuries. On the changing of its offices some time ago, about a hundred of very old volumes were found, among them this register. The owner of the volumes spoke of them to a fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, who communicated with another fellow who has made a special study of paleography, and took to him a parchment roll which proved to be the court roll of John Lord Scrope of Bolton in Wensleydale. The date of this document is 1537. He added that there were other manuscripts including a volume lettered "The Black Prince's Diary." When he saw this book the expert at once recognized it as part of the register of which the two other volumes are preserved at the record office. These volumes cover exactly the same period—from March, 1351, to January, 1366. This book is called "Engleterre." There is another general volume covering the years 1346-7. Comparison of the book with the volumes at the record office showed that the writing corresponded and that the volumes agreed in every particular.

Nearly all the MSS. have paper labels of apparently the late eighteenth century. The only MS. contemporaneous with the Black Prince's register is a fourteenth century volume of statutes coming down to the forty-seventh year of Edward III. In the expert's opinion, however, the presence of this volume in the collection is merely a coincidence throwing no light upon the Black Prince's register or the manner of its acquisition. His theory of the acquisition of the whole collection is that it was made in the reign of George III. by some collector who bought them in very miscellaneous lots. With the exception of the register of the Black Prince, which with some other documents was found in an old dilapidated sheet-iron box, the books were preserved in a very large and solid oak chest some 6 x 3 x 3 feet.

MR. WILSON WOULD NOT HEAR SUFFRAGETTES

Washington, June 30.—Declaring that the cause of woman suffrage was a question to be settled by the states, and not by the Federal Government, President Wilson caused a sensation in the ranks of 700 ardent suffragettes this afternoon when he refused to let them heckle him on that opinion, abruptly turned on his heel, and walked out of the White House East Room, leaving the women gazing at him in apparent astonishment. Most of the women who had gathered in the White House had expected to shake hands with the president, but were afforded no opportunity.

TO TELEPHONE FROM WALES TO NEW YORK

London, July 1.—"Mr. Marconi contemplates being able to telephone from Carnarvon to New York before the end of this year," was the statement made to-day by the manager of the company in testifying before the Dominion Royal Commission on Imperial communications.

It was added Mr. Marconi also anticipated increasing the speed of the wireless telegraph to three hundred words a minute.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION ACT IN EFFECT IN NEW YORK STATE.

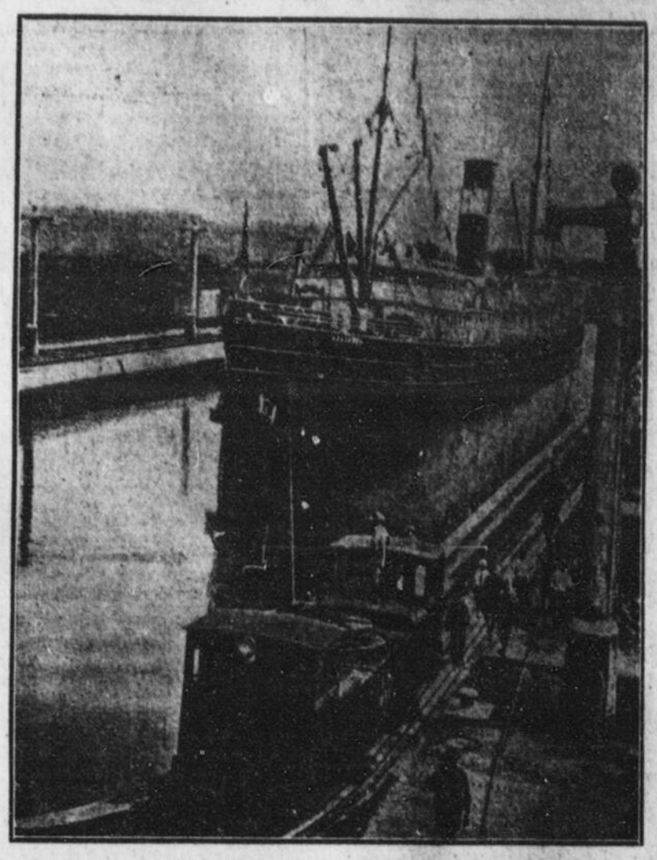
New York, July 1.—The Workmen's Compensation act went into effect at midnight. The law applies to all hazardous employments, and especially mentions forty-two groups. It excludes agriculture, domestic service, and employments not conducted for pecuniary gain.

So great has been the rush on the part of employers throughout the State for insurance under the new law, that the Workmen's Compensation Commission has declared an extension of ten days to the State Insurance Fund and the insurance companies, in which to get out the great mass of policies which have piled up since the rates were published about two weeks ago.

REPUBLIC'S RESOURCES.

The economic resources and the industrial possibilities of the republic of Mexico are alike beyond measure or estimate. Its 767,000 square miles, politically divided into 27 states, three territories and one federal district, now sustain a population of approximately 15,000,00. Under conditions of no more than fair development the country could easily maintain 100,000,00 people—"American Review of Reviews."

THE FIRST OCEAN-GOING VESSEL THAT HAS PASSED THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL.



The steamship "Alliance," belonging to the Panama Railway Company, is shown in the picture as she was being towed through the Gatun Locks by two electric locomotives, one of which is seen in the foreground on the right. The "Alliance" carried 1,800 tons of cargo, and was sent through the Canal as a test by order of Colonel Goethals. She went through the Canal from ocean to ocean without a hitch.

THE QUEST OF THE BROGUE

(Canon Langsbridge, in the London "Daily News and Leader.")

The moment I set my foot on the pavement of Kingsbridge, I felt the change. I was in a softer air, among a kindlier folk. At Euston they dispatched the train like an ultimatum. An iron hand was upon me. The porters were civil, but they were firm. My fellow-travellers held their own, and just a little more. There was a sensation of being sent off—snarp, with no nonsense. Nobody came to see me go; nobody seemed glad that I was there; the morning never wished me a pleasant journey. The world didn't care twopence about me. It had an eye on me all the same; it seemed to demand that I should show cause why I hadn't got somebody else's brown bag, or somebody else's property in my own, or was not impersonating somebody with a superficial resemblance to myself. It was inquisitive about my ticket and uninterested in me—except as a rather probable misdemeanant. The world surveyed me as a policeman surveys the tramp: "Go on; I haven't got nothin' agen you—not yet."

All the way I travelled as a stranger: once a genial soldier fell asleep upon me and snored into my ear; but that was all the fellowship I found.

* * *

The disagreeableness of all this failed to strike me at the time. I was English, and proud of English ways. Nobody arrested you as an Englishman did: nobody hanged you, married you, vaccinated you, chucked you out, banged you into a carriage, or slammed the door in your face, with such economy of speech. England was the land of efficiency. Its manners were a little crude: perhaps we might even omit the "c." England pushed—there was a good deal of elbow in England—but England got through its business.

Now, I had crossed a little strip of water, and the world had suffered a seachange. There was no hurry here. Voices were kindly, movements had a leisurely way; uniforms were not smart, but very easy. Good-will, not time, was money. Porters had a moment to scratch their heads; they Joe'd and Paddy'd one another. They took an interest in you. There was something of a Christmas party about the train. They were glad you were going to Limerick. There was an aunt of their own in it. They caressed you into a comfortable corner. They were tender about the brown bag; and grateful for the fourpence; everybody was sorry when the train went. In the carriage there was a general anxiety that you should put your feet up, everybody wanted you to stick your roll of rugs into the small of his back.

* * *

The passengers, it seemed, had never met before, but they were old friends. They were all Irish, I inferred, for they were showing hospitality to me: I was interesting as an Englishman. I had turned out, I gathered, better than was expected; there were worse folks than the English after all!

My speech, however, hindered conversation. There was a desire for an interpreter, as, clearly, I was saying most interesting things. When a stout gentleman gave me up, he shook my hand and assured me we wouldn't be worse friends for that. I found that we English are much too rapid to make ourselves understood.

But here was a strange thing. While I myself achieved unintelligibility, and while the voices around me were strange in many ways I discovered nowhere the genuine Irish accent. I knew what it ought to be: didn't I sing "Father O'Flynn" with true native gusto? Didn't I recite "Shamus O'Brien," and had I not been shorted on "Handy Andy" and weaned on "Mickey Free"? I had been from my youth up a student of the brogue. I wrote in it myself: and here I was in the land of the brogue, and, lo and behold—I grew Irish at the thought—"divil a taste of the brogue was in it." Well, it was disappointment, but it was discovery.

* * *

I'd give the people one more chance: they couldn't speak Irish, but could they understand it?

"Begob," I said, "sorra a wan o' me was iver in Oireland before, but, by this and by that, 'tis the great ould counthry intoirely."

There was silence; then the plump person opposite me remarked, "I speak no French."

I spent several days at Limerick, and admired the monster houses—and the monster workhouse; and, hanging over the parapet of Wellesley Bridge, saw on my right the grey Norman fortress and the river curving to the blue hills of Killaloe, and to the left a sunset that turned the Shannon into trembling aisles of flaming gold. It made the cordage of the ships a faery woof, and the great factory a lighted, hovering, vanishing shrine; and I saw richer mud, and more of it, than ever I saw before.

I heard also unfamiliar accent, high-pitched, quaint, oracular; but nowhere did I hear that intonation of rolling persuasiveness, of retiring impudence, of intimate insinuation, that meant for me the Irish brogue.

Every little trip that I made perplexed me more and more. Within ten miles I found two modes of speech, alien and almost hostile. All the day I heard accents slightly varied; but I never heard the brogue.

* * *

I confided my loss to my landlord. He seemed pleased that the Irish should have no Irish, but sorry that I should miss what I came for. "Faith," he said, "you won't get the thing here; 'tis in Kerry, they have the inflection you mean."

I packed then and there, and found, by way of Ardfert, the loneliest spot in Ireland. It was dark bog and white straight road; scudding cloud; a tossing sea, crossed by no sail, and hardly by a wing; a pinched anid shivering village; one good friendly house with a big party 'round a big fire.

All the folk I thought were kith and kin. They played golf; they fished; they were immensely friendly; they loved whiskey and all mankind; and the speech of Ireland hung upon their lips.

"Arl our ories," I heard the oldest of them say, a short-nosed, dark-haired fellow, with twinkling glance and beaming waistcoat, "arl our oies are of the wan pattren."

"Sir," I said, "let me shake your hand. I thought I was seeking rainbow-gold, but I've found honest ore at last. I greet you, sir, as being in face, speech, heart, the typical Irishman."

"Nay, you're wrong theer," he said. "I'm a Brummagem Button; we're all from Brummagem 'ere."

No, he wasn't Irish after all; he dropped his aitches. The brogue was further off than ever.

LIFE SENTENCE FOR CHINESE MURDERER

Judge Regarded Vancouver Crime as One of Peculiar Cunning and Ferocity.

Vancouver, B.C., June 30.—Declaring that he thought Jack Kong, the Chinese servant who killed Mrs. Charles Millard and dismembered and burned her body, was guilty of murder instead of the lesser crime of manslaughter which the jury had decided was the crime, Justice Gregory to-day sentenced the 17-year-old criminal to spend the rest of his life in the penitentiary. That, he said, was the most severe penalty he could impose under a verdict of manslaughter. A verdict of murder would have resulted in a sentence of death.

His Lordship declared he was unable to see any one redeeming feature, for he regarded the crime as one of peculiar cunning and ferocity.

ARCHBISHOP ON MAD MILITANCY

London, June 30.—The Archbishop of Canterbury, presiding at the Canterbury diocesan conference to-day, said:—"The outstanding feature of the suffragette controversy is the deep pathos of seeing splendid energy and self-devotion mishandled. What results is inevitable in harming the very cause which it is meant to further, and the pathos of it, is deepened by knowing that some at least of those who become unhinged and violent owe their hysterical condition to the shock which came to them in the sudden realization of existing facts about some forms of the moral vice which casts so shameful a stain upon a Christian community, and chiefly on its manhood."

LADY PAGET LEFT QUARTER MILLION.

London, July 1.—The will of Lady Alfred Paget, who died on May 3 at the age of 84, was admitted to probate yesterday. The estate is valued at $287,455. Lady Paget was the mother of eight daughters and six sons. Two of the latter married American women. One is Lady Arthur Paget, wife of the commander of the English army in Ireland, who was Miss Mary Stevens, of New York, daughter of the late Paran Stevens. The other is Mrs. Almeric Paget, who was Miss Pauline Whitney, daughter of the late William C. Whitney.

PROHIBITION VOTE IN U.S. CONSIDERED

House of Representatives Expected to Debate Question, Following Petitions.

"INTERESTS" WANT VOTE.

Washington, July 1. — Whether there shall be a vote at this session on the proposed amendment to the Constitution for nation-wide prohibition continues to agitate the lower house of Congress. The decision rests with the committee on rules. Some weeks after it had been generally understood that there was a tentative agreement that no effort would be made to obtain a vote at this session, this committee met and decided that the resolution ought to be brought to a vote.

The understanding reached at this time was that a rule for the consideration of the resolution would be brought in after the important legislation was out of the way. Thus far the committee has not adopted the rule, but it is now expected to do so before the 15th of July. It may bring out the rule this week, but a vote will not be provided for before the middle of the month.

TWO SIDES IN CONGRESS.

The House is divided into several camps on the advisability of bringing the resolution to a vote at this time. The whiskey interests of the country are avowedly in favor of immediate action. They went on record to this effect at the recent meeting of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association and they have had agents here right along to keep up the agitation in favor of an early vote. They are for an immediate vote because they are convinced that the resolution will fail in the House, and they have an impression that its defeat would give the cause of nation-wide prohibition a set-back from which it would not soon recover. In the House are a number of Representatives who are not unwilling to serve the liquor interests and very naturally they are active in the movement to obtain action on the resolution as soon as possible.

The friends of prohibition are not harmonious on the question of an immediate vote. The Anti-Saloon League has counselled delay until the prohibition forces were assured of enough strength to put the resolution through the House. A considerable number of Democratic Representatives from the South—from States that have adopted prohibition — are earnestly in favor of the resolution, and are advocating an immediate vote on it. They hold to the view that even though the resolution shall fail of adoption — and they realize that it cannot command the necessary two-thirds at this time — a record vote in the House will help the cause immensely. They point out that after the members of the House have been put on record, the prohibition forces wil be able better to plan the future campaign; they will know who is for and who is against it, and will be able to act accordingly.

MYSTERY OF THE END SEAT.

Many people who have the habit of attending public meetings will have been interested in the puzzling perverse way in which the members of the audience distribute themselves within the room. The simplest way would of course be for the first man to go to the unreserved front row, in the same order, the next says the Manchester (England) "Guardian," the next comers to fill the rest of the front row, in the same order, the next man after these to plant himself behind the first, and so on. What happens invariably is that the first man drops into the end seat of the form nearest the door; the second man takes the end seat on the next nearest form; the near-end seats fill up; and then people begin to go to the other side of the room. By the time that one third of the audience is assembled all the end seats that open on to the gangway will have been taken. Then begins an extraordinary process. A newcomer looks round, finds that no end seat is free, stops by one of the end seat men, says a word of apology, and pushes past him. Probably he gets as near to the middle seat as he can. The end man has either had his knees jammed while the newcomer was passing or has stood up unbalanced, leaning on the back of the form, or has come out and stood in the gangway till the newcomer has settled himself. A second newcomer squeezes past, a third, and so on, till the form is filled. The end seat man is bothered every time, but there is one thing that he will not do: he will not move along to the other end, next to the other end man. What queer motive explains it?

MILITANTS BROKE IN MR. ASQUITH'S HOME

London, June 30. — Two suffragettes achieved a long desired ambition among the militants to-day, when they cleverly fooled servants at the home of Premier Asquith and were unwittingly admitted to the house.

The two women made known their sympathies as soon as they were in the hall, however, and the police were summoned. Both flatly refused to leave. One, who had come prepared with a chain and lock, tried unavailingly to find a place where she might chain herself. She was in the act of locking herself to the door when the police arrived.

Both militants were arrested. Arraigned in Bow street, later in the day, each of the two were fined $10.

EPWORTH WORKERS IN BIG CONFERENCE

Buffalo, July 1.—The ninth annual convention of the Epworth League was formally opened here to-night with a welcome meeting. Hundreds of delegates are arriving on every train and an attendance exceeding 10,000 is expected.

Sessions will be held in three halls simultaneously and will continue through Saturday, when a patriotic rally, with the former Vice-President, Mr. Fairbanks, and N. W. Rowell, of Toronto, as the principal speakers will be held. Special religious services will be held on Sunday.

"TITANIC'S" WIDOW'S ACTION RULED OUT.

Nice, France, June 30.—The civil court has decided that it is incompetent to try the suit brought before it by Mme. Marcelle Navratil, widow of a victim of the "Titanic" disaster. Mme. Navratil entered suit on June 15, asking damages to the amount of $30,000 for the loss of her husband. Counsel for the White Star Line raised the question of competence.

THE FORTUNE-SEEKERS IN CANADA

(By Basil Clarke, in London "Daily Mail.")

Mr. Basil Clarke has set out to study at first hand the problems of labor and opportunity in Canada to-day.

He is travelling as a working-man emigrant under an assumed name, and described his voyage in the steerage in last Wednesday's "Daily Mail." To-day he tells of the immigrants' arrival at Quebec.

Quebec.

The Allan liner "Corsican" landed my 300 fellow-emigrants and myself at Quebec soon after nine o'clock on the tenth morning after we left Glasgow. The great ice floes in the Cabot Straits and the St. Lawrence had delayed us. That perhaps was to have been expected, for the "Corsican" was the first ocean liner of the year to get through the ice; and up at Montreal later the City Fathers presented our captain with a dashing silk hat as a memento of his achievement.

Landing us was a great business. I was awakened that morning soon after five o'clock by a bump at the ship's side somewhere near my bunk in the steerage, and on looking through my porthole I saw a black boat flying a yellow flag racing up the river alongside us. An official jumped on board us. A moment later a steward made a round of the steerage cabins, shouting that we must all muster on deck at once. Another medical inspection? You could ask, but he did not know. "Don't talk, but get on deck."

UNNECESSARY DIFFICULTY.

Let me say here in passing that difficulty in getting simple questions answered was among the steerage privations I felt most. You took part in all sorts of interesting musters and manoeuvres; you saw and experienced dozens of new and interesting things. But you must not ask questions—at least, so I inferred from the way the answers seemed grudged. I remember one day in the ice fields when the steerage was in great excitement because it was said the captain was not making for Quebec after all but meant to land us at Halifax instead. As some of the emigrants expected friends to meet them at Quebec they were naturally anxious for information. I volunteered to seek it, and at a slack moment in the day's affairs approached one of the officers, who was chatting and smoking on the steerage deck with the second steward. "Would you please tell me whether it is true," I said, "that we are making for Halifax instead of Quebec?" He glared at me fiercely for about ten seconds and then replied angrily, "I don't know, and if I did know I wouldn't tell you." Why steerage passengers should not know where they are being taken I cannot see.

But to Quebec and our landing—a great adventure. By the time we had hurried on some clothes and were ready to go on deck the steward came again and said without further explanation we need not go. I learnt later by accident that the port medical official who had boarded us had taken our ship's doctor's word as to her bill of health, and had dispensed with the inspection of us emigrants for quarantine purposes. Our early turn-out was for nothing. But nobody minded on this eventful morning. It enabled us to pack and breakfast leisurely and still be in time to get the first possible glimpse of Quebec. Gog hid much from us, but it was thick only low down on the ice. The ferry boats bobbed about with their hulls quite hidden and their funnels along peeping above the fog—so that they looked like ships half sunken.

PASSING THE CUSTOMS' MEN.

The big ship pushed the ice blocks with a scrunch out of her path and made the dock side. They landed us down a gangway steep as a Dutch roof. The stewards carried the luggage and the babies, choosing either and sometimes both with a good-hearted impartiality. Then they held out hands—to be shaken—and wished you "Good luck, Jock." Stewards are quite human—in the steerage, where, by the way, the "tipping" of stewards is done anonymously. (You contribute into a porridge basin passed round your dining table by a fellow-passenger.)

Along the quay side with luggage ashoulder, through a dock building, and then began the colossal business of entering Canada as an emigrant. This is a process divisible into many stages. First the Customs man. "Been in the country before?" he said to me, eyeing my thirteen-and-sixpenny bag. "No," I said. "Anything dutiable in there?" "A few cigarettes." "How many?" "Fifty or so." "Right, pass on," and he scribbled in chalk on my bag.

Second process. Pass up a covered stairway, along a corridor, and into a big concrete building with glass roof. This is "Immigration" Hall. They make you deposit your luggage behind an iron grill, and then they shepherd you to seats on forms. There you wait an hour or two. If you are a Russian or a Pole or a Slav you will probably look very miserable and think the end of all things is at hand. But if you are a young worker from Great Britain, as nearly all our people were, you will appreciate the moment as a ripe one for the exercise of humor and mirth, and you will probably begin to sing for all you are worth, some song about "bonny lassies" and the like. The blue and gold officials—dark-eyed French-Canadians—were very polite and very tolerant. To have a score of Scotch girls singing at you very pointedly, "You made me love you," must be rather trying for blue and gold laced officialdom if it does not happen to be used to this sort of pleasantry.

A CLEAN HEALTH BILL.

A move at last and process three begins. You go through a wicket gate and an official asks for your vaccination certificate. This has been given you by the ship's surgeon. Another walk of fifty yards along a narrow passage between iron grills brings you to the immigration doctor. One peep is enough for him if you are healthy, and he laughed at me when I opened my mouth, as my predecessor had been made to do, patted me kindly on the back, and said, "Be off with you." My inspection had lasted perhaps two seconds. Another walk along the passage and another wicket gate brings you to the eye of another official. He has a large ledged before him. "Maclaren, B." he says to me. "Yes." "You're going out West?" "Yes." "General laborer?" "Yes." "Right," he says, "pass on." Another walk and another wicket with official thereat. "How much money have you got?" I told him. "Show me," he says. I showed him $100. "Pass on, Rockfeller," he said with a grin.

The least sum you must have to pass this gentleman in blue is £5 4s.—$25. Several young men in the steerage had not this sum, but they borrowed from friends till they had passed "Dick Turpin," as they called the "show-your-money" man, and then paid it back. One youth near me believed he had hoodwinked the official, I who watched was certain that the official saw through the dodge, but exercised a discretion and let the youth through. He was a farmer, and a farmer need never be an hour before finding a job in Canada.

We passed on again—along another corridor and again into the hall whence we had started, but now we were on the other side of the grill where our luggage was. We showed our certificates and our railway tickets and passed out of the grill and on to the railway station—free; free to go where we liked. We emigrants had become immigrants. Canada, in blue and gold lace, had approved us, and, for better or for worse, had received us as hers.

ONE POSTAL SERVICE FOR EUROPE IS URGED

Sir H. Heaton Advocates Drastic Advance on Postal and Telegraphic Facilities.

IMPERIAL P. M. G. SUGGESTED.

London, July 1.—A great European Postal service is urged by Sir Henniker Heaton, father of Imperial penny postage, in a letter to the Postmaster-General, submitting suggestions for the improvement of the postal and telegraphic services. He thinks Great Britain should have an Imperial Postmaster-General, unrestricted by the economies of a home service.

In securing a continental service, he suggests, the first step is to call a conference of all the European Postmasters-General, to consider the abolition of all postal and telegraphic frontiers, Europe will be treated as a single postal district (like Australia is to-day) with a uniform rate of one penny per letter or telegraphed words.

It will not ultimately cost a farthing when the accounts are made up in each nation.

The second move is to summon a conference of the Postmaster-General of the Colonies and the United States to confer with the Imperial Postmaster-General on the establishment of a uniform cable rate of one penny per word throughout the British Empire and the United States. The third step to assemble the world's Postmasters-General, including those who are members of the two conferences already mentioned, for the purpose of considering the institution of universal penny letter postage, and a universal penny-a-word cable post.

THE CANADIAN TROUBLE.

"In making arrangements with the Dominions and Colonies," he writes, "the Postmaster-General is expected to effect a good bargain for the Home Government. So we witnessed the curious haggling with Canada recently over the cost of shipping printed matter to the Dominion. In short our Postmaster-General is governed by parochial, not Imperial, conceptions of duty.

"I can send a telegram of 16 words from one end of Australia to the other, a distance of 7,500 miles, for one shilling," he writes. "Our postage to Europe, even to Calais or Ostend, is 2 1-2d. per letter. Yet the population of Europe numbers 400 millions, and every village is connected up with the ramifications of the telegraph. In Australia there are some five millions distributed in the 'the thin red line' round that huge, uninhabited hinterland. What a noble lesson is set to proud, populous and wealthy Europe!

IMPERIAL POSTMASTER.

His cure for the existing ills is the appointment of an Imperial Postmaster who should be absolutely independent of the Home Postmaster-General. "The Imperial Postmaster - General would control all postal and telegraphic business affecting the Empire as a whole; including the cable system and the outgoing wireless system, with their land connections; and the mails for and from the Dominions and Colonies and foreign countries, the service for transmitting money between the Mother Country and the Colonies, or foreign countries; and the packet service.

He would draw over the staff now employed in these services, with a sufficient number of rooms at St. Martin's-le-Grand. It would be advisable to place at his disposal a consultative council of experts; and to empower him to call on the High Commissioners and Agents-General to confer with him. The powers of the Home Postmaster-General over the purely inland services of the United Kingdom would remain unaffected."

BREAD RIOTS ARE RIFE IN OLD MADRID

Madrid, June 30.—The disorders caused by the high cost of provisions which began here yesterday continued actively to-day. Bands of housewives demanded that the price of potatoes should be lowered, and their demands not being complied with, theiy seized many sacks and threw the potatoes into the street at the market place.

The same procedure was carried out at the bakeries, the bakers having determined to maintain the existing high price of bread. The police are having difficulty in coping with the mobs, and many have been hurt in the clashes.

CHARGES OF CRUELTY IN GERMAN ARMY.

Berlin, June 30.—Red Rosa, of Luxembourg, the woman socialist whose trial will be resumed here on Friday on charges of libeling the German Army, will have 922 witnesses to prove her charges of terrible cruelties against enlisted men, according to the announcement of her counsel, Mr. Rosenthal, in charge of her case, to-day. Mr. Rosenthal declared that Red Rosa's charges that soldiers in the German Army were constantly kicked, struck and whipped by their officers would be abundantly proven.

MANY PUT TO DEATH IN HAYTI.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 1.—Reports reaching here from Hayti are to the effect that executions are of frequent occurrence in that republic. The rebels are still winning victories over the Government forces.

HUDSON BAY COMPANY IN PUBLIC VIEW

The History of the Organization Dates Back to the Sixteenth Century.

ESTABLISHED GREAT TRADE.

Hudson Bay is for varied reasons attracting public attention at the present time. The history of this region can be said to begin with the visits of early explorers who sought the bay in quest of a northwest passage to China and the Indies. The inland region to the south was reached first by fur traders from French Canada; Richardson states that the Indians of the Lower Saskatchewan sold their furs to French Canadian traders as early as 1697. Permanent trading posts were not established until about the middle of the eighteenth century; one of the earliest being at the head of Cedar Lake, where Verendrye built a fort in 1748 or 1749; the post at La Corne was founded in 1753, and that at the mouth of the Paskwia river in 1755. English traders do not seem to have reached this district until 1770 or a few years earlier, though the northern portion was reached by Henry Kelsey in 1691-92, and the Saskatchewan region in 1754-55 by Anthony Hendry, both of whom started from Hudson Bay in the interests of the Hudson's Bay Company.

This great company was founded by merchants of England, who after a number of private ventures in the seventeenth century became convinced that an important trade could be established with the countries around the bay. A charter was granted by Charles II. in 1670 to Prince Rupert and a number of associates, who were called "the Governor and Company of Adventures of England, trading into Hudson's Bay," giving them all the lands whose waters drained into the bay, and a monopoly of the trade of the region. Posts were established at the mouth of Nelson, Severn, Moose and other rivers flowing into the bay and from these for many years trade with the interior was carried on, through the mediation of the coast Indians. This policy was changed only after it was found that French traders, entering the country by Montreal and the great lakes were interfering seriously in the inland trade, and the plan which has since been pursued, of having an extensive system of inland posts, was inaugurated.

COMPANIES AND CHARTERS.

Cumberland House was built by Hearne in 1774, and there is a local tradition in the neighborhood that the post at Moose Lake was established a few years before that at Cumberland. Before the end of the century, posts had been established at a great number of places throughout the region. From that time to the present a large trade in raw furs has been carried on with the Indians of the district for many years by rival English and Canadian companies. In 1808 the two Canadian companies — the X Y Company, and the North West Company — united and continued as the North West Company, and between them and the Hudson's Bay Company a coalition was formed in 1821, and the name and charter of the last named company was retained; the Hudson's Bay Company for the remainder of the century had only unorganized free traders to compete with. Recently Revillion Brothers, a French company have invaded the field, and have established fur trading posts in the vicinity of the old forts of the Hudson's Bay Company.

TWO LARGE RIVERS.

The whole of the area between the Saskatchewan river and the Hudson's Bay, except a small tract in the northwest corner, is drained by rivers flowing to Hudson's bay. The Nelson and Churchill are the largest, the first-named taking rank among the half dozen largest rivers of the continent.

The Nelson, which empties from Lake Winnipeg into the Hudson Bay, is 1,600 miles in length, measured to the head of its longest tributary, the Bow, and drains an area of 379,800 square miles, of which about 313,000 square miles are in Canada. Its drainage basin embraces all the country, westward to the mountains, lying between the watersheds of Churchill and Athabaska rivers to the north and the Missouri to the south, and eastward to the headwaters of Albany river, and to within fifty miles of the head of Lake Superior. The Churchill river 1,000 miles in length and has a drainage basin 115,500 in area.

Lakes are numerous throughout the area, particularly in the northern and eastern parts where inequality of the surfaces resulting from structural causes and from unequal decay and erosion of the older rocks, are not covered by later sediments nor filled, to the degree that they are in the south, by quaternary sands, gravels and clays.

The region is still in a wild state except in the southwest corner, where there are prosperous settlements, with the city of Prince Albert as a centre and in the lower Saskatchewan valley, where a town is fast growing at the Pas, the temporary terminus of the Hudson Bay Railway. Settlement is extended north also from stations on the Prince Albert branch of the Canadian Northern Railway, into the Carrot River valley in the neighborhood of Lost River.

The only other breaks in the wilderness are where a few houses cluster about the posts of the fur trading companies and the missions. Elsewhere, the country is inhabited by Indians, to whom are allotted certain reservations of land, but who for the most part make a living by haunting over the unoccupied land.

KANSAS WHEAT HARVEST 150 MILLION BUSHELS

Topeka, Kan., July 1.—The Kansas wheat crop is 154,000,000 bushels, according to a report issued by F. D. Coburn, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, showing the condition of winter wheaat to be .98 of a full crop, based on an acreage of 8,873,000. The crop is 60,000,000 bushels greater than any previous Kansas crop.

The condition of corn is given at 93.8 or 8.2 better than a year ago. The acreage is 5,500,000. The report says Kansas has 1,470,000 acres of oats, with a condition of 87.1, or 37.8 points better than at this time in 1913.

MME. CAILLAUX DIDN'T ATTEMPT SUICIDE.

Paris, July 1.—The authorities denied a rumor which was current here to-night that Mme. Caillaux, who killed Gaston Calmette, editor of the "Figaro" had attempted to commit suicide in her cell in St. Lazare prison.

GOOD TEMPLARS MEET IN CALGARY IN 1916

Believe That Women's Enfranchisement Would be Aid To Temperance.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The National Lodge of Good Templars ended its sessions in the First Baptist Church at Montreal last week, to meet again two years hence in Calgary. Much routine business marked the closing sessions.

A luncheon was given in the hall of the church, at which Brother W. H Lambly, National Past Chief Templar, presided. The toast of the National Grand Lodge of Canada was proposed by Brother J. Grant Smith and responded to by the Rev. Mr. J. A. Smith, National Chief Templar. The International Supreme Lodge was proposed by the Rev. Mr. E. A. McPhie, of Nova Scotia, and Bro. J. J. Simpson, Deputy International Chief Templar, responded. Canada was proposed by Bro. W. Davies and Bro. J. Vernon Jackson, National Secretary, responded. Mrs. John H. Roberts, National Vice Templar, responded to the toast of The Ladies, proposed by the Rev. Mr. F. J. Hayden.

FINANCIAL REPORT SATISFACTORY.

The financial report, which was submitted at the morning session by Bro. N. N. Stockford, of St. John, N.B., showed a great improvement in the financial position of the National Lodge. Appreciation of the services of Bro. J. V. Jackson, National Secretary, were shown by the vote of $300 salary. The report dealt with means of increasing subscriptions, including the recommendation that thanksgiving boxes be placed in the homes of all Good Templars, in which each member of the family be asked to place at least five cents each week.

A resolution favoring woman suffrage was adopted, the belief being expressed that the enfranchisement of women would be a great aid to the cause of temperance. Satisfaction was also expressed "that 40 percent of the voters in Ontario had voted for abolition of the bar, and that the number of members supporting that policy had increased by 33 percent."

A literary committee was appointed, as follows: Mr. E. N. Stockford, St. John, convener; Mr. J. Grant Smith, Verdun; Mr. G. W. Jones, Montreal; Mr. E. W. Robertson, Edmonton; the Rev. Mr. E. A. McPhie, Nova Scotia.

OFFICERS FOR ENSUING TERM.

The officers for the ensuing two years are as follows: National Chief Templar, the Rev. Mr. J. A. Smith, Berwick, N.S.; National Councillor, Mr. W. Davis, Montreal; National Vice Templar, Sister Mrs. John H. Roberts; National Electoral Superintendent, Mrs. John H. Roberts, re-elected; National Superintendent Juvenile Work, Bro. J. A. Simpson, Nova Scotia; National Secretary, Mr. J. Vernon Jackson, of Moncton, N.B.; National Treasurer, Mr. P. W. Robertson, Edmonton; National Vice-Chancellor, Bro. Stockford, St. John N.B., and National Past Chief Templar, Mr. W. H. Lambly, Inverness, re-elected unanimously.

The following appointments were made by the executive—National Assistant Secretary, Miss Ulley, Montreal; National Marshal, Bro. Fraser, P.E.I.; National Deputy Marshal, Sister I. Stark, Stark's Corners, Pontiac Co., Quebec; National Guard, Bro. R. Creed, P.E.I.; National Chaplain, the Rev. E. A. MacPhie, N.S.; National Messenger, Mr. J. E. Mickor, N.B.; National Sentinel, Bro. Garrett, New Carlisle.

MR. BOURASSA AS CONTRIBUTOR TO "TIMES"

Suggests That Canadian Imperialists Sympathetic for Ulster are Controversial Orangemen.

London, Jaly 2.— Mr. Henri Bourassa writes in to-day's "Times" concerning the recent cable from the "Times" Toronto correspondent, who said: "A mass of active and aggressive Imperialists in Canada are sympathetic with Ulster. It is they who have kept the flag flying in North America."

"What category of Canadians are designated," asks Mr. Bourassa. "Is it a group of financiers who waged, flag in hand, so brilliantly and successfully a war against reciprocity. They, no doubt, know how to keep the flag flying, so long as it protects their financial and industrial concerns. The same class of men who fought in 1911 to maintain protection in the name of Imperialism, and the flag led the attack for the introduction of protection in 1878. In both instances they won the day because they had at their back a force of Canadian opinion which, rightly or wrongly is determined to protect Canadian industries from competition from outside, from England as well as from the United States. Whether those active aggressive Imperialists would strain their nerves and financial resources in an imperial cause which does affect their interests, I doubt very much, but if they did I am quite certain they would receive nothing like the support they had from the Canadian people in their past struggles, either for or against the flag.

Mr. Bourassa proceeds to say: "Perhaps the "Times" correspondent was referring to the Orangemen whose efforts in the national sphere is mainly concerned in keeping up racial and religious feuds.

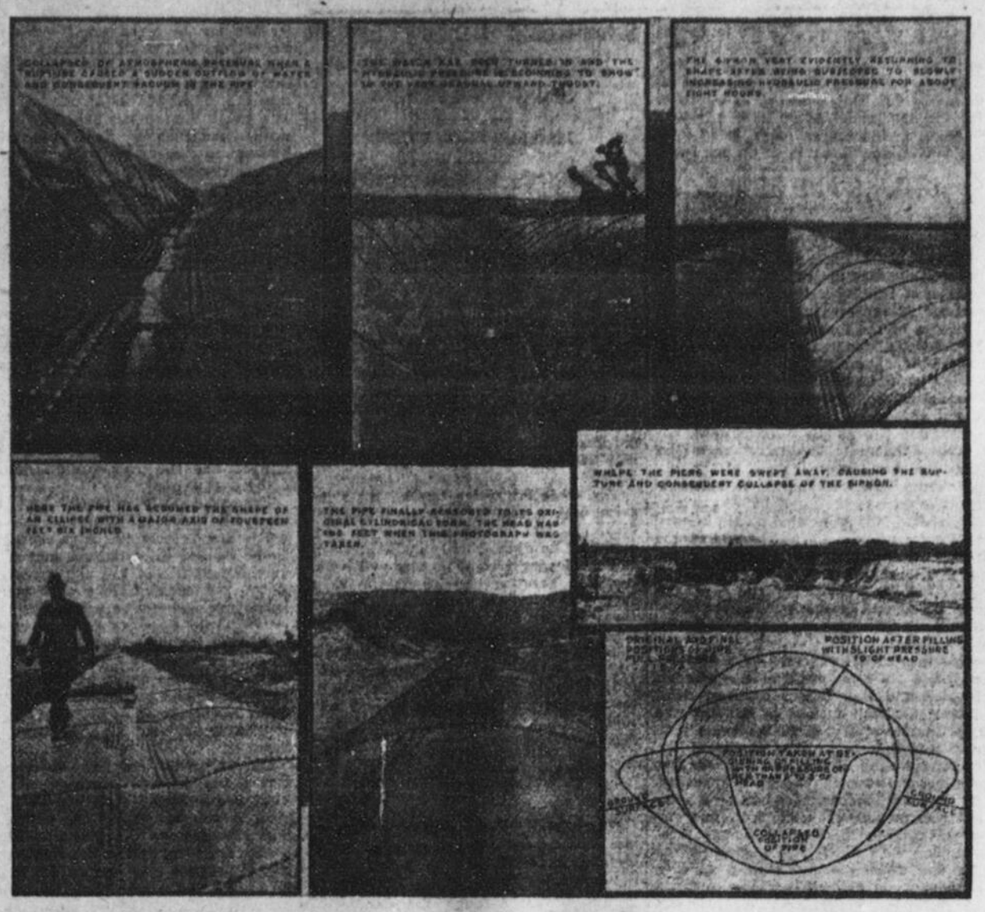
"As against these two sections stand the total Irish Catholic element in Canada as strongly favorable to Home Rule for Ireland as the other dual group is opposed to it. Between those two extremes the mass of Canadian people can be fairly divided in proportion of two in favor of Home Rule against one opposed to it.

"Canadians have been urged to help in some form the maintenance of the military and naval forces of the Empire over which they have no constitutional control, but if the commanders are to have the right and power to decide when they are to obey the orders of civil authorities, what assurance has Canada, whose Government has no authority over the Imperial forces, that they would come to her rescue in case the Imperial officers decided her cause was not one in which they were obliged to serve."

WELL-KNOWN ENGLISH COMEDIAN DIED.

London, July 1.—Edmund Payne, a comedian, well known to English theatre goers, died to-day. He was born in 1868

LOS ANGELES WATER TUBE THAT COLLAPSED BY ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE AND WAS RESTORED BY HYDRAULIC PRESSURE.



A peculiar accident which is at once a striking illustration of the terrific force of atmospheric pressure and at the same time the counteracting effect of hydraulic pressure was that which brought the rupture and repair of the Antelope Valley steel inverted siphon of the Los Angeles aqueduct, recently.

The Los Angeles aqueduct, the 233-mile watercourse by which the city of Los Angeles is to procure its domestic water supply from the Sierra Nevadas, crosses the Antelope Valley at its upper end, about one hundred miles northwest of Los Angeles, in the shape of a concrete and steel pipe with a total length of 21,685 feet. The concrete approaches end where the head exceeds 70 feet, and their total length is 6,149 feet, leaving 15,596 feet of steel pipe, 10 feet in diameter, with a head ranging from 70 feet to a maximum of 200 feet. This line was completed in the Fall of 1912 at a cost of $249,200, and is claimed by engineers of the Los Angeles aqueduct to be the longest line of pipe of such large diameter in existence. The thickness of the steel ranges from ¼ inch to ⅝ inch.

One night, following three days of heavy rainfall, the two concrete piers supporting the siphon at a point near the centre of the valley, where the line crosses a ravine, were undermined and fell on their side. The siphon, which was in operation at the time, was ruptured, permitting the water to flow out under a very high velocity. There then followed a collapse of 10,000 feet of the siphon . The line lies half buried in the ground, so that the under half was uninjured, but the upper half was driven in with such great force that the upper semi-circumference was bent downward, in many places, to within a few inches of the lower semi-circumference.

At a point 400 feet from the northern or inlet end of the steel pipe, several of the plates were torn and the rivets sheared, the rupture at this end not being fully explained. The pipe was open at both ends, allowing the free entry of air. There were no summits in the pipe and no air valves were installed. The concrete approaches, and the ⅝-inch plate, were uninjured.

The pipe, on the morning after the mishap, had a "U" shape as shown in the illustration. Its rehabilitation by water pressure, while simple in the extreme, is noteworthy on account of the magnitude of the work, an dhas attracted the attention of the engineering world.

Under the direction of the chief engineer, Mr. William Mulholland, new plates to replace those torn, were rolled, sheared, and punched, transported by waggon 35 miles across the desert to their destination and riveted into place. New piers had been constructed in the interim to replace those which had been washed away.

The aqueduct was then placed in operation. A flow of 750 miner's inches, 405,000 gallons per hour, was then turned in. Under a head which at first did not exceed two feet, the heavy steel plates, upon which steel hammers had had little effect in the attempt at straightening, began very slowly to "iron out." As the pressure was slowly permitted to increase, with a gradually added flow up to 2,000 miner's inches, 1,080,000 gallons per hour, the pipe assumed the shape of an ellipse with a unusual shapes shown in the above diagram, until it returned to its truly cylindrical form. At one time, it assumed the shap of an ellipse with a major diameter of 14 feet 6 inches.

In this transition none of the longitudinal seams were sheared and only a small amount of caulking was necessary. In some instances, for distances of 400 or 500 feet at a stretch, the return to rotundity was made with no damage whatsoever to the pipe. At other points, only the caulking tool was required. For repairing the damage due to collapse, the expense did not exceed $250, and for the whole work of repair, which included cost of an fitting in the new plates, building concrete piers, and preparing against the repetition of the accident, the amount expended was within $2,200.

AMERICAN NAVY BECAME "DRY" JULY 1.

Officers' Wine Mess Abolished by Regulation of Mr. Daniels.

Washington, July 1.— Afloat and ashore yesterday saw the last of the wine mess in the United States Navy. Secretary Daniels's famous prohibition order went into effect at midnight last night, after which any officer found in possession of alcoholic liquor on board ship or at any naval station will be guilty of misconduct. There is only one exception, made in the case of the ship's surgeon, who may keep a limited supply of spirits on hand for medicinal use only. But the Admiral or the Captain is as guilty as the seaman if he keeps a stock of wines or liquors for his own consumption or the refreshment of his guests.

CHINAMAN KILLS DRUNKEN FARMER

Estevan, Sask., July 1.—George Bidler, farmer, was shot and killed last evening at Bromhead by Lee Han, Chinese restaurant proprietor.

The Chinaman was arrested and appeared on preliminary trial to-day before Magistrate Spera, who committed him for trial. Bidler had been drinking during the day and late in the afternoon proceeded to the Chinaman's where he threatened to clean out the place. Lee Han told him to stand off and backed toward the rear door to get out of the way of Bidler who continued to advance and as the Chinaman could not get out of his way, after warning Bidler he would shoot, he fired the shot.

Threats were made to lynch the Chinaman and the police to avoid trouble hurried the other Chinamen out of the town to Estevan.

WOMAN MURDERED IN DOCTOR'S OFFICE.

New York, June 30.—Mrs. William D. Bailey, wife of a prominent resident of Hempstead, L.I., was shot and killed late to-night in the office of Dr. Edwin Carman at Freeport. Mrs. Bailey, the doctor says, had gone there for medical treatment.

It was while the doctor was giving her professional attention that an unknown person slipped up to a window of his office, smashed the glass, brushed aside a curtain and then taking deliberate aim, fired one shot. The bullet took effect in a vital spot and the woman fell back dead.

CANADIAN STAFFS MEET IN LONDON.

London, June 30.—Members of the Canadian Emigration staff from all over Great Britain and the continent celebrated Dominion Day together here to-night under the presidency of Obed Smith. Others present included the Hon. George and Mrs. Perley, Maclaren Brown, Fred Salter, and James Parton. The gathering, the first of its kind, was highly successful, and it is hoped to make it an annual event.

PEER CALLS CHARGE OF JUDGE A FOUL LIE

King's Comptroller Repudiates Insinuation on Character in Relation to Canteen Scandal.

"CADGING FOR BEER."

London, July 1.—The canteen scandals which culminated last May in the conviction of nine British army officers and eight civilian employees of Lipton's Limited, on the charge of being implicated in a conspiracy to offer or accept bribes in connection with the allotment of army canteens contracts, had an echo in the House of Lords today.

Lord Saye and Sele, formerly Lieutenant-Colonel of the Royal Scots' Fusileers, and now Comptroller of the King's Household said the charge of tempting Lieutenant-Colonel Whitaker, of the Second Yorkshire Regiment, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment was a foul lie.

He declared he had been deeply wronged by Justice Sir Charles Darling who, in his judgment said, in reference to a letter from the present Lord Saye and Sele:

"The letter shows sad decadence from the traditions of a great family. I myself, if I belonged to such a family, would starve rather than get my living by cadging for orders for beer."

Lord Saye and Sele to-day repudiated "the mischievous idea that the possession of an illustrous ancestiry debarred a man from earning an honest living in trade or otherwise."

Baron Newton took up the cudgels in defence of the Judge's strictures. Referring to the position of Sir Thomas Lipton, the Baron remarked: "If I were chairman of a company which had been engaged in proceedings of that kind, I should be inclined to seek temporary seclusion rather than be continually advertising myself in every conceivable way."

Baron Newton asked to be informed if Lipton's Limited had been removed from the list of contractors for the War Office?

The Marquis of Crewe, Liberal leader in the House unhesitatingly accepted his colleague, Lord Saye and Sele's statement and said the Government did not purpose taking any further action in the matter.

PRINCE ALEXANDER COMES IN OCTOBER.

London, June 30.—Prince Alexander of Teck will leave for Canada early in October. It is expected he will pass the retiring Governor on the St. Lawrence River.

ANOTHER TRANSATLANTIC

Cincinnati, July 1.—The building of an airship intended to be capable of crossing the Atlantic in three days is shortly to be undertaken by Joseph Ostand of this city. Ostand says it will be able to carry 24 passengers, and will not fall because of a special stabilizer he will install.

CHICAGO BANISHES THE SALOON BOOTH.

Influence of Women's Votes Causes Abolition of Private Drinking Place.

Chicago, July 1.— The City Council passed last night an ordinance prohibiting private drinking booths in the back rooms of saloons.

Scores of representatives of women's organizations who had fought for the measure sat late in the Council gallery watching for action upon it. The ordinance was made law by unanimous consent. The aldermen were warmly thanked by the women.

BRITONS PREFER TO REMAIN IN MEXICO

Mexico City, June 30.—Members of the British colony here are unwilling to follow the advice of Sir Lionel Carden, the British Minister, that they temporarily leave Mexico. Only forty-two persons so far have signed an agreement to travel on a special train to the coast. More than half of this number are women and children.

Most of the subjects now residing here have been in Mexico for years, and they declare it to be their intention to remain and take chances with the Mexicans. The members of the French, German, and Italian colonies at a meeting held to-day decided to stay in the capital.

MR. ROCKEFELLER INSTALS HIDDEN SAFE

New York, July 1.—Mr. John D. Rockefeller, to guard his private documents and family jewels from burglars, had a latest-patent safe installed in his mansion at Pocantico Hills, yesterday, in such a manner that an intruder could not find it, let alone get inside of the strong box.

The safe has a time clock attachment, so it can be opened only during certain hours. It was taken to Pocantico on a truck and carefully fitted into a bidden alcove in the Rockefeller home. The secret alcove is so obscured, it is said, that even the trusted servants in the house would not know where to find the family tresures.

TRINITY CHURCH, NEW YORK, CLOSES.

New York, July 1.—Old Trinity Church closed its doors yesterday for repairs for the first time in twenty-seven years. It will remain closed during July and August. Religious services will be conducted during this period in the new Chapel of All Saints adjoining Old Trinity on the north side. But the famous clock will be kept going.

HEAT KILLS TWELVE IN LONDON.

London, July 1.—London yesterday had its hottest day since September 7, 1911 . More than a dozen deaths are reported from heat but the wave was broken by violent thunderstorms, accompanied with rain and hail.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

COW MORE VALUABLE.

A tourist in Scotland came to a wide ferry. It was stormy and the wind was constantly increasing. The Scotch ferryman agreed to take the tourist across, but told him to wait until he had first taken a cow over.

When he had returned and started across with the traveller the latter became curious.

"Will you tell me why you took the cow over and made me wait?" he asked.

"Weel, now," explained the ferryman, "you see, the coo wur valuable, and I feared th' wind wud increase so th' boat might upset on th' second trip."—"Youth's Companion."

HOW HE FOUND OUT.

The following tale of a policeman's ingenuity in overcoming an awkward difficulty is taken from an article, entitled "The Policeman's Lot," contributed by Mr. F. W. Sullivan to the June issue of "The Pall Mall Magazine":

In a certain small town was a street undistinguished by any official title, but commonly known as Nebuchadnezzar street. In patrolling this thoroughfare one night a young constable stumbled upon the body of a dead horse. As in duty bound, he made a written report at the "station."

"Here, my lad," said the sergeant, "this isn't the way to spell Nebuchadnezzar."

"Ain't it, sir?" queried the constable, scratching his head. "Well, how would you spell it?"

Somewhat nonplussed, but still resourceful, the sergeant replied, "Look here, you're supposed to be a young and intelligent officer; go and find out how to spell it."

The young and intelligent officer withdrew, and in the course of an hour or so came back panting and mopping his brow. "It's all right, sir," he said.

"What's all right?" inquired the sergeant.

"About that horse, sir. I've shifted the beggar into 'Igh street."

BOBBY ON TRUST !

"Mother," said Bobby, after a full week of obedience, "have I been a good boy lately?"

"Yes, dear," replied his mother, "a very, very good boy."

"And do you trust me?" he continued.

"Why, of course, mother trusts her little boy!" she answered.

But the chastened child was not pacified. "I mean really, really trust me, you know," he explained.

"Yes, I really, really trust you," nodded his mother, "Why do you ask?"

"Just because," said Bobby, diving his hnads into his pockets and looking her in the face. "If you trust me like you say you do, why do you go on hiding the jam?"—"Intermountain Catholic."

WHAT SHE SMELT.

A young lady took down the receiver of the telephone one day and discovered that the line waa in use.

"I just put on a pan of beans for dinner," she heard one woman inform another.

She hung up the receiver and waited for the conversation to end. Returning to the telephone, she found the woman still talking and broke into the conversation.

"Madam, I smell your beans burning," she announced.

A scream greeted the remark, and the young lady was able to put in her call.—"Everybody's Magazine."

RE-EXPORTED FROM WALES.

"One of the circumstances of life, which, as our French friends say, give us 'furiously to think,' happened a day or two ago in South Wales," says a correspondent in the "Western Mail." "An expert engineer was called into a large factory over a break-down job. He stayed about half an hour, and all was well. When asked for his account, he tendered one for £7 3s. The firm was happy to pay, but asked the reason of the sum named. 'Why not,' they said, 'have made it seven guineas!' 'Well,' was the reply, 'the three shillings was for doing the work.' 'But what,' asked the firm, 'is the seven pounds for?' Gentlemen,' replied the engineer, 'the seven pounds is for knowing how to do it!'"

MATTER OF A COMMA.

"Bill," the poet gasped, staggering into his friend's room.

"Why, what's wrong?" the friend inquired, startled as he grasped hold of the tottering man.

"Wrong!" the poet muttered. "Ye gods! I wrote a poem about my little boy. I began the first verse with these lines:

"My son! My pigmy counterpart."

"Yes! Yes."

The poet drew a long breath as he took a newspaper from his pocket.

'Read!" he blazed suddenly. "See what that criminal compositor did to my opening line.

The friend read aloud:

"My son! my pig, my counterpart!"—"National Monthly."

SAW HER FINISH.

The suburban car was waiting at a turnout for the car going in the opposite direction to come along. "It's shameful," complained an impatient woman passenger, "to have to be stopped here like this."

"Well, ma'am," said the conductor calmly, "if you want to finish your trip in an ambulance, we can go on and collide with the other car." — Boston "Transcript."

GARDENER'S REFLECTION.

Now, hope becomes a trifle scant
As all your foes you contemplate;
For every little seed you plant
A dozen insects lie in wait!
—Washington "Star."

The physician was a guest at a social affair, and at dinner was placed beside an elderly lady whom he had not previously met. Almost at once the lady, who was inclined to garrulity, began to talk.

"By the way, doctor," she smilingly remarked, "ought I to call you 'doctor' or 'professor'?"

"You may call me what you please, madam," was the physician's quick reply. "I am frank enough to admit, however, that some of my friends call me an old fool."

"I see, doctor," smilingly replied the lady; "but, of course, they must be people who know you intimately." — "Penny Magazine."

No matter how smart and intelligent your little boy is, he is sure to drive you mad some evening with the following sort of thing:

"Papa!"

"Well, what on earth do you want now?"

"Papa, didn't Adam have more than one name?"

"Of course, he didn't have more than one name. Now, please don't bother me any more; I'm reading. One more silly question and you'll go to bed. Do you understand that?"

"Yes, of course. But can't I ask you something about the same question?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Was 'Adam' his first or his last name?"—Cleveland "Plain Dealer."

Dinah (employed as waitress) — Yes, mum, I am a-leaving dis place to-morrow.

Mistress — Why, Dinah, whatever can have displeased you with your position? Haven't I been treating you well?

Dinah — Oh, yass, indeed you have, mum. But, to tell de truf, Miss, in dis house dey am too much shiftin' ob de dishes fo' de fewness of de victles. — "Die Wochenbube."

Financier—What's all the hubbub in the directors' room?

Stenographer—Some wise minority stockholder just found that the office cat is on the pay-roll for three thousand dollars a year under the name of T. Feline.—Milwaukee "News."

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

JULY, 1914.

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

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

WORLD WIDE.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, July 4:—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

A Shipload of Hindus—The Asiatic and the White Man's World—By A. G. Gardiner, in the "Daily News and Leader," London.
The Americanization of Canada—Address of Prof. Dearness to the Convention of Historical Societies—The "London Advertiser."
A Hundred Years of Peace—The "Nation," London.
Fair Play for the Treaty—The "Evening Post," New York.
Col. Roosevelt—By H. T. Cozens-Hardy, in the "Daily News and Leader," London.
Across the Old World—A Woman's Journey in Unknown China—By Mary Gaunt, in the "Daily Chronicle," London.
Appearing in Print—By Roy S. Durstine, in the "Outlook," New York.
Some Famous Dead—The "Daily Telegraph," the "Saturday Review," and the "Nation," London.
A Woman's Jom—The "World," New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Russian Painters—By Jean D'Auvergne, in the "Manchester Guardian."

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Wife—By Mable Earle, in the "Outlook," New York.
Wm. Davies, Poet of To-Day—By Francis Bickley, in the "Westminster Gazette."
Overcooming the World—By J. G. Adderley, in the "Commonwealth," London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Saving a Nation's Eyesight—The New Illumination—By Clara Brown Lyman, in the "World's Work," New York.
Sir E. Rutherford and the Kick of the Atoms—The "Nation," New York.

THINGS NEW AND OLD. PASSING EVENTS.

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

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

It need only cost you a post card.

John Dougall & Sons, Puolishers. Montreal.

FARMERS' MARKETS.

Butter Declines One-Half To Three-Quarter Cts.--Cheese Stronger---Supply of Dairy Products 80,000 Packages Less Than Last Year.

CHEESE.

The tone of the cheese market throughout the week has been stronger, and the prices paid at the country boards show an advance of 1-8 to 5-8c per lb. as compared with those paid last week with one exception, the price at Campbellford being 1-16c to 1-8c lower. The highest prices paid were 12 7-8c to 13c at Perth. At London to-day the offerings were 805 boxes, of which 135 were sold at 12 5-8c, which is an advance of 1-4c, while at St. Hyacinthe the ruling price was 5-8c higher than a week ago. There was nothing of a bullish nature in cable advices in the early part of the week to warrant higher prices being paid in the country, in fact, on Wednesday the Liverpool public cable noted a decline of 6d to 1s per cwt. in prices for Canadian cheese, but later in the week in sympathy with the strength here private cables came stronger with a fairly good demand for both white and colored goods, and the market wound up more active with a fair amount of business doing.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 75,345 boxes, which show an increase of 564 boxes as compared with last week, and a decrease of 4,933 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1 to date are 48,778 boxes smaller than the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest western colored	13c	to	13¼c
Finest western white	13c	to	13¼c
Finest eastern colored	12½c	to	12⅝c
Finest eastern white	12⅝c	to	12½c

BUTTER.

A weaker feeling developed in the butter situation during the week, and prices have been steadily tending towards a lower level, which to some extent is attributed to the accumulation of stock on spot and the disappointing demand from British Columbia and the Northwest, which is said to be due to the large arrivals of New Zealand butter at the former point and the increase in the make at the latter. The Quebec Co-Operative Society this week offered 1,769 packages of creamery butter, of which the finest grades sold at 24c to 23 1-2c, showing a decline of 1-2c to 7-8c per lb. as compared with the price paid last week, while the offerings at Gould's for the week amounted to 1,900 packages, which brought 23 1-4c to 23 1-2c for finest creamery, a decline of 1-4c to 1-2c per lb. for the week. At Cowansville today the ruling price was 5-8c to 3-4c per lb. lower than a week ago at 22 7-8c, and at St. Hyacinthe the price declined 3-8c per lb to 23c, while a year ago today all the offerings sold on the former board at 25 1-2c, and on the latter at 25 1-8c, consequently prices in the country to-day are 2 1-8c to 2 5-8c per lb. below what they were last year, with receipts for the season to date here over 34,000 packages smaller.

The receipts of butter for the week were 19,228 packages, which show a decrease of 716 packages as compared with last week, and a decrease of 4,461 packages with the same week a year ago, and the total receipts since May 1, to date, show a decrease of 34,380 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	24c	to	24¼c
Fine creamery	23¼c	to	23½c
Seconds	22¼c	to	22½c
Manitoba dairy	19c	to	20c
Western dairy	21c	to	22c

POTATOES.

In old crop potatoes the feeling is strong owing to the very limited supply available for which there is a fair demand and sales of Green Mountains in car lots were made at $1.40 to $1.45 per bag. The receipts of new crop potatoes are increasing some of which are selling at $5 per bbl. in round lots and at $5.50 in a jobbing way.

HONEY.

The trade in honey continues rather quiet, the demand being chiefly for small lots to fill actual wants at steady prices. The new crop will be later to come forward than usual owing to the unseasonable weather which prevailed during the months of May and June.

We quote prices as follows:

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

BEANS.

A firmer feeling has prevailed in the market for beans and prices have advanced 5c per bushel which is attributed to an improved demand and the market is more active than it has been of late.

We quote prices for car lots as follows:

Hand picked beans, per bushel	$2.00 to $2.50
Choice one-pound pickers	1.90 to 1.95
Three-pound pickers	1.80 to 1.85
Lower grades	1.65 to 1.70

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week were 9,405 cases, as compared with 11,920 for last week, and 8,199 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May first to date were 143,249 cases, as against 121,459 for the corresponding period a year ago. A steady feeling prevails in the market and prices show no important change. The demand for the season is fairly good and supplies coming forward are ample to fill all requirements.

We quote prices as follows: Straight receipts, round lots, 22½c to 23c; Straight receipts, single lots, 24c; Selected stock, single cases, 26c to 27c; No. 1 stock, single cases, 23c; No. 2 stock, 20c to 21c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, JUNE 6.

About 1,000 head of butchers' cattle, 800 calves, 1,000 sheep, and lambs and 1,500 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards to-day.

The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were: 1,300 cattle, 1,400 calves, 1,800 sheep and lambs, and 2,200 hogs.

Trade was slow with firm prices for the best cattle, but the others were lower. Prime beeves sold at 8c to 8 3-4c per lb.; pretty good animals, 5 1-2c to 7 3-4c, and the common stock, 4 1-2c to 5 1-2c per lb.; calves sold at from 8 3-4c to 7 1-2c per lb. Mixed lots of sheep sold at about 5 1-2c per lb.; spring lambs at $5 to $7 each. Good lots of hogs sold at from 8 3-4c to 9c per lb.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

The demand from foreign buyers during the week for both old and new crop Manitoba spring wheat has been fair, and although the prices bid in all cases were not in line with exporters views, yet a moderate amount of business was worked in old for July-August, and in new for October-November shipment. The export trade in coarse grains continues quiet owing to the fact that sellers are not disposed to accept the prices bid, but there is a fairly good local business doing, there being a steady demand from both spot and outside buyers, for car lots, and the tone of the market for oats is firm with sales of No. 2 Canadian western, at 44c to 44 1-4c; No. 3 C.W. at 43 1-2c to 43 3-4c, and No. 2 feed at 42 3-4c to 43c per bushel ex-store, and sales of some round lots of No. 2 Canadian western were made at 43 1-4c per bushel, afloat. The tone of the market for Manitoba barley is strong owing to the limited supplies available on spot, and prices are 1 1-2c to 2c per bushel higher than a week ago, with sales of car lots of No. 3 at 61c, and No. 4 at 60c per bushel ex-store. The demand for corn is slow with Argentine yellow quoted at 75c to 76c per bushel, ex-store.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, July 4. — The closing prices of grain for the week were:

Wheat — July, 89 7-8c; October, 82 1-8c; December, 80 1-2c.

Oats—July, 39c; October, 35 5-8c.

Cash quotations were:

Wheat No. 1 northern, 89 7-8c; No. 2 northern, 88 1-2c; No. 3 northern, 86 5-8c.

Oats—No quotations.

Barley—No. 3, 52 3-4c; No. 4, 49c; rejected, 47c; feed, 46 1-2c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.39 1-4c; No. 2 C.W. $1.36 1-4; No. 3 C.W. $1.23 1-4.

WHEAT CROP REPORT.

Winnipeg, Man., July 5—The Manitoba "Free Press" in its crop report says:

Saturday and Sunday were intensely hot in the West, with high hot winds. Indications of a storm came up about five o'clock Sunday evening, and reports over long distance 'phones give heavy showers at a number of points in Southern, Centre and Northern Manitoba, and a few points in Saskatchewan. Winnipeg has had a light shower and it looks like more. The Sunday rains will help materially.

ANOTHER COMING CROP REPORT.

Chicago, July 4.—It will be no surprise to see estimates on the winter wheat yield raised in the Government report to be made public next Wednesday, July 8. A crop of from 642,000,000 to 648,000,000 bushels is now expected. Last month the forecast was for 638,000,000 bushels.

Spring wheat condition is expected to be lowered 2 to 3 points from the 95.5 percent of last month. A condition of 93.5 would indicate 277,000,000 bushels, which would compare with 262,000,000 bushels foreshadowed last month, 218,000,000 a year ago, and a final return of 239,819,000 in 1913. A spring wheat crop of 277,000,000 bushels, and winter of 645,000,000 bushels, would make a total crop of 912,000,000 bushels, comparing with 900,000,000 bushels predicted last month.

Next week's report on corn acreage and condition will be the first of this season. Many expect an acreage of 106,000,000 and a condition of 88, which would indicate a crop of 2,957,000 000 bushels. A condition of 86 would mean 2,754,000,000. Taking 105,000,000 acres and an 88 as condition, there would be 2,930,000,000 bushels. The crop's condition last July was 86.9, but it fell to 75.8 in August. The ten-year July average condition has been 84.7, while the crop for the past five years has averaged 2,708,000,000 bushels.

SPRING WHEAT AND CORN.

Chicago, July 4.—Spring wheat is doing well except in spots where there has been too much rain. These are mainly in the Red River Valley, while elsewhere the conditions are regarded as the best in years. Dry and sunshiny weather is needed to force the crop along. In southern Minnesota and South Dakota the crop is beginning to head earlier than usual. With much moisture and little sunshine, conditions are right for black rust unless there is a decided change for the better. The western country is in fine shape, though here they seldom if ever get enough moisture, and had a crop failure last year.

Taking the crop in all, corn is further advanced than in the average of recent years, especially in Iowa. There prospects are the best in years. There is a dry belt in the Ohio Valley, in Southern Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, and extending through Missouri and eastern Kansas and Arkansas the crop needs moisture. In Texas and Oklahoma the crop is tasselling and is in a position to be hurt by high temperatures. In Tennessee severe drought has prevailed, and the crop has been affected.

Oats are doing better than of late, owing to recent rains. Cotton has also improved.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Liverpool, July 4.—Beef, extra India mess, 112s. 6d. Pork, prime mess, western, 105s. Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 70s. Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs., 63s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs., 67s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., 66s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs., 67s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs., 66s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs., 63s 6d. Shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs., 58s 6d. Lard, prime western, in tierces, 51s. American, refined, 52s.

London, June 25.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted of fat cows, bulls, and being short in numbers found buyers at late currencies. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—Fat cows and bulls, 3s 10d to 4s; rough cattle, 3s 4d to 3s 6d. Very slow trade for both sheep and lambs, and few buyers present. Quotations, however, remained without alteration. Leading pens made per 8 lbs—7 1-2 to 8 st. down, sheep 5s 10d to 6s; 9 st. do., 5s 8d to 5s 10d; 10 st. do., 5s 6d to 5s 8d; 10 st. half-breds 5s 4d to 5s 6d; 10st. down ewes, 3s 10d to 4s; 5 st. fat down lambs, 6s 8d to 6s 10d; half-bred do., 6s 6d to 6s 8d. Total supply—Beasts 20, sheep and lambs 560, calves 5, milch cows 5.

London, June 25. — Good supplies, and trade very slow except for Scotch beef, which continue firm. English beef, 4s 3d to 4s 5d; Scotch sides, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; shorts 5s 0d to 5s 2d; extreme, 5s 4d; Liverpool killed sides, 4s 2d to 4s 3d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 3s 0d to 3s 8d; do forequarters, 2s 0d to 2s 3d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s 8d to 6s 0d; do. tegs, 5s 8d to 6s 4d; do ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; English wedders, 5s 0d to 5s 4d; do. ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; Eng. wedders, 5s 0d to 5s 4d; do. ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; Dutch sheep, 4s 8d to 5s 2d; English lambs, 5s 8d to 6s 4d; veal, 4s 4d to 5s 4d; English pork, 3s 8d to 4s 0d; Dutch, do., 3s 8d to 4s 0d per 8 lbs.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

A distinctly firmer tendency declared itself in the four days trading on the Montreal Stock Exchange last week, and gains altogether disproportionate to the volume of trading were marked up for a number of representative issues.

Stocks of the Power group were notably strong; Montreal Power advanced 5¼; Shawinigan, 2½; Laurentide, more or less grouped in the Power class ow, finished 2⅞up, and there ewas a fractional advance in tthe Cedars Rapids securities in the unlisted department.

The Montreal Tramway securities were another strong feature of the list, and Tram Power in the unlisted department ranked as the most active stock of the week. Net gains of 3 points in each case were marked up at the end of the week form Tramways common, Tramways debentures and Tram Power. C. P.R., Brazilian, Richelieu and the Canada Steamship securities, Textile, Iron, Scotia and Cement were other stocks to show gains.

No important influences of a new description were at work in the market. London and New York, however, ruled firmer; the crop outlook in th West was not unsatisfactory, although some anxiety was felt as to the effects of the prolonged spell of hot and dry weather in certain districts. Generally speaking, the improvement appeared to be a sympathetic movement with New York assisted by the scarcity of stocks here. The ease with which prices advanced under any light demand seemed to give confidence on the buying side, and the heavy trading in Tram Power in the unlisted department indicated that the public were willing to enter the market proided they were given a lead.

General market conditions will continue to be governed by the New York trend and the crop outlook at home. Some definite lead from New York should be furnished shortly by the long-delayed rate decision The crop situation will be watched very closely through the week on account of the somewhat uncertain tone of last week's news.

The following table shows the number of shares sold during the week in the first column, the price at which the last sale was made in the second column, and the net change during the week in the last column.

Shares.		Last Sale.	Net Change.
290	Ames Holden	10	+ 1
169	Do. pref.	55½	+ 1½
9	Bell Tel.	146	.....
600	Brazil	77⅜	+ ⅝
100	C. Car	57	unch.
80	C. Cem.	29	+ ⅝
64	Do. pref.	90	unch.
25	C. Cottons	25	— ¼
2	Do. pref.	.....	.....
69	*C. G. El.	95⅝	— 4⅝
125	C. Pacific	194	+ 2
5845	*Crown Reserve	1.12	+10
627	C. SS. Co.	11½	+ ¼
900	Do. pref.	70½	+ 2½
9	Detroit	67¾	.....
5	Dom. BrBidge	109	— 1
125	Dom. Can.	35	+ 2
480	Dom. Steel	23	+ ½
562	Dom. Textile	68⅞	+ 1¼
247	Hollinger	19	unch.
5	Hillcrest	.....	.....
77	*Illinois pref	94½	+ ½
30	Lake of Woods	129½	+ 1½
800	Laurentide	179¼	+ 2⅞
10	McDonald	.....	.....
25	M. St. P.	122½	+ ¾
2,251	Mont. Power	231¼	+ 5¼
81	Mont. Cott. pref.	100	+ 2¾
114	Mont. Tram.	219	+ 3
674	*N. S. Steel	51¾	+ 2¾
20	*Do. pref.	110	.....
15	Ottawa Power	.....	.....
11	Penman's	.....	.....
100	Do. pref.	82	+ ½
205	Quebec	12½	— ½
76	R. & O.	88	+ 3
194	Shawinigan	134	+ 2½
10	Sher. Wil. pref.	.....	.....
11	Smart-Woods	.....	.....
25	Spanish River	10	.....
44	Do. pref.	35	+ 2¾
250	Steel Co.	1o	+ ⅜
15	Do. pref.	.....	.....
418	Tor. Railway	128	+ ½
25	Tucketts	29	— ½
45	**Twin City	103	unch.
3,639	Do. Rights	3-16	+ 1⅛
5	*Winn. Rly	.....	.....
	BANKS—		
72	Commerce	205	unch.
15	Hamilton	202½	— 2½
23	Merchants	186	— 1½
72	Montreal	231	+ ¾
31	*Nova Scotia	269	+ 4½
1	Royal	.....	.....
10	Toronto	207	— 2¾
17	Union	140¾	.....
	BONDS—		
$9,000	BBell Tel.	99½	unch.
6,300	Cement	95⅞	+ ¼
1,000	C. Rubber	.....	.....
4,000	D. Coal	100	unch.
4,000	D. Cotton	100	— ¼
2,500	D. Can.	93	— 1½
5,000	D. Iron	85¼	+ ¼
250	D. Tex. A.	.....	.....
13,000	Do. C.	99	unch.
1,000	Keewatin	.....	.....
1,000	Mont. Power	.....	.....
40,800	Tram. Deb.	81	+ 3
1,200	Nova Scotia	87	.....
4,000	Ogilvie B.	103	unch.
2,000	Do. C.	103	+ 1
500	Quebec Ry.	.....	.....
3,000	Sher. Wil.	99½	— ¼
500	Steel Co.	.....	.....

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

1	C. Coal	.....	.....
173	Cedar Rapids	66½	+ ½
10	Fnt. B. pref.	.....	.....
50	Mex. P.	5	— ⅛
9,258	Tram. P.	47	+ 3
165	Nat. Baank	43	+ 4
51	Way.	30	— 1
	BONDS—		
5,550	C. Power	63	+ 3
1,800	C. Rapids	86½	+ ¼
1,500	Do. under	.....	.....
300	Nat. Bank	.....	.....
3,900	Wayag.	5	unc...

*Ex-dividend. **Ex-rights.

CANADIAN FAILURES.

R. G. Dun & Co. reports 1,218 commercial failures in Canada during the six months ended June 30, compared with 817 in 1913. The aggregate indebtedness involved was $11,688,225, against $9,593,498 in 1913. There was an increase this year of 66 in the number of failures of manufacturing companies and of 315 in those engaged in trading. Insolvencies of agents, brokers and similar concerns numbered 40, against 20 a year ago.

BIG PRICES FOR RARE SILVERWARE

Seventeenth Century English Beakers and Salt-Cellars Bring Good Prices.

MAGNIFICENT WORK.

London, July 2.—Some high prices were realized yesterday at a sale of fine old English silver at Christie's. It was the property of Col. R. W. Chandos Pole, of Radburn Hall, near Derby, who had inherited it from the late Countess of Milltown, of Rashborough, Ireland. As much as $100 an ounce was paid for two lots and $90 for another.

The first of the lots to reach the topmost price was an Elizabethan Beaker, six inches high, which dated from 1599. It is nearly cylindrical in shape, widening toward the lip, and is engraved with formal flowers and foliage in strap work borders. It weighs only eight ounces, and was knocked down for $800 to Harkington.

The other lot, which fetched the same price, was a Charles I. oval sweetmeat dish, six and one-quarter inches long, engraved by Thos. Mundy in 1641.. It is embossed with formal flowers and beading, and has flat handles at the sides shaped as entwined serpents. Weighing three ounces and ten pennyweights, it was sold to Spink for $350.

Another Charles I. sweetmeat dish, six and five-eighth inches in diameter, dated 1631, brought $90 an ounce. It weighs five ounces six pennyweights, and was sold for $475. It is embossed with foliage.

EWERS AT NEARLY $200 AN OUNCE.

A pair of Elizabethan silver gilt ewers and covers, twelve and one-quarter inches high, fetched in amount the highest price of the day. They weigh seventy-one ounces fifteen pennyweights, and were knocked down to Norman for $13,750. They are boldly embossed and chased with scallop shells on a matted ground. Between the shells and on bands round the lip and foot are dolphins sporting among the waves.

Three thousand five hundred dollars was paid for a James I. silver salt cellar, which was once the property of the late George A. W. A., Menrick, of Goodrich Court. Eleven and a half inches high, it was manufactured in 1613 by a maker who used as his mark a "D" with an anchor between. It weighs sixteen ounces six pennyweights, and is of bell-shape, in three divisions.

Another salt cellar ascribed to the year 1573, was sold for $3,000. It is silver gilt, square in shape, and has a cover. The stem is embossed and contains borders on a matted ground, and the base of convex form, is embossed with masks and fluting, with an edge of stamped beading. It weighs thirteen ounces, eight pennyweights.

The last notable lot of the sale was a Henry VIII. Master bowl, made in 1527 by a craftsman whose mark was two arrowheads. It was sold for $2,000. The bowl, of maple wood, is mounted with a plain silver gilt rim, with a moulded upper edge, which, where it is attached to the wood, is slightly engraved with foliage. In the middle of the bowl is a silver boss, parcel-gilt and decorated with a branch of fruit and foliage in translucent enamel. It is 2 1-4 inches high and 5 3-8 in diameter.

NATURALIZATION LAW IS COMPLEX

Ottawa, July 3. — Complex points in the new Naturalization Act introduced by the Hon. C. J. Doherty last session have given rise to a great deal of misunderstanding throughout the country. The State Department, in order to overcome this, is issuing a circular calling attention to the fact that the provisions of the act will not come into effect before January, 1915. With respect to people coming to Canada at present and up till the first of the year, the old law will apply for three years yet. Under the old law naturalization was granted in court by judges. By the provisions of the new law the judges will certify as to the evidence of qualification, but the certificate of naturalization must be issued by the Secretary of State.

BROKEN RAFTS ARE MENACE TO VESSELS

Sarnia, Ont., July 2.—There are at least three rafts of logs drifting about in Lakes Huron and Superior, directly in the path of passing steamers, according to a report made to Captain Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' Association at Detroit. On Lake Superior the master of the steamer "George Peavy" sighted a large broken raft of logs three miles northwest of Outer Island, and on the course to Duluth. The raft on Lake Huron is large and broken, about thirty miles south of Detour.

TURKEY ALSO SEEKS U. S. BATTLESHIPS.

Washington, June 30.—Following the preparations for the sale of two American battleships to Greece, the Secretary of the Navy has been asked if the United States Government will sell any warships to Turkey. Secretary Daniels informed the agent who approached him that he would give no answer to such an indefinite and general question and is now awaiting a proposal for the purchase of certain ships at a given price. If a definite proposal is submitted it is not probable that this Government will sell any more vessels.

DISMISSED EDITOR SEEKS DAMAGES.

Vancouver, B.C., July 2.—John P. McConnell, former editor of the "Sun," a morning paper, has issued a writ of the Supreme Court against the Burrard Publishing Company, owners of the "Sun," and F. C. Wade, president of the company. McConnell alleges his suspension and subsequent dismissal from the position of editor came from Mr. Wade's desire to himself control the policy of the paper and their differences of opinion which developed, particularly over the newspaper comment on the case of Jack Kong.

McConnell is suing for $30,000 damages and an injunction from thecourt to prevent Mr. Wade continuing to dictate the policy of the paper.

SUFFRAGETTES BURN MANSION.

Belfast, July 3. — Bally Menoch House, a famous mansion at Holywood, was burned to-day, it is believed by the suffragette "arson squad." Much literature advocating votes for women was found on the premises. The loss will exceed $100,000.

RESTORATION THAT DEFEATS ITS AIM

In an essay Kenneth Weeks has written on the much vexed question of the restoration of old buildings we read the following: It is held that when a building decays to the point of collapsing, it ought to be strengthened. The point lies in the definition of the word, strengthening. If it be meant the binding of cracking walls with iron chains, the propping of leaning towers with supports, or the mending of an arch with rods, approbation can be but unbounded. No matter how unsightly, any measures are good which will hold together an ancient work of art. Let a wooden filling be held within an arch, let windows be walled up, let ugly buttresses push the failing vault rather than suffer ruin!

But then the world cries, "Vandalism." What is it the world does instead? It replaces the weakened stones with new ones, it recarves upon them the conjectural design, and it pulls down the leaning wall to put a different one in its place. The cracked tower is destroyed, and the weak vault is mimicked by a stronger.

The cathedral is restored, and solid surely, it keeps out the rain, and it is neat. But is this the same cathedral. Could we not have built a new one—a cupy, if you will—of the old, leaving unmoved the ancient glory that you are destroying and not strengthening? Protect it, roof over its delicate carving, and brace its piers, but do not replace a single course of it. You are obliterating the memory, truth, beauty, life and power of it, and you cannot recall them. Roofs can be built over our cathedrals at the same cost without destroying them.

The palace at Avignon has been restored, the original windows put back, aand the masonry replaced. This, however, is not destroying the palace, for that was done by the men who blocked up the windows during the Renaissance, and it is good to recall the ancient form. On the other hand, the arch at Orange has been rebuilt, its detail left blocked and unearved. The exterior of Rheims is a new one, while that of Amiens is a frigid copy, variegated throughout with tooth filling. Every day a work of art is destroyed in France and England by restoration, and yet there is outcry against the loss of Philae. The Parthenon and Rome were destroyed by man, not by weather, as have been the cathedrals.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER ENJOYS 93RD BIRTHDAY

London, July 2.—To-day is Sir Charles Tupper's 93rd birthday. Since returning to England he has lived quietly at the Mount Bexley Heath, where has has always been pleased to receive calls from visitors from the Dominion who have the privilege of his friendship.

Sir Charles's factulties are as vigorous as ever, and he is as able and active as many a man of sixty years his junior, and his memory of dates of events and other matters is good.

Sir Charles is the last surviving Father of the Canadian Confederation.

URGES RETALIATION ON AMERICAN CUSTOMS REGULATIONS.

Paris, July 3.—In regard to the American customs case the "Eclair" says this morning editorially: "The Americans are past masters in the art of annoying. The French Chamber of Commerce in New York says in one of its reports that the Draconian regulations attached to the tariff itself form a real provocation to all nations exporting products to the United States. The American customs administration has an organized system of police, the proceedings of which surpass imagination. Really the American government goes too far: at this moment President Wilson's policy in Mexico is causing the loss of hundreds of millions of francs to France. Let a boycott of the Panama exhibition by other nations be a lesson to them that we do not wish to continue to be treated like niggers."

CHARGE AUTO DRIVER WITH MANSLAUGHTER

Thorn Hill, Ont., July 2.—The Coroner's jury in the case of Mabel Marsh, who was killed by an automobile driven by John B. Whaley, to-night brought in a verdict as follows:—

"We believe that said John B. Whaley did not exercise due care in driving his car at the time of the accident, or subsequently."

This case had several features. The one outstanding point was the fact that Whaley, after the accident, had been asked to stop the car and go back, but he did not do so.

Later on, Whaley acted as foreman of the jury which started the investigation of the fatal accident of which he had been the cause. He is now facing a charge of manslaughter.

TWICE ACQUITTED ON MURDER CHARGE

Sydney, N.S., June 30.—No bills were found in the cases of Mrs. Lena Atkinson and John Donalds, both charged with murder on the information furnished by a confession of Frank Haynes, who was hanged for the murder of B. S. Atkinson last month.

The Grand Jury was out for some time considering each case and the final verdict came last this afternoon. This is the second time that Mr. Atkinson has been acquitted by the Grand Jury on charges of murder and accessory before the fact.

It is not known what action the Crown will take now.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT RESIGNS AS EDITOR.

New York, July 3.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt has resigned from his position as contributing editor to the "Outlook," Lawrence Abbott, one of the owners of the magazine, admitted this to-day, although he refused to say what had induced the Colonel to quit his editorial work.

It is generally believed, however, that he felt his duties to be too demanding in the present state of his health.

THREE JAIL GUARDS DISMISSED.

Kingston, Ont., July 2. — Guards Godkin, Curtis and McGeein of the Portsmouth Penitentiary, when receiving their cheques for the month of June, were acquainted with the fact that their services would be no longer required. These are the three guards who admitted at the investigation that they were over age when they applied for positions on the staff. The men were relieved of duty yesterday.

"EMPRESS" JUDGMENT MAY COME THIS WEEK

Side of Liner's Ship To Be Broken in Effort to Reach Bullion.

MORE BODIES RECOVERED.

Quebec, July 2.—Mr. Butler Aspinall, K.C., who represented the C. P. R. in the "Empress" wreck inquiry, left today for England on the "Alsatian," but the American lawyers for the "Storstad" and the other interested parties are likely to be here in person to hear the judgment of the tribunal, which will probably be rendered late next week.

The commissioners are working hard every day and have frequent meetings to study points of importance. Lord Mersey is regularly at his office in the Court House.

BODIES BROUGHT UP.

Rimouski, Que., July 1.—Four more bodies of "Empress" victims were brought to the surface to-day by Diver Shinsheng, of the Yankee Salvage Company. Two were of women and all were in so advanced a state of decomposition as to be unidentifiable. They all appeared to be between thirty and forty years of age, and one of the women had jewels on her fingers.

Mr. Weatherspoon, manager of the Yankee Salvage Company, says it will be impossible to search the cabins of the liner for bodies. Those whom death found in their berths must remain in watery graves. Even the corridors in that part of the vessel farthest from the companionway cannot be reached with safety. The decks and the companionways, which are certain to contain numerous victims, will be scoured by the divers.

Mr. Davidson has arrived to take up the work shortly to be abandoned by Mr. Weatherspoon, who will be away for several days.

Quebec, July 3.—The side of the "Empress of Ireland" will be driven open with compressed air near the pursers office, where the bullion is stored. It is also stated that the project of raising the ship has not yet been abandoned. The "Empress of Britain" brought diving gear, and stopped opposite Rimouski to allow divers to examine her hull.

Of four bodies brought up from the wreck yesterday, two are identifiable by bank books. One is a Mr. Simpson, of the Salvation Army, and a woman carries an Imperial Bank passbook numbered S. 052, as well as many rings.

NEW ZEALAND WILL COPY AUSTRALIAN ACT

Intends to Use Language Test To Exclude Asiatics From Shores.

London, July 2. — The "Telegraph's" Sydney correspondent says that the proposed amendment to the New Zealand Immigration Act aiming towards the exclusion of Hindus and other Asiatics, follows the general lines of the Australian law, including the use of the dictation test.

Feeling there has been warmly in favor of the Canadian attitude, and satisfaction is expressed that the Dominions are bringing their legislation on the question into uniformity, and adopting a common practice.

The matter will probably be raised at the Imperial Conference next year.

N. T. R. COMPLETE IN OCTOBER.

Ottawa, Ont., July 3.—The National Transcontinental Railway will be completed in October. This is the very latest estimate of the engineers in charge of the great work. The Grand Trunk Pacific will, it is understood, almost immediately take it over.

TO AMEND ELECTION LAWS NEXT SESSION

Ottawa, July 3.—It is intended next session to introduce legislation amending both the Elections and the Controverted Elections Act. The general purpose is to obliterate preliminary objections, technicalities, protests and other evils which tend to defeat the object of the Act.

The problem of making the people exercise their franchise is engaging the attention of government officials at present. A means suggested is to make election day a holiday.

LOVE WILL LAUGH AT THE EUGENICS.

Atlantic City, N.J., July 2.—Less eugenics and more old-fashioned love is what the race needs, said Dr. J. Richey Horner, of the Cleveland Homeopathic Medical College, who read a paper on sex-hygiene to-day before the Bureau of Sanitary Science of the American Institute of Homeopathy.

"Eugenics and education go hand in hand," Dr. Horner said. "Children should, however, be given instruction before the age of nine, and the instruction should be given individually rather than in classes. The child should be taught to hold his mother in respect, else he will hold no other woman in respect. If laws for eugenics are passed, they must be universal, else they will not count for much."

Dr Horner added that it was his belief that as long as man was attracted by beauty and woman by strength, eugenics would in a great measure take care of itself.

SOUTHERN LINE TO DOUBLE ITS TRACK

Atlanta, Ga., July 1. — Within five years the management of the Southern Railway expects to have a double-track line the entire distance, 649 miles, from Washington to Atlanta. President Harrison has made arrangements for financing this great undertaking of immense importance to the entire South, and it is planned that the work shall go forward as rapidly as it is possible to carry it on without interfering with the heavy freight and passenger traffic which moves over this line.

HON. MR. EMMERSON IMPROVING.

Dorchester, N.B., July 4. — the Hon. Mr. Emmerson is still improving, though slowly.

ARTS AND CRAFTS AMONG MEXICANS

Any survey of artistic conditions in Mexico should emphasize the fact everywhere stated of the Mexicans, and even more especially of the purest Indian types among them, that in hand crafts they may be trained to exquisite deftness and skill. The Indians were from the beginning found apt at learning such crafts as the conquerors chose to teach and they had also wrought out for themselves various arts which flourished notably among the Tarascos in Michoacan, west of Mexico City. The churches in this region were therefore decorated with hangings and pictures and sculptures of really good workmanship. It was said that "even the brush of Rome" was not needed to make their churches more splendid. They invented foundry work and before the conquest by Spain had already made certain smelt castings to be bartered with other tribes. Under the teaching of the Spaniards they grew wonderfully skilful in making bells, trumpets and sackbuts.

Wallace Gilpatrick says that the bells in the church at Uruapan are literally silver toned. The feather work is especially beautiful and includes pictures and shields and tapestries and robes. The Periban painting, on wood, was also a Tarasco invention. It is beautiful, and so durable that Mr. Gilpatrick says the paintings to-day seem not to have been touched by time. They seem veritably a part of the wood on which they were set. A coat of varnish is first applied to the wood and rubbed dry. Then with a graver the pattern or drawing is pricked in and the colors, laid on, are rubbed in with the palm of the hand. This rubbing continues till a notable gloss is obtained, firm as lacquer. Articles like boxes and trays and bowls and jars are made.

The Tarascos are famous, too, for certain sculptures that are known and prized in Europe. They invented a remarkable paste which is made from the heart of corn stalks. The figures they make are beautifully proportioned and very light. These people have made organs entirely of wood that have a beautiful tone. Though these were the people among whom the most savage rites existed they seem to have had a wonderful native bent to arts and crafts which should be further developed instead of being allowed to vanish. However, it is said that all the Indians are very skilful craftsmen and learn to do thoroughly well through their long patience the various forms of hand work which have been taught them. The famous Mexican lace and drawn work is an example, but everything that needs manual skill, such as printing, they do well nigh perfectly.

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.

YATES.—On June 14, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Yates, of 142 Durham-road, Wimbledon (England), a daughter.

MARRIED.

BURGES—RADCLIFFE.—On June 13th, 1914, at Mount Zion Church, O.H.S., Bridge of Weir, by the Rev. Thomas Gregory, M.A., Kilmacolm, assisted by the Rev. A. F. Anderson, B.D., Carron, James A. S. Burges, M.B., C.M., Carronshore, to Mabel Annie, daughter of Charles E. Radcliffe, Carlisle.

DEMPSY — McSHEA.— At Metcalfe, Ont., on Wednesday, June 17th, 1914, by the Rev. J. J. Hughes, Rebecca Isa-James A. Dempsy, of Kenmore, Ont. James A. Dempsy, of Kenmore, Otn.

SAXBY—HARDIE.—On June 11, 1914, at the Church of the Ascension, Balham-hill, London, England, by the Rev. Canon Curtis, James Aubrey Cameron, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. James Saxby, of Chantilly, France, and Balham-hill, to Janet Constance, elder daughter of the late Mr. A. Hardie, of Glasgow.

DIED.

SLATER.—Accidentally injured at Dorchester, Mass., May 17th; died at Carney Hospital, May 27th, 1914, John E. Slater, of Pleasington Sun Co., N.B., aged 43 years.

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THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

JACK JONES, JOURNALIST.

It was while I was city editor of the "Daily Globe," in a bustling, wide-awake western town, that I made the acquaintance of "Jack Jones, journalist."

I was not in a specially amiable mood that afternoon. The "Blizzard," our bitterest and smartest rival, had poked us up pretty sharply in its latest issue, and our editor-in-chief who was also proprietor, had entrusted to me the unpleasant but necessary duty of replying. I was sharpening my pencil with my wits for the occasion, when there appeared in front of my desk, cap in hand, a pleasant-featured, bright-eyed lad, who said that he was looking for a job, and that if the "Globe" needed another reporter he would like to try his hand at the business.

"What do you come bothering us for?" said I, annoyed at having my train of thought interrupted. "Why don't you go to the "Blizzard" if you want work?"

"Because," answered the youth, frankly, "I thought if I was going to try the newspaper business I'd like to begin on the best paper."

"So you think the "Globe" a better paper than the "Blizzard," do you?" said I, somewhat mollified.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, that proves you to be a lad of discernment, anyhow. How old are you?"

"Sixteen."

"Name?"

"I was named John W. Jones, after my father, who is dead, but everybody calls me either Jack Jones or just plain Jack."

"Father been dead long?"

"Two years, and I'm through the Grammar School now, and I've got to go to work to help support mother and Robbie."

"Well, Jack," said I, "I'm sorry, but there is no vacancy on our reportorial staff just now, and you are rather too young for such a position, anyhow. But our office boy, or 'devil,' as we call him, has just left, and if you care for that place at five dollars a week I'll send you to Mr. Brown, the proprietor, and see what he says about it."

"Well, I'll take the place, if you can get it for me, and do my best."

Picking up my pencil, I dashed off the following note to the proprietor:

"Here's a lad, named Jack Jones, who aspires to be a journalist. Wanted position as reporter, but concluded that 'printers' devil' was better than nothing. There seems to be good material in him, and if you approve, I will give him a trial."

I sent him up to Mr. Brown's office, on the floor above, with this introduction, and in five minutes he came back with a blue pencil "O. K." across the face of it, and in five minutes more Jack had his coat off and was hard at work.

At the end of the year one of the reporters left and Jack applied for the vacancy. He made his application to me, of course, and I spoke to Mr. Brown about it, saying I thought he would do for the place.

"Huh," exclaimed Brown, in his rough and ready way. "He's all right where he is, isn't he?"

"Yes, best 'printers' devil' we ever had," said I.

"All right; double his wages and let him stay there. No use to spoil a first-class devil to make a poor reporter."

When I told Jack of the proprietor's decision he simply said:

"I'm sorry that Mr. Brown doesn't feel inclined to give me a show as reporter though I am much obliged to him for the raise in my pay. That will please mother, anyhow. I wanted to surprise her with the news that I had got up another round on the ladder, but I can wait. My chance will come some time."

And Jack pitched into the work again as cheerfully and as willingly as ever.

Six busy months passed by. Jack had not been absent from his post an hour in that time, so one night, when he asked if he might remain away the following day, I jokingly said:

"This is very unusual, Jack. I am almost as much astonished as if one of the presses had asked for leave of absence. What do you expect to do with yourself for a whole day away from the office?"

"Not going to look for a job on some other paper and leave us, are you?" inquired I, still joking.

"No, I reckon I'll stick to the "Globe" as long as the "Globe" sticks to me."

"All right; go ahead then, and I'll expect you here at the usual hour on Thursday."



CHIMPANZEE ATHLETES.

"I'll be here on time; you can depend on that—unless the train gets wrecked." Said Jack, as he left the office.

Those last words of Jack sounded almost like a prophecy, in the light of future events.

The next day came and passed. The usual hour for going to press—midnight—had arrived, and the foreman of the composing room was busy making up the forms, when a boy came running in from the telegraph office across the street with a dispatch for the "Daily Globe." I tore it open and saw it was from Jack. It was dated at a small railway station, only a dozen miles away, and ran as follows:

Save space in paper and send special engine with reporters and doctors. Excursion train wrecked. Several people killed and many injured. Leg broken or I would get full report myself and bring it on. Send word to mother, so she won't worry. Tell her it's only a scratch and I'll be all right again soon. Jack Jones.

The "Globe" staff did some tall hustling the next two hours. When we reached the scene of the disaster we learned that Jack, though suffering from a compound fracture of the leg, had managed to extricate himself from the wrecked train, partly crawl to the station, several rods away, where he wrote out his message, handed it to the operator with the request to hurry it off and then fainted from pain.

We saw that he was made as comfortable as possible first, then did what we could to assist others, gathering names and details as we went along, and the next morning the "Globe" published a full account of the accident, scoring a "beat" on the "Blizzard" and the other morning papers. About halfway down the list of injured, the names being published in regular alphabetical order, appeared the following:

'John W. Jones, reporter for the "Daily Globe," compound fracture of right leg; will recover."

Two days later, when I dropped in at his mother's, where the plucky boy had been taken by my orders on the night of the accident, to see how he was getting along and to hand him his weekly salary, he counted the money over in a puzzled sort of way, and then said:

"You've made a mistake, haven't you? There is ten dollars too much."

"Guess not," said I, nonchalantly; "didn't you see your name in our list as reporter?"

Jack's face flushed as he replied:

"Yes, but of course that was an error."

"Not a bit of it, my boy," said I. "I promoted you as soon as I heard how you sent that message; and Mr. Brown not only confirmed it the next morning, but he says you are to draw full pay as reporter right along until you are able to go to work again, no matter if you are laid up for ten years, and — There, there, Jack, old fellow, what are you crying about?"

But just then his mother began, too, and I got up and came away.—Philadelphia "Times."

HABITS OF THE PENGUIN

When Captain Scott made his dash to the south pole Dr. G. Murray Levick remained in winter quarters and devoted himself to a study of the animal life of the Antarctic. In a book just published by McBride, Nast and Company he describes with graphic pen the curious social and community life of the penguins in their rookeries. He discovered many interesting things hitherto unknown about the habits of these birds, the nearest approach to the primitive bird with rudimentary wings.

The penguins of the Antarctic regions very rightly have been termed the true inhabitants of that country, none of the bears and foxes which inhabit the north polar regions, and once ashore the penguin is safe.

When seen for the first time the Adelie penguin gives you the impression of a very smart little man in an evening dress suit, so absolutely immaculate is he, with his shimmering white front and black back and shoulders He stands about two feet five inches in height, walking very upright on his little legs.

His carriage is confident as he approaches you over the snow, curiosity in his every movement. When within a yard or two of you, as you stand silently watching him, he halts, poking his head forward with little jerky movements, first to one side, then to the other, using his right and left eye alternately during his inspection. He seems to prefer using one eye at a time when viewing any near object, but when looking far ahead or walking along he looks straight ahead of him, using both eyes. He does this, too, when his anger is aroused, holding his head very high, and appearing to squint at you along his beak.

After a careful inspection he may suddenly lose all interest in you, and ruffling up his feathers sink into a doze. Stand still for a minute till he has settled himself to sleep, then make sound enough to wake him without startling him, and he opens his eyes, stretching himself, yawns, then finally walks off, caring no more about you.

The Adelie penguins spend their summer and bring forth their young in the far South. Nesting on the shores of the Antarctic continent and on the islands of the Antarctic seas they are always close to the water, being dependent on the sea for their food, as are all Antarctic fauna, the frozen regions inland, for all practical purposes, being barren of both animal and vegetable life.

Their requirements are few—they seek no shelter from the terrible Antarctic gales, their rookeries in most cases being in open, windswept spots. In fact, three of the four rookeries I visited were possibly in the three most windy regions of the Antarctic. The reason for this is that only windswept places are so kept bare of snow that solid ground and pebbles for making nests are to be found.

When the chicks are hatched and fully fledged they are taught to swim, and when this is accomplished and they can catch food for themselves both young and old leave thesouthern limits of the sea and make their way to the pack ice out to the northward, thus escaping the rigors and darkness of the Antarctic winter and keeping where they will find the open water which they need.

As I strolled through the rookery most of the birds took little or no notice of me. Some, however, swore at me very savagely, and one infuriated penguin rushed at me from a distance of some ten yards, seizing the leg of my windproof trousers.

The consciousness of guilt always makes a penguin smooth his feathers and look small, while indignation has the opposite effect. Often when observing a knoll crowded with nesting penguins I have seen—an apparently undersized individual slipping quietly along among the nests, and always by his subsequent proceedings he has turned out to be a robber on the hunt for his neighbor's stones. The others too, seemed to know it and would have a peck at him as he passed them.

At last he would find a hen seated unwarily on her nest, slide up behind her, deftly and silently grab a stone and run off triumphantly with it to his mate, who was busily arranging her own home. Time after time he would return to the same spot, the poor depredated nestholder being quite oblivious of the fact that the side of her nest which lay behind her was slowly but surely vanishing stone by stone.

On the ice they have two modes of progression. The first is simple walking. Their legs being very short, their stride amounts at most to four inches. Their rate of stepping averages about 120 steps per minute when on the march.

Their second mode of progression is "tobogganing." When wearied by walking or when the surface is particularly suitable, they fall forward onto their white breasts, smooth and shimmering with a beautiful metallic lustre in the sunlight, and push themselves along by alternate powerful little strokes of their legs behind them.

Walking actually among the nests your temper is tried sorely, as every bird within reach has a peck at your legs, and occasionally a cock attacks you bravely, battering you with his little flippers in a manner ludicrous at first, but aggravating after a time, as the operation is painful and severe enough to leave bruises behind it.

When starting to fight the cocks sometimes peck at each other with their beaks, but always they very soon start to use their flippers, standing up to one another and raining in the blows with such rapidity as to make a sound which, in the words of Dr. Wilson, resembles that of a boy running and dragging his hoopstick along an iron paling. Soon they start "in-fighting," in which position one bird fights right handed, the other left handed; that is to say, one leans his left breast against his opponent, swinging in his blows with his right flippers, the other presenting his right breast and using his left flipper. It is interesting to note that these birds, though fighting with one flipper only, are ambidextrous. While battering one another with might and main they use their weight at the same time, and as one outlasts the other he drives his vanquished opponent before him over the ground as a trained boxing man when "in-fighting" drives his exhausted opponent around the ring.

Desperate as these encounters are, I don't think one penguin ever kills another. In many cases blood is drawn. I saw one with an eye put out, and that side of its beak (the right side) clotted with blood, while the crimson print of a bloodstained flipper across a white breast no uncommon sight.

Hard as they can hit with their flippers, however, they are also well protected by their feathers, and being marvellously tough and enduring the end of a hard fight merely finds the vanquished bird prostrate with exhaustion and with most of the breath beaten out of his little body. The victor is invariably satisfied with this and does not seek to despatch him with his beak.

During the fasting season, as none of the penguins had entered the water, they all became very dirty and disreputable in appearance, as well may be imagined considering the life they led, but now that they went regularly to swim they immediately got back their sleek and spotless state.

From the ice foot to the open water the half mile or so of sea ice presented a lively scene as the thousands of birds passed to and fro over it, outward bound parties of dirty birds from the rookery passing the spruce bathers, homeward bound after their banquet and frolic in the sea. So interesting and instructive was it to watch the bathing parties that we spent whole days in this way.

On leaving their nests the birds made their way down the ice foot onto the sea ice. Here they would generally wait about and join up with the others until enough had gathered together to make up a decent little party, which would then set off gayly for the water.

As a band of spotless bathers returning to the rookery, their white breasts and black backs glistening with a fine metallic lustre in the sunlight, met a dirty and bedraggled party on its way out from the nesting ground frequently, both would stop and the clean and dirty mingle together and chatter with one another for some minutes. If they were not speaking words in some language of their own their whole appearance belied them, and as they stood, some in pairs, some in groups of three or more, chattering amicably together it became evident that they were sociable animals, glad to meet one another, and like many men, pleased with the excuse to forget for a while their duties at home, where their mates were waiting to be relieved for their own spell off the nests.

After a variable period of this intercourse the two parties would separate and continue on their respective ways, a clean stream issuing from the crowd in the direction of the rookery, a dirty one heading off toward the open water, but here it was seen that a few who had bathed and fed and were already perhaps half way home had been persuaded to turn and accompany the others, and so back they would go again over the way they had come, to spend a few more hours in skylarking and splashing about in the sea.

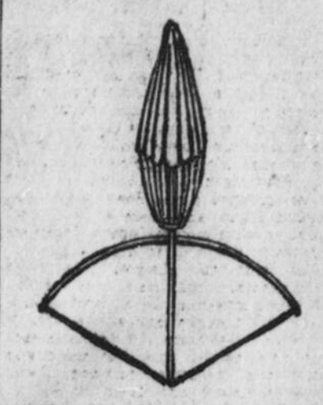
In speaking of these games of the penguins I wish to lay emphasis on the fact that these hours of relaxation play a large part in their lives during the advanced part of the breeding period. They would spend hours in playing at a sort of "touch last" on the sea ice near the water's edge. They never played on the ground of the rookery itself, but only on the sea ice and the ice foot and in the water, and I may here mention another favorite pastime of theirs. I have said that the tide flowed past the rookery at the rate of some five or six knots. Small ice floes are continually drifting past in the water, and as one of these arrived at the top of the ice foot it would be boarded by a crowd of penguins, sometimes until it could hold no more. This "excursion boat," as we used to call it, would float its many occupants down the whole length of the ice foot, and if it passed close to the edge those that rode on the floes would shout at the knots of penguins gathered along the ice foot, who would shout at them in reply, so that a gay bantering seemed to accompany their passage past the rookery.

The reluctance shown by each individual of a party of intending bathers to be the first to enter the water may partly have been explained when, later on, we discovered that a large number of sea leopards were gathered in the sea in the neighborhood of the rookery to prey on the penguins. These formidable animals used to lurk beneath the overhanging ledges of the ice foot out of sight of the birds on the ice overhead. They lay quite still in the water, only their heads protruding, until a party of Adelies would descend into the water almost on top of them, when with a sudden dash and snap of their great formidable jaws they would secure one of the birds.

All that we could do to protect our friends was to shoot as many of these sea leopards as possible, but though we may have made some difference, there were always many about.

Some idea of the depredations committed by these animals may be gathered from the fact that in the stomach of one which we shot I found the bodies of eighteen penguins in various stages of digestion, the beast's intestines being literally stuffed with the feathers remaining from the disintegration of many more.

PARACHUTE THAT IS SHOT FROM A BOW



An ingenious Paris toy merchant has recently put on sale a clever little plaything that any boy can make for himself. It consists of a bow and arrows, with a little parachute. The parachute may be made out of tissue paper and thread, the threads being drawn together and tied to a ring that will make the apparatus fall and open.

The arrow is inserted through the ring and up to the top of the closed parachute. It is shot from the bow straight up into the air in the ordinary way. When spent it will fall, leaving the parachute to open and descend by itself. In making the parachute it is well to reinforce the centre, where the point of the arrow presses, with a bit of linen or cotton, pasted to the paper.



SOME ANIMAL STUNTS.

There are many new animals, hailing from all parts of the globe, to interest and instruct the visitors at the New York Zoological Park this summer. Among the most spectacular of the show animals is Jack, the young California sea lion.

Jack is a marvel at performing aquatic stunts in his spacious pool in the reptile house. He furnishes plenty of excitement for the throngs of onlookers that gather around his pool. His greatest thriller is a high dive. This is not generally seen by the crowd, as it requires a pailful of extra fish to bring out the stunt, said Keeper Snyder:

"Jack is a marvel when it comes to moving in water. If he was on land he'd get arrested every hour for violating the speed law. When it comes to ploughing through the water he can keep up with the latest motor boat or hydroplane going forty or fifty miles an hour. Why, he can almost give some of the champion divers from the athletic clubs pointers in form and action in the high diving business."

Other interesting new arrivals are a pair of remarkable chimpanzee athletes from the jungle of Africa. They are two and three years old. These young anthropoid apes still require a taste of their free and easy jungle life. They like to swing with their long muscular arms from tree to tree and limb to limb, making twenty and thirty feet at a leap. When turned out in the morning they make at once for the swinging trapeze in the big outdoor cage.

These animals demand more care as they grow older. When they become mature they are dangerous and savage at times. Recently one was barely prevented from injuring a keeper with a pitchfork, which he wrested from the man's hand. A large chimpanzee full grown weighs nearly 200 pounds and is considered more than a match for a man.

The agile Koko has already been several times in the hospital, owing to his extreme impatience at meal times. He has a habit of pounding on the rear door of his cage as the feeding hour approaches. If the keepers fail to notice this signal of his readiness Koko thumps the door with his head and spins about in such a frenzy of rage that his cage mates flee before him. In one of these impetuous exhibitions Koko broke his leg.

COAL ENOUGH FOR 1,00 YEARS.

According to a calculation made by the International Geological Congress of Canada, the available supply of coal still unmined in the world is 7,397,000,000,000 tons, enough to last 1,000 years, even if the consumption continues to increase at the present rate.

ALCOHOL FOR POISON IVY.

An eminent New York surgeon says that the best treatment for the inflammation caused by poison ivy is to wash the place and then bathe it in 95 percent alcohol.

TO WASH A GREASY BOTTLE.

To wash a bottle or a glass that has contained oil, use very hot coffee grounds. If the glass be badly encrusted, wash it with a mixture of bichromate of potash and sulphuric acid in equal parts, being careful not to get a drop of this upon the fingers, as it is a powerful caustic. Then wash in several waters.

A man went into a druggist's shop and asked for something to cure a headache. The druggist held a bottle of hartshorn to his nose and he was nearly overpowered by its pungency.

As soon as he recovered he began to rail at the druggist and threatened to punch his head.

"But didn't it ease your headache," asked the apothecary.

"Ease my headache!" gasped the man. "I haven't got any headache. It's my wife that's got the headache."—Harrisburg "Patriot."



The BOY SCOUTS

SCOUT CABINS AND HOW TO MAKE THEM.

(Direction Written by R. F. McMurray, Deputy Scout Commissioner, Boy Scouts of America.)

The main thing about a cabin is to have proper material—straight logs with as little taper as possible—and to be handy with the ax.

Most of the cabins I have built or occupied have been constructed far from a saw mill or any other means of obtaining sawn lumber and have been made with no other tools than the ax and occasionally the saw. The principal is to so notch the logs that they will fit together at the corners, making a tight joint. This is rather a ticklish job.

There is another method of putting up a log cabin which depends upon the availability of a few pieces of inch lumber which may not be more than 6 inches wide and need not be surfaced, i.e., planed.

Let's decide that our cabin is to be 6 x 10 feet with a door 2 feet, 6 inches wide in the gable end which faces the south, and that the roof projects 4 feet over this side. This gives the cabin a much more attractive appearance and adds to the protection. Let us make the cabin 6 feet high at the walls and 7 feet, 6 inches high from floor to ridge-pole which will give the roof slightly less than one-half pitch. We will need an accurate measure (a good tape will do), a sharp ax and a hatchet; two saws, a five foot crosscut, rigged for two sawyers, and a hand saw, about five pounds of 10 penny nails and a hammer.

I am assuming that the cabin is to be constructed somewhere in the land of the pointed fir and that there is available a supply of logs averaging 7 inches at the small end and having a minimum of taper, by which I mean that the difference in diameters of each end of a given log is very slight.

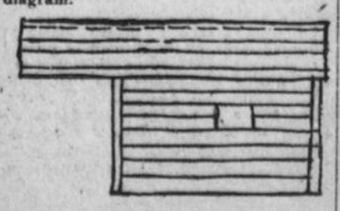
Having selected a site for the cabin on level ground near water, but not so near that a possible flood will carry it away (as I have known to happen), a set of logs, the largest that have been obtained, should be laid in trenches about 6 inches deep, following the floor plan, a rectangle 8 x 10 feet. This serves as an underpinning, makes the cabin warmer and prevents small animals from gaining a too easy access.

Of the inch lumber already mentioned ten pieces, two for the door frame and eight for the corners, should be cut, 6 feet in length. Place two of them so that the edge of one overlaps the edge of the other and nail securely. You have something that looks like an old fashioned hog trough without the ends. Make four of them. These "boxes" form the corners of the cabin and avoid the necessity of the difficult notching.



Front elevation showing method of building up gable ends and setting roof poles.—No scale.

These boxes are placed upright on the foundation, nailed edge inward, and as the logs, accurately cut to fit between them, are placed one upon another, nails are driven through the ends of the boxes into the ends of the logs, thus binding the structure together and holding it securely. The door frame is put in, in like manner. See diagram.



Side Elevation.

When the cabin is finished a small log may be set up in each of the boxes and wedged or nailed into place. This covers the rough boards and gives the cabin the desirable rustic finish. A window 18 x 18 inches may be placed in each side.

THE ROOF.

The method of building up the gable ends and setting in the roof poles may be best understood from the accompanying diagram. It is evident that lighter logs or poles may be used in the roof which may be extended over the door more than 4 feet. Six feet would not be too much as this porch effect may be roughly enclosed on either side, making an excellent place to stack up fire wood should the cabin be occupied in winter.

There are roofs and roofs. The great point of similarity is their ability to leak. If more lumber is available, by all means, put on a board roof and cover it with tarred paper.

The roof au naturel is best made by splitting a number of small logs, which have been cut long enough to extend 18 or 20 inches beyond the top of the wall, and, with a sharp hatchet, hollowing out the split surface on the order of an eaves trough. Place one set on the roof, hollowed face up, nailing to the roof poles and place another set with the hollowed face down. This will run off most of the water.

Unless a board floor is used, the dirt of the floor should be scooped out and replaced with 3 or 4 inches of gravel. The unavoidable cracks between the logs may be stopped or "chinked" with moss and mud, but cement is better.

A much better looking and more serviceable cabin will result if care is taken in selecting the logs from straight young trees free from the limbs and of uniform size. If possible, cut the logs and let them season thoroughly before putting them into a cabin.

Of course, no Scout will ever cut any trees or even branches on private land without the consent of the owner.



DRAWING AWARDS.

1st Prize goes to Raymond Langille, an enamel pin; the Second Prize has been won by Harry Derby, a fountain pen, and the Third Prize goes to Evan Penman, a pocket tool case.

HONORABLE MENTION.

Harry Snell, Mamie Widbur, Hubert Churchill, James R. Baulke, Nellie Churchill, Sidney Derby, Lucy McEachron.

QUEBEC SCOUT NEWS.

On Saturday, June 27th, the Headquarters of the Quebec Boy Scouts were opened by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught. The colors donated by Mr. W. H. Wigga were also presented to the Quebec Association, and later the troops were inspected on the Esplanade. The inspection was brought to a close by a Rush of the Standard, when H.R.H. addressed the boys and led three lusty cheers for His Majesty the King.

The boys made an exceptionally fine showing, after their short training, and the Chief Scout expressed great pleasure at their appearance and work.

The troops were then taken aboard H.M.S. "Essex," where they were given the run of the ship, through the kind invitation of Captain Watson. Altogether a very pleasant and profitable day was spent—a day that will live long in the memories of the Scouts who participated.

A Scout Guide Corps, comprising two 1st class and six 2nd class Guides, has been formed, under the instruction of Col. W. Wood, the noted Canadian historian and biologist. These Scouts will, at a small fee, pilot tourists around the city, to the various points of interest, giving an authentic story of the various historical happenings. Each Guide is required to carry a pass-book containing, for identification, a photograph of himself and a certificate of qualification. Much good to both the tourist and the Scout is looked for as a result of this inovation.

Col. W. Wood gave on the evenings of June 25 and July 1 two very instructive lectures on Nature Study. Stereopticon views, many of them unique, of the animals of Canada were shown, and an impressive way furnished the boys who wish to take up Nature Photography. Among other pictures shown were a series of three, depicting the attempt of an immense golden eagle to separate a young deer from its mother. Those who were present thoroughly appreciated the value of both these lectures and demonstrated their approval of a vote of thanks to Col. Wood, moved by D. S. M. Brown, by loud applause.

T. S. BROWN.

LETTERS FROM READERS

A HARD TASKMASTER

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—After the "Daily Witness" ceased I missed the old-time friend and its principles. The "Herald and Telegraph" came with its invitations to buy gin, brandy and beer, which I could not stand as I do not want my children invited to drink and see the destructive forces of whiskey praised. I am now taking the "Weekly Witness" and it seems like the return of an old friend. All ministers should see the "Weekly."

You ask opinions on the reason of the country being forsaken for the city and consequent suffering for cultivated lands. One reason is the farmers expect so much work and long hours. I secured a job for a man, 16 years a gardener. The boss woke him regularly at 4.45 a.m., and expected him to work until eight and after at night with no rest at meals. The case was extreme, but men who go to the city to work, expect to begin at 7 and quit at 6. Again, the recreations of city and town are attractive. Country, summer, and winter sports with shorter hours for work would help to solve the stretches of uncultivated lands.

Again, farmers attempt too much. Big areas, poorly cultivated, big dairies, rather than less well done, and more time for real Christian life would help to solve the problem.

L. M. ENGLAND.

Cataraqui, Ont., July 1, 1914.

THE HOTEL BAR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In answer to Mr. McClure's letter, "Whole Hog or None," he puts particular emphasis on, Did you bar the door? The bar he refers to there is undoubtedly a bar of metal. The Hotel Bar is made by other people's cash; other than the hotelkeepers it is the poor workman's money that pays for the bar in nine cases out of ten. He also says that the Licensed Bar is a creature of worthy temperance people because it limits the sale of liquor to certain hours of certain days. Now it may curtail, but I have my doubts, as I have seen in the West time and time again when the hotels were supposed to be closd after 10 p.m. men drinking over the bar at 10.30 p.m. and 11 p.m. Now, I cannot see why any man wants to defend the bar. When I was in Edmonton this is what I actually saw: I was going east on Jasper avenue to my room one evening, and there was a drunken man in the hotel causing no disturbance of any kind, and the night clerk grabbed that man and put him out in weather 20 below zero, and shortly after I took him in there, and asked them to keep him over night. Then I left for home, but had not gone very far when he was put out again. A policeman then took him to the jail. I saw that myself. After the bar had his money they kicked him out, and so I say that any man has very little to do to defend the bar-room Well, now, we will suppose Mr. McClure had a valuable horse and that horse-stealing was licensed the same as the bar, and a thief was licensed to take his horse—would that be restricting horse-stealing?

He also says, do away with bars and shops with one sweep. Well, we will suppose that Mr. McClure has some valuable hens, and one day he sees two foxes worrying and killing them. Which would be the best: to kill one fox or let them both off? And so it is with the bar-room The bar is worse than the shop. Of two evils choose the least and banish the worse. Now, which is the best asset to any nation, the young people or the liquor traffic? Is it not the young people? So we can readily see who is the Hog. It is the liquor traffic every time. We in Ontario do not need any help from British Columbia to decide this issue, as we are just as capable to decide it ourselves as they are. I wonder if Mr. McClure is a church member. If so he does not follow the teachings of the Church in this matter. If Mr. McClure can tell us that 60 percent of poverty, 50 percent of crime, and 40 percent of our asylum inmates are there in that state by the influence of liquor, if that is good for any nation, then I, for one, will not advocate the Temperance cause any more.

HENRY T. McMILLAN,

Park Hill, Ont.

INSPIRATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—As I have been a Bible student for nearly a half a century I crave a space in the "Witness" to answer your correspondent "Max," who has asked several questions regarding the inspiration of the Bible, and as he has quoted several instances which he seems to doubt, I shall take them in the order given by him.

He asks first, was Moses inspired when he slew the Egyptian, or when he penned the law, "An eye, for an eye?" Yes, in both cases. Moses was chosen of God to be the deliverer of God's chosen people held in bondage by a godless and cruel King whose time of probation had about expired. God's time to show forth his power to the surrounding heathen nation was fully come, and Moses was the instrument in His hands. Read all the history, and see God's long suffering patience with them.

Second. He asks, was Moses told to borrow from Egyptians? Yes, God commanded Moses to do as he did. Read Exodus 3rd chap., 21 and 22 verses.

Third. He asks, was Jacob inspired when conniving with his mother? Yes. His mother and father were both inspired by God in that transaction. God had told his mother before he was born, that two peoples were to be born, and that the elder should serve the younger. Jonah also was called of God to his work. All such are inspired of God. Elijah was one of God's prophets, who can doubt it? How any reasonable man can doubt the great cloud of witnesses to the inspiration of the Bible is a puzzle to me. Anyone making a study of it for any length of time, must become convinced for himself of its inspiration.

He also asks, Would it in anyway lessen our reverence for the Bible, were portions of its taken away? Well, yes. Ask yourself the question. Would it lessen your respect for your father, did you find after long years of belief in his word to then be informed that he had been lying and deceiving his family and the public generally? I think that would teach any not to accuse God as to the veracity of His words. The Bible is a most wonderful book. You will find everything there, so that the man of God may be thoroughly furnished to meet every requirement in this world and the next. With all man's vaunted progress he still remains as blind to spiritual things as he ever was till the eyes of his understanding of the things of God are opened by the Spirit. There is where so many learned men fail. They think that going to college gives them a spiritual knowledge. No man ever got it there, for the wisdom of man is foolishness with God; therefore we are having a lot of college-made ministers preaching foolishness to the people in these days.

It is not through reading the Bible that so many people are becoming mystified, but because they don't study, or in fact don't want to have such a book at all. One cannot read it and go on in sin without being pricked in their conscience by it; therefore it is not desired by a great number at present. They think that if it could be torn apart and throw away the Old Testament that they could suffer the New; but they would find a lot there, too, that would be objectionable. No, that book all fits in like a puzzle when you have the key. Poor Jacob, Jonah and the rest of them have had many a detractor, especially in modern times. I have heard them in the pulpit many times showing their venom and ignorance. There was a time when God passed such ignorance by; but now He calls men everywhere to repent, as it will be more tolerable for the Heathen than for the so-called Christians of our day.

A. W. ANDERSON.

Burnaby Lake, B.C., June 24, 1914.

"NEW THOUGHT."

(To the Editor of the "Witnes.")

Sir,—With your permission, I would like to reply a little more fully than you have done to a Saskatchewan subscriber, who writes inquiring regarding "New Thought." I have some old "Progress" Magazines (1909-1910). In a series of articles (Sept., 1909—March., 1910), "The Crucible of Modern Thought," Thomas H. Cuyler gives much information that I found very interesting and informing. In another series, "The New Thought" (Nov., 1909—Mar., 1910), the editor, Christian D. Larson, discusses the whole movement. He says, in his opening paragraph: "There are three kinds of new thought. The first may be defined as the newest mental product of continued growth and expansion in the conscious understanding of all things; and, it is this alone that can truthfully be spoken of as new thought. The second is a system of modern thought involving all the true thought of history, but so presented as to appear new in this age. And in a sense it is new, especially with regard to its application. The third is the counterfeit of this modern system; and it is this counterfeit that the public, and most new thoughters as well, generally speak of as "new thought."

Mr. Larson goes on to call the first, "new thought principles"; the second, "genuine new thought"; the third, "popular new thought." He says, "Popular new thought is nothing more or less than a grand mixture of almost everything. . . It teems with half-truths, and is three-fourths illusion." And "No one can take up popular new thought to any extent and enter heart and soul into its teachings without cheapening his mind, and lowering the standard of all his qualities." "There are good ideas, however, and the helpfulness of these make it popular; but the chaff is so abundant, while the wheat is so scarce, that the average persons finds it difficult to see anything good in it." "Genuine new thought needs men and women whose souls are aflame with the fire of truth." "Another need in genuine new thought is complete separation from popular new thought." "The religion of genuine new thought is based upon the idea that man is created in the image and likeness of God, and that therefore man is in reality perfect in every sense of the term." "The philosophy of genuine new thought is idealistic and optimistic in the largest and fullest sense of those terms." "The science of new thought is constructive in all its actions, and its central aim is to make the ideal real in everything on this planet." The above are only sample quotations. Personally, I have found much to stimulate mental and spiritual growth in the writings of Mr. Larson, also James Allen and Orison Swett Marden.

Can any of your readers tell me if Mr. Larson is at present publishing any magazine? The booksellers here do not know the "Progress" Magazine, and it is not published at the address given in the old magazines I have, which are all that I have seen. Trusting I have not trespassed unduly on your space,

(MRS.) S. TROWHILL.

Woodstock, Ont., une 24th, 1914.

WINES AND STRONG DRINK.

He shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine, nor strong drink. Luke i: 15.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir, — Some of your correspondents have lately been writing in favor of fermented wine and strong drink as essentially good, and not evil. Allow me to make some remarks on the subject. One speaks of gluttony being as bad as drunkenness; but food is a necessity. It is the needless temptation we object to. Alcohol is a deadly drug; so is opium; and they should only be used in cases of necessity. Lee, Jackson, Polk and Longstreet could, no doubt, quote far stronger scriptures in favor of slavery as a divine institution than any one can quote in favor of intoxicating drink as a divinely appointed beverage. But while they held that all men were born free and equal in the United States, they had to maintain that the negro was not a man. So, if I regard the inebriate as a brother man, then the golden rule requires that I abstain from the needless indulgence of needless and self-created appetites for his sake, and for righteousness sake, even if I myself were safe to so indulge in so-called moderation. We must maintain that the appetite for a strong and injurious drug like alcohol is not natural. It is the same with opium and tobacco. And I question whether tea will continue to be used in the golden age. A mercantile man once said to me that while we gave the opium to the Chinese they gave us the tea; and he thought that one had done nearly as much harm as the other. That, of course, will be disputed; but tea, boued or overdrawn, has done great harm.

A DANGEROUS LIBERTY.

It is not one's momentary condition overcome by temptation or provocation, but his habitual condition of bondage, by consent or choice, that shuts him out of heaven. Here is one who can do very well without liquor; but will run to excess if he takes one glass; and here is one who has taken it so long in moderation that he can hardly do without it. I would rather be the first than the last. One could go to bed a barrelful of beer, and rise in the morning a beer barrel, and never be drunk; but his son had to abstain entirely, or else be a drunkard. I would much rather be the last than the first. On the other hand, a very intelligent and kindly man once told me that nothing gave him such nerve and fitness for business as the glass of liquor. He used it moderately when out on business, and allowed his sons to do so, till one became a drunkard; then he abstained when it was too late. I have his word, too, that he was a saved man by conversion; but the evil was done first. If I have a weakness, has any one a right to set a needless temptation before my eyes, before which he or his children may some day fall? Or, can he say there is no danger of that? The British subject is not free to kill himself with poison, nor is the druggist free to sell him the poison for that purpose, if he knows it. Why should one be, not only free, but tempted to kill himself by inches with alcohol or opium? We are not allowed to carry firearms, or dirk-knives, lest we be tempted to kill or hurt one another. Why should we be free to shoot and kill with fortyrod whisky? and why should we be licensed to carry on the needless and ruinous traffic! Sir Isaac Newton said he would not smoke because he would thereby create a necessity for himself. Is it not a kind of idolatry to create a necessity for things needless or unnatural, and so be held in bondage by them?

When Christ came to send, not peace on earth, but a sword. He sent slavery and strong drink in the same sense. Not that He wished it to be so, but because of Satan's power, and the hardness of men's hearts. For the same reason Moses gave some precepts, which have come, or will come, to an end. War to extermination, slavery, easy divorce, polygamy, the city of refuge and the avenger of blood; these must all come to an end. We think we are wiser now than people were then, but we have not learned the golden rule yet. At the Passover Christ spoke not of wine, but "this fruit of the vine"; and said he would drink it new with his apostles in his Father's kingdom. Will this be the fermented fruit of the vine? I do not believe it. In Isa lxv: 8 a blessing is said to be with the new wine found in the cluster, and in Gen. xl: 11, we read of the butler pressing the grapes into Pharaoh's cup, and in Ezek. xlvii: 12, we read of many trees, whose leaf shall not fade; whose fruit is for meat, and the leaf for medicine, and they are said to bring forth fruit monthly. We may take it for granted that it would be so with the vine. Your correspondent, M. S., speaks of unfermented wine two months old that had "acquired" considerable strength; but the fruit mentioned here is always on hand. So it would just be the wine from the cluster that Christ would partake of, along with the 12 apostles who are to sit on 12 thrones judging the 12 tribes of Israel as we see them placed in the last chapter of Ezekiel.

STRONG STIMULANTS.

To my own natural taste, Mr. Editor, root-beer is better than lager beer; sweet cider better than fermented cider, and stewed or baked apples better than either; the wine in the cluster better than fermented wine, and the cluster itself better than either; and I think Pharaoh would drink the newly pressed wine just because he liked it best. Were it the same with the governor of the feast at Cana, then he might well say that the best wine came last. I am not inclined to believe that Christ created strong alcoholic wine. He made no use of strong drugs, and never will, I think, M.S. says the Jews were accustomed to mix strong wine with water for the Passover feast. Why not boil down the grape juice to a keeping consistency, and then mix that with water when used? Is there not loss of substance and quality by fermentation? Christ may have used weak or sour wine at the Passover, but why does He say "fruit of the vine," if He intends us to use fermented wine? I cannot see the consistency of trying to "rescue the perishing," and bring them into the Church, and there give them a taste of that evil thing from which you have just been trying to rescue many of them. Solomon advises kings and rulers to avoid strong drink, but recommends it for those who are ready to perish, or for those who are heavy hearted, that is, to be given to such if there be some need for it: but the poor man who would be made to forget his trouble and poverty in this way on occasion, would not likely be able to get too much of it for himself. Strong stimulants may do good on particular occasions: but Solomon would not have advised priest or minister to carry a bottle of strong drink to the house of woe, and invite the mourners to partake of the same. Certain things are for certain occasions.

JAMES C. WHYTE.

Earlscourt, Toronto.

WHAT ORIENTAL RUGS EXPRESS.

The chief rug-producing lands are Persia, Asia Minor, the Caucasus, Central Asia, and China. Symbolism enters largely into the designs for rugs, particularly the Namazlik, or prayer rug, with its arch or mihrab pattern, as the principal feature. In Persian rugs it is formed by gracefully surving lines, and in others is of geometrical design. The arch being a symbol of the mosque, "at call for prayer," says Walker A. Hawley, who has writeen a book of great interest to rug collectors which is reviewed by the Egyptian "Gazette," "the faithful Moslem spreads his rug with arch directed towards Mecca, and kneeling with the palms of his hands at each side of the centre, he bows his head till it touches the rug." As these are held sacred by the Mohammedans of Persia and seldom sold, they can only be actually distinguished from those made for trading purposes "by the well worn nap showing where the knees of father and son have often pressed."

The size and shape of the rug are indications of the purpose to which it is assigned, e.g., the large square centre piece (the Khali) is used to cover the centre of the assembly hall, and the narrow strips (the Kenares) are placed at the sides and ends for the servants and less honored guests. However pleasing the design or elaborate the detail, it is principally in the coloring that these rugs claim our interest and admiration. The different shades have different moods, expressing peace, joy, pensiveness, sorrow, the meaning of which the original mind, with its subtle and serious imagination, has grasped as has none other.

In the highest grade of antique rug we find, as in all real works of art, that excellent combination of work for the love of work, and personal distinction in handicraft which results in satisfaction to its creator as well as its possessor. With these happy conjunctions, and the use of wool of the finest texture and colors, have been produced those delightful tones which only time can produce. Mr. Hawley gives expression to this feeling when he says: "There was a time when the Oriental had not learned the meaning of tempus fugit or seen the glitter of western gold, when his dyeing and weaving were proud callings into which entered his deepest feelings."

PRESS OPINIONS.

A GOVERNMENT ENTRENCHED.

(Manitoba "Free Press.")

It is a commonplace of practical politics that a government entrenched in office, with the advantages of the defensive position, can outstay its popular endorsement and hold office for one or two terms in defiance of popular opinion.

"THE GLORIOUS FOURTH."

The Independence Day accident figures for 1913 were expected to show splendid progress along the lines of sensible observance. It is rather amazing, therefore, to learn that 175 more mishaps occurred on the big day last July than were recorded in 1912, when the minimum for recent years was reached. The accidents reported numbered 5,623 in 1908; 5,307 in 1909; 2,923 in 1910; ..603 in 1911; 988 in 1912; 1,163 in 1913. This year ought to show a very marked reduction of these figures. And it will if we all do our part in making the day what it ought to be.—Portland "Express."

HAVE SEEN A GREAT LIGHT.

It is encouraging to bird-lovers to find such an organization as the International Congress of Plume Dealers urging the governments of civilized nations to call an international conference for the protection of birds useful to agriculture. The movement parallels the present willingness of lumbermen to co-operate in the conservation of forest lands.

Dealers in feathers and dealers in timber alike have seen a great light, and have been brought to realize that a policy of wanton demolition can only have the result of depriving those who follow it of their own livelihood.—"Philadelphia Public Ledger."

STOCK KILLED BY WILD BEASTS.

(Portland "Express.")

The settlement and development of the West does not appear to have greatly reduced the number of animals which prey upon domestic live stock, and the loss from that source alone runs into the millions of dollars each year. Within the forests, however, the number of domestic animals killed has been appreciably reduced by the campaign against wild animals waged by the officers of the forest service. During the past eight years forest officers have killed over 35,000 predatory animals, consisting of coyotes, wolves, bear, mountain lion, wild cats, lynx., etc.

POLITICAL INDEPENDENCE.

(Manitoba "Free Press.")

In the United States the Republican primaries have nominated for United States senators Penrose in Pennsylvania and Foraker in Ohio—two typical machine politicians of the most reactionary type. The Penrose nomination is so distasteful to the more progressive elements that the New York Tribune, rock-ribbed Republican though it is, is advising the Republicans of the state to bolt their party and vote for Clifford Pinchot, the Progressive candidate. Everywhere men are rebelling against the bondage of a party allegiance which demands their support for unworthy men.

ONTARIO AND TEMPERANCE.

(Montreal "Star.")

It would be unfortunate, however, if any were to draw the mistaken inference that this result means that the people of Ontario are not in favor of Temperance. The curse of drunkenness will be as much deplored as ever. All that has been done is to refuse to ignore every other claim of a worthy Ministry to a renewal of confidence in order that one proposed remedy for this evil should be tried. Partisan chatter about "hypocrisy" in the hour of victory will not help the chatterers. Sir James Whitney did not take that line of defence. He published rather a map showing that the temperance cause had made more progress under his Government than during the long years of Liberal rule which preceded it.

THE ONTARIO RESULTS.

(From "Le Devoir," Montreal.)

The election interests particularly because of the bi-lingual question. On this point two facts impress themselves.

For one thing the cabinet and its candidates exploited to the limit the English sentiment, generally misdirected and often misled by despatches like those pretending that the French-Canadians wished to have French only taught in their schools.

On the other hand it appears that the French-Canadians voted in immense majorities against the government candidates.

We agreed with "L'Evenement" in advising the French-Canadians to vote against the Government. We do not believe that they will regret having done so.

("La Patrie.")

The French minority considered less the question of the bar than that of the bi-lingual schools. The English press of Ontario seized this occasion to combat with more virulence than ever the rights of the minority. It is noteworthy that throughout the campaign those authorized to speak on behalf of the Government did not promise to the French population with the object of securing its votes, any new concessions on the school question. On the other hand, Mr. Rowell endeavored by declarations unhappily not too categorical, to rally the French electors to his flag, and he seems to have succeeded, for not less than half a dozen districts where the French population is numerous were taken from the Conservatives.

Whether or not Mr. Rowell was sincere can be of no importance for the power rests in other hands. On the other hand the Hon. M. Reaume was defeated in Windsor where the French vote is large.

For our compatriots the defeat of Mr. Reaume is the most clear result of the day. Unless Sir James decides to give them another representative, the French speaking people have no longer a voice in the cabinet.

The dual language question was excessively useful to the Whitney government, because experience has often proved that it is easy to raise prejudices of race in that province, the population of which includes many who detest all that is French. The lesson that the French Canadians have to draw from this election is that they have no hope of justice from the people of Ontario, and that they will require much tact, many tactics, much patience and much suffering before they see the end of their troubles.

"WHEAT SICKNESS."

Kansas is developing a new malady. It is "wheat sickness." The traveller looking from car windows at mile after mile of billowing wheat fields imagines himself at sea. He cannot shake off the delusion, and consequences follow over which the Kansas poet-recorders draw a veil. We are told that one man who "had been to Europe several times" could not look upon the wheat when it was waving under the Kansas sun without being overcome. We are beginning to find out "what is the matter with Kansas." It is "wheat sickness," which is, like the gout, the retribution of too much prosperity. A few years ago Kansas suffered from "mortgagitis," and before that from "populitis." The latter malady was characterized by prolonged hysterical outbreaks of whiskers and a general disposition to boycott creditors. The unpleasant physical effects of "wheat sickness" are not of long duration, and the cause of its appearance is creditable to Kansas and beneficial to the nation at large.—Boston "Transcript."

THE ROOT OF PARTYISM.

(Woodstock "Sentinel Review.")

The late Mr. Monk is reported to have complained that while in office his life was made miserable by the persistent demands upon him for jobs. "I received every morning," he is reported to have said, "a mass of letters from young lawyers, doctors, intelligent and capable young men, who demand a position, who implore it. Some even threaten. Others telephone me from Montreal, to my house at unreasonable hours. There is a rage of functionaryism. I ask myself if there are any longer any legitimate ambitions among our young men of the liberal professions. . What are we coming to with such a youth?" Very well might he ask, "What are we coming to?" Mr. Monk himself was scrupulously particular in regard to matters of public duty and personal honor, and it is easy to understand that the hungry clamors of the spoils-seekers would take the heart out of him. The incident recalls the complaint of Alexander Mackenzie, that he was compelled to sit up at nights, keeping guard with a shot-gun over the public treasury chest. Mackenzie is dead, and so is Monk, and some of the people who are in their places don't seem to have learned the use of the shot-gun in protecting public property.

A CAUSE OF UNEMPLOYMENT.

("Grain Growers' Guide.")

Mayor Deacon, of Winnipeg, says the real cure for unemployment is for the people to go "back to the land." His Worship is on the right track, and we hope he will proceed to find out why people are leaving the land and crowding to the cities. He will not need to investigate very far to discover that land speculation, by which millions of acres of the best agricultural land in Canada is being held out of use, is preventing the people from going "back to the land" and that the same evil, by setting an extravagant price on city lots, makes it impossible for many people to build homes, thus making rents high and keeping builders idle. The real estate speculator reaps where he does not sow, is a parasite upon the producer and a millstone about the neck of the workers. He is found wherever a country is making progress, and wherever population is increasing. He can only be got rid of by making his speculations unprofitable, and the best means yet devised to accomplish that object is to tax the increase in the value of land, which is created by the community at large, into the public treasury.

ALWAYS A HOG.

The human hog is always in evidence. He may appear in the form of the property owner who builds in a way to make himself obnoxious to his neighbors, who spoils a nice street by building out to the sidewalk line, or who builds firetrap tenement houses with rooms that have no windows, or he may appear in the guise of a sufferer from the fire in Salem.

The relief committee there found thus early in its ministrations that the human hog has been active, crowding out and robbing the needy ones.

Many cases of fraud were reported to the committee yesterday. About the worst of these were cases in which bread and other food given supposedly to fire sufferers were taken to Lynn and were placed on sale there.

It was also reported that numerous instances of "repeating" had occurred. Many persons had secured two or three outfits of clothing, and had later placed them on sale.

The need of a well organized, vigilant and practical relief committee is therefore very apparent.—Lawrence (Mass.) "Telegram."

MORE FORD FEATURES.

Henry Ford ascribes the laying off of a large number of his men to the increased production made possible by the greater efforts of the force under the stimulus of high pay. That, of course, will be seized upon as an object lesson by those who favor the reduction of efficiency in order to provide jobs for all. What is the use, it will be asked, of working harder simply to put one's self out of a job? Mr. Ford seems in a position to maintain a very useful experiment station in economics. But the most immediate point which comes up is the fact that high wages do not remove the necessity of preparing for a rainy day. By the genteel standard of living to which he has been undertaking to raise his employees, they would be no better off than before this increase of pay, and so far as saving money goes they would be worse off, if one may judge by the average American family which has just reached a point where it feels that it really must have an automobile. The Ford system has not been in operation long enough to have had a very educational effect as yet; if in the future periodical reductions should turn adrift men used to expensive living and to supernormal pay, the effect on labor conditions would be disturbing.—"Springfield Republican."

AN ADMIRAL ON THE SS. "EMPRESS OF IRELAND" WRECK

Admiral V. A. Montagu writes to the London "Spectator":—"Lest many should be under the impression that rafts on board the "Empress of Ireland" would have saved many more lives, I am induced to ask you to publish my opinion that I do not believe rafts would have been of any beneficial use in all the circumstances attending that painful disaster. In the first place, the probabilities are that, owing to the sudden and abnormal heel of the ship, they would have taken charge and killed all those in proximity. Again, the heel of the ship was so sudden that none could have placed themselves on the rafts for safety, and, what is more, the rafts would in all probability have been sucked down, certainly capsized, owing to the sudden sinking of the ship. The appalling loss of life can only be attributed to one special cause. It is painful to write on such a theme, but it was enturely owing to the impossibility of the poor passengers being able to gain the upper deck, as the vessel lay over on her beam ends so very shortly, after the fatal blow was given. And if, to all these circumstances be added the darkness of the night and the thick fog and all lights being extinguished, the tale is told in all its sad intensity."

NO NAVY BLUFF TO JAPAN.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Secretary of the Navy Daniels feels some just indignation over a misconstruction of a recent interview with him, which put him and the United States of America in the undignified position of seeking to bluff Japan by a display of naval strength in the Pacific after the Panama Canal is formally opened in March next. He makes it clear that, though a considerable part of the Atlantic squadron will go through the canal as a guard of honor to the foreign ships proceeding to San Francisco, no permanent nor substantial enlargement of our forces in the Pacific is intended or regarded as desirable.

The last thing, the very last thing, that should be associated with the opening of the Frisco Panama Exposition is a "bluff" to any other nation. Japan is sensitive. Her nerves are on edge. Thinking Americans understand her feeling, and know that the affront offered to her people by California against the protest of the National Government is not measured or limited by the amount of actual damage done to subjects of Japan by the California lands laws. The conciliating of Japan is difficult enough in any case. A plan for a naval demonstration in the Pacific would be irritating, not conciliatory.

The United States stand, in this Panama Canal opening and exposition opening, as the benefactor of all nations, the benefactor of the world. In that attitude there is force as well as dignity. Let us maintain that attitude with equal consistency and intelligence.

THE COMPENSATION LAW.

(New York "Sun.")

While in some of its provisions the New York workingmen's compensation act, which goes into effect to-morrow, provides higher indemnities for employees than the acts of other States, it is the contention of its authors that such burdens on the employers are more apparent than real, and that in its operation it will work substantial benefits not only to those in whose interests it was adopted but also to the men who must pay the bills. This much to be desired result is expected to be brought about in part through the disappearance of unfounded actions for damages started through the efforts of speculative practitioners of the law and the consequent expenses to which their victims have been put.

It has long been recognized that such suits, which if successful usually put more money into the lawyers' pockets than into those of the nominal beneficiaries constituted a serious drain on the businesses exposed to them. Their defences are expensive and their outcome always doubtful; to compromise one was fatal, as failure to fight was interpreted as an invitation to repeat the bleeding process at every opportunity. Obviously the situation resulting from such practices was hard to bear, and any process that eliminates them has something to commend it.

Not in a month or a year can the strength and weaknesses of the new statute and the system it imposes be fully disclosed, but as it reveals itself in operation it can be amended to cure its defects. In one hope employees and employers will cordially unite; that the statute will not provide any more excuses for litigation.

BILINGUALISM.

(The "Weekly Sun," Toronto.)

Not content with playing the rivalry of parties in this Province, the French are determined, it seems, to test the legality of their claim of equality in the English Provinces. A suit in the High Court, in which Mr. Justice Lennox has just reserved judgment, asserts the French claim, and is to be carried to the Privy Council, which, as we have said, is a legislature having no responsibility to any electorate, at all events, none to the electorate of Canada. Whatever the Privy Council, in the exercise of its judicial and legislative wisdom may decide, there is little or no reason to believe that the defeated party will submit. The contest is sure, in the end, to be settled, not by law, or by any of the Imperial legislatures, but by political strife in Canada.

About the rights and the law involved as well as about the means of defeating each other, both sides, being in bad temper, seem to be wrong. Sympathy of the bystander cannot be withheld from the English claim that the concession to the French at the time of conquest, of the right of bilingualism, was not intended to extend over the whole British Dominions in America to be acquired or organized. The conqueror may be reasonably presumed to have retained some rights, among which were an untrammelled freedom outside of Quebec, and the right, doubtless, to preserve his own language in Quebec. English schools have, therefore, existed in Quebec as the conquerors' right, and not as a courtesy of the conquered. If so, the English schools of Quebec scarcely justify the claim of French schools in Ontario. But, time and subsequent political organization have altered the relation of conqueror and conquered, and the English schools of Quebec now rest, in fact, upon a compromise between the French majority of Quebec and the English majority in all Canada. There are those, however, who contend that the conqueror's right in this respect would be still maintained by the law.

With the establishment of popular government in the English Provinces, it is obvious that the question of language became one of the ballot. When the French have votes enough, it will be in their power, as it will be in their right, to enact bilingualism in the English Provinces, and even to make French alone the official language in schools, courts and legislatures. If the Legislature elected on Monday contained a majority of bilingualists, no power could prevent their having their way. The bilingualists would have their way long before securing a majority in the Legislature, both by the exercise of political power and by assent of their opponents.

Since the contest is to be decided by ballot, the energies of both sides ought to be directed to the increase of their voting forces. The English ought to devote themselves to the repopulation of the farms on which the battle is to be fought, and the French ought to be buying up the vacant farms and taking the place of the English-speaking farmers, who have been drawn or driven away. Rural Ontario offers the French a great opportunity.

THE AUSTRIAN TRAGEDY.

(New York "Sun.")

Strange to say, the removal of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand may cause a certain relaxation in the politics both of Austria-Hungary and of Europe. His proximate elevation to the throne on his uncle's death was regarded as boding trouble both at home and abroad. His marriage to the Countess Chotek, of non-regal lineage, and the birth of two sons threatened a complication in the succession, at least in Hungary. It is true that at the time of his marriage he swore solemnly never to claim the throne for any issue of the union, but it has always been believed that he would seek to evade the obligation when he grasped the reins of power, and it is said that nothing in the Hungarian traditions or constitution would prohibit his sons from following him upon that throne at least. His death, of course, eliminates this possible complication. His rights will now descend unquestioned to his dead brother's son, Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, a popular young Prince, who has always been technically regarded as "second heir" and also has a son to succeed him.

In international politics Francis Ferdinand had long been regarded as a man of dangerous ambitions. A close ally of the German Kaiser, it had been feared that his ascent to rulership would mean a new outburst of pan-Germanism which would disturb the balance of Europe and wreck the long preserved peace. His death removes this peril. The new heir, though a bright personality and a competent soldier, is not credited with any overweening ideas of Austrian supremacy.

The Emperor Francis Joseph, an able and patriotic ruler, a devoted servant of his people, will have the deep felt sympathy of the world in the new misfortune that comes to him. It may hardly be that in his frail condition he can long survive the shock. All that can be hoped is that the next reign will bring to Austria as much peace and prosperity as the one now waning to its close.

THE CANADIAN GOLD FIELDS SYNDICATE

(LIMITED.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Extra-Ordinary General Meeting of the Shareholders of the CANADIAN GOLD FIELDS SYNDICATE, Limited, will be held at the Office of the Company, No. 304 Merchants Bank Chambers, Montreal, on Tuesday, 28th July, 1914, at 11 o'clock a.m., for the consideration of the following matters, viz.:—

1.—To ratify and approve of the action of the Directors in advertising for sale and selling by public auction the Mining Leases, properties, buildings, plant, machinery and furniture in British Columbia, and shares in the True Blue and Commonwealth Mining Companies.

2.—To consider, and if deemed advisable, to adopt a resolution authorizing the directors, at such time as they deem to be in the interest of the Company, to apply to the Court or Judge for a voluntary winding-up order.

3.—To consider and if deemed advisable to pass a resolution, requesting the liquidator who may be appointed under the winding-up order, to apply to the Court or Judge for power to make a distribution amongst the Shareholders of the Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate, Limited, of the whole or part of the shares of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company of Canada, Limited, held by this company, and the terms and conditions of such distribution.

By order of the Board of directors.

JOHN HYDE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, 17th June, 1914.

UNRESERVED SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION

Under instructions from the Directors of THE CANADIAN GOLD FIELDS SYNDICATE, Limited, we will sell by Public Auction, without reserve, at our rooms, No. 453 St. James Street, Montreal, on Tuesday, 4th August, 1914, the following assets, belonging to the Company:—

1.—All right, title and interest of the said Company in and to the following Mineral Claims, situate in the Kootenay District, in British Columbia, and known as Sunset No. 2, Alabama, Gold Hunter and Jennie claims. There is erected on the Sunset property Mess Houses, Bunk Houses, Compressor building, office, stable and shaft house. There is also a boiler, engine, compressor plant, piping and other appliance for mining, as well as office furniture.

2.—The surface rights of 101 4-10 acres, being part of section 27, Township 9a, Block 2, Kootenay District.

3.—300,000 fully paid-up shares of the True Blue Copper Mines, Limited, of the par value of 10 cents each.

4.—400,000 fully paid-up shares of the Commonwealth Mines, Limited, of the par value of $1 each. The buyer will also be entitled to receive a transfer of the rights of the Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate, Limited, under Tax Sale certificate No. 478, dated 3rd November, 1913, for Mineral Claims known as Commonwealth No. 4172, Republic No. 4173, Republic Fraction No. 4176, and Sultan No. 4175, in the Slocan Assessment District.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty-five per cent to be paid over on adjudication, and the balance within ten days thereafter. Interest at 8 percent per annum to accrue after 10 days if balance not paid by that date. The Company will only give warranty as to its own acts and deeds. The buyer must at his own cost search titles and prepare deeds to be executed at his charge. In addition to the purchase price the buyer must pay One per cent thereon for Government Auction duty. Further information, terms and conditions may be seen at the office of John Hyde, secretary-treasurer, 304 Merchants Bank Chambers, Montreal, and the buildings and plant and machinery may be examined on application to Mr. T. M. Davidson, Sunset Mine, Rossland, B.C.

Sale at 11 o'clock a.m.

FRASER BROS.,
Auctioneers.

Montreal, 20th June, 1914.

AGRICULTURE

PASSING THOUGHTS

Notes on Topics of Interest to Farmers

WHO GETS THE BENEFIT?

The wholesale prices of meat and wheat are to-day somewhat lower than was the case last year, but it is to be doubted if the consumer has reaped any benefit. In other words, while the farmer is getting less for his produce, the city buyer pays the same price, and the difference goes into someone's pocket. This constantly rising tendency of retail prices is really no new phenomenon. Seldom, indeed, does an advance in price disappear with easing market conditions, and we find that in almost every department of household supply the retail prices have remained stationary when wholesale prices have receded, and have been in the forefront of an advance. The producer has to take the risk of the supply exceeding the demand, but the retailer takes no such risk. When the farmer complains that he is not getting as great a return as he deserves, city residents point to the fact that prices are no lower, and the agriculturist reaps much of the blame which is not his by right. This is yet another argument for some form of co-operation. When an abundant supply is viewed by dealers as merely an opportunity to augment their already large profits at the expense of both sections of the public, it is time to call a halt.

A CASE IN POINT.

Apropos of this a little item from an exchange is worth quoting. It says:—A prominent Toronto gentleman, who has been ill recently, took a fancy for some of the bacon that he used to get in a little town in Lancashire where he lived as a young man. It is a town famous for the quality of its pork products, and the gentleman in question induced a friend in Liverpool to purchase a considerable quantity of bacon and hams and have them shipped to him. The consignment was delivered to him at his home in Toronto at a total cost to him of 23 cents per pound. The cost in Lancashire was 19 cents per pound; the freight two cents and the duty two cents. On the day before the arrival of the package, a member of the gentleman's household paid 30 cents a pound for bacon cured in this city of inferior, or at least of no better quality. Thus the Torontonian saved seven cents a pound by buying in Lancashire. It was not a case of eliminating the retailer's profit. The bacon and hams were purchased from a retail merchant at the current prices of the day. What is the answer? Perhaps some of our wealthy provision merchants can give it.

THE LINCOLN SHEEP.

The origin of the Lincoln sheep, perhaps the most valuable of all the British longwool breeds, has been a matter of some doubt, and I notice in an Australian contemporary an account of a breeder, who told a meeting of farmers that when he visited the Forum at Rome he saw a slab with figures of a bullock, pigs, and sheep upon it. The sheep was a true type of a Lincoln, and, therefore, it seem ' that this breed must have been ' existence for thousands of years. This may well be true, for the Romans ruled in Britain for a matter of four hundred years, and introduced, not only the civilization of their cities, but also the arts of husbandry which had been brought to perfection on the plains of Italy. Sheep-raising was one of these, and there is strong presumption that some animals were imported into Britain. When we remember that the city of Lincoln (Lindum Colonia) was one of the strongholds of Roman power and the centre of one of its most prosperous regions, the supposition gains added value. What remains have been found of prehistoric sheep in Britain show them to have been a small breed, something like a Southdown, but little can be said about them. The Lincoln has the distinction of having fetched the highest prices paid in the British Isles—$7,360 for a ram, while a flock of 950 were sold to an Argentine breeder some years ago for $150,000.

GILDING THE MAPLE LEAF

The advertising of Canada's agricultural resources in the Old Country is being carried on vigorously this summer, and we have just received a 24-page supplement, recently issued with the "Sheffield Independent," and devoted to a review of the Dominion's industries. The opportunities, especially in regard to farming, fruit growing, etc., are fully set forth, but while the salaries paid are given in British money, a little more emphasis might have been put on the higher cost of living in Canada. Many immigrants are ignorant of this, and the result is disappointing to them. Their dreams of affluence have to be drastically revised, hence much of that grumbling sometimes heard and more often of late), which perplexes the Canadian who hears it without realizing the cause. Many men who might do well here are discouraged at the start by the difference in conditions from the picture painted for them at home, and often they go back to Britain with a confirmed "grouch," which need never have been. They are led to look for the crock of gold which the old nursery tales told us the fairies hung at the end of the rainbow, and not finding it, they turn from the real opportunities within their grasp. It may be foolish, but it's human nature.

THATCHED ROOFS.

It will be remembered that some time ago, mention was made in these columns of the possibility of utilizing thatch as a cheap roofing material, and some correspondents upheld the view. It was of course, acknowledged from the outset that the chief disadvantage lay in its inflammability, but in this respect the shingle roof can claim no greater immunity from risk of fire. There are several methods of partially firproofing thatch, and they are not expensive. Alum solution, or sal ammoniac, are most commonly used, but other substances, such as ammonium phosphate, sodium tungstate, calcium, chloride, zinc chloride, borax, etc., are effective. The straw must be thoroughly saturated to secure the best result.

H. J. D.

GROWING OF RAPE.

Rape can be grown on almost any soil that is rich in plant food. To give best results the land should be thoroughly cultivated and cleaned the previous summer and autumn. If barn-yard manure has been applied during the winter, plough it under about four inches deep. Harrow the surface thoroughly and sow about four to six pounds of Dwarf Essex Rape seed per acre. The seed may be sown by the ordinary grain drill with the grass seed attachment. The feed runs should be so blocked as to give a width of about 21 inches between the rows. Next, unhook the rubber or twisted feed conductors from the grain drill, and attach them to the runs that are to be used in the clover box, allowing the lower ends to conduct the rape seed into the same place as the grain would drop, whn using the drill in the ordinary way. Care must be taken not to sow too deeply. A careful man can cultivate successfully rows 21 inches apart. As rape is such a rapid grower, three or four cultivatings will be sufficient; the land will soon be covered and will not require further cultivation.

Rape may be pastured or cut, and, for fattening hogs, the best results are obtained from feeding in pens, with outside yards for exercise. In addition, a small grain ration should be fed. For breeding sows, pasturing rape is preferable. A movable fence is a great convenience. If not pastured too closely, the feeding grounds may be changed and several crops thus obtained in the same season.—J. F.

SUCCESSFUL FARMING WILL BE INTENSIVE.

The problem of successful farming nowadays must depend for its solution on intensive culture, which means that the crops grown one after another in quick succession must be sown in soil worked into a condition as perfect as possible, and must be regularly nourished with ample supplies of available plant-food. If horses are put to extra hard work they are supplied with extra rations, including energy-producing grain; similarly the soil, if expected to produce a quick succession of exhausting crops, must be supplied with the nourishing material to enable it to bear with success the strain. Farmyard manure applied in moderate quantities will maintain the soil in a good physical condition, and will keep it supplied with humus. Then phosphate of lime and potash in suitable forms must be used liberally; the fertilizing elements in them are not liable to be washed away, and therefore any balance not utilised by one crop remains available for the next. Deep ploughing with thorough harrowing must be given before all seeding, for we must understand that one great advantage in using fertilizers is that they are so fine that they may be worked or mixed through the soil, and unless the soil itself is thoroughly cultivated this cannot be done.

WORK THE SOL.

All orchard soils shou'd be kept well worked during the summer months. It is very essential that these should have an abundant supply of moisture during the whole of the growing season. The transpiration from fruit and foliage is considerable at any time; but during the hot and windy weather the amount of moisture which is required by a tree, and which is ultimately transpired from the tree, is very exceptional.

Excessive transpiration is often the cause of loss of young trees and of new grafts. They are found to part with a large amount of moisture, and are not able to retain or obtain sufficient for their nourishment; they then very soon wither and die. The soil around these should be kept well stirred, they should also be given a good straw mulch.

GOOD ROADS IN SASKATCHEWAN.

The vital importance of good roads throughout the country has always been prominently remembered by the provincial government, and each succeeding year marks an extension of this effort, says a Saskatoon, Sask., message. During the present season, upwards of $1,500,000 will be expended on over a hundred road-making and improving gangs. Of course, the ordinary prairie trails would be considered excellent roadways when compared with country roadways in other parts; but where hauls are frequently long, there is a general demand for something still better, a demand which is being energetically responded to.

Everything in a new pig-sty outside Randers, Denmark, which has two storeys and accommodates 1,800 animals, is worked by electricity. There are railway lines all over the sty, and only three men are needed to do the work, which includes grinding corn and fetching milk, foodstuffs and young [illegible]

CANADA'S GRAIN CROPS.

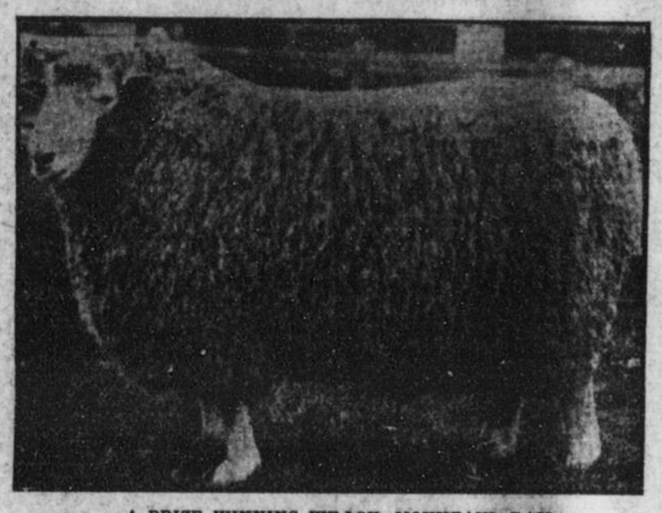
In a bulletin issued by the Census and Statistics Office preliminary estimates are given of the areas sown to the principal grain crops in Canada as well as reports on their condition according to returns made by crop-reporting correspondents on June 1. The reports show that throughout the Maritime provinces seeding was delayed through the lateness of the spring. In Ontario and Quebec the condition of grain is generally satisfactory, notwithstanding a long spell of dry weather; in many places, however, the meadows were beginning to suffer from the effects of drouth. Conditions throughout the west were reported as generally favorable, though rains would be welcome especially in Manitoba and southern Alberta.

The total area under wheat in Canada is provisionally estimated at 11,203,800 acres, or 188,800 acres more than in 1913. The area under spring wheat is reported as 10,230,500 acres, or 185,500 acres more than in 1913, and the area expected to be harvested of fall wheat is 973,300 acres or 3,300 acres more than last year. The acreage of oats is placed at 10,811,000 acres as compared with 10,434,000 acres last year, an increase of 377,000 acres. Barley occupies 1,604,000 acres, or 9,000 acres less than last year and rye 111,070 acres as compared with 119,300 acres last year. The estimated area under hay and clover is 8,206,000 acres as compared with 8,169,000 acres in 1913.

In the three Northwest provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the total wheat area is estimated at 10,247,400 acres as compared with 10,036,000 acres in 1913; that of oats at 6,086,000 acres as compared with 5,792,000 acres in 1913; that of barley at 1,041,000 as compared with 1,025,000 acres in 1913. These differences represent increases of 211,400 acres for wheat, 294,000 acres for oats and 16,000 acres for barley; or a total increase of 521,400 acres for the three crops as compared with 1913. The wheat area in Manitoba is somewhat less than last year, viz: 2,788,000 acres as compared with 2,804,000 acres in 1913. In Saskatchewan the area under wheat is 5,848,300 acres as compared with 5,720,000 acres, and in Alberta it is 1,611,100 acres against 1,512,000 acres.

On June 1 the condition of field crops, as measured by a standard in which 100 represents the promise of a full crop was very favorable. The points are as follows: Fall wheat 79, spring wheat 93, all wheat 91, oats and barley 92, rye 89, peas 92, mixed grains 93, hay and clover 90, alfalfa 88 and pastures 90.

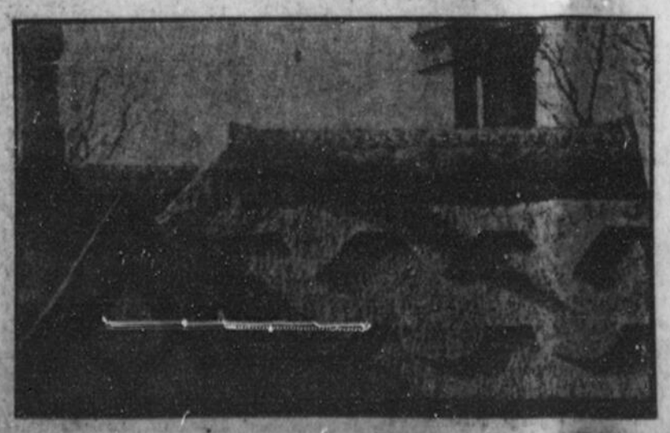
Assuming that the conditions between now and harvest will be equal to the average of the past four years 1910-1913, the above percentages represent the promise of yields equal to the four year average in the case of spring wheat, rye and barley, and inferior in the case of oats of 1 percent and the case of fall wheat by 2 percent.



A PRIZE WINNING WELSH MOUNTAIN RAM.



LINCOLN SHEARLING RAMS.



A FINE EXAMPLE OF THATCHING.

CONSERVATION OF GROUND MOISTURE

Rainfall Must be Supplemented By Underground Supplies

Whence do crops draw their supply of moisture? Do they draw it mainly from the rains that fall during the rainy season, or do they draw it from the store of water in the soil beneath the surface which has accumulated from the April showers, the snows of winter and the rains of autumn? This is the vital point and on it hangs the whole question of tillage. If the supply is drawn from the summer rains, our tillage must be such that the soil will quickly absorb the rain and discharge the surplus supply; if it is drawn mainly from the spring winter and autumn precipitation, our tillage must be varied accordingly. Much will depend on the season. If the season is wet, the current rains will supply much of the moisture required, but, if the growing season is dry, the supply must be drawn from the underground supplies that have stored up the previous rains and snow.

As the amount of water lost from the soil by evaporation and by the transpiration of the plaint is far in excess of the rainfall during the growing period of any ordinary season, the plant must get much of its moisture from the soil by capillarity; that is, the water travels or is drawn upward in the soil from particles to particle as required by the plant. This can easily be demonstrated by placing a few plants in crocks and setting them down into the soil, but so placed that no moisture other than the rainfall will be received by the plant. The result will be that the plants will die from lack of moisture.

This brings up the question of how to till in order to have the moisture available when needed. Fall ploughing will do much towards holding winter and spring rains. By having the soil loosened, more water is retained. Subsoiling is often resorted to as a means of so loosening the soil that it will hold more moisture. If this is done, care must be taken to only loosen the subsoil and not bring it to the surface. Summer tillage prevents loss of moisture. If the soil is left compact and solid, the water comes to the surface and is lost by evaporation. At the same time, the soil is left cold and less pervious to the air. Frequent cultivation keeps the weeds down, allows more air to get into the soil, helps to warm the soil, and, by keeping a blanket of loose earth as a covering, the water is prevented from passing off into the air by evaporation and is retained for use by the roots of the crop. After a rain it is a good practice — as soon as danger from stickiness is past — to lightly cultivate or harrow the ground to restore this blanket. It is a good plan to run a light harrow over unseeded cereals and corn after they are up. The corn may be lightly harrowed before it comes up, and a couple of times after it has come up. In harrowing cereals, care should be taken not to harrow when the grain is too small to allow it to get a good root hold. The increased moisture will more than compensate moisture tgsbeufor ahrd emfwy pensate for any light loss due to the harrowing.

Good tillage ministers to the needs of the plant in many ways. It may not always be possible to work the soil as frequently as theory requires, but it is well to follow as closely as practicable. —F. C. N., in "Conservation."

HOLSTEIN RECORDS.

The records of ninety-two cows and heifers were accepted for entry in the Record of Merit from April 16th to 30th. A class of 31 mature cows is led by Alberta Maid with 698.4 lbs milk and 30.32 lbs. butter. Toitilla DeKol Sarcastic and Lady Waldorf DeKol make over 28 lbs. butter. Daisy Rooker Akkrum heads the senior four-year-olds with 25.28 lbs. butter and Milk and Butter Princess the juniors with 19.92 lbs. Among the senior three-year-old Della Rooker Pride is first with 19.84 lbs. butter and Alberta's Grace Fayne leads the juniors with 20.31 lbs. At the head of the senior two-year-olds is Pietje Inka DeKol with 18.39 lbs. The seven and thirty day Canadian records for junior two-year-olds are broken by two heifers by the same sire, Lady Waldorf Pietje with 25.28 lbs. in 7 days and 104.95 lbs. in 30 days and Belle Model Pietje with 21.89 lbs. and 85.67 lbs.

For the first half of May reports of the official tests of thirty-eight cows and heifers were received and accepted for entry in the Record of Merit. No records were broken for fat production, although two-thirty pound cows are found in the mature class, viz.: Wadmantje Canary with 33.00 lbs. butter and Celia DeKol Posch with 30.12 lbs. Leading the junior four-year-olds is Duchess Wayne Calamity 2nd with 29.28 lbs. butter and standing second is Zarilda Clothilde 3rd DeKol with 28.87 lbs. This cow breaks all Canadian records for milk for one day, seven days thirty days with 123.9 lbs; 817.4 lbs. and 3304.8. In the other classes the most noteworthy is the record of the junior two-year-old, Braeburn Queen DeKol with 20.44 lbs. butter.

YOUNG BEES.

The prime factor in producing active adults is the thorough feeding of bees when in the larval stage, especially of queen bees, says the Department's demonstrator in apiculture.

It is to the young bees, just emerged from their cells, that the duty of feeding, the larvae is entrusted. When feeding larvae the bee disgorges chyle from its chyle stomach, and in young bees this chyle stomach is highly developed to enable it to carry out its function, and apiarists must bear this in mind when rearing queens or increasing the hives.

Queen cells may be started by any bees, young or old, but in order that they may be properly fed they must be placed among combs of hatching brood where plenty of young bees will have access to them.

Where increase is being made by moving a hive to a new stand in order to catch the flying bees on the old stand, the extra queen which becomes necessary should be reared in the old hive where there is abundance of young bees to feed the cells, but the laying queen from the original hive must be kept on the old stand with the flying bees, and some hatching brood also left there to supply the young bees that are required for feeding the first batch of brood reared in the new hive.

If a laying queen is available, she can be introduced to the new colony, which will then go ahead quicker, and the old hive will not be in charge of a queen reared in an emergency cell, for such queens are not, as a rule, very prolific.

WEANING THE FOAL.

The hardest thing to overcome in weaning foals is the actual loss of the companionship of the mother, which causes the colt to worry and fret. Horses are nervous animals, and the colt, being deprived of his "best friend," often spends much time in running up and down his paddock or stall, neighing, pawing, and whimpering in a vain effort to find an escape which may lead at least to company of his kind, if not of his mother.

To take the place of his dam, the best possible substitute is another colt. Where a colt of the same age is not available, the use of a yearling or two-year-old, provided the feeding arrangements are such that the yearling gets his share of the feed given. For the best results it is necessary to keep the foal which is being weaned out of sight and hearing of the dam, as every time they see or hear each other only serves to prolong the period of fretting by reviving their memories.

The main point in the weaning, all things considered, is feeding the colt. On no account (advises an experienced breeder) stint the feed. Give all he will eat up clean, but do not keep the manger full of stale hay or stale oats. Just feed that amount which is readily eaten before time for the next feed. There is nothing better than crushed oats with a little bran added, and some authorities advocate a little boiled linseed. Start the colt on a small quantity of grain, and increase it as his appetite warrants, and as colder weather approaches. A little clean, sweet milk can be used to advantage at weaning time. It is well to commence with whole milk.

BLOOD AS A FERTILIZER.

Fresh blood contains about 3 percent of organic nitrogen with a small quantity of phosphoric acid and potash. In this natural state it would be a good manure, but it cannot be conveniently used in a liquid form. It may be mixed at the farm with drying material, such as peat or sawdust, or can be utilized for composts.

Another method which can be adopted by farmers is to mix the blood with a small quantity, about 3 percent, of powdered quicklime, and stir it together. It then dries up rapidly and can be easily pulverised, but this must be done before the blood begins to decompose. These operations are suitable for country districts where only small quantities of blood are to be had.

The treatment on a large scale is quite different. Instead of mixing the blood with drying materials, the water which forms 80 percent of it is gradually dried off by an industrial process so as to get "dried blood." The fertilizing elements in the "dried blood" are about:—

	Percent.
Nitrogen	11 to 12
Phosphoric acid	1 " 2
Potash	½ " 1

Blood, absolutely dry, contains up to 13 percent of nitrogen, but when in a powdery condition it absorbs moisture very quickly, and the analysis is reduced in this way to some extent. For this reason dried blood should always be stored in a place free from moisture. As a fertilizer it should be used chiefly on soils of a sandy character poor in organic nitrogen. It has less value for clayey soils, for which nitrogen in quickly assimilable forms should be preferred. Dried blood is especially suitable for market gardening and horticultural purposes; it should be applied at the rate of 5 to 7 cwt. per acre, and in conjunction with phosphate and potash.

A GREAT AGRCULTURIST.

Mr. James Hope, of East Lothian, Scotland, who has died in his 88th year, was one of the most famous agriculturists of our time. He farmed in Scotland on an exceedingly large scale, and achieved a world-wide celebrity for his success in growing potatoes, of which he sold $75,000 worth in one year. He had many other interests, having been, inter alia, a Yeomanry officer, Master of the Lothian Foxhounds, and a breeder of racehorses. It was largely due to his efforts that the Agricultural Holdings Act of 1883 was passed.

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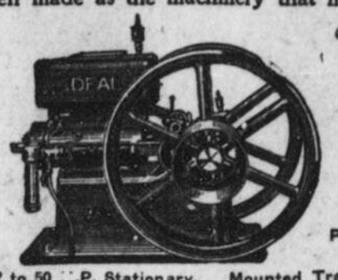
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"Mr. Edward N. Hines,
Board of County Road Commissioners,
Wayne County, Detroit, Mich.

Dear Sir:—

Our concrete roads are far ahead of the expectations of the majority of us farmers. Where we used to be two days marketing fifty bushels of produce, we now market twice as much in one day, and can go to the city anytime we want to. We do not have to wait till the roads are good so we can go. Also, our horses and waggons will last twice as long.

Hoping you will keep right on building these roads, and that the county will stand back of this movement, I remain,

Yours truly,
(Sgd.) Geo. W. Burt
Redford, Wayne County, Mich.

Concrete Roads

are the best, cheapest and most satisfactory roads that can be built. Best, because they permit bigger loads, increase land values and improve conditions generally. Cheapest, because they are permanent and require practically no repairs, which permits road taxes to be spent in building more good roads. Most satisfactory, because they are open to traffic every day in the year, lower cost of marketing and cost of living and increase the farmer's profits.

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KEEPING TRACK OF THE WEST.

Five years have done wonders for Canada's West. Every Canadian knows it in a general way. But occasionally there is brought to one's attention some remarkable fact that epitomizes western growth in startling fashion. In the May issue of "Canada Life Echoes" appears a group photograph of this nature, illustrating one of Regina's business blocks as it now appears and as it was five or six years ago. The difference is almost unbelievable. This particular number of "Canada Life Echoes" is devoted to the Northwest. It deals in a concise and comprehensive manner with western conditions as they now are, and it presents a tabulation of interesting statistics showing the grain productions, etc., of each of the four western provinces. The little book is illustrated throughout and is designed to present the most interesting information about the West in a way that will make it worth while keeping where it can at any time be easily reached.

The illustration of western life and scenery, of which there are a great number, are unusually fine and possess great interest for all Canadians. The book also includes an interesting article on irrigation in Alberta. It is published by The Canada Life Assurance Company, and while they last, a copy will be sent on request to Nelles & Johnson, Agents, Canada Life Assurance Co.—Advt.

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POULTRY



SUMMER MANAGEMENT

Of "Broilers," "Friers" and "Roasters."

(By M. A. Jull.)

(By M. A. Jull.)

The principal object in the raising of chickens from year to year is to reproduce the laying stock, but in this process there are produced a number of chickens which must be sold as table poultry. There is always a surplus of cockerels and there are usually a few pullets which are not suitable to keep for laying. If these surplus chickens are properly handled and marketed they are quite profitable. There is usually a good market for the various classes of live and dressed poultry, and the average farmer is usually in a good position to produce the highest quality of poultry meat. Free range conditions on the farm are conducive to healthy, quick growing stock and the average farmer is able to feed at a comparatively low cost so that his profits are good.

All surplus chickens are usually sold as broilers, friers or roasters. Each class has its season of demand with corresponding market prices. The farmer, therefore, should study market requirements and conditions in order that he may always be able to dispose of his stock to good advantage.

The dressed poultry trade in the Province of Quebec is only in a fairly satisfactory condition. Good prices usually prevail for all classes of poultry, and the demand is fairly constant. The Province imports large quantities of dressed poultry from the United States to supply its market requirements. Ontario and the Eastern Provinces also send considerable quantities to Montreal from year to year. Quebec could increase its production of poultry by a great deal without materially affecting the market situation. The quality of the the poultry produced needs to be great improved.

There are comparatively few broilers sold in the markets of the Province, and the broiler trade has been developing rather slowly. The supply of good quality broilers has been limited, and this has had a tendency to retard increased demands.

There is practically no trade in friers and it is doubtful if any trade will develop along this line, at least for some time to come.

The great bulk of dressed poultry is sold as roasters and this is the most staple trade of all. Roasters are sold throughout the year, but certain seasons are more profitable than others.

Broiler raising is a specialized business and can be carried on successively only by a comparatively few. Those in close proximity to the better markets of the cities and those who can get good prices at the various summer resorts in the Province sometimes make good profits in raising broilers. Otherwise, the average farmer will find roaster production more profitable.

BROILERS.

A broiler is a young chicken weighing from about one pound to two and one-half pounds alive, and is especially suitable for broiling. The above weights are attained in approximately from six to twelve weeks. Being so young the meat is of high quality and is considered quite a delicacy. In order that the meat may be of the very highest quality the chickens must be forced in growth on good food; the more rapid the growth up to broiler size the larger are the profits. The broiler should always be plump with plenty of meat in proportion to the bone. The breast should be well covered with flesh and the bones should be comparatively small.

Broilers are divided into three classes: squab, medium and large.

Squab broilers weigh, when dressed, from three-quarters to one pound each and are the youngest and smallest of the three classes. They are produced in from six to eight weeks, and the proportion of meat to the bone is less than in the larger sizes. Squab broilers are more expensive to the consumer and consequently are in less demand.

Medium broilers weigh, when dressed, from one to one and one-half pounds each and are from one to three weeks older than squab broilers. Being a little older, medium broilers are usually plumper than squabs, and are thus in good demand.

Large broilers weigh, when dressed, from one and one-half to two pounds each. They are produced in about ten to twelve weeks, and are usually well covered with a good proportion of meat.

In order to make the largest profits in raising broilers a fairly quick maturing strain of fowls must be used. The Leghorns and other light breeds usually mature faster than do general purpose or meat breeds, and are thus better suited for the production of squab and medium broilers. On the other hand, good strains of some of the general purpose breeds, such as the White Wyandotte, are most suitable for the production of large broilers. All white feathered birds dress out nicer than those with dark feathers.

Chickens intended for broilers are reared with the rest of the chickens up to a short time before they are to be marketed. Under ordinary methods of proper management the chickens will grow rapidly. When they weigh about one pound each they should be put into small yards or pens, although care should be taken to avoid overcrowding. At this young age they will tend to grow more than fatten, but a little fattening food while in confinement will produce more meat and the quality will be improved. The first feed given after being confined should be their growing ration, while they were on range. This should be gradually changed to a more fattening ration. A good ration consists of equal parts oatmeal feed, cornmeal and ground buckwheat, to which has been added ten percent of beef scraps; that is, the ration would contain:

Oatmeal feed	30 lbs.
Cornmeal	30 lbs.
Ground Buckwheat	30 lbs.
Beef Scraps	10 lbs.
	100

These ground grains should be thoroughly mixed and then moistened with sour milk. The wet mash is fed in troughs twice each day, giving the broilers all they will eat at each feeding. If sour skim milk is not available then water may be used. Low grade flour or wheat middlings may be substituted for the ground buckwheat.

A little wheat and cracked corn may be fed from hand once or twice every day. Plenty of green food should always be provided. This may be supplied as grass tops, lettuce and clover or alfalfa hay.

It is well to keep grit before them and clean water should never be wanting. If sour skim milk is available it can be given as a drink.

In finishing broilers for the market the aim should be to promote as rapid flesh development as possible.

FRIERS.

A frier is a chicken somewhat older than a large broiler and weighing usually from two and one-half to three and one-half pounds dressed. It has more meat in proportion to the total body weight and is suitable for frying. There is comparatively no market demand for friers in this country.

Their summer treatment is much the same as for broilers.

ROASTERS.

A roaster is a matured chicken from about five to twelve months old and which, when properly fattened and finished, weighs from four and one-half to six pounds dressed.

Roasters are classified as small and large. The greatest demand is for small roasters weighing four or five pounds each.

The roaster should have good length of body and a plump breast. The keel, or breast bone, should be long and straight, and it should be well covered with flesh, giving the roaster a well meated appearance. The legs should be short. Yellow skin and shanks are preferred in most markets. The minimum of bone and offal (or waste material, intestines, etc.), are two important factors in the best grades of roasters. The bone should be fairly fine and there should be a good proportion of meat to the rest of the bird.

The general utility breeds, such as the Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Islands Reds, and Wyandottes, are very suitable for the production of roasters. If large roasters are desired, then the Light Brahma could be used. With good care and plenty of feed Brahma chickens will attain great size, though they will not mature as quickly as do the general purpose breeds.

Chickens intended for roasters are reared with the rest of the chickens until the fall of the year. If White Leghorns or similar breeds are being kept it will doubtless be more profitable to dispose of all surplus cockerels and pullets as broilers rather than keep them for roasters, since egg laying breeds do not fatten well. The majority of farmers, however, are keeping a general purpose breed, and it is wise to keep all surplus stock to fatten when matured.

In the raising of roasters the object should be to secure well developed birds with fair sized frames and birds, which will lay on an abundance of flesh. During the growing season they should be given plenty of free range and other conditions necessary for the successful rearing of chickens.

MARKING POULTRY.

It is a very good practice indeed to mark your poultry in some way so that you can tell not only the age of any bird, but also so that you can select your old birds out and sell them. After a hen is two years' old she is rarely profitable. There are very few farmers, however, who keep track of the age of their hens at all, with the result that the average farm flock has hens of all ages.

There are different ways of marking chickens. They can be punched or banded, and in special cases, where careful breeding work is being carried on, they can be marked by both. The leg bands are illustrated in Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. These are bands are placed on the legs and are always easily seen. Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 5 are aluminum bands, No. 5 having a number on it. Such a band is used where the exact pedigree of an individual bird is being recorded. No. 4 is a celluloid band, which is used generally. By means of these celluloid bands farmers can distinguish between pullets and yearlings: that is, one year the farm would use red celluloid bands, and the next year green, and so on. The toe punch is quite simple: a little hole is punched in the web of the foot. Nos. 6, 7 and 8 show different ways of toe punching as means of identification.—M. A. Jull.

DEMONSTRATION HOUSES IN QUEBEC.

The demonstrators who are running the demonstration houses in co-operation with the Poultry Department of Macdonald College are meeting with good success. The majority of the demonstrators have obtained fairly satisfactory results during the winter season. They have also hatched quite a number of chicks, and will be in a good position in the fall of the year to fill their houses with well developed pullets. These houses are open for public inspection at any time, and the owners will be glad to give all possible particulars in regard to the construction of the houses. The owners of the houses with their location are as follows:—Mr. Bert Hodgins, Shawville; Mr. J. C. Boyce, Athelstan; Mr. G. M. Beach, Cowansville; Mr. Edgar H. Standish, Rougemont; Mr. W. G. Loomis, Capelton; Mr. E. N. Chaddock, Cookshire.

POULTRY HOUSE CONSTRUCTION

Some Essentials Are Briefly Dealt With.

The time has long passed since it was profitable to leave fowls to roost in the trees or on the fence, and gather a living from the refuse of the barn yard, therefore we must consider the matter of poultry houses.

A good house should be comfortable, sanitary, convenient and economical.

A COMFORTABLE HOUSE.

A comfortable house means one that is dry inside and with sufficient sunshine and ventilation.

SANITATION.

The poultry house must be kept clean; not that it will be swept and scrubbed out every day, but be kept free from foul odors and vermin. Some system should be adopted for cleaning and disinfecting. The simpler the system, the more likely it will be carried out, and the better the chances for good results. Thorough ventilation is most important. Many of the ills to which poultry are susceptible are caused by lack of fresh air. Let in lots of fresh air and sunlight; the house will be dry and healthy, and only the microbes of disease will be killed!

ECONOMY.

Economy should always be practised in house construction. A house can be built too expensively as well as too cheaply. Few people expend too much, though occasionally it is done. The aim should be to build a house that suits conditions with as little expense as practicable. Experience has shown that instead of shutting in the hens to keep them warm, it is better to open the house to keep them healthy; instead of the closed and damp house, the open house is better. By this means, instead of having weak, sickly hens, we have strong, vigorous flocks that lay in cold houses when eggs are dear.

The houses that are being built today are sensible; though they have plenty of air, they have no draughts; though they are cold, they are dry; and though they shelter more hens to the square foot, there is no dampness. Two great essentials that can be had for the asking are provided—sunlight and fresh air—and with these there is no reason why we should not have a healthy and hardy race of fowl.

LOCATION OF THE POULTRY HOUSE.

When movable houses are used the location is of minor importance, as it can be changed every day if necessary; but when permanent houses and yards are erected, the question of location is of great importance.

It is true that the poultry plant on most farms is already located, and if not in the best situation, the best that can be done is to try to improve conditions. Where, however, there is a choice of location, it is well to consider some of the points that make an ideal situation. It might be noted that no two conditions are exactly alike, that what may suit one may not suit another; that because one man does well with a certain equipment, it is not conclusive reason that another man expects to do the same. This being the case, hard and fast rules cannot be laid down; but there are certain general principles that might assist one in the choice of a location.

THE LOCATION MUST BE DRY.

For this purpose light land gives best results; by this it is not meant that sandy land is to be preferred; land may be so sandy that it will not grow anything green. Better to have land that will grow green food for the poultry than bare sand, but a good natural drainage is desirable. Where heavy land only is available, underdrainage is essential. It is best to place the house on the highest part of the land, so that all surface water will flow away rather than toward it. It should be placed where no water can collect or floods gather. It should never be placed in a hollow, not only because the water flows there, but because of the atmospheric drainage. The cold, damp air flows to the hollows and settles there. A low place, though sheltered from the wind, may be several degrees colder than a higher place a few yards distant. The floor of the house should be at least six inches higher than the surrounding land.

ASPECT.

The front of the house should face south or south-east. The windows should face the direction from which most sun shines. Houses facing the sun get the largest amount of light, which will make the house bright and more home-like. It is an advantage to have the land fall away from the south side of the house.

WINDBREAKS.

If poultry houses are placed on the top of knolls they will get more wind than if placed in hollows. Too much wind is undesirable, and protection must be provided against it. If there is a bluff or an orchard, or any other windbreak, place the house on the south side of it. In some sections, where the wind is very severe, it may be of advantage to plant an artificial windbreak. Better, however, to have the dry location with wind rather than a damp location surrounded with windbreaks.

CONVENIENCE.

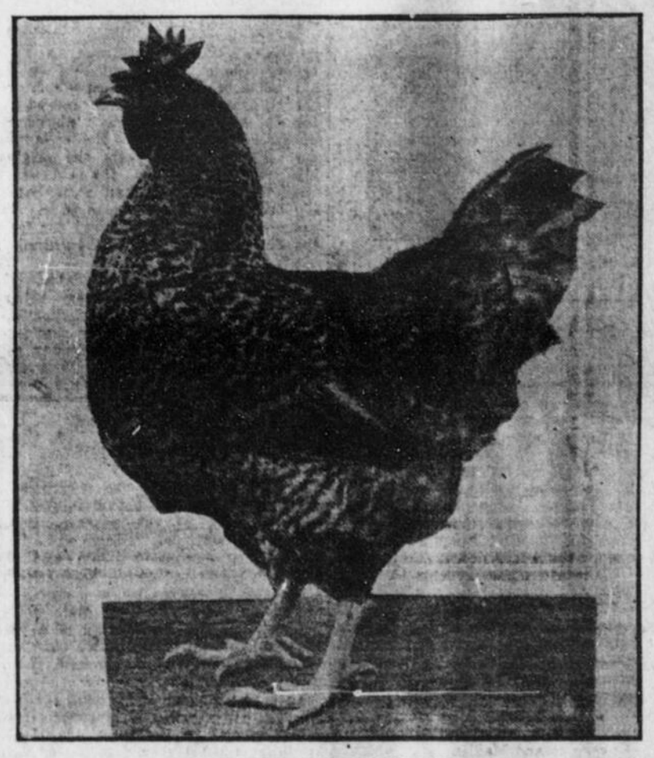
The poultry plant should be convenient. It should be "get-at-able" for the manager or feeder. So often, no thought is expended on the location of farm buildings, poultry houses in particular. The poultry house is just as likely as not to be situated at the far side of the stables and as far distant from the house as possible. As a rule the women on the farm look after the poultry, and poultry work is often made much harder than is necessary. Owing to inconvenient arrangements the person who feeds the poultry often spends at least double the time and walks twice as far as is necessary. No matter who is to look after the poultry, put the house where it is easy of access, and also make it possible to feed the poultry without having to run to the stable or granary for grain. In the construction of gate, door, driveway, and everything connected with poultry, convenience should be studied. Often this one item determines the difference between a pleasure and a drudge, and the one is as easy to have as the other. Not only should the house be accessible, but the internal arrangements ought to be such that the necessary work may be done with a minimum of labor.—Poultry Farm, Macdonald College, Que.

HOW PIGEONS REAR THEIR YOUNG

After a pair of pigeons have completed their nest, the male seems to come at once to the conclusion that home duties demand his mate's constant attention. At the nest he struts about, cooing and coaxing, entering the nest himself, then leaving it and plainly showing his wish that she should take the nest. If she goes away from the nest, he follows her with his head high and his neck inflated. His cooing turns to scolding. He pecks at her, and will not give her a moment's peace until she returns to the nest. The hen lays one egg and, after laying it, spends most of her time standing on the nest until the second or third day after, when she lays another egg, and immediately begins to sit. She seems to know that if she sat on the first egg before laying the other, one squab would hatch two or three days earlier than the other, and the second squab, being smaller and weaker, would have a hard time. The work of incubation is done mostly by the hen, the cock taking only a minor part. For about an hour in the middle of the morning, and again in the middle of the afternoon, he relieves her on the nest, giving her a chance to eat, drink, and to take some exercise. Counting from the time the last egg was laid, the period of incubation is sixteen or seventeen days.

Young squabs, like all other young birds that are naked when hatched, are ugly little things. They have apparently insatiable appetites, and their mouths seem to be always open. They are fed by the parents with pigeon milk, which is simply the usual food of the old birds softened in the crop. The pigeon has the power of disgorging the contents of the crop at will, and feeds its young by forcing food from its crop into their mouths. When they are well fed, the squabs grow very fast. Young homers, four weeks old, often weigh from three-quarters of a pound to a pound, or even more, and are ready for market. Many of the fancy varieties of pigeons are hard to rear, because the abnormal structure of the beak or the interference of peculiar feather characters prevent the old ones from feeding their young properly.

Pigeons will breed nearly the year round, stopping only when molting, but in cold climates many young birds die in the nests in winter. Those who are breeding for market take this as one of the risks of their business. If only half of the squabs are reared in winter, the profits may be as great as when the actual results are much better, because in winter the prices are much higher than at the seasons when squabs are most easily produced. Fanciers do not usually allow their pigeons to breed during the coldest winter months, but take the eggs from the nests or keep the sexes separate until spring approaches. The object of the fancier is to produce specimens having the finest possible development of form and color. He cannot do this successfully under conditions that cause heavy losses. The birds may grow under such conditions, but will not have the superior quality that he desires, and so he finds it more profitable to concentrate all his attention upon the birds that he can produce when the weather is most favorable.—J. Robinson.



CUCKOO ORPINGTON HEN.

"DONT'S" FOR POULTRYMEN.

There are number of "Don'ts" that should be observed by shippers of market poultry: Don't ship bony, skinny stock. Don't ship half-picked, flesh-torn poultry. Don't ship to every strange house that solicits your consignment. First look them up; investigate the references. Don't ship dressed stock in any old box that may be handy. It pays to use clean, fresh boxes, using care and neatness in packing. Frequently the buyer is present when the box is opened, and a sale spoiled because of the packing. Don't pack poultry after dressing until all the animal heat is out. Don't let some little market fluster cause you to change houses. Get a good, solid house and stick to it. That keeps the commission man interested in retaining your trade, and oftentimes he will pull you out of a hole caused by a glut. Don't fail to carefully inspect your shipment before closing the box. Put in the memorandum on your own bill head, showing the count and other data. Keep a duplicate yourself, thereby saving much annoyance and frequent loss. Don't chase off into a new market with untried people just because of a possible temporary advantage. Nine times out of ten you lose. Don't fail to notify your commission house before or at the time you ship and give full data, so he can know what is coming, and can prepare to handle it rapidly.

Shippers of live poultry should never use coops which are too small to carry the poultry properly. Poultry arriving in a cramped and wretched condition will not command satisfactory prices, and furthermore the commission man is apt get himself into serious trouble with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals unless the stock is removed immediately into other coops, and these are not available at all times.

M. K. BOYER.

POULTRY HOUSE PRINTS.

There are available for distribution to the people of Quebec Province a number of blue prints showing plans and specifications for the construction of different styles of poultry houses. The houses include the Tolman, the Macdonald and the Shed Roof types, and applications for blue prints shall be made to the Poultry Department, Macdonald College, Que.

POULTRY ITEMS.

Green bone is very rich in phosphate of lime.

Never send a fowl to market that has a full crop.

In dry-picking pluck the feathers while the body is still warm.

Rub the window panes well with old newspapers—it will let in the sunshine.

Dry-picked poultry will stand longer shipments than those that are scalded.

Careful breeding, proper feeding, and the right kind of care, will produce heavy laying in any breed.

Sudden fright and excitement at once tells on the egg crop. Never allow strange dogs about where the hens are.

Great size of an abdominal pouch in a goose indicates great age, a fact that is useful in purchasing breeding stock.

Professor Dawley says that chemical analysis of different grains show wheat to contain a larger amount of albumen than any other grain. Therefore it is the grain to make the base for egg-producing food.

Eggs should be held in a rack, end down, so that the air can strike them, and they should be turned every other day. They keep best in a room or cellar where the temperature ranges between 40 and 60 degrees.

While meat is an excellent food for egg production, on account of its nitrogenous quality, there are a number of other feeds which also are high in nitrogen, among which may be found linseed meal, malt sprouts and gluten feeds.

It is best to salt the morning mash, but not more than one ounce for 100 head of stock should be used. Dissolve the salt in hot water with which the mash is moistened. In this way it will be more evenly distributed.

The first eggs of the brown-egg layers are generally of a good color, but as the hen increases her laying she decreases the amount of color, owing to the gradual loss of the pigment which colors the eggs.

Overgrown fowls are no better in any particular than those of normal size. The breeding, care and selection designed for increasing size, had better be devoted to the development of laying qualities and table quality instead of quantity.

James Rankin says he never sold a broiler in his life, for the reason that the broiler age is just the time when all the danger of mortality has passed. The last two or three pounds can be put on much cheaper than the first. Whoever raises beef or pork knows that this is so. He holds his chickens until they are four and a half months old.

According to the Central Experiment Station, Ottawa, Canada, the composition of the average poultry manure is as follows: Water 66 percent, nitrogen two to eight percent, phosphoric acid two to five percent, potash eight to nine percent. This analysis would place the value per ton at $5 to $8.50.

Years ago the Boston market received quite a reputation for their green geese, owing to the style of carcass and the manner of dressing them. The tail and wing feathers, and a ruff around the neck were allowed to remain. Even since then geese dressed in that style are termed "Boston Geese."

Eating goose at Michaelmas was a very early custom in England, for as far back as the 10th year of the reign of Edward IV. (1471) Job[illegible] was bound to render to William Burnaby, Lord of Lastres, in the country of Hereford, for a part of the demeane land, one goose fit for the Lord's dinner on the feast of St. Michael, the Archangel.

Where the attention of the male becomes a perfect harassment, the nervous derangement may decrease the egg product. It is, therefore, safest to have not less than ten females mated to each bird, and after breeding season it is best to remove the male from the flock altogether. Hens will lay just as well without the attentions of a male as with it.

A broiler should be short in head; broad, deep and full in breast; small in comb (rose or pea); and a pound and a half to two pounds in weight. The body should be short, deep and well rounded; the back short, broad and flat at the shoulders; and the skin of a rich yellow. The legs short, and the thighs stout; the color of a bright yellow.

Fowls should be fasted from fourteen to sixteen hours before killing. If this is not done, and they are full of food when killed, the carcass soon decomposes, turns the bird green, and renders it comparatively worthless. Tegemeir says that even if the food has passed out of the crop into the bowels the fowls will not keep long, as the half digested food in the interior causes them to spoil and give an exceedingly unpleasant flavor.

About seventy years ago, prizes were offered at the dairy shows of England for the best and largest poultry. Noblemen of the highest rank became competitors at these exhibitions. In 1832 Earl Spencer carried the highest prize for a turkey which weighed 20 1-4 pounds. One capon was exhibited which weighed seven pounds and fourteen ounces; one pullet, six pounds and three ounces; one goose, eighteen pounds and two ounces; one pair of ducks, ten pounds ten ounces. In December, 1822, two turkeys were sent to Cork, one weighing 33 pounds, and the other 34 pounds.

Turkey tail and wing feathers are made into feather dusters, and "featherbones" manufacturers give from fifteen to twenty-five cents a pound for them. Body feathers, used for cheap pillows and matresses, bring from two to three cents per pound. These should be dry picked. No one who uses scalded water to remove the feathers should expect to get the best price. They bring more if carefully sorted and shipped in bags or shoe boxes.

George Tucker, of Rhode Island, probably grows more turkeys than any other person in the State. His records show 225 young from 22 hens; 306 young from 28 hens; 240 young from 30 hens; 322 young from 36 hens, and 425 young from 35 hens. In order to feed and look after this number of turkeys, one of Mr. Tucker's daughters has to go about three miles to go the rounds.

Along the shores of Narragansett Bay and the Sound, and especially about Little Compton and Tiverton, geese are more generally kept than in any other part of New England. The young geese are brought in large numbers by dealers who fatten them and prepare them for market with such success that Rhode Island geese bring more in Boston and New York than those from any other part of the country. In fact, the home supply is not equal to the demand, and to prolong the season and fill their orders, dealers are obliged to secure geese in Canada, Prince Edward Island, and other sections of the country.

M. K. BOYER.

The Poultry Department of Macdonald College has been presented with a pen of Light Brahmas of high quality by Mr. D. T. Taylor, of Quebec, Que. This gift from Mr. Taylor makes a valuable addition to the breeds now maintained on the College plant, since there is now represented one of the best varieties of the meat type, and the high quality of Mr. Taylor's Light Brahmas has been demonstrated long since.

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.

BRED TO LAY AND WIN, Anconas, White Orpingtons. (White Leghorns headed by imported egg-laying contest strain cockerel.) Eggs $1.50 up. THOMAS O'ROURKE, Woodstock, Ont.

WHITE LEGHORNS (Wyckoff 267 egg strain), quick maturity, can hatch till midsummer. Eggs, fifteen, 75 cents; forty-five, $2.00; hundred, $3.50. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ontario.

BABY CHICKS — SINGLE COMB white Leghorns; egg machines; strong, vigorous, farm raised stock; $12 per 100. Pinecrest Poultry Plant, St. Catharines, Ont.

RECIPE TO PRESERVE EGGS FRESH during 12 months by a very simple process—100% profit in half a year. Circular and reference Free. OCTAVIEN ROLLAND, P.O. Box 2363, Montreal. Dept. 120.

DIRK'S RED MITE KILLER



One application KILLS all Mites and prevents their reappearance during the season. Keeps fowls free from body lice. Makes scaly legs bright and clean. Keeps lard, pastry and sweets free from ants. Bedbugs will give no trouble where used. Write to-day for special trial price. Booklet free.

Marshall & Marshall, Niagara Falls, Ont.
Distributors for Canada.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

FIRST CLASS RANCHING PROPOSITION in heart of famous Bulkley Valley, B.C.; half section splendid land, about 250 acres fenced and in hay; unlimited range; on railway adjoining G.T.P. townsite and station property; good water; level land; small corner of lightly timbered high land; game and fish abound in neighborhood; only $60 per acre; good terms. Apply to the Owner, W. S. LATTA, 327 Gore Ave., Vancouver, B.C.

FOR SALE.—In the best mixed farming district of Alberta, 1,066 acres, 350 under cultivation, 400 more can be cultivated, all fenced. I have to sell this farm on account of the ill-health of my wife; 9-roomed house, 3-roomed house, granaries, implements and furniture, about 3 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 75 head hogs, and chickens. Can be sold either with or without stock. Price $30,000; 1-3 cash, balance can be arranged. Correspondence invited. W. T. BUTCHER, Standard Office, Alberta.

FOR SALE—Farm, town and garden properties in the most southern district of Canada. Choicest fruit land, finest climate, natural gas for heating and lighting. For particulars, apply to A. W. ROSS, Blenheim, Ontario.

LIVE STOCK.

CHOICE YOUNG REGISTERED YORKshire Boar Pigs for sale; price very reasonable. W. C. WILSON & SON, Thorncroft Stock Farm, Hawkestone, Ont.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER.—WANTED, A QUALIFIED Protestant teacher or U. S. S. No. 1, Perry; duties to commence after holidays; $400 per year. R. H. BLUNDELL, Box 16, Emsdale, Ont.

WANTED, TWO PROTESTANT School Teachers holding Elementary diplomas, for Schools District No. 1 and 2, Grand Greve, Gaspe. Salary, $200 for ten month term. Apply to Chas. P. BARTLETT, Sec.-Treasurer, Grand Greve, Gaspe.

TEACHER WANTED—Two Protestant Female Teachers, holding elementary diplomas, for Nos. 1 and 2 School, Port Daniel West, for a ten months' term, beginning Sept. 1st. Applications received and further particulars given by the undersigned. NORMAN L. DOW, Sec.-Treas.

WANTED — ONE MODEL AND ONE Elementary Teacher for the new school at Gaspe Village, and one Elementary Teacher for Lanse au Cousins School. Apply, stating salary expected, to H. MacCaull, Sec.-Treas., Gaspe Village, P.Q.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WE WILL PAY YOU $120 TO DISTRIbute religious literature in your community. Sixty days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. International Bible Press, 182 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

PRICE TICKETS THAT SELL THE goods. All prices in stock. Fifty cents per hundred. Samples for stamp. Frank H. Barnard, 35 Dundas St., Toronto.

FOR SALE—One tubular horizontal boiler, 125 h.p.; 2 steam engines; 3 steam hoists; 1 Blonden; 3 jacks. A. C. LACASSE, Newport, Vt.

GET WELL-DIGGING OUTFITS from the Canadian Warren Axe & Tool Co., 28 Carlton Street, St. Catharines. 40-ft. outs, $12.00; 100 ft. for $25.00. Fast, simple, easy. Write us.

NURSES WANTED.

PROBATIONERS WANTED.— Applicants must have one year high school or its equivalent; twenty to thirty years of age. New Nurses' Home—single rooms. Full staff of lectures. Address, The Superintendent, St. Luke's Hospital, Newburgh-on-Hudson, New York.

FOR TOURISTS

AREN'T YOU TIRED of those blizzards and cold snaps? Come and live on the picturesque Arrow Lakes; mild winters, temperate summers. Write for reliable information to Secretary, Progress and Tourist Association, Arrow Park, B.C.

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.

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



LILACS, OLD AND NEW

There are many who have in their gardens great bushes or hedges of the sweet scented generous old lilac, and whether pure white or the dainty old-fashioned "lilac" color, there will always be a place for it in hearts and homes. The fact that we are fond of our old bushes, is not, however, a good reason for taking it for granted that we have all the lilacs we can enjoy.

If those who live within easy reach of any good nursery garden will even now pay it a visit, they may find all sorts of beautiful things in flower which are quite new to them though perfectly hardy. Among these the new lilacs will be the first to attract the eye. Whether in the dainty, low growing, dwarf varieties, which bear their great clusters of blossoms, so low a child may pick them without bending or breaking a branch; or the extraordinarily large varieties suitable for a place at the back of a group of lower shrubs; they are all extremely beautiful in their variety of shapes and color, in both leaf and flower.

LONGER SEASON OF BLOOM.

One of the great advantages of adding a new variety instead of depending upon the old stock whenever you wish to set out another lilac is that by careful choosing you can prolong the season of bloom. These new varieties, many of them come from China, Japan, and other countries, and many of them will only be opening their buds when our old favorites are dropping their flowers. If possible, get a glimpse at their beauties now, and make your own choice of color and form. Your nursery man will willingly tag the bush for you and fill your order when the proper time for transplanting comes.

PRUNING TIME.

Do not forget that the time for pruning your lilacs whether new or old, is just after the blossoms fall. Even if you do not wish to cut out any of the wood, see that every flower stalk is cut off and none left to set unsightly brown seeds, and prevent the formation of next year's flower buds.

Many complain that the lilac is useless for cutting as it so often flags when brought in. If these will try slitting the hard woody stalks up about an inch or a little more and putting them into quite hot water, they will, I think, change their opinion and enjoy the gorgeous effect of great masses of bloom. The perfume may be found too strong for closed rooms, but with open windows or outdoor living rooms it is perfect.

VALUABLE VARITIES.

The following varities of syringa are of special value on account of their individual characteristics.

Japonica has glossy, dark green, leathery foliage with flowers of creamy white, without odor. It flowers a month later than the common lilac and is suitable for forcing under glass.

Josikaea, or Hungarian lilac, has very dark, glossy foliage and purple flowers in June, after the common lilac has done flowering.

Perkinensis, or Chinese lilac, blooms very late. The flowers are creamy white. There is a weeping variety of Perkinensis with fragrant white flowers.

There are three desirable Persian varieties; Persica, showing small leaves and bright purple flowers; White Persian, with delicate white fragrant flowers, shaded with purple, and the Persian cut leaved, bearing reddish purple flowers.

Rothomagensis, or Rowen lilac, has reddish flowers borne in large and abundant panacles. The Siberian white is a free flowering variety. The flowers are bluish white and fragrant.

President Grevy is the so-called blue variety. The flowers are the nearest approach to blue and are quite double and fragrant. Senator Vollard is probably the nearest red. The flowers are double.

Mme. Casimir-Perier bears the largest individual flowers, double white and very fragrant. The tree is also extraordinarily large. It is one of the best for cutting.

Villosa is a Chinese variety of great merit. The foliage and flowers are large and it is a late bloomer. The flowers are pinkish white, and not very fragrant. It can be grown as a bush with many branches or in tree shape. This can be done with any lilac by pruning properly, beginning when the plants are small.

Privet is closely allied to the syringas and is much used for budding syringas or lilacs. When purchasing be sure to learn what stock you are getting, and, where possible, buy only lilacs on their own roots or roots grafted on lilac stock, not on privet.

SWEET AND SAVORY HINTS.

Whether we care for or can make a sweet smelling herb walk or not, we all find the sweet and savory herbs indespensable to good cooking, and the wise gardener will see that his household is provided with them. There is never the same perfume or flavor to those bought ready powdered for use, possibly because they are not always gathered at the right season. Parsley, tarragon and fennel should be dried in May, June and July, just before flowering; mint in June and July; thyme, marjoram and savory in July and August; basil and sage in August and September; all herbs should be gathered in the sunshine, and dried by artificial heat; their flavor is the best preserved by keeping them in air-tight cans.

HOW THE CAT KILLED THE CANADIAN NAVY.

(By William Trenton, in "Beck's Weekly.")

On a bright, crisp day in the autumn of 1910, the cruiser "Niobe" steamed up Halifax harbor. The press despatches told of the intense enthusiasm of the population, how the inhabitants crowded the piers and other view points and lustily cheered as the initial ship of the Canadian navy rollicked along to her berth at the Dockyard. Of course, the press despatches simply lied. Halifax is accustomed to seeing battleships, whole fleets of them, and the real thing at that. A whole squadron of the King's navy entering the harbor excites no interest. Not because Halifax does not welcome them. On the contrary, the real, Simon-pure bluejacket holds a warm spot in the affections of the people of Halifax. If you see a tipsy jack tar rolling along the street, no one runs to get out of his way. It is not on record when or where a British man-o'-war's man insulted a lady in this city. Moreover, he is a good spender, and that counts in a mercantile country. But I am drifting, somewhat.

YOUNG CANADA "TALKS BACK."

When the "Niobe" arrived from England she had a crew of English sailors on board. They were mainly reserve men, and many of them had left their homes and firesides with the idea of returning at an early date. Their places, they understood, would be filled by recruits, young Canadians, and so soon as the experienced old salt had broken in the new material the Englishmen would return home. Then recruiting commenced. First, half a dozen Halifax lads put on the uniform. The "Niobe" would go on a cruise to the Spanish main and other places of which they had read and the spirit of adventure thrilled their young breasts. Others came from the Province of Quebec, from Ontario, from Prince Edward Island and other points, and when the next autumn rolled around there were about one hundred Canadian lads busily learning the man-o'-war trade.

Again the "Niobe" sailed up the harbor. No press despatches told of an enthusiastic welcome home. The "Niobe" had been on the rocks and was being towed home by a British man-of-war, the "Cornwall." Steamers of the Marine and Fisheries Department acted as escort. It was, indeed, a sad home-coming. Then the "Niobe" went into dry dock and her day of home week excursions was at an end.

Just about this time one of the recruits, one of the boys who had signed on before the mast, being a Canadian boy, "talked back" to somebody and an introduction to the "cat" followed.

And just here the Canadian navy, as a Canadian manned navy, fell down. A Canadian youth may take a certain amount of punishment from his school teacher, but when he is taken before the commander of the ship, solemnly charged with a breach of discipline and sentenced to receive a certain number of "strokes" from the cat-o'-nine-tails, the case assumes a very different aspect.

AND GETS THE "CAT."

The shrill whistle of the boatswain sounds between decks and over decks. The deep-throated boatswain's mate bellows from bow to stern the command: "All hands witness punishment." The lad is bared to the waist. An able-bodied seaman stands with the "cat" uplifted and the "strokes" are applied. That is all very interesting. It is in the interests of discipline. It is necessary for the wholesome training of the recruit.

All the same, it does not appeal to the Canadian lad, and when he discovered that it was the rule and not the exception, he decided to be the exception himself, and accordingly gave the rule a wide berth.

I have no hesitation in saying that this incident sounded the death knell of the Canadian navy on the lines laid down. No Canadian boy will stand for that kind of discipline. To him it is humiliating, degrading.

And up to this time not one able-bodied fisherman had entered the service. It is true a small number of adults joined, but they were mainly mechanics, who felt that the service would give them good wages, a steady job and a soft time. They became disillusioned in time. Boys and men began to take "French leave."

The Government, or rather the headquarters staff of the Canadian navy, had great faith in the fishermen of Nova Scotia. They had an idea that our fishermen would willingly leave their nets and join the service. This idea was based on false premises. Our fishermen are an independent class. They have comfortable homes, own their own boats, if shore fishermen, and own shares in the schooners, if bank fishermen. They make good money and live well and calculate to "loaf" several months in the year. How anyone got it into his head that this class would willingly accept life on a man-of-war with all its irksome discipline and small pay, that these men would leave their comfortable homes and families and their independence, is beyond comprehension.

Then came a change of administration, the "Niobe" came out of dry dock and once more took her old berth at the Dockyard. "And there we thought she'd lay until the dawn of day" until we heard the new idea, the Canadian volunteer navy service.

THE NEW IDEA POPULAR.

If this idea is carried out there will be no trouble in recruiting. If the plan is to drill on the same principle that the militia is drilled on, the first call for recruits will fill the "Niobe" to overflowing. Just imagine recruiting a crew for a trip through the West India islands during the winter months. That will appeal to Young Canada all right. It will touch him in the right spot. It will give him a chance to see some of the world, to earn a little money at a time of idleness, escape from the rigors of our winter and have a fairly good time generally.

The man who thought that thought should be knighted. He has solved the problem. He will give the Government what it wants, a chance to teach the young Canadian how to shoot, so to speak. There are hundreds of young fishermen even, who will be delighted to go into training on a man-of-war for three or four months a year under such conditions. And three or four months on board the "Niobe" will work wonders. It will give the youth an insight into naval life, it will teach him to man a warship and it will teach him discipline.

To-day the "Niobe" is moored at the dockyard. Half a hundred men live on her. They are in a measure attached to the naval college. She has to be kept in good order. At the dockyard there is a full staff, but no navy to look after. The new idea will remedy all that. It will be popular from the word go and of great service notwithstanding.

THE ARISTOCRATIC SEVENPENCE

Common Lodging Houses of London.

NIGHT IN THE UNDERWORLD.

(London "Times.")

Just now, when London is at its gayest, it is an instructive and rather a dreadful thing to make the round at night, under proper escort, of the places where those people find a refuge who have no homes. To do it from mere curiosity is inexcusable. But one who goes in a sympathetic spirit, with an earnest desire to learn something of the problems of life for the very poor, will find it a wholesome and chastening experience. For those who habitually think in terms of pounds until they grow to be so careless of their shillings and sixpences, it is well to be brought to realize sometimes what vital things pennies and half-pennies may be.

To-night, as every night, there will probably be a thousand people wandering the London streets without a bed or place in which to sleep. In the casual wards, the common lodging-houses, and various charitable shelters there will be upwards of 20,000 people, some 2,000 of whom will be women and children. It is true that, as was set forth in an article in "The Times" of April 27 last, the conditions in the last few years have shown a steady and appreciable improvement, partly as the result of deliberate effort on the part of the authorities, partly because times are prosperous and the few pence necessary for a night's food and lodging have been a shade less difficult for even the most incompetent to secure. But, in spite of the "abundance" of money, and notwithstanding every effort, there remains always this terrible residuum of those who have no home.

THE THIRD BED.

Of the various institutions where the very poor are provided with a night's lodging at a minimum of cost the most successful is, perhaps, the huge Salvation Army shelter in Great Peter street, Westminster, in the building formerly occupied by Messrs. Burroughes and Watts. It is successful because, first, though it contains nearly 600 beds, every evening by 8 o'clock you are likely to find the word "Full up" chalked upon the door; and, second, because though the charge for a bed is only 3d. it is understood to be amply self-supporting.

For his 3d. the occupant gets a comfortable bed on an iron single bedstead, with two clean sheets and a leather-like "American cloth" coverlet. The vast rooms are comfortably warmed in cold weather, so that the covering is ample. In addition to his bed he can have a bath, with hot water, soap, and towel; and while he is in his bath his clothes will, if he wishes, be "disinfected." It is a process which is too often necessary. Now that we are waking up to the dangers to the common health which insects cause by carrying disease, it may be that in time we shall be able to overcome the curse of vermin. At present the reports of the London County Council show that the Health Department every year cleanses some 10,000 rooms, 30,000 persons, and over 100,000 articles of clothing.

Pence and half-pence go a long way in Great Peter street. A large bowl of a savoury-smelling stew of meat and vegetables costs a penny. Three or four good-sized potatoes can be got for another half-penny, and other eatables are in proportion. The man with 6 1-2d. or 7d. to spend can get here a good night's lodging, a satisfying supper and an adequate breakfast, besides laying in enough tobacco in the form of "fags" bought from fellow-inmates to last him over the day. Moreover, he spends the evening in warmth and comfort with a sociable company. It is not surprising that every evening sees that legend chalked upon the door.

From this place which sets the standard of the maximum of comfort obtainable for three-pence, there are lodging-houses at which the prices range upward to fourpence, fivepence, sixpence, and, finally, to the tiled and polished luxury of Bruce House at sevenpence. There are also other places, down to the casual wards and the purely charitable shelters which cost nothing.

MEDLAND HALL AND BRUCE HOUSE.

Of these last the best known is Medland Hall, which is supported by the Congregational Union. Recently, under the London County Council's regulations prescribing a minimum of 350 cubic feet of air space for every bed, the accommodation at Medland Hall has been reduced, and now about 180 beds a night are occupied. They are real beds; but they are only just raised above the floor, each in a wooden box-frame, and as one passes among them in the dim light, the oblong boxes scattered about the floors, each with its motionless human figure within, are gruesomely suggestive. Most of the occupants lie in restful attitudes and sleep soundly But here one has thrust his covering down below the waist and lies cramped and huddled. Another tosses and mutters, with arms thrown above the head. It is not ideally comfortable or luxurious. But it is a bed, and quiet and shelter for the night; and it costs nothing. It is not a little thing to give a chance of peaceful sleep with warmth and shelter to something like 200 homeless people every night.

To see the aristocrats of the underworld one should go to Bruce House, already mentioned, the County Council lodging-house in Kemble street, Covent garden. A bed here costs, as has been said, 7d. a night, and it is no exaggeration to say that many hotels give less comfort for 3s. 6d. The spacious rooms, scrupulously clean, decorated with plaques of red tiles, engravings of well-known pictures or Cecil Aldin's sporting prints; the bearing and speech and manners of many of the inmates; the bill of fare which begins with sold salmon and cucumber for 3d., and goes on through a long list of appetizing dishes at prices varying from 1d. to 3d., all combine to give it much more the atmosphere of a hotel than of a municipal lodging-house. Licensed for 706 beds, Bruce House is altogether a spacious and imposing institution.

LODGING-HOUSES AND FURNISHED ROOMS.

Between it and Medland Hall and the casual wards are lodging-houses, shelters, refuges of all degrees. There are Southwark Chambers in Tooley street, where the beds at 5d. and 6d. a night are chiefly occupied by waterside laborers, street hawkers, etc. There is a large common lodging-house for women in Mint street, Borough, with 176 beds, where no food is supplied, but cooking facilities are furnished without extra charge. There is a place in Duval street, Whitechapel, where there are 76 double beds for married couples at 9d. a bed, and close by in the same street is a lodging-house for women, with 90 beds at 6d.

Off Duval street is Miller's court, a forbidding cul-de-sac, containing six little two-roomed cottages, notorious as the scene of one of the Jack-the-Ripper murders. Nor is that the only murder which Miller's court has seen. Until recently the little cottages were let for "furnished rooms," but now they are condemned and closed by the authorities under the Town Planning Act. Furnished rooms, however, there are in sufficiency at hand.

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QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

MEDICAL.

(Letters for this department should be addressed 'Medical Editor,' 'Witness' Montreal. Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.)

THYROID EXTRACT.

F. B. P.—Asks if thyroid tablets are ever used to retard deafness caused by changes in the internal ear. Was advised by a specialist years ago to try something which he called thyroid tablets (?), saying that in some cases they are beneficial. Ans.—I do not think that this remedy is ever prescribed in deafness. From our knowledge of its special action it is not at all likely to be of use. It is a remedy that has to be used with great caution and under the constant supervision of a doctor, as overdoses are distinctly dangerous. The drug is apt to produce rapid action of the heart, with palpitation, and giddiness. It may also cause loss of weight.

CATARRH OF NOSE.

E. S.—Her son, aged twenty-six years, is greatly troubled with catarrh and appears to be getting worse. The phlegm almost chokes him so that he is apt to vomit his meals. Has tried several patent medicines without benefit. Ans.—Inveterate catarrh of this kind is very apt to be associated with and perpetuated by infection of certain cavities in the skull, known as the accessory nasal cavities. It is not at all likely that he can be cured by any home treatment. I would advise him to see a good specialist in your nearest large town or city. He may need an operation. He may keep the passages fairly clean, and thus get temporary relief, by spraying the nasal passages with Dobell's solution. This can be obtained in the form of tablets. Use one tablet to half a cupful of warm water, in an atomizer.

WARTS.

A. B. C.—Asks for the best way to treat small hard warts on the palms of the hands. They give no pain, but are inclined to spread. Ans.—I would advise you to keep them as close as possible by rubbing daily with very fine sandpaper. I have found a tablespoonful of lime water three times daily very efficacious when taken internally. You must persevere in this for about one month.

RASH.

T. G.—Has suffered a good deal from an itchy rash, which seemed to come on after overheating. It comes in the form of pimples, the size of a pin head or larger. It is very itchy, so that he must scratch. Is thirty years of age, and does not use tobacco or liquor. Ans.—It would seem to be an irritation rash. The only cure will be to take some occupation in which you will not get overheated. You can minimize the annoyance by frequent warm baths, followed by free use of a good borated talcum powder.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

INSULTS—PARTY BADGE.

An Elector, Ont.—Q. 1. What is the penalty regarding a man using insulting names in a public meeting? 2. Does section 195, Par. 2, of the Ontario Election Act apply to a person wearing a necktie of either party's color on nomination or polling day? (See R. S. O. 1897, C. 9, ss. 152 & 153.) Ans.—1. It is probable that there is a local municipal by-law on the subject. See the town clerk. 2. We do not think so.

CUSTODY OF CHILD.

Subscriber, Ont.—Q. A girl of twelve whose mother died about three months ago is the youngest of a family of five, and lives in Michigan. The four children have all left home because they were ill-used by their father. This youngest girl ran away after her mother died, and came to her uncle's in Ontario of her own accord. 1. Can the father take this child from her uncle. 2. Could he take her from a brother or sister living in Michigan or U. S. 3. What steps should be taken to take her away from her father, if it can be done? She is living alone with her father just now. Ans.—The father is legally entitled to the custody of the child, and to take it from any of the relatives mentioned. In the event of his grossly ill-using her, he would be liable to be punished, upon an information being laid against him before a magistrate and a conviction following, and in the result the court might deprive him of her custody. It is the interest of the child that would be the chief considera-

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



THE EDGE OF THE NIGHT.

(By Ellen Hamlin Butler.)

O the edge of the night is blue and dim,
With a great white star on its silver rim,
And under its spell we long to creep
Back to our happy cradle sleep.
For earth woos life to her warm, green breast,
And mother comfort at dusk is best
To her children left by the day's swift flight
On the edge of the night.

O the edge of the night is cool and still,
And over the fretted heart and will,
And over the life undone by wrong
Steals once again our lullaby song.
Then we are children who "will be good;"
And slip to our knees in our tenderest mood,
For memory sways us with love's own might—
On the edge of the night.

O the edge of the night brings no alarms
To those who learned in their mother's arms;
The dark is the shadow beneath God's wings
The wind His angel who softly sings,
The star in the sunset His taper tall
Set high for us on the Heavenly wall.
Ah faith is mingled with dreamy sight
On the edge of the night.

O the edge of the night is mystic, strange,
The soul looks out to its after-change,
Yet how can it fear, with the mother-croon
Of brooding love 'neath the rising moon?
The dusk is holy with children's prayer,
Safety and sleep are everywhere;
And God blends evening with morning light—
On the edge of the night.

"BUT THEN FACE TO FACE."

"She thought to herself," writes a modern novelist, "how delightful it would be to live in a house where everybody understood and loved and thought about everyone else." She did not know that her wish was just for the Kingdom of Heaven.—F. W. Farrar.

VACATIONS AT HOME.

For very many the summer brings no vacation, technically speaking, and those who go away are apt to pity those who cannot; but it is by no means certain that they have the worst of it. The object of a vacation is recreation in the most literal sense—real rest of mind and body. It is remarkable how much may be obtained without going away. It must be planned for as definitely, however, as a trip to Europe. The man, in the first place, must believe that his real life begins when he leaves the office. Then he will be ready to enter into plans for enjoying the long evenings, the Saturday afternoons and the occasional holidays. There are so many things to enjoy: walks through the parks, trolley rides if one likes them, and at the end of the trolley line a stroll along country roads by the river, with a book to read for a time, after the supper has been eaten from the tea-basket. Perhaps there is a steamer on which one can make a short, breezy trip, perhaps there is a lake get-at-able where a lazy row in the shade of overhanging trees, a cool dip, a book, a luncheon can provide much enjoyment and real rest in an afternoon and evening.

If one has a porch there is always the joy of a long evening to rest and read and drink lemonade, for mosquito-netting can make almost any porch livable. Those who have homes are not especially to be pitied even if they do have to stay in them. Room to spread out in, a tub to get into, one's own bed, and one's own kind of cooking are worth many summer boarding-houses full of noise and odors, or farm-houses without bath-tubs or good food.

It is surprising what a cool, restful place any ordinary home becomes when the heavy draperies are taken down, the furniture covered with linen slips, the bric-a-brac packed away and many of the rugs taken out. Where there is no porch or balcony, there can still be awnings and window-boxes, and how much is housework simplified! By the same methods and planning the housewife can make her table attractive for summer, letting the fresh fruits, eggs, cold breakfast-foods, salads and quickly-cooked meats, fish and vegetables, take the place of roasts and hearty puddings and the rather indigestible pie; and thereby she saves much work.

If you are a clerk who occupies the third story hall bed-room, or a shop girl living in one small chamber, you will find it hard to get rest at home when perhaps that is what you most need. Possibly several can combine in fixing up a roof for rest and recreation. Many are now doing this successfully. "No," said a pretty little woman recently, "we don't go away any more. My husband used to get all worn out going back and forth to the country, and I used to hate being cooped up in a tiny, hot room. Now we stay at home in our flat—or rather we spend most of our time on the roof. Boxes and pots of flowers make it lovely, a canvas gives me shade in the day, our couches and book table make it attractive as can be. We sleep up there most of the nights and beyond the canvas I have quite a garden of lettuce, radishes, chives and tomatoes. We find our roof-garden the greatest fun and rest."

Half a dozen girls would find the expense of such a roof-garden a small tax on each, and a real vacation could be made of the hot evenings and nights, with such a breezy, flowery spot in which to rest. The time need not pass stupidly, either, for one may be able to play the mandolin, one may be able to read aloud, and all can enjoy games of one sort or another in such a spot. From here, too, one can take many a trip into enchanted lands by means of books.

It takes planning and ingenuity to take a vacation at home, but it can be done, and the desired result can be obtained; for by change of scene and surroundings, by new mental outlooks, we can find ourselves rested and refreshed in mind and body and encouraged for the coming days of work.—"The Standard."

HOUSEWORK FOR GIRLS.

Housework is not a matter of poverty or even comparative lack of means. Many mothers feel that their daughters must be trained in the neatness, care and precision demanded in a well-kept house, so, though they can afford to have such work done, they require a girl to look after her room, or she is given fixed household duties.

The sensible girl will accept the inevitable and make those duties a pleasure instead of a burden.

"It can't be done!" says the girl who hates housework.

Yes, it can. Try for a month and find out for yourself.

Get up early enough to finish your work before the morning is well begun. Much detested work is due to its encroaching on good times, or having to be done so hurriedly that it gets on one's nerve.

Be systematic in your household duties. Have a day for everything and do it on that day. The reason some girl's silver never shines is that when the time for cleaning comes, something else has turned up and the duty is postponed.

Never permit yourself slipshod cleaning. It is much easier in the end to get in the way of giving your room a thorough dusting every day, shaking out the curtains and brushing up the floor, than to let your room get so untidy that it will take a day to clean.

Learn to take pride in your room. This is the secret of good housework.

One wise mother of three careless daughters, realizing the power of this kind of pride, offered a weekly prize to the girl whose room was kept best. This prize was a gift for the room.

Look upon housework as a beautifier. The doctors say there is no better form of exercise. Think of sweeping and dusting and bedmaking as cheaper than massage, taking less time than gymnastics. Learn to sweep with long, easy strokes, to dust without knee bending, to make beds with chest expanded, and if all these methods fail, learn to think better of it through comparison. It may seem monotonous and stupid, but compare your work with that of the girl behind the counter for eight long hours or with the girl who sits with a strap around her head listening to impatient calls.

Hasn't housework some advantages? Think of them and stop grumbling and shirking.—Selected.

White Beans, Maitre D'Hotel—White or red beans may be used; when beans are tender drain off most all the water; add a minced sprig of thyme, bay leaf and parsley, with salt and pepper to taste; let them simmer a few minutes over a slow fire, then take off and add a good-sized spoonful of maire d'hotel sauce with plenty of lemon juice in it.

HOME COOKING.

HINTS FOR THE SUMMER GIRL

"Child, what is the matter with your nails?"

The speaker was a well known cooking teacher, and the person addressed was a woman who wrote. The latter looked ruefully at the nails which had once been pretty, but were now thin, papery and broken at the edges.

"They won't grow," she answered.

"And your teeth are the same way," said the cooking teacher.

"Yes," answered the woman who wrote; "and I have had to take strenuous measures to keep my hair in."

"You're not assimilating your food," said the cooking teacher. "You eat from a sense of duty and not because you enjoy doing so."

The woman who wrote admitted the truth of these allegations.

"You need some new tastes," went on the cooking teacher. "You ought to get a chafing dish and do a little cooking for yourself."

"But I have a gas stove. I have a two-room apartment."

"Then it's all plain sailing. It shouldn't be very difficult for you to cook a few meals for yourself, and then you will get a little variety."

The result of this conversation was that a few days later the writing person presented herself at the cooking school armed with a white apron and had a lesson in light housekeeping.

"You can get a lot of help out of canned things," said the cooking teacher by way of introduction. "Go to a reliable grocer and ask him to recommend a good Brand. Then examine the cans before you open them. The tin is thinnest on top, because that is where the can is opened. This, therefore, is the point of least resistance, and the tin will bulge there if there is any fermentation. But that is not the only thing to look for. When a grocer finds his canned stuff fermenting he takes it down cellar, boils it over and reseals the cans. The evidences of this operation are easily detected and may be found at the bottom of the can. If you find a can has been twice sealed, take it back. They won't make any protest when they find you know the trick.

"Tomatoes and sardines can be used in a variety of ways. Have the tomatoes stewed the first time. Then cook the rest a little and put them through a sieve. They will keep a day or two, and you can make tomato bisque of them.

"Apricots you can eat with a liquid custard poured over them, and another time you can make a puree of them and beat it into whipped cream as much as the cream will take. The sardines you can eat with a little lemon juice the first time, and the next you can remove the skin and bones, add a whiff of paprika and make sandwiches of them.

"Always keep nuts on hand. A few of them help out in case of necessity. And don't always use the same kind of bread. Vary it as much as possible. It will pay you to get the very best milk that is to be had. I pay 20 cents a quart for mine, and they let me have pint bottles, which many of the milk dealers won't do. This milk has a great deal of cream, but you had better take cream besides if you like it. If you don't want to get an icebox you can make one of your laundry tubs answer the purpose. But be careful not to let the drain pipe get stopped up. You had better dissolve a couple of handfuls of washing soda in a kettle of boiling water about twice a week and pour it down the pipe.

"Can you make any salads?"

"Only two or three," said the pupil. "One is of lettuce, tomatoes and onions, with French dressing, and the other of potatoes, celery and onions, or potatoes, apples and onions, also with French dressing.

"Well, they're all very good. I don't know that I need bother you with any more. You wouldn't care to learn to make mayonnaise?"

"No. I like the French dressing so well that I need feel any desire for anything else," answered the pupil.

"Then it isn't worth your while to bother with the mayonnaise. And now we are going to cook our dinner."

The menu was as follows:

Tomato bisque.
Lamb chops. Fried macaroni with tomato sauce.

The bisque was made by adding the tomato puree to a thin white sauce, and the tomato sauce was prepared in the same way, only with the difference that the white sauce was thicker.

"The secret of making white sauce," said the cooking teacher as she measured two teaspoonfuls of butter into a tiny saucepan, "is to cook the flour in the butter. Usually it either isn't cooked at all or is cooked in the milk. In the first case it causes fermentation, as the human stomach cannot deal with raw starch, and in the second it produces constipation, raw flour cooked in milk being used in extreme cases of diarrhoea. It is a very delicate operation to cook the flour in the butter, and when one of my pupils can do it I know she can do anything. I use the smallest size saucepan I can get so as to have the least surface exposed to the fire."

The butter was now put over the fire, and when it had melted two teaspoonfuls of flour previously measured were stirred in, the stirring being continued until the mixture bubbled up and said as plainly as anything could, "I am done." Then half a cup of milk was added. Meantime the tomato, which had been put through a sieve to remove the seeds, was cooking with a teaspoonful of sugar in another saucepan. When the sauce was ready this was removed from the fire and a pinch of soda added to keep the milk from curdling in case the heat had affected it.

"The soda is a precaution which we can omit in winter," said the teacher. "In hot weather we don't want to run any risks."

Half a cupful of the tomato was now added to the sauce, which was not allowed to boil after this. Salt and pepper were also added, and when everything else was ready the bisque was strained into cups.

All this time various other operations were going on. The macaroni was boiling in salted water and the chops were in the frying pan.

"Frying in an easy way of cooking things," said the cooking teacher, "and it is only harmful when it is done wrong — when the pan isn't hot enough, so that the meat isn't seared quickly, and when it is allowed to cook in a lot of grease, which soaks into it and spoils its flavor and food value. But if we put the meat into a very hot pan, sear it quickly on both sides and pour off the crease as it fries out, it will be perfectly wholesome."

When the chop was well seared on both sides and there was no more chance, if any, of the juices escaping, it was seasoned with salt, the heat was moderated and the pan covered, and it was left to cook slowly for a considerable time, for the pupil liked her meat well done.

"But you ought to learn to eat it a little rare," said the teacher, "because it is more easily digested."

Finally all the grease was poured off and a couple of tablespoonfuls of water was put in the pan, making a rich gravy.

By this time the macaroni was done and only needed to have the tomato sauce poured over it.

"If you want to make macaroni au gratin," added the teacher, "use white sauce and grated cheese, alternating them with layers of macaroni, and bake in the oven. When you have that you won't need anything else for your dinner."—"The Tribune."

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—May I trouble you to help me too as you do your other readers. I made some mousse some weeks ago, which was very good except that it was icy or scaly, with long pieces of thin ice in it. What was the cause? I whipped about a quart of cream, added sugar and a pint of strong coffee, poured all in a mould and packed it in ice and salt for four hours; it was hard, but not smooth at all.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

The trouble evidently was that you used too much liquid. The pint of coffee froze into plain ice. Next time boil your coffee with the sugar to make a thick smooth syrup. Use enough coffee to make it black and high flavored; cool this and fold it into the cream and freeze and you will have a smooth mousse. Never put any thin liquid in a mousse; it must always be a stiff syrup to avoid making ice.

Dear Editor,—Will you please give me a recipe for a mock veal loaf, using nuts instead of meat. I have given up all meat for myself and family, and find it difficult to get recipe; a bean stew recipe also would oblige. Do you not think it much better to use a vegetable diet.—Very sincerely,

A VEGETARIAN.

Personally I do not believe in an exclusively vegetarian diet in this climate. During the extreme hot weather it may be good, for some others may possibly by reason of some weakness or physical peculiarity be better without meat, but I doubt very much if any of us has the right to decide arbitrarity "to give up meat for our family." It would be best to consult a thoroughly reliable and not-faddy doctor first. Many children and older people in whose system the incipient germ of tuberculosis lurks will never know their danger if they live a quiet wholesome life and are nourished with plenty of good food. These need especially a mixed diet, and especially a sufficient quantity of meat, eggs, milk, butter, etc., and it would be criminal to deprive them of it were it done with knowledge. The temptation is to try the new things without sufficient study of the other side. Don't make the mistake of thinking all old habits wrong, more and more science is proving many of them right.

Mock veal roast—The following recipe, which is sufficient to serve six persons, and is seasonable for hot weather serving. It calls for the following ingredients: One-half pint of shelled roasted peanuts, one-half pint lentils, one-half pint toasted bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper.

Soak the lentils over night, drain, bring them to a boil; throw away the water, cover with fresh water and boil until tender. Drain again and press them through a colander.

Add nuts, chopped or ground, the bread crumbs and the seasoning, with sufficient milk to make it the consistency of mush.

Pour into a baking dish and bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Beans or peas may be substituted for lentils.

Bean Stew—Soak over night one pint of Mexican beans. The next morning boil for five minutes in fresh water and drain. Add two quarts of boiling water and let cook slowly for two hours. At serving time brown two chopped onions in two tablespoons of butter; drain the beans and add to the onions. Add one cup of strained tomatoes, season with salt and pepper and cover closely. Let stew for twenty minutes. Serve very hot, with or without boiled rice used as a border.

Dear Editor,—Can you suggest something for gallery pillows and couch at the seaside. I have had all sorts of cretonne and stuff covers, but they get mildewed and stained so quickly.

MRS. C. T. W.

Have you tried denim for the soft ones. It stands weather better than anything else I have tried. A good quality of Japanese matting or palm mats is better still for an outdoor couch cover, and you can cover large hay cushions for the back with the same matting.

*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.

THE BOY

(By Frank H. Sweet.)

For some reason Deborah and Amplias Hicks did not occupy so high a position in their neighbors' estimation as, in their own opinion, they were entitled to occupy.

What farmer was more thrifty, more saving, more careful than Amplias? Whose tock in the neighborhood was so carefully sheltered from the winter winds? Who had so many water-tight little out-buildings for the protection of all that was theirs? Whose apples were better picked, or lasted longer than theirs? Who could show more maple sugar at sugar time? Whose household goods had lasted so long, or looked so well preserved, as those cared for by Deborah? Whose farm was kept in better shape, or managed more profitably, than theirs?

But their neighbors declared that Amplias was close; that Deborah was stingy; that they were hard to live with; that their one daughter, Letitia, had married that good-for-nothing Charlie Cane simply to get away from the paternal roof.

Gossip said that the two nephews who had lived wtih them had grown sour-looking in their service, and that, being weary of life, they had finally run away one night to nobody knew where. Public sympathy had not been with Deborah and Amplias in the matter.

Amplias thought he understood the reason. His neighbors were meanly jealous of his good fortune.

But the nephews were gone, and a boy to do chores, or a girl to take hold in the house, would not be unhandy. Besides those worldly calculations, which seemed commendable to both, was a desire, unacknowledged by either, to do something for their one child, Letitia.

So, after much pondering and change of mind, they sent a letter to Letitia, saying that they would take and do well by her oldest girl or her oldest boy.

Hard work and disappointment had changed the pleasure-seeking Letitia of bygone days to something so calculating and sharp and unyielding that even Deborah and Amplias would have shrunk from such an exaggeration of themselves. The answer that reached the farmhouse was short and decisive:

"Mary can't go because I need her. John can't go because he is beginning to earn wages, and we need the money. But little Amplias can go if you want him. He is seven and not overstrong, and might fetch up on the farm."

The first decision was prompt. They did not want the sickly seven-year-old.

Deborah was disappointed. She had found a use for her imagination, and had already pictured to herself an industrious girl seconding her in all the work of the house.

Amplias, too, had had his dream, and had gone up and down with the cultivator with a vision of a stout boy hard at work over in the next field, and he had pleased himself by planning to leave that stout boy, in the distant future, his precious farm.

Surely the sickly seven-year-old was out of the question.

But the more they thought of it, and the more Amplias became impressed with the fact that the child was named after him, the more they were inclined to alter their decision.

"He could do chores enough to earn his salt," said Amplias, waveringly, halting in his hasty dinner.

"He would fret for his brothers and sisters, little as that," was the weak rejoinder.

"He would take your time from your work, being sickly!" questioningly.

"He might grow strong up here. I wonder if he favors you?"

"He might get up the cows, and fetch water to the field, and gather the cobs, and such like. I done all such when not more'n five."

Gradually, they came to the conclusion that little Amplias must come; but it took so long to do so that when Amplias drove over to Bethel to meet the boy at the station he had to go in a sleigh. He knew that his grandson was only seven, yet when he saw the conductor take off a little scrap of a boy, he never thought of the child being his property. The conductor spied him.

"Here's your boy!" he shouted. "Labelled for Amplias Hicks, Stoneborough." Amplias made some remark, but his "Ho, ho, ho!" died in his throat as he looked down at the child gazing so gravely up into his face.

"You my gran'per?" asked the boy.

"Jep, 'spect I am," and Amplias tried to laugh; but he couldn't. He felt more awkward than ever before in his life. He never had been accustomed to noticing children, and he did not know a child ever looked so—so little, so meditative, so wise. The boy's great, solemn eyes threw Amplias into a perspiration.

"You little Amplias!" he asked nervously. "Come, we must be getting home to Deborah."

He strode off toward the sleigh, and the boy followed. Expecting in some way to find the boy beside him, Amplias got into the sleigh, but there was a great gulf of deep snow between it and the platform where little Amplias stood, gravely watching.

"I got a bag," he said, holding up a check in his little, bare, red hand.

So Amplias had to get out and fetch the bag, and this time he lifted little Amplias into the sleigh. Something about the slight, trustful weight made his face turn scarlet. He looked down sideways at the boy and saw that he was shivering. Then old Amplias tucked the robe around little Amplias with a curious sense of protecting something.

The boy did not seem to grow warm on that long, cold ride home. He just sat and shivered uncomplainingly, while Amplias lashed his horse in a most un-Hicks-like fashion.

"Here, Deborah," he said, carrying the boy to his wife. "He's nigh about froze. Ginger him up or something."

Deborah had not expected anything so little as this. She held the child on her lap by the hot stove in the warm, comfortable kitchen. She took off his thin little overcoat, and his thin little scarf, and the poor little cap tied down over his ears. She took off his worn shoes and cottony clothes, and rubbed him hard, and turned him and baked him before the fire.

She bathed him in hot water to warm him, and filled him with hot ginger tea, which he took obediently until the tears stood in his eyes. When she saw those patient tears something blurred her own eyes, and she saw more than one little boy uncomplainingly drinking his scalding ginger tea.

She wrapped him in the heavy shawl which she had been warming, and held him in her lap—and cried. Yes, she, Deborah Hicks, who hadn't cried for years—for she boasted that she wasn't the crying kind—felt such a love and pity surge up in her heart for that bit of a boy—almost her own boy—that she cried as if her heart would break.

Little Amplias stared at her.

"Don't cry," he said finally; "I like to live here with you."

She gave him a big hug and laid him like a bundle on the old soft lounge. She turned her hot biscuits in the oven, poked the sizzling slices of ham in the frying pan, stirred the fried potatoes, poured boiling water into the teapot, and when old Amplias came stamping into the back shed from the dark, snowy world outside supper was smoking on the table.

Little Amplias watched everything with hungry eyes.

"Got him warmed up?" asked Amplias, as soon as he came in. "Ain't he the littlest thing you ever saw?"

Deborah had a suspicion that Amplias felt pretty much as she did. But perhaps his feeling would be gone by tomorrow, and she had already begun to wonder how she could get clothes for the boy. She and Amplias had virtuously and sternly resolved not to waste any money on him, and not to try to dress him "fashionable"; that is, not to buy him any clothes unless they were forced to do so. It seemed to Deborah now that nothing could be good enough for that little boy.

She had some flannel in the house, and she meant to make him good, warm underclothes. But he would need stockings before she could possibly knit them, and shoes, too.

She never had seen Amplias seem so interested in anything human as in that boy. He could hardly eat for looking at him. As for little Amplias, he devoured his ham and eggs and potatoes and biscuits and drank his milk with a gusto that would have seemed an ill-omen to Amplias and Deborah the day before, but which they looked on now with the greatest satisfaction.

Nothing was said, for the Hicks household was not a talkative one, until little Amplias looked at his grandfather, and philosophically remarked, "If I eat like this, I'll soon be able to do all your work."

"I don't want you doing no work," was the gruff reply. "You're to play."

Deborah tried to look unconscious. Her husband was a very brave man to renounce his lifelong opinions so publicly!

The next day, Amplias declared that he must drive to Bethel to buy a strap, and he insisted on taking little Amplias with him.

Deborah sewed her fastest while they were gone, scheming in the meanwhile about shoes and stockings. Her schemes, however, were in vain, for when Amplias came home he broke in with:

"There, Deborah, little Amplias must go warm! See the great bargains! I was always a master-hand at buying."

There was a thick cap, and a heavy overcoat, and a warm suit, and a pair of stout shoes, and a whole bundle of other things. Little Amplias strutted around with a grave joy in his philosophic eyes that was almost intoxicating to the unaccustomed givers.

On Sunday, Amplias suggested that they should drive to 'Lympus to meeting to show off little Amplias and his new clothes. It was a somewhat novel proceeding, in view of their relations with their neighbors.

A great many curious eyes were turned on them in that country church; and after meeting was over, Amplias and Deborah were so anxious to exhibit their new possession that they were really cordial in their demeanor, and more conciliatory than for months past.

"Lawsy," said one good woman, "Amplias Hicks actually seems to set store by that child—and him such a skinny, puny, white-faced slip! I didn't know that Amplias would put up one minute with anything that couldn't work! My, it would make me jump out of my skin to have them great, solemn eyes staring at me the way they do at Amplias!"

Deborah and Amplias had declared to each other resolutely that Letitia should "lie in the bed she had made," and that she need not expect help from them after casting in her lot with shiftless Charlie Cane. But in some way, after little Amplias came, they began to talk about sending Letitia a bit of a box.

That box grew and grew until it turned into a barrel of potatoes, a barrel of apples, a barrel of comforts, and other things made by Deborah's industrious, hard-working fingers, and a barrel of flour from their own wheat. With the freight paid—though that was a tug—they went to Letitia, and the first warm, loving thoughts she ever had had of her home since she left it, came to her when she stood before those homely, country-looking barrels.

The bitterness of her reminiscences seemed to drop from her. After many an effort she wrote a short note. Cold and unfeeling it would have seemed to some, perhaps, but there was something in it that made Deborah think for many a day of the little Letty of years ago, and made Amplias wish he had also sent some maple sugar and a few beets and cabbages, and even a little money.

Little Amplias became the most important member of the Hicks household. He began to fill out his clothes better, and wasn't quite so "peaked." As time passed, he was even guilty of laughing in a solemn way quite frequently, and he dogged his grandfather's footsteps from shed to shed, and sniffed his grandmother's good cooking with his appreciative little nose, to the increasing satisfaction of them both. He slept in a little trundle-bed, not in the attic room prepared for him before his arrival, and was tucked in warmly and safely several times a night without a thought being given by the tucker to the trouble he made.

Then came the accident. Little Amplias was very ambitious to help his grandfather, and had grown to be very useful in his willing way. He was manful and always confident of his ability to be of assistance in everything. Amplias would laugh and slap his knees and "Ho, ho, ho!" at night as he told Deborah what little Amplias had said or done.

But one day the boy was trying to open the heavy stock-yard gate for his grandfather, when the wind took it out of his weak grasp. It knocked him down, and the weight slipped and struck him.

Amplias did not think that his grandson was much hurt until he picked up the little, pale, still child, and finding he did not move or seem to breathe, carried him—oh, so gently!—to the house, wondering dully that the boy could be so light and little. Then he drove furiously for the doctor, while Deborah worked with a heavy heart over the moaning boy.

That was a terrible week. The "Ho, ho, ho!" all died away in Amplias. The cattle looked at him in a dazed fashion—they didn't know their strange master. He was too restless to stay in the house, and too restless to stay out of it. He hated the doctor. What business had the doctor to say, as he did, that little Amplias would be a cripple as long as he lived, and would not live long at best; that he could not have lived long, in any case, for he had no constitution! Why, he was going to leave little Amplias the farm! "Money's nothing, Deborah!" he said, desperately. "I'm going to have a Boston doctor if it takes the farm!"

And he did; but it was a bitter disappointment to him. The verdict was the same. The child would never be anything but a cripple, and there wasn't one chance in a thousand that he would live through his fourteenth year.

Then toys came into that house—there never had been such a thing as a toy in it before—and a music box, and many things that Deborah and Amplias had scorned in the good old days.

Deborah got slips of flowers from her neighbors, and wasted her valuable time over a window full of bright blooming plants. She and Amplias urged people to come to see them, for company pleased little Amplias; and the neighbors began to feel that they would meet their friends in a pleasant way in the evening in the Hicks living room.

Deborah, in her recently-acquired sympathy with suffering, found time to make clothes for a waif of a baby; and Amplias began to know where his pocketbook was when other people were in need.

They did not realize that they had changed, but other people were wide-awake to the fact.

"The change that's come over the Hicksea on account of little Amplias is astonishin'."

"The Lord visited them with a heavy hand; but the loving-kindness of it is shown forth in their renewed hearts," said the minister, gravely, and his listeners nodded in solemn assent.

Even little Amplias heard remarks of that kind as he lay in his trundle-bed, and he pondered over them in his philosophic fashion.

One night, when Amplias thought the boy was asleep, he broke out in bitter bewailings of the accident to Deborah.

"His life is ruined—the wick is all to be burned out in seven years. Doctor said to-night, out to the road gate, that little Amplias is jes' gettin' weaker and weaker, and that the chances are that he'll drop asleep some of these days and never wake up again—and him gettin' so strong and chipper before that gate acted so. Wisht I'd never had a gate on the farm! Deborah, we've never knowed what it was to live before little Amplias came. And just as we're finding out, he's to be taken from us!"

"It's a judgment on us for our hard ways," sobbed Deborah. "I've laid awake nights feeling it in my bones."

"What good is it if we must lose him? Money, nor the farm, nor nothing, is nowhere compared to that little feller with me!" And Amplias groaned, with his head in his hands.

Then came a clear, wise little voice from the trundle-bed:

"You needn't to mind, gran'per and grammer. I think I like it better this-a-way. You needn't to mind about me. It would be awful resting to fall asleep and not wake up no more."

He paused. The old people lay still, waiting for the child's voice in the dark.

"And I guess that was a good gate," went on the small philosopher, "for Theophilus Bangs told Sam Beech that Deborah and Amplias Hicks were a right Christianer and wonderful nice people since little Amplias was hurt, and he guessed it was a good thing. And I'm awful glad if it's a good thing, for you're so good to me. And dont you mind any more."

So it happened that, long after a small white stone bearing the words, "Little Amplias, Son of," and so forth, "aged eight years," had been put at the head of a tiny new mound in the graveyard, people in all the country round looked to Deborah and Amplias Hicks for sympathy in affliction and in time of trouble.

Some there were who remembered the story, and occasionally told in reminiscent fashion how Deborah and Amplias used to be "terrible hard and close, and that-a-way, before little Amplias came."—"Forward."

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THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

COLOR COMPETITION



Who has seen a humming bird this year? Here is a chance for those who do not win in coloring alone, for this time I want you to color the picture and also write a short little letter telling me where or when you have seen humming birds, "what they looked like or what flowers they came to visit; whether you have ever found their nest, or seen one, or anything else you know about them. Don't let your letter get long, keep it down to not more than 150 words, and, remember, what you really see for yourself is always more interesting to tell than something you find in a book.

We will give three prizes, one for Seniors, one for Juniors, and one for Tiny Tots. Tiny Tots who cannot write may get some one older to write out what they want to tell.

CHOICE OF PRIZES.

Pencil Set, Game, Knife, Horn Handled Jack Knife or Nickel-Plated Penknife; Leather Change Purse; Scissors, round ended or sharp pointed; Tiny Doll and Her Bath Set, Enamel Beauty Pin or Bluebird Brooch; Ring Tiddle de Winks Game; Doll or Paint Box, Doll's House, or "Witness" Pin.

Write your letter on one side of the paper only, color the picture as prettily and neatly as you can, write your full name, age (if under twelve), and address, add your choice of prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to the Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

A LITTLE GIRL HERO

(By Mary Sherburne Warren.)

"Oh, mother, I can't go to school today. I just can't. My tooth aches worse than ever. Oh, dear!"

Mrs. Stevens looked at the clock, then at her black-eyed, curly-haired little son. As the fates would have it, the book-shelf was between the cuckoo clock that Harold loved and the pretty couch on which he had thrown himself after breakfast, and mother's eyes, which could see so much at once, rested for a second on a most attractive looking book—a new book, that Harold had received the night before from his uncle who taught history in a big college; and this book, mother knew, was filled full, just full, of entrancing stories of heroes of war.

And mother knew something else, besides. She could tell you just what her little boy thought of arithmetic—fifth grade arithmetic—that meant long division so much of the time. What did a row of figures amount to? Why, if they were a line of soldiers or a row of guns they would be worth observing. Studying arithmetic did not make you feel good and sort of wriggly inside, as reading history stories did. And the day he invented his arithmetic game, calling the figures in the dividend soldiers and those in the divisor the enemies that were about to charge upon them, he was so excited trying to find how many were left after the battle (or, in ordinary words, the quotient) that he forgot some bothersome ciphers and had to remain after school. The strangest thing about it was that some of the children grew more excited over arithmetic than any other study. It was a queer world! But life was well worth living during the twice-a-week history periods. How he looked forward to being in the grammar grades where it was taught every day! Miss Ellory, the teacher, had told mother that Harold knew more history stories than she did.

Harold lay with his face towards the wall as his mother stood looking at him so thoughtfully. He hoped she would put her soft hand on his forehead as she usually did when he was not exactly well.

"Harold, dear," she said at last, as she bent over him just as he wished, "is your class to have a test this morning in arithmetic?"

Harold opened two astonished eyes and looked at his mother.

"Why—sometimes we do on Friday. But you know you can't take a test when you're suff'ring so." And the black eyes closed again.

Mother started for the medicine closet and stopped for a minute at the mirror to straighten her tie. And there she saw a reflection of Harold leaning on one elbow and looking longingly at his new book. She waited until he had lain down and then sat down beside him and drew his head into her lap.

"Little son," she said, "I will tell you a story and perhaps you will forget that dreadful toothache for a few minutes."

"A history story?

"That is for you to decide," said his mother drawing him closer to her. "Away down South in the state of Alabama lived a little girl—a bright-eyed little colored girl—who could hardly wait to go to school every morning in her eagerness to see her playmates and her lovely white angel teacher from the North, a place that to her seemed as far away as Heaven. One morning after the opening exercises the teacher said, 'Now, children, I will collect the tuition money.' Thirty-nine little faces beamed with pleasure as they passed in the money that they had been treasuring so carefully. But one little face looked bewildered. What did the teacher mean? Would she scold her because she had no money? Oh, no. The beautiful teacher simply called her to the desk and told her what had been carefully explained before; that on the tenth of each month seventy-five cents must be brought to help pay for their education, as this was not a public school. You see, Harold, that this was a very strict rule, and it was sometimes necessary to send the children home to remind their parents of the date. And if the children could not grasp the idea, the fathers and mothers knew that it would be useless to send the children back without the money.

"Poor little Annie Lou looked one long look at the happy faces before her, then started for home—down the long hill that led to the city square, by a long row of stores, and out into the country beyond, where she lived with her grandmother in a two-roomed cabin—a walk of two miles. What do you suppose her grandmother said when she heard her story?"

"She probably comforted her and told her that a day or two wouldn't make much difference," Harold answered promptly.

"Oh, no! She said, 'Chile, youse got to hab an edjucatin' and the Lord's got to help me fin' dat money somewheres. Ise goin' get it sur'; and, though she was in misery with the rheumatism, off she went to the neighbors, where she borrowed the seventy-five cents. Then she limped back to the cabin, gave it to her granddaughter, and sent her back to school."

"The same day?" asked Harold, sitting up and facing his mother.

"Yes, and the same hour. The teacher was, at first, too astonished to speak when she saw Annie Lou walk in holding out the magic money. But she soon gave her a hearty welcome that made her forget her tired feet. Annie Lou was the happiest child in the room the rest of the day."

"Is that all?" asked Harold, as mother stopped talking and looked out of the window, thoughtfully.

"Yes, dear."

"Did Annie Lou walk back home after school?"

"Yes."

"That made eight miles in one day, didn't it, mother?"

"Yes."

"And a long hill to climb twice?"

"Yes, my boy."

"But, mother, that isn't a true story, a real true story."

"Yes, it is, for the teacher is a dear friend of mine. She taught the first grade, though many of her pupils were a little older than our first grade children."

Harold jumped up and stood like a soldier before his mother. "First grade!" he cried. "First grade! Why, mother, she was a little girl hero, wasn't she?"

"Yes, dear," said his mother, proudly, "only I should call her a heroine."

"But 'little girl hero' sounds more There's the first bell, but I won't be late if I run."—"S. S. Times."

BABY'S COMPLAINT.

(The Rev. I. B. Holman.)

Do I have to sit in a box all day
And play with a pan and a pin—
A box that smells of crackers and cheese,
And yeast, and that kind of thing?
Sister is running all over the house,
And out in the yard with the chicks,
While I have to sit in a bacon box,
And hammer a pan with sticks.

And I have to stay all alone for an hour
While mamma nangs out the clothes,
And lean on a box that smells very bad,
And no one to wipe my nose;
If I pull the tail of the cat she yells,
And goes off in the other room;
Then I pound with a toy that sister won't have
And bite on the end of a broom.

How long must I sit in a bacon box
And no one to hear me cry?
If you think it's fun to be a babe like me
You better just come and try,
And sit in my box with bread half a day
And fumble my pan and sticks,
And I will go out in the orchard and yard,
And play with the worms and chicks.
—"Northwestern Christian Advocate."

A COLT AND A BOY.

I had overheard a conversation between Karl and his mother. She had work for him to do, which interfered with some of his plans for enjoyment, and though Karl obeyed her, it was not without a good deal of grumbling. He had much to say about never being allowed to do as he pleased; that it would be time enough for him to settle down to work when he was older. While the sense of injury was strong upon him, I came out on the piazza beside him, and said: "Karl, why do you try to break that colt of yours!"

The boy looked up in surprise. "Why, I want him to be good for something."

"But he likes his own way," I objected. "Why shouldn't he have it?"

By this time Karl was staring at me in perplexity. "I'd like to know the good of a horse that always has his own way!" he said, as if rather indignant at my lack of common sense.

"And as for working," I went on, "I should think there was time enough for that when he gets to be an old horse."

"Why, don't you see, if he doesn't learn when he's a colt—" Karl began. Then he stopped, blushed, and looked at me rather appealingly. I heard no more complaints from him that day. —"Church Record."

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl, seven years old. We always lived in Chicago, but my papa's health was not good, so we came to New London to live on a farm. I have three pets, a colt, rabbit and a cat. It is so muddy I am waiting for rubber boots to start to school again. I like the mail bag very much, and hope to see the letter in print.

RUTH M. FOUND.

Chicago is a fine place to get away from, and I hope your new home and the farm will prove to be just what father needs, and make him quite strong again.

Dear Editor—I will be eleven years old in May. I have seven brothers and three sisters. My eldest brother lives in Calgary, but came home on a visit to spend the winter with us. We were all glad to see him. I live in the country, and go to school every day. I am in the fifth grade. I have a deaf and dumb brother; he does not enjoy life as much as those that have their hearing, as I think it takes all to get along in this world. My youngest sister has a pet dog, his name is "Bobbie." I am sending in some drawing. With best wishes to the "Witness."

LULU M. RIDDELL.

It was fine to have the big brother home for the winter. You must have such good times so many of you together. I hope the brother who is deaf will be sent to one of the fine schools where he can be taught to read peoples' lips, and to know what they are saying, and perhaps learn to speak. Be sure to let him see your face when you speak, and speak clearly and slowly to him and you can teach him a great deal that way.

Dear Editor,—I have got four pets, a red and white calf and a black and white calf that I can lead, a hen, and a black and white cat named Dick.—Yours truly,

GUY S. BENNETT.

You are very clever if you can lead a calf, Guy. I saw five men trying to lead a calf one day, and he tipped all five off the driveway, and they all fell together. It was very funny to watch.

Dear Editor,—I am nine years old. I have one sister and two brothers; six canaries and one gold fish as pets. So we are a big family and have jolly times. We live on a hill and have a lovely view of Lake Superior.

Yours truly,

FRANCES M. HOOD.

I think that just about a year before you were born I saw that beautiful view, but there are probably more houses on your hill now than there were then. I have never seen Lake Superior since, but I remember many lovely places I visited on its shores; but perhaps the thing I remember best, is one where my train crept along on a big bank of stone that had been blasted out of the side of the bare mountains. On one side were the high steep rocks of the mountains, and on the other the waves of Lake Superior dashing up. We seemed to go many miles without seeing anything else and then we ran over a very high, but very short bridge and stopped for water. Just by the tank a the stone bank was a little wider and in a little bit of a one roomed cabin lived the Italian section man. He was so pleased to see some one, and when I got out and spoke to him, he smiled all over and told me about his wife and babies in far away Italy, and how he only saw one other section man once a day, when each got to the end of his bit of track, and then he took me down to the bank and with such pride showed me his garden! And how big do you think it was? Well, there was just room under the bridge and just earth enough by the little stream for four hills of potatoes!

Dear Editor,—I saw a letter in the "Witness" from a boy 15 years old, weighing 128 lbs. I can beat that, for I was 15 years old the 13th of May, and I weigh 157 lb., and am 6 ft., 1½ inches tall. My father has taken the "Witness" for a long time. We live on a farm in the Musquodobit Valley. It is very pretty here in summer. There is quite a lot of moose hunting around here in the fall. I have shot 4 moose. I have 5 brother and 2 sisters. I am the eldest.

Yours truly,

GEORGE FARNELL.

Whew! no one need be afraid of growing too big for our Corner while George is in it. I wonder how tall he will be by the time he is 18, if he is so tall now. Have we any other boys or girls as tall or as heavy? I wonder if any one else has shot as many moose or been out in the woods hunting.

Dear Editor,—We have been taking the "Witness" for quite a while, and I think it is a fine paper. I always look forward to the day on which it comes. I think the "Children's Corner" is the best page. I have two sisters and two brothers. I intend writing on Entrance this summer with a few more of my schoolmates. There are about twenty-three going to school at the present time. I would like to become a member of your Corner. As news is getting short I will close hoping to see my letter in print. Wishing the "Witness" every success.

Yours truly,

JESSIE ANN MacLEOD.

Write and tell us if the Examination was hard, Jessie, and what you are going to do this summer.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl six years old, and I go to school. I am in class B., and I go to Sunday school and say one verse every Sunday.

Yours truly,

CLARA TRENAMAN.

You are doing finely for a little six year old girl, and you write very well too. Do you live in the village near the bend of the pretty little river or away out in the country, I wonder?

Dear Editor,—My mother has taken the "Weekly Witness" for two years. I am ten years old, but this is the first time I have colored the pictures. I have one sister older than myself and four brothers younger. I think this is enough for the first time. Hoping I will win.

Yours truly,

FRANCES B. DEVEREAUX.

Well done for the first time, Frances, next time will be better still. What fun you must have, all together, and you too, big girlie, will be able to help mother take care of the boys until they get big, and take care of you.

Dear Editor,—I am very fond of reading, especially history. I have read "The Story of the British People," and "Child's History of England," by Dickens. I have also begun "Tales of a Grandfather." Did you ever read "Anne of Green Gables?" Don't you think Anne is great? Two weeks ago we got three little kittens. Papa drowned one of them. They are very cute now for they have just got their eyes open. Well, I do hope this letter will escape the W. P. B.

Yours truly,

EMMA CROCKETT.

Yes, I liked reading better than anything else when I was your age, Emma, and I think I like it better than most things yet. I enjoyed Anne very much.

Dear Editor,—I know another verse about a donkey, but it is almost like the one Dick says. Here it is:—

If I had a donkey and he would not go,
should I whip him? no, no, no;
Put him in a stable, give him some corn,
Best little donkey ever was born,
Gee up, a retti; Gee up, a retti;
Best little donkey ever was born.

I saw in the Mail Bag about a little girl in England, and I should like to know her. In her letter she said she was ten years old. I am nine. Your little friend,

MARION HANNAM.

That is a jolly little rhyme. Does any one else know another about a donkey? Perhaps the little English girl does and will send it to the Corner for us.

THE NEST.

I found a bird's nest in a tree;
Now what was that to you or me—
A last year's bird's nest in a tree?

And yet I marvelled when I saw
The tiny nest of hair and straw,
Designed and built by nature's law.

A vacant home, and lovely still,
Though buffeted by winds at will;
A finished work of wondrous skill.

A thing of beauty to conceive,
With only beak to form and weave,
A dream of art, so soon to leave.

The little nest that pleased and thrills
My heart with reverence had filled—
God taught the robin how to build.

—"Our Dumb Animals.

WHAT THEY WERE AFRAID OF.

I thought every one would think of the same things when they saw a picture of three boys running madly across a field and jumping over what was in their way to escape something behind them. I was wrong, however, for although the Senior and Junior Prize winners drew in fine fierce bulls, as I expected them to, they showed the frightened boys leaping across a deep ditch or little river, instead of a stone wall, and the other prize winner very cleverly pasted in Marie Suzanne's bull-dog, who was surely fierce enough to frighten any trespassers. Then there were wild boars and rampageous rams and butting goats and queer snakes, evidently all quite alarming, and some very funny as well.

F. & N. C. COUPON.

Friends and Neighbor Club. Catch your Pal.

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

Dear Sirs,—I have secured the following NEW subscriptions to the "WEEKLY WITNESS," at your TRIAL rates, and have much pleasure in sending them to you:—

	NAME.	ADDRESS.	One Year on Trial.
1			65c.
2			65c.
3			65c.
4			65c.

I also want you to renew my own subscription to the "Weekly Witness" one year ahead of the present expiry date.

Total Amt. enclosed $.....

Name and address of sender .....
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N.B.—TWO NEW Subscriptions and your own renewal for only $1.95

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If your own renewal to the "Weekly Witness" has just been sent, you may, instead of your "Weekly Witness" renewal, substitute a year's subscription to the "Canadian Pictorial," or eight months' subscription to "World Wide,"—in which case state your preference clearly on the following line.

Instead of extending my subscription to the 'Weekly," please send me the ..... according to your offer.

PREMIUMS.

Any one sending a year's subscription (new or renewal) to any of the "Dougall" publications, may ADD the necessary amount to secure any of the books or other premiums as offered.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



9667. — A SIMPLE STYLISH DESIGN.

Ladies' House Dress.

Suitable for gingham, galatea, chambrey, lawn, or percale, this model may also be developed in ratine, linen, or linene, for more dressy wear. The fronts are cut low and a shawl collar finishes the neck. The skirt has a hem tuck at the centre back. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 4 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.



9976.—A GOOD STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

Girls' Dress with Long or Short Sleeve and With or Without Chemisette.

White linen, embroidered in self color is here shown in this illustration. The peplum may be omitted. The sleeve is good in wrist or elbow length. Striped or figured percale, lawn, challie, plaid or checked gingham, chambrey, linene or galatea are cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.



9981. — A UNIQUE AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE APRON.

The body and sleeve in one idea has been carried out in garments of every sort, hence the busy sewer and home dressmaker, will welcome this mode in an apron that is not only simple, but practical in that it covers most all of the dress worn underneath, and is easy to make because of few seams. The design is suitable for percale, alpaca, lawn, gingham, seersucker or chambrey. The free edges could be scalloped and embroidered. Blue and white checked gingham, with bandings of white would be neat and would launder well. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium, and large. It requires 3 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.



9988. — A STYLISH DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

Girls' Dress with Yoke, and With or Without Tunic.

Long waisted effects are very popular for girls in their teens. The style here shown may be made with or without the tunic. The right front is shaped over the left, and the yoke portions, cut in "V" outline, are trimmed with a pretty collar. The sleeve is finished with an upturned cuff. Galatea, percale, gingham, or chambrey, pique, linen, linene, lawn, silk or challie are all good materials for this style. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 yards of 40 inch material for an 8 year size.

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'Weekly Witness' Pattern Coupon.

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Pattern.	Size.
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For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
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LITERARY REVIEW

A NEW METHOD IN THEOLOGY

The intellectual unrest in the realm of religion and theology has become such a serious problem, especially among the rising generation of students, that many earnest efforts are being made to find a firm foundation for a faith that will be in harmony with the scientific spirit of the age without sacrificing what is of value in the long established Christian creeds. Such an effort is made in a volume entitled "The Enlarging Conception of God," by Herbert Alden Youtz, Professor of Christian Theology at Auburn Seminary. (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $1.25.) Professor Youtz became favorably known to Montrealers during his short stay in the Congregational College, and his book will be received with interest. Though written especially for students, it has such a clear and simple style that it will be appreciated by a much larger circle of readers. The introductory chapter is an analysis of the spirit of the present time and the attitude of the church towards theological training. He shows how the "practical" spirit may be content to attain a low level of religious life, the effort for results tend "to encourage the popular, the superficial, the traditional." He also combats the idea that "strenuous thinking is a menace to the profoundest experiences of religion." He holds that the true way to treat religious problems is to "think them." The experimental method must pass over to the realm of spiritual knowledge. "Religion as we know it is not some holy thing apart, let down out of heaven, which cannot be touched with human hands. It is a human product. It is holy in the degree that it is our highest human growth." The life of thought has enlarged in all directions, but religion has not kept pace with this growing life. We try to enforce religious convictions in the form of mental conceptons that controlled another age, we do not think God in terms of the living conceptions of to-day. Man clings to authority and lacks security in the new conceptions. "The twilight stage calls for leadership to point out the emerging form of the Divine." Not only must "an enlarging conception of God" be realized in thought, but also in feeling. It must be realized also as power. God must be known at work in the life of society, to be a vivifying force, in "moral passion." God will live again "and the old assurance of the divine presence will blaze forth with conquering life." The chief change required to adjust religion and theology to new conditions is one of method. Theology is always necessary to give form to religious belief, but it is not necessarily static. In our conceptions of religion, as in all true life, growth and progress are necessary. Traditional theology regarded revelation as complete and fixed, fully stated in the Bible. "Modern theology conceives the Bible as the richest of many sources of practical guidance and welcomes all the light of research. . . . all revelations of the Holy Spirit in experience and history." The modern method is the logical fulfilment of the Reformation. It continues the struggle against "the fallacy of special privilege." Instead of a fixed absolute standard the final tests are intelligence and the verification of experience. One principle of philosophic thought is often neglected in religious interpretation. All thought involves a certain view of life and philosophic ideal. Freedom of thought does not imply lawless departure from foundation principle. Religious thought cannot be developed on an atheistic or irreligious basis. A false naturalism, an abstract idealism, excessive pragmatism are inconsistent with sound religious thought. Modern theological method has certain constructive principles, the distinction between religion and theology which is instrumental and secondary, the recognition of religion as a growing fact "responsive to the whole complex growing life of a man," the right of investigation and criticism in the biblical record as in any other, and lastly it interprets the type of spiritual life which Jesus Christ created."

In justification of this method Professor Youtz urges the change in conceptions expressed by a changing language, the tendency to confuse metaphorical and metaphysical expressions, the conditioning of religious thought by all the other influences to which men's minds are subject, and the discrimination in psychology between a mechanical conception of mind and a personal. Mind being personal and active allows for creative originality in ethics. As Jesus "fulfilled" the old morality, the spiritual leader still enriches the spiritual thought and life founded on and growing out of the old. The consequences are a new attitude to creeds and formulas as storehouses of spiritual riches, but not as final and infallible statements of truth, a new conception of the Bible as revealing God and truth, but not the only source of knowledge. "A man's theology should be inspired by the Bible instead of being dictated by the Bible. The third consequence is the new attitude to Jesus Christ as very man, fully human, revealing very God through his humanity, not in addition to it, so presenting an ideal towards which humanity may strive to measure up. An interesting chapter on "The Peril of a Safe Theology" begins with the many mechanical devices now in use to secure safety of human life and the danger that men may lose the sense of personal responsibility which must underlie all mechanical devices if any real safety is to be assured. So in the spiritual world a fixed theology causes a false security, men resting in established institutions instead of realizing personally fellowship with God. The closing chapter is an enlargement of the idea of Christ as essentially human as well as divine and interpreting divinity to man through his humanit.

CHAMPION OF CROWN PRINCE

At the age of thirty-two Crown Prince William has already a biographer. Having written a book himself two years ago, he has now had one written about him. The author of the book is Dr. Paul Liman, picturesque Pan-German, possessed of a very readable style, who is best known to the public through having written a book on the Crown Prince's father about a dozen years ago, in which that monarch and his policy were tried and found utterly wanting. Dr. Liman is well known to stand closer to the Crown Prince and to be better acquainted with his ideas and ambitions than any other of the political writers of the day; and the very fact that this man, who made a reputation by criticism of the Kaiser, is able to reveal the Prince's doings and character to his countrymen sheds a world of light on the relations between the Imperial and the Crown Princely courts.

The book is a defence and a eulogy. Liman in the true Pan-German manner is obsessed by anxiety about his country's future. He sees it condemned to slow decay and impotence through the disastrous devotion to peace which animates its present rulers, and he seeks to show that the Prince, so far from being the idler in private and the irresponsible meddler in public, which people believe him to be, is the best hope for the future. He is a patriot and a soldier before all things. His attachment to peace is strictly conditioned. He would not hesitate to draw the sword in defence of Germany's claim to her place in the sun, in Morocco, Tripoli, Turkey, China, whatever spoils are going. It is known now that when Italy made her raid upon Tripoli the Crown Prince went to Kiderlen, the German foreign secretary, and urged that Germany should claim compensation from Italy as she had from France in Morocco. This is the true Prince Hal; not the pleasant mannered young man caring for nothing in the world but sport, games, and light opera in whom the public recognize their future ruler, says the Berlin correspondent of the "Evening Post."

THE PRINCE
A "PERSONALITY."

The Prince, says Liman, is, first of all, a personality. He is an earnest student of politics and history. He has formed strongly based opinions. The proof that he is a "person" lies in his much-ridiculed raids into politics. He cannot away with the policy of his father and the Chancellor, and will not conceal his opinions. The public sees pictures of him in the illustrated papers talking to a pretty girl at a lawn-tennis match, or presenting a trophy to the winner of a steeplechase and thinks it knows him. How does he really spend his day? In hard work at the General Staff. He goes there early in the morning and stays at work until his comrades leave. The Prince then remains behind to hear lectures by the highest officers. Lunch? "My wife gives me a couple of sandwiches when I leave home."

For two years the Prince commanded a regiment of hussars at Danzig. To the public it seemed that the one place where the Prince never was to be found in those two years was Danzig. The truth was that the Prince knew every man and every horse in his regiment, led it admirably, and found time to work marvels in improving the regimental trumpeters. He is, it seems, a "good" musician. More than that, he paints. Not very well, according to Dr. Liman, but then his characteristic lack of pretence excuses the modesty of his performance. When he has furnished a picture, he disarms criticism by asking whether people can see what it represents, "a snow landscape or a negro chief, still life or a battle piece?"

NO MYSTIC,
NO DREAMER.

This modesty of the Prince, Liman never lets us forget. His hero has an eye for hard realities. He is no mystic, no dreamer, like a certain relative of his. He will never be carried away on the stream of his own oratory. He has no idea whatever of instructing all men on their own subjects. He knows his own limitations. In this style he writes to an author whose writings have pleased him: "You will attach little weight to my approval or criticism, and rightly so; but when a thing has so delighted me, I must tell the author of it how much pleasure he has given me."

Moreover, this man of practical good sense is no blind believer in hereditary virtue or the mystical power of birth. His hero is none of his Hohenzoliern ancestry, but Napoleon, the Corsican lawyer's son, whom he reveres as one of the greatest personalities, kings, and warriors of all time. He studies his campaigns, his battles, his government, and his character with never-wearying interest. Quite lately, the public has had evidence of the Prince's desire that more should be known of his more serious occupations. We have heard of dinners at the palace on Unter-den-Linden, at which not only sporting young noblemen, but leaders of the financial and industrial world, Ministers, and politicians were present, and the meal was preceded by a lecture by a Minister on some question of administration. Another point of contrast between the Prince and his father is that the son has none of the paternal love of pomp and display. Brilliant court pageants, theatrical spectacles, ceremony and splendor move him not. The Kaiser is often called the best stage manager on earth. This title will not descended to the son.

FATHER
AND SON.

What of the much-talked-of relations between father and son? According to Liman, who, it must be presumed, speaks with the knowledge and approval of the Prince, his hero does feel himself "cabin'd and confined" by the paternal authority. The guiding hand seems often to press too hard, and the Prince suffers under his total exclusion from the business of government. Bismarck insisted that the Crown Prince of his day should attend the meetings of the ministerial council.

Crown Prince William is purposely kept aloof from all political matters. More than once he has complained that he who may at any moment be called upon to guide the destinies of Germany is kept in ignorance of the weightiest matters, and that when an important step has been taken he hears of it first from the newspapers. The Prince resents this treatment, and it is undoubtedly the explanation of his excursions into politics which have so frequently embarrassed his father and his father's Ministers.

The Prince is determined to assert the "personality" with which Liman credits him, and to let his opinion be known. If he cannot make it heard in the Council of Ministers, he can get it into the press, and it is well known that a provincial paper for which Liman writes has occasionally had first information of a political demonstration by the Prince. It was neither wise nor considerate of him to "demonstrate" publicly in the Reichstag against the policy of his father's government in Morocco. It was not discreet of him to write to the Chancellor a protest against the admission of his brother-in-law, the Prince of Cumberland, to the Brunswick throne, or to telegraph encouragement to the fire-eating colonel in Zabern; but he would reply that he has no other course except to be utterly silent and to allow his countrymen to remain in ignorance of his sentiments. This he will not allow.

It is, indeed, clear from the Prince's actions in the last few years that he thinks it necessary that his future subjects should know what sort of man he is, and what are his views on the political problems of the day. He will not be reduced to silence by what Liman calls the "paternal jealousy, combined with the clear recognition that one generation's views and opinions of life and the world are sharply divided even from the next."

ATTENDED SIX-DAY
BICYCLE RACE.

And so we have learned from Liman that the Crown Prince is a hard worker, a student of politics, current and historical, not only a hard riding hussar officer, but an earnest soldier, and, above all, a man of character and solid principles. There is for Liman only one blot on his hero's record. He went last winter at night to the six-day bicycle race, presented the competitors with gold cigarette cases and sleeve-links, and applauded with the mob the desperate efforts of the sweating, half-fainting riders. The annual six-day cycle race in Berlin is at night the general rendezvous of all the tawdry vileness of the capital. It has nothing to do with sport, but is rather an alcoholic orgy, heightened by the pleasure of goading the exhausted wretches on the track to sprint by offers of a hundred-mark note to the winner of a "round," the name of the generous donor being shouted across the arena. The Prince certainly did not realize what company he was going into, and Liman takes him energetically to task for this lapse.

It is obviously true that ambition is beginning to stir the Prince to action, but that he is quite so devoted to military and political work as Liman represents him, is sometimes questioned. For instance, he had scarcely been a couple of months at the General Staff, where he is doing such excellent work, than he started moving heaven and earth to get six months' leave to visit the African colonies. It is natural and legitimate that he should wish to see the colonies, but the colonies will keep a year or two, and it cannot be needful that he should interrupt his General Staff work, the most important phase of the training of an officer, this year. This seems, also, to have been the opinion of his father since the Prince has to stay at home.

TWENTIETH CENTURY HEAD HUNTERS.

Experiences of a Famous Mission Captain.

Some surprising stories of native customs are told by Capt. Sinker, R.N.R., who is back in England after spending some years among the Melanesian Islands as captain of the Mission steamer "Southern Cross," the famous vessel which is so important an item in the wonderful work done by the Melanesian Mission.

"There is one small island," he said, "where the women always propose marriage to the men, and if the man refuses the woman must kill herself. Naturally the custom often leads to tragedy.

THE TYRANNY
OF CLOTHES.

Capt. Sinker does not believe in clothes for natives. "Usually a Melanesian native's great ambition is to possess some European garment. He thinks that if he wears something which the white man wears, he is much more important and powerful. What the garment is doesn't concern him at all. He will put on anything he can get hold of. The result is often most ludicrous. A native woman once made a public appearance wearing thirteen petticoats, and a chief appeared in a battered top hat and a waistcoat.

"This passion for European clothes has a bad effect on the natives' health. When a man has a complete suit his great idea is to spend the rest of his life in it, and he would be aghast if you suggested to him that he might occasionally take it off. Even when he swims he insists on keeping his clothes on, and when he comes out of the water he makes no attempt to dry either himself or his clothes. One result is that natives often have very bad chills due to nothing but the wearing of clothes. They will sleep in the same clothes that they swim in, and they never see any necessity for washing them. The missionaries don't encourage them to wear clothes. It has been found that they are beter in every way if they wear only a loin cloth, says E. C. P., in the "Daily News and Leader."

THE CANNIBALS.

"In one island it is the custom for the men to grow their hair very long, and to make an elaborate affair of it on the top of the head, but the ambition of the women is to be perfectly bald. The difficulty is to cut the hair off. I have often seen women scraping their heads with pieces of broken bottles and gashing themselves badly in their efforts to get the right effect.

"There are still a few cannibals and head-hunters in the less accessible parts of the islands. The cannibals' idea is not so much to have a good meal as to gain power by eating some important personage. When two tribes fight, the plan of campaign is to kill the enemy's chief, and when he is killed the custom is for the victors to make a meal of him. By eating so powerful a man, they think they will gain power themselves. It is this outlook which is liable to make the position of the white man among cannibals rather a tricky one. They look upon white men as very powerful, and one can never be quite sure that their desire for improvement may not have unpleasant results.

"The missionaries are rapidly getting rid of these cannibal habits, and head-hunting is going out too. But at one time it was a great distinction to have as many heads as possible hanging outside a hut. Natives would raid some village in the middle of the night, and murder all the people in their sleep, and go back with the heads as trophies. This led to a native habit of building a house up a tree. On going to bed the householder would clamber up a rope and then pull it after him.

"Some of the people live on little islands away from the mainland to avoid the attacks of the Bush tribes. Sometimes you will find 200 people living on an island not much bigger than an ordinary-sized house. Their domestic habits are still primitive. Once when visiting some of these little islands a chief came off to the ship whose attire consisted of a hat and waistcoat. He saw me making a lemon drink, and signified he would like one. So I made him one, and it was exceedingly funny to see him drink out of a glass—a thing he could never have done before—pouring most of it outside his neck instead of inside.

THE LOW WHITES.

"In the old days the natives suffered very much at the hands of white men. Vices, diseases and intoxicants were introduced by a low type, who often went to the islands to escape from justice. The natives are now recovering somewhat, chiefly because a better type of white man now goes to the islands. But the missionaries have had a very hard and dangerous task. It is always their lot to fight against the influence of the white men who have gone before them.

"The climate is unhealthy, and no white man escapes fever. Getting from one island to another is no easy work for the missionaries. Usually quite ignorant of sailing, they have to handle native boats—often for sixty miles or more over very tricky water. I believe it is only their ignorance that saves them. They don't realize what risks they are running. But after a time, of course, they become expert, and can sail a boat as well as any crack yachtsman.

"The crocodiles introduce variety. One evening after dusk a missionary was returning to the mission station. He had to pick his way over some rocks, which at high water were just awash, but it was then only half-tide. Once when he thought he was stepping on a rock he put his foot on a crocodile instead. With great presence of mind he withdrew his foot, the crocodile being content with only his shoe which was size 11. The missionary, thus relieved, beat a retreat. In the morning we went to look for the crocodile, and were surprised and pleased to find the shoe. As the bishop said, the crocodile had graciously returned it, saying: 'No thank you; I take size 10.'

"These missionaries are wonderful men. They lead the most lonely and unhealthy life imaginable, but they are always cheerful." Tourists find their way to the Solomon Islands nowadays in a line of steamers from Sydney; but the "Southern Cross" goes as well to islands at which no other vessels ever call.

LORD STRATHCONA ONE OF THE MAKERS OF CANADA

The latest volume projected for the "Makers of Canada" series is a life of Lord Strathcona, by Professor John MacNaughton, M.A., LL.D., of McGill University, with an appreciation of "the Grand Old Man," by Principal Peterson, as pronounced by him at the University Memorial Service. From every point of view the subject is a notable one. A more picturesque career would be hard to supply the artist, one fuller of adventure the sportsman could not desire. As a man of business, a statesman, a patriot, a philanthropist, he stands head and shoulders above most of the men of his time. Those who know the genius of Professor MacNaughton will look forward with expectation to a story of this remarkable life which will embody not merely the facts, interesting as these are, but which will enshrine the spirit, indomitable and genial, which was the motive power that shaped the facts into a notable whole. As yet the summary of contents is the only indication of the lines on which the work is to be carried out. The real story opens in Labrador and the Hudson's Bay when the hardy Scotch lad arrived to his first task, as errand boy and general factotium to the Hudson's Bay Company's Posts, at "twenty pounds a year and all found." Endurance, daring, faithfulness and mother wit soon brought promotion. So the second chapter opens with Donald Smith as a factor and held in such high esteem that he is the one man deemed capable of dealing with the Metis in the Red River Rebellion. His invaluable services in these difficult conditions awakened the country to a sense of his value, and the next scene shows him as a legislator first in the Manitoba Legislature and then at Ottawa. The great achievement of his career, the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is to have a chapter of its own. Another is devoted to his life in Montreal, his hospitality and public generosity. His representation of Canada as High Commissioner naturally makes an epoch by itself, and the closing chapters are general surveys of his personality and life work by both Professor MacNaughton and Dr. Peterson, whose relations with Lord Strathcona both officially as chancellor and personally as friend were, perhaps, closer than those of any other individual. This volume should be a worthy companion to the best of those already issued by Morang and Company in this series which has met with a most encouraging reception from the Canadian people. It was considered a rash venture at first to produce works of such a high class and considerable price for the Canadian market. The result has proved, however, that the time has at last come in Canada for the best that its writers can produce and its publishers issue. The price of this volume, like that of the rest of the series, is, cloth $3.00; half leather, $4.00; full leather, $4.50. Early subscribers are given the advantage of 10 percent discount.

LATEST INFORMATION FOR MOTORISTS

Perhaps nowhere else can the progress of the year in designing, building and equipping motor cars be so clearly seen as in the Olympia Motor Show in London. All types of car by makers from all countries in Europe as well as America are here exhibited. This progress is recorded in "The Autocar Imperial Year Book, 1914," (Iliffe and Sons, 20 Tudor st., London, E.C., 2s. 6d. net.) It is a large volume profusely illustrated, intended "for circulation in the Colonies, Overseas, Dominions and other countries abroad." The tendencies of design in chassis and coach body are given in fullest detail by experts and critics. The virtues and weaknesses of various cylinders, valves, bearings, lubrication systems, carburetters, starters, clutches, brakes, springs and all other parts of the mechanism so dear and familiar to the ardent motorist and so incomprehensible to the lay mind are discussed thoroughly, and the less mysterious subjects of seats, windows, hoods, tool-boxes, screens, and lamps receive their full share of attention. Regret is expressed that the makers are putting their energies into luxuriousness of finish and fittings rather than into continuous improvement in design. A buyer's guide gives a full list of cars now on the market with all particulars as to class of machinery and size of vehicle as well as price. Electric lighting systems separate from or combined with electric starters are explained and illustrated very fully. The newest machine for vulcanizing tires, and the results of experiment with lubricating systems have sections devoted to them. The editor of "The Light Car" contributes an article on this latest development of swift locomotion for the man of small means, and one of the chapters of most general interest is entitled "Motoring in England and on the Continent, Taxation and Customs Systems Explained." Information as to registration, membership in associations, passes, triplyques, and rules of the road is briefly and clearly given. The motor enthusiast could spend some happy hours over this annual.

Literary Notes

The Putnams, New York, have just published a volume entitled, "The Cornerstone of Education," by Edward Lyttleton, D.D., Headmaster of Eton. This book asks the questions how, where, and when, character is formed in the growing human being. The answer reveals the all-importance of the home-training of the early years; its lasting effects and its golden hopes. School cannot plant high ideals, or strength of will, though it can foster both one and the other. But many of the conventional methods for securing the desired end are palpably mistaken, and the results of the mistakes are shown in descriptive pictures of certain common types of man. In conclusion the author points out what principle and what kind of practice can alone be relied on in the task of character-training.

It is reported that in a recent interview following the production of his discussion-provoking play 'Magic' (published by the Putnams, New York), Mr. G. K. Chesterton said: "I do believe in the supernatural and beg leave to the right to assert it. This is a very curious age. It is not an unspiritual but an unintelligent age. What has broken down is the reason. The main note of the modern mind is bigotry. I think the highest human reason, culture or philosophy, leads to a belief in a personal God, and in good and evil spirits. I think, compared to that, that ordinary modern rationalism and evolution is a third-rate suburban nightmare. If I am arguing about "Magic" with a materialist, I see quite clearly how he would come to disbelieve in "Magic," If he can't see how I can believe in "Magic." I say I am the liberal and he is the obscurantist."

There is a good deal of fiction in the July issue of the "Canada Monthly." Victoria Munro's story "Marbles for Keeps," is about a lovable small man of six, whose code of honor was unchangeable, in spite of a well-meaning mother's efforts; Mary E. Wilkins Freeman in "Seth Snow's First Sermon" tells one of her characteristic New England stories; Bonnycastle Dale writes of the ferocious Haidas who terrorized the Pacific Coast as recently as seventy years ago, and "Kit," in an article discussing Royal Governors for Canada, says: "Lately some politicians—extraordinary people! voice as a grievance; the announcement of another royal prince as Governor-General-to-be of this proud Dominion of ours, after the departure of H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught. One or two even spoke of the thing as a menace to the democracy of Canada. No governor since Dufferin has endeared himself more to the Canadians than the simple kindly gentleman, Queen Victoria's only surviving son. The Duke of Connaught was adored in Ireland even in the most agitated times of that 'disthressful country.' He never made his appearance in Dublin without meeting a roar of cheers and Saint Patrick's Day in the Morning from regimental band and street boys' mouth organ. I remember whacking a little gossoon with the handle of my umbrella for adding to the general uproar one day in St. Stephen's Green when the Fusiliers were marching and the 'Irish' Duke with them. The housemaids ran out in their caps and aprons to look at him, and say what a fine upstanding man he was. Believe me, it will take some quick marching on the part of his successor to keep up with His Highness of Connaught. As to Democracy! Like Bart Kennedy, we once believed intensely in it—and do in a measure s—but this government for the people by the people—as practised in the great Republic to the south of us—is distinctly humorous. Individual liberty and Democracy do not make a good team. Democracy will tell you that such things as hunger and poverty exist not where its rule. In democratic lands the capitalist is a philanthropic gentleman who would lose his sleep if he thought there was such a thing as sweating the worker. What some of our good politicians in Canada apparently fear is Snobocracy, in other words, that Royal Governorships will breed cads. As though we have not always had the snob and the cad—poor fairy beings—with us! As if they were not in every community! As if they did not fatten and flourish in democratic countries most of all!"

A new volume of essays on "Personal Power," by Keith J. Thomas, from the Funk & Wagnalls, New York Company's press, has in it a wealth of practical suggestion, wherein every reader may share to his gain. One of its chapters is entitled "Every Man His Own Mind-maker," and the directions therein given for the use of words, and the cultivation of mind, can be followed practically and profitably. They run thus: "The method of mind-training for every-day practice is as simple as it is infallible. It consists of the constant effort to avoid slip-shod thinking, and to observe keenly. When you read a book, read it carefully. When you come across a word in that book that you do not know the meaning of, turn it up in the dictionary, and fix its meaning in your memory. Never use a word that you do not know the meaning of, and when you are not quite certain of the way to pronounce a word, look it up in the dictionary also. A very good exercise to keep the mind fit is to make definitions of words. Take the word "house," for example. Just write down a definition of it as if you were making it for some one who did not know the meaning of the word. Make your definition clear and concise, and thoroughly descriptive of your idea, and then compare it with the one given in a Standard dictionary, and see what faults you can find with your work. Definition-making on this plan will teach you how to think and how to express yourself clearly and accurately. Above all, it will keep your brain in trim, and will fit it for hard work. The habit of turning up words you do not know the meaning of can be combined very advantageously with the definition-making exercise by keeping a list of words you turn up, and then making definitions of your own for them a day or two afterwards. This will fix the meanings in your mind. It will be well worth your while to make a daily practise of these two things for a few months. Do not think it is not worth doing, and that it will be 'just as good' to make up the definitions in your mind without writing them down and comparing them with those given in the dictionary. Very often the simplest things are best worth doing, and the foregoing is a case in point. If it is worth doing at all it is worth doing as well as it can possibly be done. If you want to make yourself great, it is worth a little trouble, and the habit of doing things in the best possible manner will make you do everything you undertake in the same spirit of thorough perfection."

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BUSINESS METHODS

(By Theodore H. Price, in the "Outlook," New York.)

I am in England on a short business trip. I have been here many times previously. So have thousands of other American business men, and it is difficult to write of any aspect of English life that has not been exhaustively discussed in current American literature. We of the United States boast that England is becoming "Americanized." This is true. There are trolley cars, elevated railways, subways, department stores, high buildings, and tango teas here, and "Potash and Perlmutter" is one of the recent theatrical successes in London.

On the other hand, the stamp of English civilization is upon very nearly everything in the United States, and it is not surprising that the mother should have been willing to follow the example of the child in adopting some of the utilities with which American ingenuity convenienced life.

In doing this the English emphasize the essential difference between themselves and the other peoples of the world, including the Americans. We think of the British, and they like to be thought of, as insular and conservative. As a matter of fact, they are the most open-minded and venturesome people on the face of the earth, far surpassing the Americans in this respect. The English Empire and English commerce have been built up by taking risks and accepting new ideas. There are many Englishmen who will resent this statement, but it is nevertheless true. It is often said that you can insure or underwrite anything in England at a price. The other day, after the first news of the disaster to the "Empress of Ireland" had been received, it was for a time practicable to insure her against total loss for a premium of thirty to fifty percent. This meant that there were people willing to wager "big odd" that the news was untrue or exaggerated.

The two most hazardous businesses in the world financially are mining and shipping. In both of them the English are specialists. In the London market it is nearly always possible to get money to develop a mine or build a ship, provided the "odds" offered are "long" enough.

The difference between the Englishman and the American in this respect is not one of courage, but of deliberation and calculation. The American is also willing to take risks; but his natural optimism leads him to underestimate the chances of loss and to accept obligations which are out of relation to his means. This is perhaps due to the fact that financial recuperation is easier in the United States than elsewhere, and the possibility of temporary failure is therefore less terrifying. As one looks over the list of securities traded in on the London Stock Exchange, he is amazed at the geographical range of English investments. The shares of gold and diamond mining companies in Africa; zinc, tin, and sulphide mines in Australia; copper mines is Asia; iron works in the Argentine and street railways in Brazil; and the governmental obligations of every country in the world, are all quoted, and a whole page of the London "Times" is required to print even a partial list of the securities for which prices were made on a comparatively dull day.

It is evident that such a market cannot have been maintained for more than a century without an organization for the intelligent determination of values and a willingness on the part of large capitalists to risk their money on the opinion so arrived at.

It is precisely this combination that exists in London, and the open-mindedness with which the man of ideas is received here is in refreshing contrast to his difficulties elsewhere. The one essential to his reception is that he should be introduced as honest, for the first thing to which the Englishman looks is the moral hazard. Being satisfied in this respect, the other details become simply matters of mathematical and scientific calculation, and are turned over to those who are qualified by experience to deal with them.

The London equipment of experts in every commercial and scientific department is extraordinary. Whether it is a new electrical machine, a packing-house, a railway, or a mine, men of ability who have made a life study of that particular thing are to be found here, and their opinions are formed in the light of the most recent knowledge in regard to their specialties.

As I write, there is advertised for public subscription here the shares of "The Bachelet Levitated Railway," for which enterprise £100,000 is desired. It is brought out under the most respectable auspices, and is described in the prospectus as "being able to attain a speed of 300 miles an hour for any distance, and as having no locomotives, no engines, no motors, no wheels, no gearings, and practically no friction other than that caused by air resistance."

If I had been without any knowledge of the principle of electrical levitation as applied in this invention, the claims made for it would have seemed unbelievable. I happen to know that they are true, and I know also that the inventor, who is an American, tried unsuccessfully for years to get American capital to finance his enterprise, and found in London after a few months' effort.

The same statement applies in a general way to wireless telegraphy and the flying-machine, both of which were financed principally by English capital.

Mistakes are, of course, made and losses are incurred as a result of this willingness to try the untried; but the risks assumed are carefully measured and an endeavor is made to apply the law of average so that, if only one venture out of a number is successful, the profit realized compensates for the money lost in the things that go wrong. That the methods practised are in the long run successful is proved by the fact that in accumulated wealth England is the richest country in the world and constantly growing richer.

The natural resources of the United States give us a National wealth that exceeds that of Great Britain; but it is not of our own making, and, as a measure of money-getting ability, is not to be compared with the accumulation that has been amassed by the population of this little island which, in both area and physical resources, is surpassed by many of our States.

No abatement of American self-respect is involved in asking why the English have thus far outstripped all other peoples in commerce and finance.

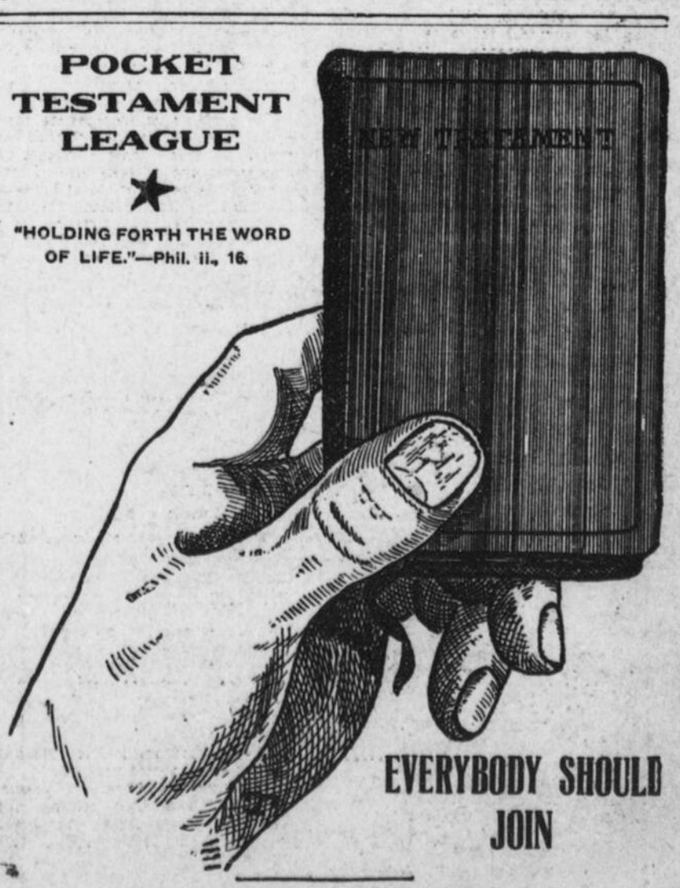
The answer, suggested by a comparatively close acquaintance with business methods on both sides the Atlantic, is that the Englishman faces the inevitable risks of business life with a philosophy that is at once courageous and scientific. He goes to the ends of the earth in search of opportunity, and, having found it, proceeds to attempt its development with a calculated method that never loses sight of the possibility of failure while hoping and striving for success.

In this respect Americans have much to learn from our "kin across the sea."

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WORLD'S WELFARE

RUSSIA'S FIRST STEPS TO PROTECT CHILDREN FROM NEGLECT AN D CRUELTY.

(By Countess Sophie de Bellegrade, St. Petersburg, Russia.)

St. Petersburg, like every great city, presents a vast amount of human wretchedness of every type; poverty and crime thrive in its atmosphere. A happy destiny sometimes smiles on its inhabitants and lifts them to the pinnacle of prosperity, but often hunger, cold, and wretchedness lead to entire desolation. The effect of bad example and the want of moral stamina develop bad instincts and result in degradation. The weakened mind often deadened by the abuse of alcohol, the unawakened conscience unable to choose right from wrong, create such a condition that all the energy of its able and kind-hearted people, who formed the first committee to protect children, has been needed to struggle against them.

Ever since 1882 the society for the protection of poor and ailing children has endeavored to meet the most pressing necessity by helping poverty stricken families, but it has been unable to save from ill treatment or neglect, the unfortunate child victims of cruelty and crime. Their tearful complaints have reached us. A new question has arisen, why should parents who ill treat or demoralize their children receive aid of which they are absolutely unworthy. When a parent sends his child to beg in the street while he gives himself up to drunkenness and idleness, and ill treats the unhappy child for not bringing him sufficient means for the indulgence of his vices, why should he be helped to continue them? It seems but just to withhold such help, but are not the children of such parents more deserving of pity and protection just because of their parent's unworthiness to educate them, and is it not our duty to save them from the degradation which awaits them; to protest those who are left with proper guidance and strength to fight life's temptations?

Experience taught us that, besides the poor and the ailing, there is a third class which deserve pity, i.e., the uncared for. Baron Alexander von der Hoeven was the originator of that branch of work. Its idea was absolutely new to our country. In England and the United States societies for protecting infancy against cruelty and neglect exist, and have done a great deal of useful work. We thought that the time had come for us likewise to help in the same way. It seems to us useless to give you the names of all the able and energetic people who, like Mme. Anna Balitzkaya, Mr. Tokovkine, Mr. Tvankojy and many others, joined Baron von der Hoeven in 1892, and created a committee, which although it was only definitely formed in 1893, nevertheless began immediately to work under the presidency of Senator Gerard.

This new branch had at first 47 members. At the end of the first ten years the membership had increased to 1,300, which alone proves its growing popularity. It received at first a yearly contribution of 700 roubles from the society to which it belonged. Its expenses in the first year amounted to 961 roubles, in 1902 they had already reached the sum of 25,000 roubles, and in 1911 rose to 427,251 roubles, while its property was then valued at 56,709 roubles. The eloquence of figures is the most convincing. It alone shows the importance of the work. Its highly specialized field and the growth of its activities required more independence and in 1904, the branch became a society for the Protection of Infancy from Neglect and Cruelty, with regulations of its own, under the patronage of Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Olga Alexandrowna, sister of our Emperor.

Let us examine now the fulfilment of its aims.

In 1892 its first steps were the publishing of the following rules for its regulation.

1. The branch has to protect children against every form of cruelty, ill treatment, neglect or depravity, to fight against immoral influence.

2. To superintendent the proper fulfilment of the moral and material duties of parents and guardians in direct dependence upon whom the children are placed.

3. To arrange refuges for the homeless and abandoned children, and for those existing circumstances may affect their morals.

4. To find proper homes and guardians under whose care the children may be placed.

5. To take an interest in the future of the children when they leave those temporary homes, or schools, or houses of correction where they are placed.

6. To solicit the government to name guardians for orphans or abandoned children.

7. To see that the children placed in apprenticeship or in artisan schools do not work on Sundays or holidays.

8. To petition the government that criminal children should be submitted to a special jurisdiction and punished in consideration with their age and attendant circumstances.

The above mentioned duties were distributed among the district visitors at the general meeting of the society's members. With full confidence in the help of all the other branches of the society to which they belonged and in the hearty interest which Russians always have for every useful activity, the pioneers set to work. The fact that they have been able to expand their revenues to such an amount and to form a society of their own, shows with what result. It will, therefore, be interesting to follow their first steps. At the beginning they divided the city of St. Petersburg into police districts over which trustees had to watch, examining fully into the particulars of each individual case of cruelty or neglect, which was suomitted, as soon as discovered, to the office of the society which gave instructions as to the means to adopt to relieve the distress. Much that was painful came to light. Not only in families where poverty had developed the most cruel practices, but also in those which seemed at first sight respectable, the most dreadful cases of cruelty were discovered. Hatred and

AN IMPERIAL PHILANTHROPIST.



GRAND DUCHESS OLGA ALEXANDROWNA, ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

Her Imperial Highness, the Grand Duchess Olga Alexandrowna, is one of the sisters of His Majesty Nicholas II., reigning Czar of Russia, and like many other members of the Romanoff family she is much interested in philanthropic subjects, and is high Patroness of the Society for the Protection of Infancy in Russia.

wickedness centred where love and protection of the helpless and innocent were to be expected. The greedy, desire of gain made the inexperienced an easy pry in the hands of unscrupulous masters. The annals of human misery were touched by such humble cases that the district visitors soon came to the conclusion that a moral influence alone was insufficient to save the demoralized victims of ill treatment, and the necessity of placing them in special refuges arose. As the number of such refuges was insufficient it became necessary to create new ones for that purpose. Among them we can not leave unnoticed the first workshop for ladies' apparel, opened by the Society, to teach girls under its protection how to earn an honest living. As that workshop not only had commercial interests in view, but was organized principally to help the girls, and give them proper nourishment and instruction, it has undoubtedly been of the greatest value.

The principle of encouraging the children placed in refuges to fulfil their duties towards those younger than themselves and to take care of invalids has been largely applied and has given the best results. Besides the learning of a trade the programme of the primary schools has been introduced in the refuges, and even somewhat enlarged. Geography and Russian history have been added to it; much attention is paid to gymnastics and boys are drilled in out door military exercises. Experience has taught the need of teaching children to help in the tasks of house-keeping, of rendering themselves useful in their homes,, even in making bandages and giving assistance in cases of accident or illness. All these occupations develop the friendly ties which unite pupils of the same institution.

The branch, since it foundation took care of many children, placing them with different artisans, paying for their apprenticeship, sending them to peasant families, where the purer atmosphere of country life preserves them from the dangers of many temptations. Not only has the help afforded been of a material character, but questions of an entirely moral import have been discussed. One of the greatest victories has been obtained through the revision of the law referring to the criminality of minors. A special Children's Court was established in 1910 and so the last, but not the least, of the branch's aims mentioned in the rules, written down at the time of its formation, has been fulfilled. Persons under the age of 17 are not judged like adults and the district visitor has not only the right of watching over such during the time of punishment, but is called upon to take an active part in the special court of justice established for minors. A petition presented by Senator Gerard to the Minister of Justice to protect the interests of minors expresses the following needs, and can serve as an illustration of the society's views on the subject:

1. All the laws referring to the ill treatment of children must be especially examined and revised. A new system of protection must be established for cases where education and care of infants are neglected, and their proper development is endangered.

2. An institution for the care of sick children must be established, where they can be placed when parents refuse to fulfil their duties towards them.

The position of children placed in apprenticeship, the artisans, or manufacturing schools, has also awakened the interest of the society and a special commission of its members was appointed to investigate the difficulties of their situations. Fourteen hours of labor, bad treatment, insufficient food and sleep, often await the poor victims because of man's love of lucre. Abandoned to all the temptations of a pleasure loving city, without friends to guide them, without principles to uphold them, under the entire dominion of selfish, and often brutal masters, which can be expected of such poor, uneducated children? The Society for their protection has been fortunate enough to obtain the legal right of watching over them in factories and workshop as members of the sanitary commission whose duty it is to see that nothing injurious to their health and physical development is allowed.

At the Russian Trade Congress the Society secured an order prohibiting the carrying of weights on the head, and insisted on the age of 17 being fixed for the rag trade, as the sorting of rags may have bad effects on the health of the children. A commission has also been formed to ascertain the exact number and living conditions of minors working on the stage, and the influence exercised by this profession on their morals.

The necessity of investigating cases of cruelty or neglect and of opening the doors of refuges to its unhappy victims, grows with such alarming frequency that material aid to meet all of the evergrowing demands is continually required. Private contributions augment yearly the society's means. Mrs. Kelck has given 4,800 roubles annually since 1898, which she has now raised to 6,000 roubles. The names of all those who help by their work or by giving funds to meet the daily growing requirements, is legion. It is a great stimulus to energy to see the kindly interest which the work has awakened, and to be able to note its good results. Many children on returning to their former unhappy homes meet with a kindness which they did not dare to expect. The very fact of their having been taken away has taught their repentant parents a lesson of self-control, and awakened in them the desire to fulfil their neglected duties. It is difficult to believe that many of those, now perfectly respectable, well educated young people, were taken away from parents who had forgotten the sacred duties of parental love, sending them out into the night's frosts, insufficiently clad, and striking them brutally for refusing to take part in their drunken revels.

To defend the defenceless, to educate the uneducated, to strengthen the weak, and uphold the wayward, are the duties of society, where the individual is unable to care for himself. In the name of the moral principles which must direct us, we are obliged to defend humanity from the effect of evil example which leads to crime.

Our Lord taught us to love children, to take care of them. "Whosoever receives a child in my name receives Me," were His words. In the cruel times in which we live, must we not remember that in saving children we save ourselves?

MEN MUST GIVE UP DRINKING.

More and more the railways and other great corporations of our country are requiring sobriety and abstinence from strong drink on the part of their employees. This is in line with the declaration made by Mr. Taylor at the local self-government meeting last week, that Richmond business men were rapidly realizing that drinking and business did not go well together, and they had practically gotten out of the habit of former years of going out several times during the day to get a drink.

The Rural New Yorker, one of the most influential publications in America devoted to country life, in its last issue has this significant editorial:

"The Pennsylvania railway recently closed its saloon in the Pittsburg station and no more liquor will be sold at the station or on the trains of this company. This action is due largely to public sentiment. Prohibition is spreading like fire in Pennsylvania, and the state will undoubtedly be dry in a few years. The Pennsylvania railway has ordered its employees to quit drinking, and the public demands a square deal. If liquor is a bad thing for workingmen it is just as bad for officers and patrons, and should be kept away from all. Just as soon as the public show that they mean business the temperance question will be settled."

This statement is both straight and true. The great corporations are not insisting upon sobriety on the part of their workmen, but in the selection of officers and men for important and responsible positions preference is given to those who do not drink.—"The Continent."

THE LABRADOR FUND.

Address all subscriptions for this work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

EAGER FOR IMPROVEMENT.

According to latest statistics Japan has almost 7,000,000 pupils in her elementary schools. In the secondary schools nearly 200,000 students are enrolled. In addition to these, various technical schools are maintained, including agricultural, commercial, industrial, and nautical institutions. These send out yearly about 90,000 graduates. Institutions of higher learning for both men and women are supplemented by effective mission schools. There are also four Imperial universities. In spite of all this provision, the demand for modern education is so great that neither the Governmet nor the missions working in Japan have been able adequately to meet the situation. As to religion, Doctor Sato says the Japanese have come to see that Christianity supplies a great moral need. Respect for the missionaries increases. The schools are crowded with applicants for admission. Young men come to America for education.

It is a significant fact that in Japan 95 percent of children of school age are in educational institutions, modernized and adapted rapidly to make the Japanese nation a reading people. There is almost no other land on earth of which such a fact can be stated. How imperative upon us, therefore, is the demand to see that these boys and girls and young men and women of this great people shall be persuaded to search the Scriptures in which are the words of Eternal Life.—"Missionary Review of the World."

IN THE HIGH HILLS.

(By Maxwell Struthers Burt.

God has lent the wind to you,
Swept the great sweet mind of you
Keen and clean and splendid as the morn on peaks agleam.
Peace of sunny hidden hollows
Down whose slope the long light follows,
And the hush is musical with dripping mountain stream.

God has lent His coolness, too;
Wet green woods and bramble-dew;
Scent of quivering aspen leaves still joyous from the rain;
Ah, if one were burned with sorrow,
Sleep would come until to-morrow
From a dream of fine cool hands to bless with peace the pain.

Morn among the high white hills,
Evening where the forest thrills,
Magical with moonlight, the scented ambient hush;
Things like these are part of you,
Soul and mind and heart of you;
Winds and storms and sunny days and sparkling dawn-wet brush.

—"Scribner's Magazine."

Never does human nature seem so glorious and so wicked all at once as when we stand before the cross of Jesus. The most enthusiastic hopes, the most profound humiliation, have found their inspiration there.—Phillips Brooks.

* * * *

"To be true to God and to yourself, you must be alert and responsive to all the grace and virtue that solicits you. You must walk the summer fields with every sense expectant and inquisitive, with chastened thought and holy purpose, humble enough to take the grass of the field for your tutor in celestial knowledge and the art of life, and earnest enough to live according to what you learn."

Sunday School Lesson

BLIND BARTIMAEUS

JULY 19.

Mark x: 46-52 (Compare Isa. xlii: 1-7.)

GOLDEN TEXT.—Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing. Isa. xxxv: 5-6.

"And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho." That was a great day for Jericho, a day of privilege and opportunity that would never come to it again.

Crowds flocked about Jesus, thronging the streets through which He passed, eager to see Him, eager to catch every word that He uttered. But in all these crowds there do not seem to have been any, except perhaps His own disciples, who had any conception at all of the real greatness of the man who had attracted their attention, or of the greatness of the opportunity which His presence afforded. They were mere curiosity seekers, anxious to catch a glimpse of a man of whom they had heard wonderful stories. They wanted to be able to say that they had seen Him and to tell others what He had said.

And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho, and left the city and its multitudes no better off than they were before He came. His presence had made no more impression than the coming of a circus — not so much in fact.

But there were two men whose whole lives were changed as a result of the passing of Jesus through Jericho. One of them was a blind beggar; the other was a rich taxgatherer. The blind man received his sight and the taxgatherer who had been blinded spiritually by the lust for gold had the eyes of his spiritual nature opened. He was enabled to see things in their true proportions and relations. — He saw what he had never seen before, that giving is greater than getting and that honesty is worth more than money, and He felt that to win the approval of Jesus was a more desirable thing than to be the richest man in Jericho.

Zaccheus looked into the eyes of Jesus and saw the tenderness, the gentleness and the love that filled His great heart — the beauty of the character of Jesus captivated him and he resolved to be noble himself.

Bartimaeus not only knew what he wanted, but he was determined to get it. He had heard of the wonder-working power and of the goodness of the prophet of Nazareth, and he had become convinced that He must be the long looked for Messiah, the Son of David who was to sit on the throne of David. He was sure that Jesus would grant his prayer for sight if he could only make Him hear.

And still, above the noisy crowd,
The beggar's cry is shrill and loud;
Until they say, "He calleth thee!"
Tharsei, egeirai, phonei se!
(Rejoice, arise, He calls thee.)

Then what did the blind man do? He seized his opportunity. He sprang up, threw away the cloak which would have delayed him and hastened toward the voice. He could not see his way, but he could hear and go in the direction from which the call came.

Then spake the Christ, as silent stands
The crowd, "What will thou at My hands?"
And he replies, "O give me light!
Rabbi, restore the blind man's sight!"
And Jesus answers, "Hupage;
He pistis sou sesoke se."
(Go thy way; thy faith hath saved thee, or healed thee.)

Our greatest poet makes a beautiful poem out of this incident and concludes it with a little sermon.

Ye that have eyes, yet cannot see,
In darkness and in misery,
Recall those mighty voices three.

The three mighty voices are, "Jesus have mercy on me;" "Rejoice, arise," "Go thy way, thy faith hath saved thee." The story of the passage of a soul from darkness to light could not be told more simply than in these three "mighty voices."

Bartimaeus was right in believing that Jesus would not disregard his prayer, and we need to learn the same simple trust in the kindness of God. We need to believe right down to the bottom of our hearts that no trustful, persistent prayer to God can ever fail of bringing an answer. We may not get just the answer we hoped for, but if we are really trusting God, and praying in faith, we shall find that God knew better than we did what we needed.

"Jesus entered and passed through Jericho," and two men received rich blessings while none of the other people received anything, so far as we are informed: why were these two men singled out?

They singled themselves out. They were the only men among all the people of that city who had an earnest purpose in seeking Jesus and were determined to give effect to that purpose.

Bartimaeus knew just what he wanted, and he persisted in presenting his petition until it was granted. Zaccheus could not perhaps have told what he expected to gain by seeing Jesus. Very likely he had no distinct expectation of gaining anything beyond a definite impression in regard to the character of the prophet of Nazareth. But that desire opened his mind to conviction, and prepared him to receive Jesus joyfully into his heart as well as into his home."

Opportunities come and go. Jesus of Nazareth enters and passes through our town, our home, our church, our inner consciousness. He is always present, but there are special times when His presence is more discernible, when He is more immediately, more palpably, present, so to speak, and these are times of special opportunity. Such opportunities cannot be slighted without losing the special blessings which might have been gained by prompt action.

Times of bereavement, times of loss and disaster and discouragement, times of special temptation and even of conscious defeat and sinfulness; and, above all, times of special revival in the church or in the community—these are the times of special opportunity for gaining spiritual blessing, and none of us can afford to lose the special blessing which can be obtained by the prompt and earnest utilizing of such opportunities.

To do wrong is to inflict the surest injury on our own peace. No enemy can do us equal harm with what we do ourselves, whenever and however we violate any moral or religious obligation.—Channing.

* * *

"Like the fabled Venetian glass, which shivered into pieces when poison was poured into it, the thought of God's presence, the loving vision of his face, passes out of our hearts when we yield ourselves to sin, and the test of evil is, 'Dare I do it before the flashing Shekinah on the mountain top?'"

* * *

God is ever helping us to help ourselves, and ever weaving his ministries of help through and around our human efforts, till we cannot say where the one begins and the other ends. And often we say, "I alone did it." — Percy C. Ainsworth.

* * *

A soul in which the spirit of a divine purpose is at flood glorifies everything it touches, enhalos every place and act, lifts the meanest thing to be divine, sends the thrill of its energy through the dullest, puts life into that which seems death. Such a soul transfigures, if it may not transmute, everything it comes in contact with—J. F. W. Ware.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

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July 19th, 1914.

Blind Bartimaeus. Mark x:46-52. (Compare Isa. xlii:1-7.)

Golden Text—Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing. Isa. xxxv:5-6.

1. Verse 46—It is a crime to-day to beg in most civilized countries; does that or not imply, and why, that the State is under obligation to furnish every person with a living who is not able to support himself?

2. Is there any good reason why a man in health in this country should be in a condition of want?

3. What are the chief causes of poverty?

4. Verse 47—What is our limit, if any, in asking God to supply our needs?

5. What is the use, for example, in asking God to prevent the natural results from taking place, either of our sin or our folly?

6. Would it be Christian wisdom for a totally blind man to-day to pray that God would give him his sight? Why?

7. Verse 48—What is the ground for assurance that God andswers in some gracious way every persistent prayer?

8. Why does Jesus encourage persistent prayer, seeing God hears us the first time we ask?

9. If Bartimaeus had stopped praying with his first petition, is it likely or not, and why, that Jesus would have called him?

10. Why will those who pray with the earnestness of Bartimaeus be as certain of an answer?

11. Verse 49—What lesson may we learn from those who tried to stop the boisterous petition of this blind man, and when his prayer was answered congratulated him?

12. Of what service are merely formal or half hearted prayers?

13. Verse 50—When our prayers are for a life and death matter, like the salvation of our souls, what should we be willing to "cast away" in order to accept the invitation of Jesus to come to him? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

14. If he had begged Jesus to come to him, instead of going to Jesus as bidden, what would have been the probable result?

15. Verse 51—Why did Jesus ask Bartimaeus what he wanted, when he must have known in advance?

16. The Lord knows all we need and all our hearts crave, but why does he generally require us to present our specific wants to him, in words, before they are supplied?

17. Verse 52—If Bartimaeus had prayed without faith, would he have been healed? Give your reasons.

18. When our prayers are answered what effect does that have upon our attachment to Jesus?

Lesson for Sunday, July 26, 1914. The Pounds and the Talents. Luke xix:11-27.

THE DEATHLESS LIFE

(By the REV. JOHN D. PETERS, D.D., Pastor of St. Michael's Church, New York City.)

TEXT: "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven?"—Acts i, 11 R.V.

As Jesus left the disciples they stood, their faces turned upward, forgetful of earth, gazing into heaven. Its gates had opened before their eyes, a brief glimpse of its glory they had seen as Jesus entered in. They stood without, the tools fell from their slack hands, their work was forgotten; he had left them and entered that gate through which they had caught a glimpse of glory. The gate was closed. He and they were separated. He had gone in, they stood without. They were lonely and forsaken, awestruck and overcome. They stood gazing at the gate by which he had gone in, and the gate was closed. And while they were looking steadfastly at the gate, "two men stood by them in white apparel, which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven: This Jesus which was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye beheld him going into heaven."

THE ERROR OF DESPAIR.

The best and the highest which the world had known was taken away. The truth and love which had enlightened the lives of those poor men of Galilee, which had made life a new thing, a thing of meaning, and joy, and love—had been removed. How could they become anything, do anything, left here below, bereft of the inspiration to a higher life which they had found in him? What could they now hope to achieve? What could they become? What could they do? How aimless their lives looked! How tasteless all the labors and pleasures of life had become! What was there to live for? What was there to do but fold their hands and look at heaven, and wait and see if the gate would not open and let them in? And then, again, how sore their hearts because of the departure of their most dearly beloved, their more than brother! How lonely the world looked without him! How impossible it seemed to endure the solitude! Every minute there would be need of the love, sympathy and counsel of him who was gone; every minute a longing to show him their love. How could they bear the familiar sights and sounds of daily life which would constantly remind them of their bereavement? And oh, how empty and painful the old places and employments without him! How should they endure it? He was in happiness, to be sure; but they, alas, what would become of them? What was there to do but stand and gaze after him into heaven?

The divine messengers teach a different philosophy, "Why stand ye looking into heaven?" That is not your method of finding him. That is not your chance of reunion. Turn back into the world and go to work again. Do the things he loved. Take up the work he laid down. Walk in the path which he pointed out. There is your chance of reunion. Then "this Jesus which was received up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye beheld him going into heaven." He shall come to you in joy and glory, with the heavenly radiance and beauty which you beheld but now.

The Ascension is full of a great lesson for our daily life. It is Jesus the Christ, leading the way, showing us what is beyond death, and what may become of the sons of men.

"Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing when we cannot prove;

Forgive my grief for one removed,
Thy creature, whom I found so fair.
I trust he lives in thee, and there
I find him worthier to be loved."

So sang Tennyson in the preface to his famous "In Memoriam." It is this union with Christ, the fact that he is the Son of man, whom all humanity is summed up and united with divinity, which gives his Ascension such significance for each one of us. "In God we live, and move, and have our being," sang the old poet; and that is realized in Jesus the Christ, in whose life we are included, so that all he did, his death, his resurrection, his ascension into heaven, include our lives. His ascension into heaven is the ascension into heaven of the Son of man. It is the victory of spirt over matter, the victory of love. Love is eternal, immortal; death cannot kill it; it rises triumphant over death; it transcends this earth; it ascends into the eternal happiness which we call heaven. Love is divine; it is the spiritual life of man; if we have that spiritual life we cannot die, we shall rise from our sleep; set free from the limitations of our present carnal being, we shall enter into a higher and ever higher life, the heaven of the presence of God, the eternal source of love and life. That is what the Ascension means, what it says to man. And it is because the Ascension of Jesus has this meaning that the heavenly messengers rebuked the disciples for standing gazing into heaven. That is not the way to find him. So you can never be reunited with him.

In old days (and somewhat even yet it is so), if the life of a man or woman were spoiled, if a crushing disappointment fell upon them, if their aspirations for power, or fame, or wealth were fatally blasted and they saw nothing to live for; if their love were disappointed and their happiness blighted; if death bereft them of their dearest—they used to resort to some cloister to lead a life of penance and prayer, gazing at the gate by which the beloved, the desire of their hearts, had been rapt from their sight. By thus looking into heaven, they hoped to regain the lost. Not by this sort of looking into heaven can we enter in and recover what was lost, any more than by gazing into the tomb we can recover the bodies of our dead. By love and the labor of love alone can we find happiness and rejoin those who through love enter the heavenly gate.

It is doubtless natural that we desire to see again our sleeping ones, and to commune with them. It is natural that we should linger around the gate and look at it, and seek to see through it, and find what is beyond. So it comes to pass that some are deceived by persons who profess to bring back the spirits of their departed, that they may see them, touch them, hear them speak. Poor dupes! This so-called spiritualism is a sorry and materialistic travesty of the Christian hope of reunion and communion, and of the Christian doctrine of spiritual life and the herafter.

The Ascension teaches us a different doctrine. Jesus ascended into heaven, and his disciples were told that they could not find him by gazing up into heaven. He would come again as they had seen him go, in glory. He is coming; through these centuries he has been coming more and more. Heaven has been coming. The glory of God has been descending upon earth. He could not come, heaven could not come, if his followers merely stood gazing up into heaven. They could never find him, and the world could never find him. If his disciples had spent their lives gazing up where he had gone, they and the world would have been bereft indeed. They sought him by walking in the paths which he had trod, doing his deeds, living his life. So they found him for themselves, and began to bring him back to earth in glory and great majesty. Each generation of workers seeking him through works of truth, and virtue, and mercy, and love brings him nearer and nearer to man; more and more his presence is felt and the glory of heaven revealed; until, when at last man has recognized in each man his own brother, the strong Son of God, immortal love, shall be revealed on earth in the full glory of heaven.

In the beautiful allegory of Sintram and his Companions, Fouqué has pictured the glory of Christian civilization, and the kingdom of divine love over the malice and barbarism, of heathenism, the brute nature in man. The fierce savage nature, with its wild demoniac outbursts, like those of Saul, delighting in warfare, exulting in brute force, yields after fierce struggles to the power of love, finds a new and higher happiness in self-conquest, and in doing and suffering for others. Sintram is haunted by the horrible spectre of Death, the awful spectre which fills brute nature with terror. And with Death goes another, assuming many forms, tempting him to lust, tempting, him to murder tempting him to acquire for himself by all means—by fraud, by violence—those things which the unregenerate nature of man calls good—pleasures of the senses, wealth, the power and fame of conquest. And as he fights against, and slowly, after many falls, and wild outbursts of fury, and much misery, conquers this other, which is Sin, its true nature becomes visible, its fair disguises fall away, its real loathsomeness becomes apparent. And as his immortal nature triumphs over the mortal, the grim spectre of Death loses its horrors, which came to it only from the companionship of Sin. And at last, when Sin is fully overthrown, Death loses all its terror, and becomes beautiful and glorified.

THE GREAT AWAKENING.

Death is itself part of the victory over sin. For when our natures are maimed and wounded with the sins of our youth, the struggle against sin is a hard one through life, but itself becomes a penance, the best possibilities of our lives here have been rendered impossible, and true happiness forfeited by our own fault—then indeed death is a necessary part of our victory over sin: in death itself lies our hope of perfection and true happiness, free from the trammels of our infirmities and the consequences of our sin. And somewhat we are all conscious that through our own fault we cannot become what we would be, what we aspire to. The further we go in life the more we see how we have marred and maimed ourselves by our sins, limited and restricted the possibilities of our being, so that the better we see the glory of what we might have been, the more we realize the hopelessness of death as an ally to free us from our infirmities that we may try again.

Death is but a sleep of refreshment; our work can be renewed with new strength on the morrow; and there is higher work awaiting us, work for which we were not fitted until we had passed this day's experience:

"Ah, well, friend Death, good friend thou art;
I shall be free when thou art through.
Take all there is, take hand and heart;
There must be somewhere work to do.

Indeed there is; that higher, nobler work which we aspired to here, and saw to be so noble and divine, and yet were incapable of achieving.

"The variety of life, the vigor of action, the straightforward and easy mastery displayed at every step in every stage of the fiction, would of themselves be enough to place "The Cloister and the Hearth" among the very greatest masterpieces of narrative.

THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH

BY CHARLES READE.

Its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardour and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of its humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other tale of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it."—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

More than four hundred years ago Elias, and Catherine, his wife, lived in the little town of Tergou, Holland. Elias was a dealer in cloth, silk and leather, but most of the profits of his business went in giving his family a good start in the world. Four of his nine children he provided for, and there remained at home Cornelis, the eldest, who waited to succeed to his father's business; Sybrandt, the youngest, a neer do well, Giles a dwarf, Catherine, who was crippled and Gerard destined for the church. Gerard was an artist by nature, and little understood at home, he found friends in the monks and in Margaret Van Eyck, an old lady whose brothers had been famous painters. One day Philip, Duke of Burgundy, who reigned in Holland in those days, offered prizes for painting and illuminating, and commanded the burgomasters of the various towns to send the work of the poorer competitors to Rotterdam at the expense of the kings. Gerard, of course, entered the contest, and one day set out to walk to Rotterdam to see the prizes distributed. He carried in his pocket a letter from Margaret Van Eyck to the Princess Marie.

On the way to Rotterdam, Gerard met old Peter Brandt, who was accounted a magician, and his daughter Margaret. He did them a service and made an enemy of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, the burgomaster of Tergou, who twenty years before had cheated old Peter out of his fortune. Gerard delivered his letter to the Princess and was promised high preferment if he entered the Church. But he found his love for Margaret Brandt stronger than his ambition, and the efforts of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's father, to frustrate their intended marriage made the young couple more determined to wed. In the end, Gerard was arrested at the steps of the altar and imprisoned in the Stadthouse tower, from which he escaped in the night, by the aid of Margaret and an old friend, Martin Wittenhagen, bearing with him a number of parchments taken from an ancient chest. Knowing that he would be ruined if their contents were made public, the burgomaster offered his men a reward for their recovery and Gerard's arrest, vowing that he would never let him escape alive. Ghysbrecht's men came to Peter's house, but found no trace of Gerard, though they searched every room. Gerard was there, however, hiding in a chest which served as Margaret's couch. When the men had left the room, she opened the chest, to find him apparently dead of suffocation, but to her joy, he revived. Their troubles seemed past, but they were in most danger from their own hearts and their inexperience, now that visible danger there was none. But Ghysbrecht and his men still pursued them relentlessly, and after more narrow escapes, Gerard and Margaret parted, he to go to Italy, while she returned to her father's home at Sevenbergen. Gerard soon reached the German border and found the ways of the new country strange. He made the acquaintance of a Burgundian soldier, named Denys, with whom he travelled many leagues in company, and had many adventures. Almost within sight of Denys' home, they fell in with some troops of Burgundian soldiers, and Denys, despite his protests, was pressed to serve with them in Flanders. Gerard was left alone in a strange country and to make matters worse, was soon after robbed of his purse. In despair he lay down in the snow, for it was winter. Meanwhile Margaret had been lying very ill at Sevenbergen. Martin Whittenhagen procured a pardon for himself and Gerard from the Duke, and Margaret sent a letter by the hand of one Hans Memling, who was going to Italy, telling him to come home. But Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's brothers, Cornelis and Sybrandt, plotted to get the letter and substitute another, telling Gerard that Margaret was dead. This they succeeded in doing. The Burgundian army in which Denys was serving, was now well on its way to Netherlands.

CHAPTER XLII.

Letters of fire on the church wall had just inquired, with an appearance of genuine curiosity, why there was no mass for the duke in this time of trouble. The supernatural expostulation had been seen by many, and had gradually faded, leaving the spectators glued there gaping. The upshot was that the corporation, not choosing to be behind the angelic powers in loyalty to a temporal sovereign, invested freely in masses. By this an old friend of ours, the cure, profited in hard cash; for which he had a very pretty taste. But for this I would not of course have detained you over so trite an occurrence as a miracle.

Denys begged for his arms. "Why disgrace him as well as break his heart?"

"Then swear on the cross of thy sword not to leave the bastard's service until the sedition shall be put down." He yielded to necessity, and delivered three volleys of oaths, and recovered his arms and liberty.

The troops halted at "The Three Fish," and Marion at sight of him cried out, I'm out of luck, who would have thought to see you again?" Then seeing he was sad, and rather hurt than amused at this blunt jest, she asked him what was amiss? He told her. She took a bright view of the case. Gerard was too handsome and well-behaved to come to harm. The women too would always be on his side. Moreover, it was clear that things must either go well or ill with him. In the former case he would strike in with some good company going to Rome; in the latter he would return home, perhaps be there before his friend; "for you have a trifle of fighting to do in Flanders by all accounts." She then brought him his gold pieces, and steadily refused to accept one, though he urged her again and again. Denys was somewhat convinced by her argument, because she concurred with his own wishes, and was also cheered a little by finding her so honest. It made him think a little better of that world in which his poor friend was walking alone.

Foot soldiers in small bodies down to twos and threes were already on the road, making lazily towards Flanders, many of them penniless, but passed from town to town by the bailiffs, with orders for food and lodging on the innkeepers.

Anthony of Burgundy overtook numbers of these, and gathered them under his standard, so that he entered Flanders at the head of six hundred men. On crossing the frontier he was met by his brother Baldwyn, with men, arms, and provisions; he organized his whole force and marched on in battle array through several towns, not only without impediment, but with great acclamations. This loyalty called forth comments not altogether gracious. "This rebellion of ours is a bite," growled a soldier called Simon, who had elected himself Denys's comrade.

Denys said nothing, but made a little vow to St. Mars to shoot this Anthony of Burgundy dead, should the rebellion, that had cost him Gerard, prove no rebellion.

That afternoon they came in sight of a strongly fortified town; and a whisper went through the little army that this was a disaffected place.

But when they came in sight, the great gate stood open, and the towers that flanked it on each side were manned with a single sentinel apiece. So the advancing force somewhat broke their array and marched carelessly.

When they were within a furlong, the drawbridge across the moat rose slowly and creaking till it stood vertical against the fort, and the very moment it settled into this warlike attitude, down rattled the portcullis at the gate, and the towers and curtains bristled with lances and crossbows.

A stern hum ran through the bastard's front rank and spread to the rear.

"Halt!" cried he. The word went down the line, and they halted. "Herald to the gate!" A pursuivant spurred out of the ranks, and halting twenty yards from the gate, raised his bugle with his herald's flag hanging down round it, and blew a summons. A tall figure in brazen armour appeared over the gate. A few fiery words passed between him and the herald, which were not audible, but their import clear, for the herald blew a single keen and threatening note at the walls, and came galloping back with war in his face. The bastard moved out of the line to meet him, and their heads had not been together two seconds ere he turned in his saddle and shouted, "Pioneers, to the van!" and in a moment hedges were levelled, and the force took the field and encamped just out of shot from the walls; and away went mounted officers flying south, east, and west, to the friendly towns, for catapults, palisades, mantelets, raw hides, tar-barrels, carpenters, provisions, and all the materials for a siege.

The bright perspective mightily cheered one drooping soldier. At the first clang of the portcullis his eyes brightened and his temple flushed, and when the herald came back with battle in his eye he saw it in a moment, and for the first time this many days cried, "Courage, tout le mode, le diable est mort."

If that great warrior heard, how he must have grinned!

The besiegers encamped a furlong from the walls, and made roads; kept their pikemen in camp ready for an assault when practicable; and sent forward their sappers, pioneers, catapultiers, and crossbowmen. These opened a siege by filling the moat, and mining, or breaching the wall, etc. And as much of their work had to be done under close fire of arrows, quarels, bolts, stones, and little rocks, the above artists "bad need of a hundred eyes," and acted in concert with a vigilance, and an amount of individual intelligence, daring, and skill, that made a siege very interesting, and even amusing: to lookers on.

At break of day the moat was filled, and the wooden tower began to move on its wheels towards a part of the curtain on which two catapults were already playing to breach the hoards, and clear the way. The besieged slung at the tower, and struck it often, but in vain. It was well defended with mattresses and hides, and presently was at the edge of the moat.

And now the besieging catapults flung blazing tar-barrels, and fired the hoards on both sides, and the assailants ran up the ladders behind the tower, and lowered the drawbridge on to the battered curtain, while the catapults in concert flung tar-barrels and fired the adjoining works to dislodge the defenders. The armed men on the platform sprang on the bridge, led by Baldwyn. The invulnerable knight and his men-at-arms met them, and a fearful combat ensued, in which many a figure was seen to fall headlong down off the narrow bridge. But fresh besiegers kept swarming up behind the tower, and the besieged were driven off the bridge.

Another minute, and the town was taken; but a mine was fired so well timed, that just at this instant the underpinners gave way, and the tower suddenly sank away from the walls, tearing the drawbridge clear and pouring the soldiers off it against the masonry, and on to the dry moat. The besieged uttered a fierce shout, and in a moment surrounded Baldwyn and his fellows; but strange to say, offered them quarter. While a party disarmed and disposed of these, other fired the turret in fifty places with a sort of hand grenades. At this work who so busy as the tall knight. He put the fire-bags on his long spear, and thrust them into the doomed structure late so terrible. To do this he was obliged to stand on a projecting beam of the shattered hoard, holding on by the hand on a pikeman to steady himself. This provoked Denys; he ran out from his mantelet, hoping to escape notice in the confusion, and levelling his crossbow missed the knight clean, but sent his bolt into the brain of the pikeman, and the tall knight fell heavily from the wall, lance and all. Denys gazed wonderstruck! and in that unlucky moment, suddenly he felt his arm hot, then cold, and there was an English arrow skewering it.

This episode was unnoticed in a much greater matter. The knight, his armor glittering in the morning sun, fell headlong, but turning as he neared the water, struck it with a slap that sounded a mile off.

None ever thought to see him again, but he fell at the edge of the fascines on which the turret stood all cocked on one side, and his spear stuck into them under water, and by a mighty effort he got to the side, but could not get out. Anthony sent a dozen knights with a white flag to take him prisoner. He submitted like a lamb, but said nothing.

He was taken to Anthony's tent.

That worthy laughed at first at the sight of his muddy armor. But presently, frowning, said, "I marvel, sir, that so good a knight as you should know his devoir so ill as turn rebel, and give us all this trouble."

"I am nun—nun—nun—nun—nun—no knight."

"What then?"

"A hosier."

"A what? Then thy armor shall be stripped off, and thou shalt be tied to a stake in front of the works, and riddled with arrows for a warning to traitors."

"N—n—n—n—no! duda—duda—duda—duda—duda—don't do that."

"Why not?"

"Tuta—tuta—tuta—townsfolk will—h—h—h—hang t'other buba—buba—buba—buba—bastard."

"What, whom?"

"Your bub—bub—bub—brother Baldwyn."

"What, have yon knaves ta'en him?"

The warlike hosier nodded.

"Hang the fool!" said Anthony peevishly.

The warlike hosier watched his eye, and doffing his helmet, took out of the lining an intercepted letter from the duke, bidding the said Anthony come to court immediately, as he was to represent the court of Burgundy at the court of England; was to go over and receive the English king's sister, and conduct her to her bridegroom, and Earl of Charolois. The mission was one very soothing to Anthony's pride, and also to his love of pleasure. For Edward the Fourth held the gayest and most luxurious court in Europe. The sly hosier saw he longed to be off, and said, "We'll gega—gega—gega—gega—give ye a thousand angels to raise the siege."

"And Baldwyn?"

"I'll gega—gega—gega—gega—go and send him with the money."

It was now dinner-time; and a flag of truce being hoisted on both sides, the sham knight and the true one dined together and came to a friendly understanding.

"But what is your grievance, my good friend?"

"Tuta—tuta—tuta—tuta—too much much taxes."

Denys, finding the arrow in his right arm, turned his back, which was protected by a long shield, and walked sulkily into camp. He was met by the Comte de Jarnac, who had seen his brilliant shot, and finding him wounded into the bargain, gave him a handful of broad pieces.

"Hast got the better of thy grief, arbalestrier, methinks."

"My grief, yes; but not my love. As soon as ever I have put down this rebellion, I go to Holland, and there I shall meet with him."

This event was nearer than Denys thought. He was relieved from service next day, and though his wound was no trifle, set out with a stout heart to rejoin his friend in Holland.

CHAPTER XLIII.

A change came over Margaret Brandt. She went about her household duties like one in a dream. If Peter did but speak a little quickly to her, she started and fixed two terrified eyes on him. She went less often to her friend Margaret Van Eyck, and was ill at her ease when there.

One day, Margaret Van Eyck asked her what was the matter. A scared look and a flood of tears were all the reply; the old lady expostulated gently. "What, sweetheart, afraid to confide your sorrows to me?"

"I have no sorrows, madam, but of my own making. I am kinder treated than I deserve; especially in this house."

"Then why not come oftener, my dear?"

"I come oftener than I deserve;" and she sighed deeply.

"There, Reicht is bawling for you," said Margaret Van Eyck; "go, child!—what on earth can it be?"

Turning possibilities over in her mind, she thought Margaret must be mortified at the contempt with which she was treated by Gerard's family. "I will take them to task for it, at least such of them as are women;" and the very next day she put on her hood and cloak and followed by Reicht, went to the hosier's house. Catherine received her with much respect, and thanked her with tears for her kindness to Gerard. But when, encouraged by this, her visitor diverged to Margaret Brandt, Catherine's eyes dried, and her lips turned to half the size, and she looked as only obstinate, ignorant women can look. When they put on this cast of features, you might as well attempt to soften or convince a brick wall. Margaret Van Eyck tried, but all in vain. So then, not being herself used to be thwarted, she got provoked, and at last went out hastily with an abrupt and mutilated curtesy, which Catherine returned with an air rather of defiance than obeisance.

Outside the door Margaret Van Eyck found Reicht conversing with a pale girl on crutches. Margaret Van Eyck was pushing by them with heightened color, and a scornful toss intended for the whole family, when suddenly a little delicate hand glided timidly into hers, and looking round she saw two dove-like eyes, with the water in them, that sought hers gratefully and at the same time imploringly. The old lady read this wonderful look, complex as it was, and down went her choler. She stopped and kissed Kate's brow. "I see," said she. "Mind, then, I leave it to you." Returned home, she said—"I have been to a house to-day, where I have seen a very common thing and a very uncommon thing; I have seen a stupid, obstinate woman, and I have seen an angel in the flesh, with a face—if I had it here I'd take down my brushes once more and try and paint it."

Little Kate did not belie the good opinion so hastily formed of her. She waited a better opportunity, and told her mother what she had learned from Reicht Heynes, that Margaret had shed her very blood for Gerard in the wood.

"See, mother, how she loves him."

"Who would not love him?"

"Oh, mother, think of it! Poor thing."

"Ay, wench. She has her own trouble, no doubt, as well as we ours. I can't abide the sight of blood, let alone my own."

This was a point gained; but when Kate tried to follow it up she was stopped short.

About a month after this a soldier of the Dalgetty tribe, returning from service in Burgundy, brought a letter one evening to the hoster's house. He was away on business; but the rest of the family sat at supper. The soldier laid the letter on the table by Catherine, and refusing all guerdon for bringing it, went off to Sevenbergen.

The letter was unfolded and spread out; and curiously enough, though not one of them could read, they could all tell it was Gerard's handwriting.

"And yout faher must be away," cried Catherine. "Are ye not ashamed of yourselves; not one that can read your brother's letter."

But although the words were to them what hieroglyphics are to us, there was something in the letter they could read. When therefore, they saw two clasped hands, which Gerard had drawn with his pencil between the two short paragraphs, of which his letter consisted, they read it, and it went straight to their hearts.

Gerard was bidding them farewell.

The women wept over it till they could see it no longer.

Giles said, "Poor Gerard!" in a lower voice than seemed to belong to him.

Even Cornelis and Sybrandt felt a momentary remorse, and sat silent and gloomy.

But how to get the words read to them. They were loth to show their ignorance and their emotion to a stranger.

"The Dame Van Eyck?" said Kate timidly.

"And so I will, Kate. She has a good heart. She loves Gerard, too. She will be glad to hear of him. I was short with her when she came here; but I will make my submission, and then she will tell me what my poor child says to me."

She was soon at Margaret Van Eyck's house. Reicht took her into a room, and said, "Bide a minute; she is at her orisons."

There was a young woman in the room seated pensively by the stove; but she rose and courteously made way for the visitor.

"Thank you, young lady; the winter nights are cold, and your stove is a treat." The young person wore an ordinary wimple, but her gown was trimmed with fur, which was, in those days, almost a sign of superior rank or wealth. But what most struck Catherine was the candor and modesty of the face. She felt sure of sympathy from so good a countenance, and began to gossip.

"Now, what think you brings me here, young lady? It is a letter! a letter from my poor boy, that is far away in some savage part or other. And I take shame to say that none of us can read it. I wonder whether you can read?"

"Yes."

"Can ye, now? It is much to your credit, my dear. I dare say she won't be long; but every minute is an hour to a poor longing mother."

"I will read it to you."

"Bless you, my dear; bless you!"

In her unfeigned eagerness she never noticed the suppressed eagerness with which the hand was slowly put out to take the letter. She did not see the tremor with which the fingers closed on it.

"Come, then, read it to me, prithee. I am wearying for it."

"The first words are, 'To my honored parents.'"

"Ay! and he always did honor us, poor soul."

"'God and the saints have you in His holy keeping, and bless you by night and day. Your one harsh deed is forgotten; your years of love remembered.'"

Catherine laid her hand on her bosom, and sank back in her chair with one long sob.

"Then comes this, madam. It doth speak for itself; 'A long farewell.'"

"Ay, go on; bless you, girl; you give me sorry comfort. Still 'tis comfort."

"'To my brothers Cornelis and Sybrandt — Be content; you will see me no more!'"

"What does that mean? Ah!"

"'To my sister Kate. Little angel of my father's house. Be kind to her—' Ah!"

"That is argaret Brandt, my dear—his sweetheart, poor soul. I've not been kind to her, my dear. Forgive me, Gerard!"

"'—for poor Gerard's sake; since grief to her is death — to — me—' Ah!" And nature, resenting the poor girl's struggle for unnatural composure, suddenl gave way, and she sank from her chair and lay insensible, with the letter in her hand, and her head on Catherine's knees.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Experienced women are not frightened when a woman faints, nor do they hastily attribute it to anything but physical causes, which they have often seen produce it. Catherine bustled about; laid the girl down with her head on the floor quite flat, opened the window, and unloosed her dress as she lay. Not till she had done all this did she step to the door and say, rather loudly:

"Come here, if you please."

Margaret Van Eyck and Reicht came, and found Margaret lying quite flat, and Catherine beating her hands.

"Oh, my poor girl! What have you done to her?"

"Me?" said Catherine angrily.

"What has happened, then?"

"Nothing, madab! nothing more than is natural in ner situation."

Margaret Van Eyck colored with ire. "You do well to speak so coolly," said she, "you that are the cause of her situation."

"That I am not," said Catherine bluntly, "nor any woman born."

"What! was it not you and your husband that kept them apart? and now he has gone to Italy all alone. Situation indeed! You have broken her heart amongst you."

"Why, madam? What is it then? in Heaven's name! To hear you, one would think this was my Gerard's lass. But that can't be. This fur never cost less than five crowns the ell; besides, this young gentlewoman is a wife; or ought to be."

"Of course she ought. And who came before them at the very altar?"

"God forgive them, whoever it was," said Catherine gravely; "me it was not, nor my man."

"Well," said the other, a little softened, "now you have seen her, perhaps you will not be quite so bitter against her, madam. She is coming to, thank Heaven."

"Me bitter against her?" said Catherine; "no, that is all over. Poor soul! trouble behind her and trouble afore her; and to think of my setting her, of all living women, to read Gerard's letter to me. Ay, and that was what made her go off, I'll be sworn. She is coming to. What, sweetheart! be not afeard, none are here but friends."

Then, much to Margaret Van Eyck's surprise, she went up to the girl, and taking her round the neck, kissed her warmly. "I suffered for Gerard, and you shed your blood for him I do hear; his own words show me that I have been to blame, the very words you have read to me. Ay, Gerard, my child, I have held aloof from her; but I'll make it up to her once I begin. You are my daughter from this hour."

Another warm embrace sealed this hasty compact, and the woman of impulse was gone.

Margaret lay back in her chair, and a feeble smile stole over her face. Gerard's mother had kissed her and called her daughter; but the next moment she saw her old friend looking at her with a vexed air.

I wonder you let that woman kiss you."

"Mis mother!" murmured Margaret, half reproachfully.

"Mother, or no mother, you would not let her touch you if you knew what she whispered in my ear about you."

"About me?" said Margaret faintly.

"Ay, about you whom she never saw till to-night." The old lady was proceeding, with some hesitation and choice of language, to make Margaret share her indignation, when an unlooked-for interruption closed her lips.

The young woman slid from her chair to her knees, and began to pray piteously to her for pardon. From the words and the manner of her penitence a bystander would have gathered she had inflicted some cruel wrong, some intolerable insult, upon her venerable friend.

CHAPTER XLV.

The little party at the hosier's house sat at table discussing the recent event, when their mother returned, and casting a piercing glance all round the little circle, laid the letter flat on the table. She repeated every word of it by memory, following the lines with her finger, to cheat herself and hearers into the notion that she could read the words, or nearly. Then, suddenly lifting her head, she cast another keen look on Cornelis and Sybrandt; their eyes fell.

On this the storm that had long been brewing burst on their heads.

Catherine seemed to swell like an angry hen ruffling her feathers, and out of her month came a Rhone and Saone of wisdom and twaddle, or great and mean invective, such as no male that ever was born could utter in one current; and not many women.

She ended with: "Now, give up waiting for the shoes that will maybe walk behind your coffin; for this shop and this house shall never be yourn. Gerard is our heir; poor Gerard, whom you have banished and done your best to kill; after that never call me mother again! But you have made him tenfold dearer to me. My poor lost boy! I shall soon see him again; shall hold him in my arms, and set him on my knees. Ay, you may stare! You are too crafty, and yet not crafty enow. You cut the stalk away; but you left the seed—the seed that shall outgrow you, and outlive you. What is Gerard's is mine; and I have prayed the saints it may be a boy; and it will—it must. Kate, when I found it was so my bowels yearned over her child unborn as if it had been my own. He is our heir. He will outlive us. You will not; for a bad heart in a carcass is like the worm in the nut, soon brings the body to dust. So, Kate, take down Gerard's bib and tucker that are in the drawer you wot of, and one of these days we will carry them to Sevenbergen. We will borrow Peter Buyskens' cart, and go comfort Gerard's wife under her burden. She is his wife. Who is Ghysbrecht Van Swieten? Can he come between a couple and the altar, and sunder those that God and the priest make one? She is my daughter, and I am as proud of her as I am of you; Kate, almost; and as for you, keep out of my way awhile, for you are like the black dog in my eyes."

Cornelis and Sybrandt took the hint and slunk out, aching with remorse, and impenitence, and hate. They avoided her eye as much as ever they could; and for many days she never spoke a word, good, bad, or indifferent, to either of them.

CHAPTER XLVI.

Catherine was a good housewife who seldom left home for a day, and then one thing or another always went amiss. She was keenly conscious of this, and watching for a slack tide in things domestic, put off her visit to Sevenbergen from day to day, and one afternoon that it really could have been managed. Peter Buyskens' mule was out of the way.

At last, one day Eli asked her before all the family, whether it was true she had thought of visiting Margaret Brandt.

"Ay, my man."

"Then I do forbid you."

"Oh, do you?"

"I do."

"Then there is no more to be said, I suppose," said she, coloring.

"Not a word," replied Eli sternly.

When she was alone with her daughter she was very severe, not upon Eli, but upon herself.

"Behoved me rather go thither like a cat at a robin. But this was me all over. I am like a silly hen that can lay no egg without cackling, and convening all the house to rob her on't. Next time you and I are after aught the least amiss, let's do't in Heaven's name then and there, and not take time to think about it, far less talk; so then, if they take us to task we can say, alack we knew naught; we thought no ill; now, who'd ever? and so forth. For two pins I'd go thither in all their teeth."

Defiance so wild and picturesque staggered Kate. "Nay, mother, with patience father will come round."

"And so will Michaelmas; but when? and I was so bent on you seeing the girl. Then we could have put our heads together about her. Say what they will, there is no judging body or beast by by the eye.'

"Mother,' said Kate timidly.

"Well, what is a-coming now? no good news though, by the look of you. What on earth can make the poor wench so scared?"

"An avowal she hath to make," faltered Kate faintly.

"Now, there is a noble word for ye," said Catherine proudly. "Our Gerard taught thee that, I'll go bail. Come then, out with thy vowel."

"Well then, sooth to say, I have seen her."

"Anan?"

"And spoken with her to boot."

"And never told me? After this marvels are dirt."

"Mother, you were so hot against her. I waited till I could tell you without angering you worse."

"Ay," said Catherine, half sadly, half bitterly, "like mother, like daughter; cowardice it is our bane. The others I whiles buffet, or how would the house fare? but did you, Kate, ever have harsh word or look from your poor mother, that you——Nay, I will not have ye cry, girl; ten to one ye had your reason; so rise up, brave heart, and tell me all, better late than ne'er; and first and foremost when ever, and how ever, wond you to Sevenbergen wi' your poor crutches, and I not know?"

"I never was there in my life; and, mammy dear, to say that I ne'er wished to see her that I will not, but I ne'er went nor sought to see her."

"There now," said Catherine disputatively, "said I not 'twas all unlike my girl to seek her unbeknown to me? Come now, for I'm all agog.'

"Then thus 'twas. It came to my ears, no matter how, and prithee, good mother, on my knees ne'er ask me how, that Gerard was a prisoner in the Stadthouse tower."

"Ah!"

"By father's behest as 'twas pretended."

Catherine uttered a sigh that was almost a moan. "Blacker than I thought," she muttered faintly.

"Giles and I went out at night to bid him be of good cheer. And there at the tower foot was a brave lass, quite strange to me I vow, on the same errand."

"Lookee there now Kate."

"At first we did properly frighten one another, through the place his bad name, and our poor heads being so full o' divels, and we whitened a bit in moonshine. But next moment, quo' I, 'You are Margaret.' 'And you are Kate,' quo' she. Think on't!"

"Did one ever? 'Twas Gerard! He will have been talking backwards and forrads of thee to her, and her to thee."

In return for this, Kate bestowed on Catherine one of the prettiest presents in nature—a single kiss.

"Now then, speak thy mind, child. Gerald is not here. Alas, what am I saying? would to Heaven he were."

"Well then, mother, she is comely, and wrongs her picture but little."

"Eh, dear; hark to young folk! I am for good acts, not good looks. Loves she my boy as he did ought to be loved?"

"Sevenbergn is farther from the Stadthouse than we are," said Kate thoughtfully; "yet she was there afore me."

Catherine nodded intelligence.

"Nay, more, she had got him out ere I came. Ay, down from the captive's tower."

Catherine shook her head incredulously. "The highest tower for miles! It is not feasible."

"'Tis sooth though. She and an old man she brought found means and wit to send him up a rope. There 'twas dangling from his prison, and our Giles went up it. When first I saw it hang, I said, 'This is glamor.' But when the frank lass's arms came round me, and her bosom did beat on mine, and her cheeks wet, then said I, "'Twas not glamor; 'tis love.' For she is not like me, but lusty and able; and, dear heart, even I, poor frail creature, do feel sometimes as I could move the world for them I love: I love you, mother. And she loves Gerard."

"God bless her for't! God bless her!"

"But——"

"But what, lamb?"

"Her love, is it for very certain honest? 'Tis most strange; but that very thing, which hath warmed your heart, hath somewhat cooled mine towards her; poor soul. She is no wife, you know, mother, when all is done."

"Humph! They have stood at th' altar together."

"Ay, but they went as they came, maid and bachelor."

"The parson, saith he so?

"Nay, for that I know not."

"Then I'll take no man's word but his in such a tangled skein." After some reflection she added. "Natheless art right, girl; I'll to Sevenbergen alone. A wife I am but not a slave. We are all in the dark here. And she holds the clue. I must question her, and no one by; least of all you. I'll not take my lily to a house wi' a spot, no, not to a palace o' gold and silver."

The more Catherine pondered this conversation, the more she felt drawn towards Margaret, and moveover "she was all agog" with curiosity, a potent passion with us all, and nearly omnipotent with those who like Catherine, do not slake it with reading. At last, one fine day, after dinner, she whispered to Kate, "Keep the house from going to pieces, an ye can;" and donned her best girtle and hood, and her scarlet clocked hose and her new shoes, and trudged briskly off to Sevenbergen, troubling no man's mule.

When she got there she inquired where Margaret Brandt lived. The first person she asked shook his head, and said—"The name is strange to me." She went a little farther and asked a girl of about fifteen, who was standing at a door. "Father," said the girl, speaking into the house, "here is another after that magician's daughter." The man came out and told Catherine Peter Brandt's cottage was just outside the town on the east side. "You may see the chimney hence!" and he pointed it out to her. "But you will not find them there, nother father nor daughter; they have left the town this week, bless you."

"Say not so, good man, and me walken all the way from Tergou."

"From Tergou? then you must ha' met the soldier."

"What soldier? ay, I did meet a soldier."

"Well, then, yon soldier was here seeking that self-same Margaret."

"Ay, and warn't a mad with us because she was gone?" put in the girl. "His long beard and her cheek are no strangers, I warrant."

"Say no more than ye know," said Catherine sharply. "You are you to take to slandering your elders. Stay! tell me about this soldier, good man."

"Nay, I know no more than that he came hither seeking Margaret Brandt, and I told him she and her father had made a moonlight flit on't this day sennight, and that some thought the devil had flown away with them, being magicians. 'And,' says he, 'the devil fly away with thee for thy ill news;' that was my thanks. 'But I doubt 'tis a lie,' said he. 'An you think so,' said I, 'go and see.' 'I will,' said he, and burst out wi' a hantle o' gibberish; my wife thinks 'twas curses; and hied him to the cottage. Presently back a comes, and sings t'other tune. 'You were right and I was wrong,' says he, and shoves a silver coin in my hand. Show it the wife, some of ye; then she'll believe me; I have been called a liar once to-day."

"It needs not," said Catherine, inspecting the coin all the same.

"And he seemed quiet and sad like, didn't he now, wench?"

"—at a did," said the young woman warmly; "and, dame, he was just as pretty a man as ever I clapped eyes on. Cheeks like a rose, and shining beard, and eyes in his head like sloes."

"I saw he was well bearded," said Catherine; "but, for the rest, at my age I scan them not as when I was young and foolish. But he seemed right civil; doffed his bonnet to me as I had been a queen, and I did drop him my best reverence, for manners beget manners. But little I wist he had been her love."

The man, not being acquainted with her, opened his eyes at this transition, swift and smooth.

"Well, dame, there be two; John Bush and Eric Donaldson, they both bide in this street."

"Then, God be with you, good people," said she, and proceeded; but her sprightly foot came flat on the ground now, and no longer struck it with little jerks and cocking heel. She asked the bakers whether Peter Brandt had gone away in their debt. Bush said they were not customers. Donaldson said, "Not a stiver; his daughter had come round and paid him the very night they went. Didn't believe they owed a copper in the town." So Catherine got all the information of that kind she wanted with very little trouble.

"Can you tell me what sort this Margaret was?" said she, as she turned to go.

"Well, somewhat too reserved for my taste. I like a chatty customer — when I'm not too busy. But she bore a high character for being a good daughter."

(To be continued.)

Biliousness

is certainly one of the most disagreeable ailments which flesh is heir to. Coated tongue—bitter taste in the mouth—nausea—dizziness—these combine to make life a burden. The cause is a disordered liver—the cure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They go straight to the root of the trouble, put the liver right, cleanse the stomach and bowels, clear the tongue and take away the bitter taste from the mouth. At the first sign of biliousness take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills



The Original and Only Genuine

Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

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 1903 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. 899 Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y."

CHILDREN'S AILMENTS.

For the relief of the numerous simple and familiar ailments of Infants and young Children, especially during the period of teething, there is nothing to equal

WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

It relieves and prevents Convulsions, Gripes, Acidity, Flatulency, Whooping Cough, Cramp, Sickness, Diarrhœa, &c., and has behind it a long record of Medical Approval.

It contains no preparation of Opium or other Narcotic.

For a healthy child, a small dose once or twice a day, mixed with the food, promotes perfect digestion and keeps the whole system in order.

Of any Druggists. Be sure it's WOODWARD'S.





ENGLISH.

Woman's Fatal Jump from Omnibus.

In jumping off an omnibus which was going at full speed, a woman at Maulden, Bedfordshire, fell and broke her neck.

Hundred-year-old Shepherd.

Job Green, an old Dorset shepherd, and now an inmate of the Dorchester Workhouse, has celebrated his hundredth birthday.

Bristol to Buy Tramways.

The poll of citizens taken at Bristol for or against the purchase of the tramway undertaking resulted as follows: For, 18,057; against, 14,894.

A Tight Fit.

In a small six-roomed cottage there were twenty-seven people living, twenty being children, it was stated in a case at Feltham.

Queer Reason for Suicide.

A young trooper in the Life Guards who committed suicide was stated at a Westminster inquest to have expressed the fear that he was becoming bald.

Judge Died Suddenly.

Judge Longstaffe, judge of county courts in the West Riding, died suddenly in Headingley, Leeds. He had just been appointed by the Lord Chancellor to the Bristol County Court in the place of the late Judge Austin.

Fox in a Garden.

In his garden in Burford road, in the heart of Nottingham, Mr. David Willman saw a fox prowling about. Chased into a shed the animal was captured, but it was not chained up before it had bitten Mr. Willman badly in the hand. The fox is a fine specimen, with a splendid brush.

Romance Followed Antarctic Expedition.

In Tewkesbury Abbey, Mr. Charles Seymour Wright, chemist with Captain Scott's Antarctic expedition, was married to Miss Edith Mary Priestley, of Tewkesbury, sister of Mr. Raymond Priestley, scientist with Sir Ednest Shackleton's last expedition.

Hatpins Denounced in Court.

Judge Mackarness, at Lewes County Court, drew attention to the injury likely to be caused to other people by protruding hatpins. He requested one lady, whose hatpin was sticking several inches from the side of her hat, to adjust it in a safer position.

Victim of the Heat.

Harold Beckett, twenty-four, of The Park, Buxton, was seized with sudden illness in Upper Brook Street, Manchester, and died before he reached the infirmary. His collapse is attributed to the excessive heat.

Supposed Spy is Lunatic.

Charges under the Official Secrets Act against Samuel Maddick, an electrical fitter employed in Portsmouth Dockyard, have resulted in the discovery that the man is insane.

Speedy Justice.

John Dixon, who broke into a house at Kimberley, Nottinghamshire, on a Saturday, was arrested on Sunday, committed for trial on Monday, and sentenced to twenty-one months' hard labor on Tuesday.

Palace-Raider Let off Lightly.

When the man who broke into Buckingham Palace on June 7th was brought up on remand at Bow Street it was announced that the King wished him to be treated with the utmost leniency. The magistrate thereupon bound him over in £20 to keep the peace for six months.

Express in Collision.

A collision occurred on the Great Western Railway just outside Reading Station, between an express train from Worcester to Paddington and an excursion train from Bristol to Windsor in connection with the races at Ascot. The driver of the express train was killed and one passenger and two firemen were injured.

Force of Arms.

Two one-armed laborers were charged at Grimsby with fighting. One of them told the magistrate that they were "settling an old grievance." A policeman said that the novel fight caused a large crowd to assemble.

Volunteer Was Drowned.

Bugler Elliot, a nineteen-year-old attendant at the Manx Volunteer camp at Ramsay, went immediately after dinner to bathe in Sulby River, accompanied by another Volunteer named Alfred Shimmin. Elliot got out of his depth, and Shimmin made a plucky attempt at rescue, but failed, nearly losing his own life. He was taken from the river in an exhausted condition. Elliot was drowned.

Passengers Hurt when 'Bus Overturned.

While running from Trentham to Stoke, and when approaching Trent Vale Bridge, the driver of a motor-bus, to avoid a vehicle which had been obscured by a tramcar, turned into the kerb. The 'bus collided with a tram standard and overturned. Several passengers were thrown violently from their seats, and two women and two children were removed in a critical condition to the North Staffs Infirmary.

Fifty Years with one Firm.

Fifty years' unbroken service at the Isle-worth works of Messrs. A. and F. Pears has been completed by Mr. George Hammond. When he started work as a boy the factory was only a small one, and was under the control of Mr. F. Pears, the father of Mr. Andrew Pears, who turned the concern into a limited liability company. In honor of the event the company have presented Mr. Hammond with a substantial cheque and a month's extra holiday.

Children Poisoned by Cake.

A piece of poisoned cake, supposed to have been placed in the street by some miscreant, was found by four Portsmouth children on their way home from play. They ate the cake, and all four at once developed symptoms of poisoning. They were taken to the hospital, where Harriet Louisa Roberts, aged ten, died. The others are expected to recover.

Sun's Rays Caused Fire.

A load of hay, which was being carted along Fox street, Liverpool, suddenly fired up, without any apparent cause. The flames spread rapidly, and there was a great blaze. The fire brigade put the flames out. The outbreak was supposed to be due to the intense heat of the sun.

Fell from Moving Train.

A young Hull teacher, named Alice Swaine, was found injured on the Hull and Barnsley Railway line just outside Drewton Tunnel. A passenger in a train which had just passed stated that she flung herself out of the carriage before the train entered the tunnel. It is suggested that she may have awakened from sleep and opened the door thinking she was at her destination.

Seven Killed by Lightning.

One of the most violent thunderstorms in recent years swept over South London on a recent Sunday, doing great damage, and causing the death of seven people by lightning. The victims, three grown-ups and four little children, were sheltering under trees on Wandsworth Common from a merciless downpour when the electric flashes struck them, death being instantaneous in six cases.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

James Ronayne, a horse dealer, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment at Liverpool for causing grievous bodily harm to Mary Walker and her husband. William Walker was driving a motor-cycle to Newton-le-Willows, when Ronaye, who was drunk, stepped in front of the motor-cycle, shouting, "I'll stop you!" He was knocked down, the motor-cycle was overturned, and Mrs. Walker, who was in the side-car with a little girl, was seriously injured.

Double Murderer Adjudged Insane.

The trial was concluded at Notts Assizes recently of John Frederick Houghton, aged twenty-seven, a corn merchant, on the charge of murdering his father, William Houghton, aged sixty-one, and his younger brother, Jasper. He shot them both at their farmhouse at Whatton-in-the-Vale on Feb. 10. Houghton was found "Guilty but insane," and was ordered to be detained during His Majesty's pleasure.

Sequel to Swan Fight.

Two King's swans engaged in a fight in the Hampton reach of the Thames, and the younger one sought refuge in a nine-inch drain, forcing its way up the pipe for a distance of sixty feet. The King's Swanmaster traced the bird to a spot beneath the lawn of Garrick Villa. It was impossible to extricate the swan without tearing up the lawn. Lady Hunt, who was appealed to, readily gave her consent, and the swan was extricated little the worse for its adventure.

Suicide Due to Thunderstorm.

At the inquest on Mrs. Ada Hardy, fifty-six, a prominent member of the Northwich Board of Guardians, who hung herself in a tool-house, her suicide was attributed to a thunderstorm. "She had been suffering from depression and sciatica," said Dr. Terry, "and was a very highly strung woman. There was a great thunderstorm in the district during the night. I think that this roused her, and that, feeling miserable, the impulse came on her then."

Cricketer Canon Dead.

Canon Thomas Osmotherley Reay, Vicar of Prittlewell, died recently at the age of eighty. He was for thirty-three years Rural Dean of Canewdon, Southend. He played in the Eton eleven as long ago as 1850, and afterwards for Surrey, Middlesex, and Warwickshire. It was his wicket-keeping for Surrey that earned him celebrity. He was the author of "A History of Surrey Cricket." Canon Reay was formerly chairman of the Southend School Board and a member of the Southend Local Board.

Magistrate Was Murdered.

Mr. Melville Watson, J. P., one of the leading auctioneers and estate agents in Derbyshire, was shot dead by a client at his offices at Alfreton. The assailant, Thomas Simms, the landlord of the Horse and Jockey Inn, Lea Brooks, then turned his revolver upon himself with fatal effect. The murder seems to have been premeditated, as the result of a business grievance which Simms considered he had with regard to a deposit of £50 paid by him as prospective tenant of a farm owned by Mr. Watson on the Carnfield Hall estate. Simms purchased a revolver a few days before and borrowed a licence from one of his brothers. He leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Watson leaves a widow but no family.

One of the Last Three.

General de Berry, one of the three survivors of the battle of Chillianwalla, who lives at Rochester, has just celebrated his ninety-first birthday. The other survivors are Drum-Major John Harvey, who lives in Manchester, and is eighty-two years old, and Mr. W. D. H. Baillie, of Wellington, New Zealand, who is nearly ninety and who was sub-altern under General de Berry in India. The battle of Chillianwalla, which was fought on January 13, 1849, was the engagement which marked the turning-point in the second Sikh War and led to the annexation of the great Punjab territory. The 24th Foot, now the South Wales Borderers, bore the brunt of the fighting, taking the Sikh position at the point of the bayonet and capturing twenty guns. General de Berry, like all the members of the regiment, showed extraordinary courage, and was mentioned in despatches.

Dog Guarded Dead Master.

While ratting with his spaniel Tiny, which had been his inseparable companion for years, Albert Woodhead, of Leighton Buzzard, died of heart failure. In the evening, according to the story told at the inquest, Tiny was found guarding the dead body of her master. Those who attempted to touch the body were viciously attacked by the dog, which was at last enticed away by one of the dead man's relatives. Since then, though repeatedly taken home, it has returned each time to the spot where its master had lain dead.

Horse's Leap.

An extraordinary jumping achievement by a cob belonging to Mr. Baker, an Ascot butcher, was witnessed in High Street, Ascot. The horse, which was harnessed to an ordinary butcher's cart, took fright, and as it bolted along High Street it broke away from the cart. Coming to an open carriage, which was being drawn across the road, the horse jumped clean over the carriage, one of its hind hoofs just cutting the rubber tyre of the carriage as the horse came down on the other side.

Cupid on the Ocean.

A romance of the sea has just ended in the orthodox manner, Mr. David Oscar Hughes, of Liverpool, an officer of the Elder-Dempster line, and Mrs. Elizabeth Case-Case, widow of a Leicester jeweller, who met during a voyage in the Mediterranean, having been married at Matlock. The day after the ceremony Mr. Hughes had to leave Matlock for Liverpool to rejoin his ship for a voyage to West Africa. After the voyage Mr. Hughes will give up his post and live with his wife in the south of England. Mrs. Hughes, who is seventy-four, is interested in several businesses in Leicester. Her husband is only twenty-eight.

Bath's Roman Temple.

When Aquae Sulis, as Bath was called in the first century, was a fashionable Roman health resort, a temple was erected to the worship of Sul-Minerva, a combination of Sul—the native deity of the Hot Springs—and the Roman goddess, Minerva. The other day a replica, on a slightly reduced scale, of the portico of this temple was opened by the Marquis of Bath in the Sydney Gardens, one of the most attractive pleasure grounds of that city. The temple, which is built of Bath stone, forms a permanent memorial of the Bath Historical Pageant, where it provided the setting for the stirring episode of the Roman period. It will not only provide a useful shelter and an extremely handsome addition to the gardens, but at the same time will enable visitors to get a very clear idea of the original Roman Temple, large portions of which are preserved in the Roman Museum at Bath.

SCOTTISH.

Scored Cigarette Habit.

Speaking at a Boys' Brigade inspection at Edinburgh, Colonel Thompson, D.S.O., Deputy-Director of Medical Services, Scottish Command, who was the inspecting officer, warned the boys against the practice of cigarette smoking, which he characterized as a dangerous and poisonous habit and one which was ruining the recruits for the Army.

Plucky Rescuer was too Late.

Robert McLean, engineer, Troon, was drowned in Ayr Harbor. Two seamen from an Admiralty survey yacht heard cries for help, and one of them, Thomas Blay, dived into the harbor and reached the side of the struggling man just as he sank. The seaman dived for him and brought him to the surface, but he was dead.

When the Train Didn't Stop.

While the express from Stirling to Aberfoyle was passing through Gartmore Station at a speed of about thirty-five miles an hour, a domestic servant named Margaret Edmiston, sixteen, who had expected the train to stop, jumped from the carriage on to the platform. She fell and rolled over, but escaped with trifling injuries, being able to proceed home with the next train.

Child Fell Forty Feet.

Charlotte Thomson, six years old, daughter of a carter, of Castlegate, Lanark, while hanging on the parapet of the bridge that crosses the Clyde at Kirkfieldbank, and which is about forty feet high, fell over into the river bed below. Two men ran to her assistance, and she was conveyed to the Lockhart Hospital, where she was found to be suffering from a fractured leg and bruises.

Strange Motor Mishap.

An extraordinary motor smash occurred at New Machar, Aberdeenshire. A motor-car, driven by Peter M'Connachie, and containing William Littlejohn, Aberdeen, dashed over the embankment at the overhead railway crossing and fell a distance of over twenty feet. Both occupants were thrown out and escaped injury, while the car was thrown on to the railway line and completely smashed. The railway emergency squad had to be brought from Aberdeen to remove the car from the line.

Lady Survivor of Lucknow.

The death is announced at Edinburgh in her eighty-fifth year of Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, who was one of the few remaining lady survivors of the siege of Lucknow. At the time of the siege Mrs. Anderson's husband, Dr. Thomas Anderson, was a medical officer in India, and was stationed at Delhi. Mrs. Anderson was on a visit to Lucknow when the Mutiny broke out, and she remained in the beleaguered city for nine months, and she used to recall that she was present in the taikhana, or cellar, to which Europeans went to escape the heat, immediately underneath the room to which Sir Henry Lawrence was taken when the distinguished general died.

Skipper was Knocked Overboard.

The first fatal drowning accident in the Shetlands this fishing season is reported. Robert Young, skipper of the Lerwick sailing boat "Invincible," having lost his life at sea. A heavy swell was running at the time, and while Young was standing up at the wheel "speaking" a passing drifter he was knocked overboard by the boom of the mainsail. A boat from the drifter picked him up, but life was found to be extinct.

Farmer Dropped Dead.

Mr. John Watson, farmer, Kendall, near Inverurie, was engaged spreading manure on his farm, and while in the act of filling his happer from a bag he fell to the ground. Two of his farm-servants who were at work in the same field immediately ran to his assistance, but by that time life was extinct. He appeared to be in his usual health, having attended the Inverurie Mart the previous day. He was fifty-six years old.

Sightseers Were Hoaxed.

Some 3,000 people were attracted to Irvine Harbor to witness the departure of a shipyard worker in a 16-feet open boat in an attempt to cross the Atlantic. At the time announced for the departure there were no signs either of him or his craft, and all inquiries failed to discover his whereabouts. Amongst the crowd were many camera men, some of whom represented newspapers, while many of the spectators had travelled as far as from Glasgow to witness the departure.

Caused a Sensation.

Some excitement was caused at Jamaica Bridge, Glasgow, by a young man climbing on to the parapet and diving into the water. The bridge was crowded with people at the time. The man calmly swam to the bank and climbed out of the water. He was apprehended on a charge of creating a breach of the peace. It was stated that the man, who is an excellent swimmer, was never in danger of sinking, and had been moved to the act by the feat performed by a professional swimmer a few days previously.

Queer Bigamy Story.

An extraordinary story was told in connection with a charge of bigamy brought against a man named William Davidson Cheyne, at Aberdeen. Cheyne admitted having married a widow belonging to Cullen while his wife was alive. In extenuation of the offence, it was stated that the woman whom he bigamously married saw his wife before the marriage took place, and he acknowledged that she was his wife. The widow paid for everything with her own money, and was aware that he was married. Sheriff Young passed sentence of six months' imprisonment.

IRISH

Back From America.

Within the past few days 1,100 Irish-Americans landed at Queenstown. The greater number are going to the West.

Statue to Late Lord Mayor.

It has been decided that the memorial to the late Lord Mayor of Belfast (Councillor R. J. McMordie, M.P.) shall take the form of a statue.

Burglars Were "Stung."

Burglars who broke into the offices in Athlone of Messrs. Wallace Bros., coal merchants, Dublin, and ransacked them, overlooked a drawer in which there was a considerable sum of money. Heavy protection plates in the office window were removed to gain ingress, but no finger-prints were left behind.

Aged Woman Burnt to Death.

An old woman of ninety, named Catherine Igoe, who lived in a small house on the roadside at Ballingad, Roscommon, feeling unwell in the early morning, got out of bed to warm milk, and, losing consciousness, fell across the fire. Before the old woman was got out of her burning clothes she was terribly injured, and died soon afterwards.

Son Charged with Father's Murder.

The Tullamore tragedy took a sensational turn when after the inquest on a farmer named Patrick Raleigh, aged 60, who resided on a farm in the townland of Cappancur, and who died of a gunshot wound, his son, John Raleigh, who lived with him, was taken into custody on the capital charge. When the police arrived they found Raleigh lying dead on a bed upstairs with a deep wound over the breast. He was undressed except for a linen shirt, and his clothes, which were on a chair in the bedroom, were saturated with blood. There was a hole in the kitchen door like that which would have been made by a gunshot.

Made Fortune in America.

A distinguished Irish-American, Mr. Humphrey O'Sullivan, of Lowell, Mass., who is known throughout the United States as the Rubber Heel King, has just visited his native county Cork. So far back as 1868 he was in the employment of F. W. Potter and Son, Skibbereen, and was an active member of the Typographical Association.

Emigration Decreasing.

During the five completed months of this year there has been a decrease in emigration from Ireland, as compared with the corresponding period in 1913, of 4,512 persons, the decrease being made up of 3,219 males and 1,293 females. By province, the decreases shown are:—Ulster, 2,733; Leinster, 342; Munster, 715; and Connaught, 722.

Aged Father Witnessed Domestic Tragedy.

Daniel Keany, jun., of Cooladonnell, who was stated to have been at one time in a lunatic asylum, was, at Manorhamilton, Co. Leitrim, committed for trial for the murder of his sister Anne, aged fifty-three. His father, aged 84, described how his son struck the woman down with a hammer.

Farmer's Last Trip to Market.

A farmer named John Corry, aged 62, who resided in Ballydougherty, County Armagh, died in the Newry Hospital from injuries received by being thrown out of his cart when returning home from Newry market. The deceased was driving a young horse, and the animal bolted and dashed along the road at a furious pace. Nothing happened until a herd of cows, driven by a boy, came in view. Running into them, the horse upreared and tumbled the cart.

WELSH

Killed on the Line.

A tragic discovery was made on the railway line near Pontnewydd Station, the body of a woman named Ann Owen, aged fifty-seven, the wife of the late Humphrey Owen, a contractor, being found terribly mutilated. It is believed that she was run down by a passing mail train. Mrs. Owen was left a widow only three months ago.

Double Bathing Fatality.

Tom Brown, who was employed at the Aluminium Works, Dolgarrog, and his nephew, who is a son of Mrs. Jones, the wife of an attendant, went to bathe in the aluminium reservoir. Some time afterwards Mrs. Jones was walking in the neighborhood of the lake, and finding no trace of her brother and son, commenced a search. Later she discovered both bodies at the bottom of the lake.

Found the Thief.

The residents of Port Eynon, Gower, have been mystified by the disappearance of handkerchiefs from clothes lines, and they communicated with the police with a view to the discovery of the thief. Now the thief has been discovered. A Swansea boy was bird-nesting round Port Eynon, and found in a large oak tree a bird's nest constructed of the missing handkerchiefs, twisted into knots, among the twigs.

Anonymous Benefactress.

The death in London of Miss Clara Thomas, a Breconshire lady, of Llwynmadoc, at the age of seventy-three, has been followed by announcements by South Wales charity authorities that it was she who had made enormous gifts to charity for many years past anonymously. The total of her benefactions is estimated at from £150,000 to £250,000. To Cardiff Infirmary she gave at least £17,000, nearly all anonymously. To Swansea Convalescent Home she gave £10,000.

Big Land Sale in One Lot.

One of the biggest auction sales of land took place at Swansea, when the Miers Estate, Glamorganshire, was knocked down at £325,000 ($1,625,000). The property includes ten anthracite collieries, the greater part of the township of Onllwyn, near Neath, and the manors of Caegurwen, Neath, Ultra, and Kilybebill, all within fifteen miles of Swansea. The reserves of unworked coal in the principal seams were stated to be over 200,000,000 tons. Bidding started at £150,000, and the property was finally acquired by Mr. Evans Bevan, ex-mayor of Neath, and a large colliery owner.

Missing Man's Strange Return.

Mr. Tom Chalk, a Swansea Harbor Trust clerk, who had been missing from his home for several days, and respecting whose disappearance much anxiety was felt, has returned to his home under extraordinary circumstances. Mr. Chalk was found lying in bed. Though exhausted and emaciated he was perfectly rational, and was able to tell his wife, who had been staying with a sister in his absence, that he could not recall anything that occurred between leaving his house and seeing a Swansea man in Carmarthen a few days later. Then his memory seems to have returned, and he started walking home, and gained access with his latchkey. Proof of his long tramp is supplied by his blistered feet.

VITALITY REGAINED KIDNEYS CURED

Health Restored by "Fruit-a-tives"

Hagersville, Ont., Aug. 26th, 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My kidneys and liver were not doing their work, and I became all run-down. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, I decided to try them.

Their effect, I found more than satisfactory. Their action was mild and the results all that could have been expected.

My liver and kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old time vitality. To-day, I am as well as ever, the best health I have ever enjoyed, and I unhesitatingly give you this testimonial for publication if you wish."

B. A. KELLY.

In hundreds of letters received by the Fruit-a-tives Company, the same expression is used "Fruit a-tives is the best kidney remedy in the world." At any rate, these tablets have proved the best to the hundreds of men and women who have been cured by taking them. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

SHAFTESBURY HOTEL, LIVERPOOL

A First Class Temperance Hotel, Homelike and Modern Adjoining Central Hall and Roscoe Gardens, and near Stations. Mount Pleasant Cars from Landing-stage Stop at the door. Cab fare 1-6. References: Rev. Dr Briggs and Rev. Dr. Crews of Toronto

DON'T HAVE CATARRH



CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE
(Graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, formerly Surgeon, British Royal Mail Naval Service.)

It's annoying—it's repulsive—it's dangerous!

Start to cure it at once before it gets the best of you. Remember, the longer you put off looking after Catarrh, the harder it is to drive it out of your system.

Don't let Catarrh go on filling your nose, head and throat with its foul, poisonous secretions—don't let it make you a nuisance, avoided by even your best friends.

Catarrh is disgusting—people notice your bad-smelling breath and your hawking and spitting far more than you realize.

Worse still—CATARRH IS DANGEROUS. Neglected Catarrh often destroys smell, taste and hearing, and in many cases leads on to that terrible disease, Consumption. If you leave Catarrh unchecked, there's always the danger it may get down to your lungs.

Don't let your Catarrh run on any longer. Catarrh can be cured—absolutely and permanently. You can cure it yourself at home, easily and completely, if you take it in hand the right way.

Write to me to-day and let me tell you how to cure Catarrh. I'll gladly give you the most helpful and valuable

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE

I'll send you without any charge whatever, the very information you need if you want to be cured of Catarrh.

Don't let my offer pass—it's made in honesty and sincerity. Simply for the asking you'll receive the benefit of my twenty-five years of experience — my great knowledge of Catarrh, and how to cure it.

Let me show you what genuine and helpful information I'll give you, without costing you a penny. People all over North America, who've already received my advice, gladly tell of what it has done for them. I'll send you their names and addresses so they can tell you themselves.

CURE YOUR CATARRH NOW — DON'T DELAY ANY LONGER! Learn at once how to be free from it—thoroughly and permanently.

Simply answer my questions yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, and mail the free medical advice coupon to me to-day. Address

CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE.
286 Trade Building, Boston.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE COUPON

It entitles readers of this paper to free medical advice on curing Catarrh.

Is your throat raw?
Do you sneeze often?
Is your breath foul?
Are your eyes watery?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Do crusts form in your nose?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Are you losing your sense of smell?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have a discharge from the nose?
Does mucus drop in back of throat?

NAME.. .. ..

ADDRESS.. .. ..

.. ..

MISSING RELATIVES.

Barn (James Smith) left County Cavan 40 years ago: believed to be in California. Sister Margaret asks.

Bate (Tom) left Par Station, Cornwall, 30 years ago; last heard of at Butte City, U.S.A., six years ago. Father asks.

Bradley (Mary Ann), nee Stanley, left Claverdon, Warwick, for North America, 50 years ago. Nephew asks.

Culling (Charles George Horace) left Wood Green, 1905, and went to Toronto. Brother William asks.

Corfield (George Ernest), a slater, left Brighton for Toronto and Chicago 30 years ago. Nephew Herbert asks.

Flood (Patrick), late of Boyerstown, Navan, was living Hall street, Brooklyn, three years ago. Sister Julia asks.

Goode (Charles John Ernest) was last heard of Regina, Sask., 1912. Parents ask.

Irish (Marmaduke Charles Petzer) was living in West 122nd street, New York, 1907. Sister Effie asks.

Oliver (Dorothy), nee Edmunds, was last heard of going to Winnipeg four years ago. Sister Christina asks.

Parsonson (Annie), nee Austin, was last heard of New York, 1903. Sister Sophie asks.

Warne (William Henry) was last heard of April, 1913, when he left Lansdowne, Canada, for London. Brother Jim asks.

Wilson (Robert), a carpenter, last heard of at San Francisco six years ago, is sought by niece Florrie.

Yetter (Jacob), a schoolmaster, left Germany many years ago; took name of James R. Keene, and was last heard of at New York. Daughter Caroline asks.



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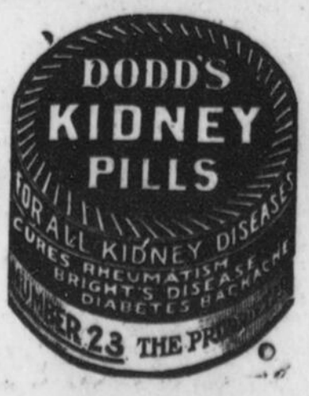
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Home and Overseas News and Comment From the "Witness's Own Correspondents

British Columbia

Will Trainmen Strike ?

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

The whole West is very much interested in the inquiry just held before a commission at Ottawa, into the trainmen's grievances, for unless demands are acceded to, there is likely to be a general strike. Local men who attended the commission say they have grounds for believing that the Commissioners will look favorably upon their case, and that a strike will be averted. Of course if a strike should unfortunately be declared the time would be chosen so as to hamper the movement of crops as much as possible. The commissioner's decision is to be made public about the 10th of this month. The sense of the general public would be strongly against the strikers, more particularly as regards their demand for increased pay at this time of depression and of enforced idleness for many.

CHINESE, JAPANESE, HINDUS—THE ISSUE.

Quite in the early days of British Columbia came the Chinese, and if not welcomed by the general public, many a family was very thankful to have its household work done by them, as women servants were hardly to be had. Also the ranchers found the Chinamen the best, if not the only hands for their work. And of course the truck gardening and hard laundry work became theirs. Next, both before and after the Russo-Japanese war there was quite an influx of Japanese. They took the fisheries for their share and given an even chance with the white man, would soon oust him completely from the business. They also went into the woods, and going over grounds that the wasteful white beggar had abandoned or neglected, they developed a shingle bolt and logging industry for themselves. Then to make it abundantly evident that the Asiatics could come into this country with little or no capital, with no knowledge of any language, and with a strong sentiment against them, and still wrest work from the white man, the Hindus and Sikhs began about six years ago to come to our shores. And the Hindu made himself useful as a laborer and general utility man. Also, as soon as he got a little money, he dabbled in real estate or became a money lender. Anyone who has lived in Durban, Natal, will tell you how apt he is at business. It is expected too that if many come to the country they will corral the milk trade, and along with the Japs, the fruit raising. Altogether the issue has been terribly plain, and one of the speakers at a meeting held to protest against permitting Hindu immigration, made the remark that the "Hindus and Asiatic peoples generally are a more intelligent people than the white race." And this surprising "remark" he supports in a letter to the papers adding, "I know that we white people do not like to admit that they are more shrewd and capable than we are, but it is a fact nevertheless. In time they will put our white merchants out of business, and the white man will be compelled to go out and do the common labor. I am told that one Chinaman in Vancouver is the owner of six hotels besides other property."

THE DETERMINED STAND AGAINST ASIATIC IMMIGRANTS.

Among the white people of the province, with the possible exception of a few employers of labor, it would be hard to find any who wished to do other than exclude all the Asiatics possible. There is practically one voice on the matter among all classes. The shipload of Hindus in Vancouver harbor has stirred up the city and province to a realization of the possibilities of Asiatic immigration, and to a greater determination than ever to oppose it. And, if we judge rightly from the accounts of those of us who have visited the East, the sentiment there is increasingly with the West in this matter. Dr. McKay, principal of the Presbyterian College in Vancouver, said in an address to the Winnipeg Canadian Club: —

"We in British Columbia are face to face with the problem of admitting or excluding immigrants from the Orient. Personally I believe that until the white population of British Columbia is much larger these immigrants should be excluded. When they are admitted the proportion of Orientals should be so small as not to disturb the economic conditions that prevail.

"Three things are happening already. The great clash is having three effects on the white race. It is making us have:

"1. A new sense of the solidity of the white race, and bringing the elimination of the wasteful rivalry of the present time among white people.

"2. It is bringing into closer relationship the various branches of the Christian church. The difference between Christianity and their religions is making us realize the smallness of denominational differences.

"3. It will bring a wider outlook among white people when they realize that other sections of the race are destined to achieve greatness.

"It will require the highest statesmanship and the sanest effort of the leaders of the white race to save the world from a ruinous clash between these two great sections, the white and the yellow, but with wisdom and forethought and lofty endeavor it is possible to bring out of the present situation a deep sense of the essential dignity of humanity and a nearer approach to the poet's dream of a parliament of nations and a federation of the world.

"The greatest problem of the twentieth century is the impact of these millions from the Orient upon the more complicated and extravagant civilization of the west.

"The age-long slumber of the Orient is at last being broken, and these great races of the east are pressing out for wider life and richer experience for the individual. They have been accustomed for centuries to the simplest possible economic conditions, and live and work and realize their lives on a scale on which the Occidental workmen would disgra"

It is not only in the matter of emigration that the East is pushing upon the West. Some trader in China, a Jew, we believe, sent in a few shipments, seven million eggs, which were marketed from San Francisco to the Yukon, and from Vancouver to Montreal. Then there came Chinese sugar. That set a local private industry, and there was much bill posting and advertising of British Columbia sugar, and much calling to the people to buy home produce. Also, the price of the home product descended from $5 the hundred to $4.50. That is a fact not widely advertised, but that interests the housekeeper notwithstanding. Quite possibly we are not at the end of the reducing process, either in the cost of eggs or sugar. Chinamen in Vancouver say that eggs in China sell at 6c to 8c. The exporter is represented as saying he can deliver eggs over most of this continent at 18c and make a profit. We naturally ask ourselves, what will happen when the Chinese begin developing their enormous wealth in coal, iron and other natural resources? The emigration of Asiatics is not the only problem we have to face, and the sooner we realize it the better. There is to be competition in trade and manufacturing between the Asiatics and the whites. Nothing can prevent that. Tariff walls may protect when it is only a matter of putting on a trifling duty of 25 to 50 percent. But I imagine they would become topheavy and crumble if the duty had to be between 100 and 200 percent.

A GLARING INCONSISTENCY.

Several people, Englishmen and Americans, have remarked to the writer that it was strange to see hundreds of Chinese being landed from one of the C. P. R. China boats, and at the same time see the Hindu ship anchored out in the harbor and its passengers refused admittance. And the Englishmen, of course, appreciated the difficulty of the Old Country in the matter as many Canadians do not.

BETTER BABIES AND FEWER DEAD ONES

Conference of Women's Institutes which Discussed Many Practical Problems.

(Special Correspondence of the "Witness.")

The Women's Institute of Vancouver Island held a conference at Duncans on June 22nd and 23rd, Mrs. Davies, of Chilliwack, President of the Advisory Board, presiding. Much regret was expressed at the unavoidable absence of Mr. W. S. Scott, Superintendent of Institutes, who had been detained at Prince Rupert. The reports of delegates and the summing up by Mrs. Davies showed most satisfactory progress since 1906, when the three Institutes of Metchosin, Gordon Head and Sooke were formed. There are now eleven Institutes, with a membership of five hundred. The activities of the Institutes vary widely in response to local conditions and needs, the two most persistent interests being exhibition work and improvement of rural schools. The exhibition work includes flower shows, which are held locally under the auspices of the individual Institutes and Institute exhibit of domestic science and needlework shown at the local and provincial fall fairs.

The flower shows give generous space and prizes to the children for collection of wild flowers both fresh and pressed, drawings of flowers, and school garden exhibits. Members of the Cowichan Institute assist the children in identifying the wild flowers, giving both popular and scientific names. Several Institutes assist the children in identifying weeds.

FURNISHING THE CLUB ROOMS.

The many advantages of having a permanent home were emphasized. A simple and successful plan for raising funds for the necessary furnishing was reported by the Cowichan Institute. The members systematically save their magazines and cull their book shelves, and the material thus gathered is offered for sale at a book and magazine auction in the fall. Purchasers come from long distances to lay in a supply of winter reading which they secure for a trifling outlay. The Institute cleared forty dollars from one of these auctions.

A NEW INSTITUTE.

A warm welcome was extended to the delegate from Langford, the latest addition to the circle of Institutes. Although only organized a few weeks, they have thirty-nine members, and have undertaken as their first work the improvement of the school grounds and making of a bowling green.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

Mr. W. H. Hayward, M.P.P., gave the opening address of the evening session. The very great value of the work done by the Institutes in improving social and educational conditions in rural districts was fully discussed, and a most interesting account given of the rural High Schools of Denmark and their splendid work in the teaching of agriculture. Co-operation of producers was also touched upon in this very able and interesting address.

ORGANIZING FOR PROFIT.

Co-operation in selling methods was then discussed by Mr. Paterson, whose notable success in establishing and managing the Cowichan Creamery, places him among those who spoke with authority.

These two addresses paved the way beautifully for Mrs. Foulkes, of Victoria, who spoke on Tuesday afternoon. Co-operation among consumers was the prominent idea in this address. Mrs. Foulkes is convener of the committee on Household Economics recently appointed by the Local Council of Women of Victoria. Her account of the campaign for the use of copper coinage was most amusing, but also very convincing. All the merchants have agreed —verbally—to use copper. They do receive the coins, but as yet very few seem to be able to provide them so that their salesmen can give exact change. The press has suddenly become silent on the subject. The ladies, however, are cheerfully persistent, using coppers on every possible occasion, getting their supplies from the Comptroller-General. Mrs. Foulkes asked the sympathy and support of the women's institutes in the campaign of education among housewives, as to reducing the cost of selling by personal shopping, buying in bulk, and arranging orders to cut down the number of deliveries.

CUTTING OUT THE MIDDLE MAN.

This address was very well received and is likely to result in establishing direct connection between the Cowichan Creamery and the Housewives League now forming, so that the produce of the fertile Cowichan Valley will reach the Victoria consumer in the freshest condition possible. Better Babies was the subject of an excellent paper by Mrs. Stuart, of Sooke, and this was followed by an account of the Child Welfare Exhibit recently held in Seattle. This was rapidly sketched by Mrs. Hutchinson, of Royal Oak, in connection with her subject—The Prevention of Infant Mortality.

All the papers were followed by eager and interested discussion by the delegates and visiting members. Mrs. Morten and Mrs. Hayward were the hostesses at most delightful garden parties on Monday and Tuesday afternoons respectively, so that visiting delegates had ample opportunity for informal discussion. After the closing session automobiles were in waiting and all enjoyed a delightful trip to beautiful Quamichan Lake.

Prairie Provinces

A Message From Garcia.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

On my return trip from Cold Lake I reached Beaver Crossing, hoping to secure a passage out by some passing freighter, but can hear of none going my way. To wait four days for the outgoing mail is too slow to be contemplated with equanimity. While cogitating on the uncertainties of the situation, a livery team drives up, and the driver inquires where Mr. Russell is likely to be found. He hands me a message marked "Urgent," C. O. D. for delivery $30.00." The message reads:

"From Prince Albert
To Russell, Cold Lake.
Something doing in our line. Come immediately
GARCIA."

That's the most expensive message I ever received. I hope it's worth the cost, but its exact meaning is a mystery. I must obey the summons, for "a message from Garcia" may not be disregarded. The way out opens before me more quickly than I hoped for, so we set out early next morning, chasing the rainbow, once more, with its farther end transferred to Prince Albert.

Mysterious as it is, the rainbow is bright with promise, for it is evident that Garcia has something of importance in prospect. Soon after leaving Beaver Crossing we enter the Indian reserve, one of the best in the north country. It seems a pity to see so much good land lying idle, for the Indians cultivate very little of it, and are slow to learn. There is not a single Indian to be seen; the reason for their absence will appear later.

After leaving the reserve the trail leads through unoccupied bush land for over twenty miles. It is a government trail, and ought to be in better condition than it is, considering the amount of money spent on it two years ago. If less money and more brains had been used in construction, and something further provided for maintenance, it would not be in the execrable condition that it is to-day. It is almost impassable, and settlers and freighters are having a terrible time over it. There is one place where a swamp has been corduroyed, but done so badly that the corduroy is worse than useless, so dangerous that teams avoid it, and negotiate the swamp as best they can. We have a hard time getting through with a light rig, while the freighters frequently get stuck, and spend a lot of time making cursery remarks, and denouncing the Alberta government. One of the delights of the trail is the lack of stopping places. Leaving Beaver at 7 a. m. we travel till 7 p. m., lessnooning, without seeing a human habitation where we would risk seeking a meal. Twelve hours is rather too long between eats. We manage to reach the abode of a sturdy Norwegian homesteader, and by pressing and paying, secure the privilege of stopping over night.

We have been travelling over the trail taken by Big Bear and his cut-throat followers when they fled north after the Frog Lake massacre. On reaching the edge of the Valley of Frog Creek, a charming scene is presented. The valley has a park-like appearance, and an extensive Indian encampment occupies it. The tents and tepees, nearly one hundred in number, are, with few exceptions, bright and new. The Chippewayans of the north have come down to visit the Crees of Frog Lake, and three days are occupied in pow-wows, dancing and feasting. A cinematograph company would consider it a scoop and be glad to pay a large sum to take in a show like this. The monotonous tom-tom booms out, accompanied by the weird notes of some kind of wind instrument. The tawny dancers, in paint and feathers, occupy a platform, sheltered by a huge tent, in the centre of the encampment. It is certainly a heap big entertainment; it would be interesting to stop and take it all in, but we hasten away, for Garcia calls, and there's no time to tarry.

BIG BRAVES AND THEIR DEEDS.

No doubt some of the red men who are participating in this celebration, are recounting their past in the bloody deeds that were done when Big Bear rebelled, near the place where this dance is going on. Those crimes would, perhaps, never have been perpetrated had the white men told the truth and dealt fairly with the sons of the wilds.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Many things of interest are noted by the way, but there is not space or time to recount them. Vermilion, is reached in due time, and the night train whirls me onward towards the bow of promise. As we leave Battleford, in the morning, the wide prairie forms a striking contrast to the partly wooded regions traversed during the past week. Crops are looking fine, but not quite so far advanced as in Alberta. Ample rain has fallen, and weather conditions, throughout the country, are ideal. Saskatoon is a pleasant place to spend a few hours, between trains. It possesses unsurpassed railway accomodation, being served by all three of the great transcontinental roads. It has an ideal situation, paved streets, municipal owned public utitities, including street railway, and first-class buildings. It is hard to realize that the site of this ambitious city was bald prairie seven years ago. It is a credit to the citizens, everything about it bearing the marks of solid and substantial construction. Like most other western cities, Saskatoon has grown beyond its present requirements. A reaction is at present, in evidence. Rents have been lowered. Population has receded, being now 5,000 less than it was two years ago.

PRINCE ALBERT.

A three hours run brings us to Prince Albert. This city posesses the advantage of excellent situation. It has made steady progress for many years, though things are slow at present. It has ample room for growth, but there is nothing at present in sight to give it a boom, though the boomsters would gladly create one if they could. They are trying to use the mineral discovery at Beaver Lake to this end, but as that region is 200 miles away, it is not of much account as a boomer. Prince Albert has a beautiful situation, the Saskatchewan river to the north, the older part of the town along the river front, and the splendid residential streets on the high ground to the south, afford ideal conditions for further development.

Two large public buildings, on the high ground, in the restricted area, are very prominent. One is the city jail; the other is the high school. They are in close proximity to each other, and both are surrounded by spacious, well-kept grounds. It seems an anomaly to have a jail in the best residential part of the city. Presumably it was located there before the residences were. No other high school in the Province occupies a finer site or a better building than this.

I experience a sense of relief, as the mystery of Garcia's message is unfolded. We are wanted in a new mining camp, 200 miles away. The other end of the rainbow is transferred to the Beaver Lake gold fields, and we must needs follow on

IS IT ANOTHER PORCUPINE?

Some time last summer a gold discovery was made at Beaver Lake, Sask. The location is north of Cumberland House, a Hudson's Bay post, established over 200 years ago. The new camp is about 200 miles from Prince Albert and 135 miles from Le Pas, the lake being about twelve miles west of the interprovincial boundary. Since date of discovery, the area of locations has been gradually extended, and now a wide extent of country is blanketed with claims, the locations already recorded exceeding one thousand. Prior to first of June no development work was done. Since than a Prince Albert company, controlling 31 claims, has sent in twenty men to begin work.

The formation is similar to that of the Porcupine district. Samples of ore have assayed as high as $16.00 to the ton in gold, besides lesser silver values. Discovery claim has surface showing of ore body varying in width from two to eight feet. Samples taken across the river show average value of $17.00.

A large body of arsenical ore has been found, as well as traces of copper and other minerals. Important developments in this new field are confidently looked for, and the results will be awaited with considerable interest by mining men.

Mr. Brooks, of the geological survey, visited the locality in May, but his report, presumably will not be published for a considerable time. Two hundred prospectors are busy at work, at present, and several mining engineers are investigating properties in the interest of prospective investors.

RUSSELL.

MARITIME PROVINCES

The Navy---The Militia---The Canteen---The Sailor

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

In educational matters the annual reports show decided progress in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, where better salaries are reported along with increased attendance, especially in the High School grades. The examinations are now nearly over. A new feature introduced at Yarmouth, and similar to the plan reported at Ottawa a few weeks ago, is worthy of general adoption, viz., that for High School entrance the favorable report of the Principal of the preparatory school is sufficient without examination. Other pupils may take the examination. This puts the stress of study where it belongs with a premium on thoroughness in the regular school work. The "Educational Review" is continued by Mrs. G. U. Hay and is still ably conducted. Besides the official announcements it contains excellent suggestions for teachers. It must be credited with advancing the standing of the teaching profession in the opinion both of teachers and the public. This result also has been helped by the institutes, summer schools, etc., which promote the mutual acquaintance of members of the teaching body, and afford opportunities to consider and unify their common interests, and press them on the public.

A serious draft has been made on the ranks of the profession by the West, which offers better financial inducements. The migrations have been so numerous that in Saskatchewan the Association of Maritime Teachers has been formed, with over 50 charter members with Mr. H. W. Hewitt, of Saskatoon, as President and Editor of the Associational organ.

We have in the education regulations of these provinces a sort of Chinese wall which prevents the recognition of the teaching license of one province in the schools of the other. The West, like the East, invites immigrants, but gives the glad hand to educated newcomers who can at once put their attainments at the service of the public as teachers. Each of the Maritime Provinces sends agents abroad or makes special efforts to drum up new settlers even of foreign breed and speech, but shuts the door against trained teachers of the other Provinces, who, if they come in must go to school and duplicate their hard-earned diplomas at much loss of time and expense. The West profits by this foolish exclusive policy by making it easy for all qualified or certificated teachers to get a footing and a home there. It is to be hoped that the Inter-provincial Teachers' Institute which meets at the Technical College, Halifax, in August may make an effort to take down the separating bars.

ORGANIZING A NAVAL FORCE.

The Maritime papers have quite generally noticed the action of the Government at Ottawa in transferring the Fisheries Department to the control of the Duputy Minister of Naval Affairs. Little or no comment has been made. As it is expected that thereby the recruiting of the naval force will be made easier, the new departure is of considerable significance and particularly so for that and other reasons to our seaboard population. Every movement for the preparation of men or armaments in view of the possibility of war is always vigorously opposed by certain peace advocates in Canada with whom a hundred years of peace with foreigners has obliterated the record of the previous century or two of desperate fighting for liberty and civilization. When, however, we admit the necessity of defence the naval question calls for the keenest regard. This could not be otherwise on account of our extensive coast, our trade and transportation problems, the terrible strides made by invention, particularly in the machinery of war and the world problems arising from the development of the Orient. If Canada with all her marine interests cannot provide men for so much naval outfit as the public service demands, then we may well despair of the issue when the emergency comes. But the desertions of boys from the navy disappointed in their expectations regarding ship life was but natural when we remember the novelty and extreme changes involved in their work. The recruits coming from our fishing ports on the other hand will be boatmen and gunners as the farmer's boy is a horseman. They will be used to continuous hours of monotonous work and exposure on the open sea, and the naval service will give them a fuller life than before, and find them fitted for it in a measure.

The chief drawback in a fisherman's life as compared with the townsman's is the loss of school advantages for the lad who at ten or twelve years of age is taken into the fishing boat where he can earn money fast when the fishing school is on. But the school ashore cannot hold him even by the form of a compulsory law, and the precious hours when the fish do not bite pass by, and his mind is stunted for lack of all that real schooling might bring. An educational test of a moderate sort for the recruit in the "Marines" would stimulate the fishing lads to employ their hours ashore to better advantage. The writer remembers well the Nova Scotia militia drill before Confederation, and the intellectual rather than martial incitements which resulted amongst our young seafaring men. The slack winter months afford an excellent time for the drill of fishermen. The trifling pay and chance of comradeship would keep the young men at home, and out of the ranks of those drilled thousands of fine fellows could be chosen, whose previous boating habits would be a valuable and indispensable part of preparation for life in the navy.

As to the larger relation of the navy with the regulation of the fisheries, as well as the protection of them as at present, it is likely that as a part of the whole scheme proposed it would tend to a better understanding between the branches of the service, and doubtless would secure better observance of the fishery regulations.

IN ARMED CAMPS.

The military camps at Aldershot, N.S., Sussex, N.B., and Charlottetown, P.E.I., are now in full swing, and are centres of life and interest. The Canadian Field Artillery at Aldershot is under command of Col. Mowbray, the 3rd and 11th Brigades, which comprise the command being in charge of Cols. McLeod and Seeley respectively. Every battery is present in full strength, and the training is directed by instructors, Capt. Geary of Quebec, and Capt. Haggarty, of Kingston.

At Sussex over 3,000 soldiers are under canvas, and calvary and infantry are receiving instruction in musketry and all sorts of soldiers' work, and manoeuvres. The town of Sussex is gay with visitors and with its own business, for the new armories and I. C. Rv. station, are but keeping pace with the extension of the town's business, and residential properties.

A new feature in the season's military programme is the military survey of a part of the country by a company drawn from the different Provinces, and under command of Major Mersereau These are working from Canterbury across New Brunswick, northly, and will report exclusively to headquarters.

PRAISE FOR COL. HUGHES' STAND.

The benefits from the prohibition of liquor in the camps are acknowledged by all parties, and the new order of things gives great satisfaction to the friends of the young men enlisted. A great sham fight came off in good style at Sussex. The eventful day at each camp was when the Minister, Col. Hughes, made his visit. Armories for western Nova Scotia seem to be one of the principal needs in connection with the military and naval plans calling for realization.

A NOVA SCOTIAN AND A POET.

Among items of general interest recently the call of the Rev. A. L. Fraser, from Great Village, N.S., to the large Presbyterian Church of Smith's Falls, Ont., deserves notice. The sonnets and other poetic productions of this young preacher have had so really human a ring as to have assured him a wider constituency than even that to which he has been called by another Province. And speaking of ministers, we note, also with congratulations, the celebration of the ministerial jubilee of Dr. A. Burrows and the Rev. M. G. Henry, on July 7th, by the Presbytery of Halifax. At Yarmouth the passing of Rev. W. M. Knollin is reported at the age of eighty-six. In the earlier part of his ministry of fifty-seven years he was an active and prominent figure among the Free Baptists of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

THE GRAFT INQUIRY.

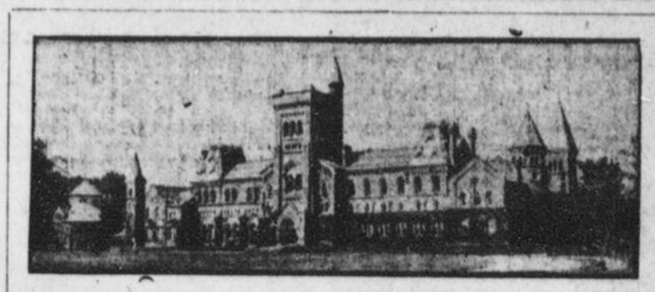
The work of the Commission of Inquiry at Fredericton, N.B., has proceeded slowly during the week. Little progress has been made. A statement of orders in council for the payments of money from the proceeds of the guaranteed bonds was put in evidence and agreed with the accounts of the Prudential Trust Co. Mr. Gould, the head of the construction company, has not been on the stand yet. Mr. Carvell has been given great liberty by the court in the range of the inquiry, but if, as his opponents charge, he is fishing for political campaign material, he has not had much success, apart from the timber leases' campaign fund. As to further evidence on that, there is no hint that any one but the absent Mr. Berrie can tell what was done with the money. Whether or not that evidence is produced it will not avail Premier Flemming much to be credited with desiring so productive a source of party revenue. Everybody knows that the lumbermen who paid so lavishly to the party in power could recover from the friendly power the full account of favor or non-interference somewhere between the lumber camp and the mill-brow.

AMENDMENTS TO LAW ON COLD STORAGE.

Ottawa, July 3.—Amendments have been made to the cold storage regulations passed last session which are of considerable importance. It is provided that owners of cold storage warehouses which are subsidized under the act must give the public the preference in the use of refrigerated space. It shall be deemed a violation of the act if such space is refused on the plea of lack of space if such space is occupied by goods belonging to the owners of the warehouse.

Moreover, owners shall not contract or agree to give all the refrigerated space to one or more firms to the exclusion of the general public.

A fine not exceeding $50 is provided for violation of these regulations.



TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

ONTARIO LETTER

Strong Sympathy For Sir James

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Toronto, July 4.

After the deluge, what? This is the question now agitating the thoughts of many Liberals in Ontario. The results of the Provincial elections last Monday were not satisfactory, of course, though the Liberal party and the Temperance party (what there is of a Temperance "party"—politically an unorganized factor) profess not to be cast down thereby. The decisive defeat was not a defeat of temperance, as such; it was simply a manifestation of sympathy for Sir James Whitney and confidence in his Administration, as against the Liberal party of Ontario, which still is made to bear the sins of the former Liberal Government. The moral issue before the electors was too new a thing for them to really grasp in its fullness. The campaign was too short for the new policy to have time to take hold of the people's imagination as it might have done, and there is no doubt that many hundreds, yes, thousands, of good temperance men and good church men, too, voted for Whitney because they had always done so, and didn't like to "go back on the old man" in what was likely to be his last appeal to the electorate. Many of these honestly believed the Whitney Government was doing reasonably well along the lines of temperance legislation.

If the temperance sentiment had been given more time to "soak in;" if the policy of the abolition of the bar had been advanced months before the election, instead of weeks, and if the temperance forces had been organized for the battle as they should have been, there might have been a different tale to tell. As it is, there is hope for the future.

STEADY PERSISTENCE WILL BRING RESULTS.

Disappointment need not mean discouragement. While the people who voted temperance had expected more, probably few of them really thought there would be a turnover in favor of the Rowell policy. Many had built their hopes upon a larger representation of temperance advocates in the next Legislature, however, and these have had their faith in their fellow-electors a bit shaken. Temperance was given a place in the public eye it had never before occupied, and here is the basis of a large-sized hope for the political campaigns to come. It means that the fight against the liquor traffic has been lifted from the ordinary platform up to a place in the public interest where it must eventually end in victory. There is no occasion to worry.

MUCH HARD WORK AHEAD.

As was to be expected, immediately after the Provincial elections the Conservative papers began to discuss the possibility of Mr. N. W. Rowell retiring from the Liberal leadership. In the days of Opposition, Leader Whitney's defeats at the polls the Liberal papers engaged in similar work, and also when Leader Borden's party went down to defeat in the Dominion elections on several occasions the Liberal papers "sorrowfully" regretted the likelihood of Mr. Borden having to give up. However it may be with Mr. Rowell nothing has developed yet to warrant the belief that he will quit. With only twenty-five supporters in a House of [illegible] members, two of whom are independents, his work is cut out for him if he remains, but this should not daunt such a plucky fighter. Immediate victory is not everything to him.

HE IS STILL A FIGHTER.

Sir James Whitney's triumphant return to power as Premier of the Province of Ontario has not mellowed him to any very noticeable extent. In the hour of victory he could not forbear "slamming" the temperance people who had opposed his Government, including the ministers of the gospel who had stood up in publice for the abolition of the bar. Said he, "A cold-blooded and dishonest attempt was made to make use of the so-called temperance question, get an unfair advantage of us, drive us out of power, and put Mr. Rowell in office. In order to carry out this plan a few demagogic clergymen, anxious above all else for the success of this party move, were not ashamed, and did not hesitate to denounce us and every good citizen who approved of our course as bad citizens and worse men." It is the old Sir James, unchanged and unchangeable.

FORMERLY REVEREND, NOW MAJOR AND M.L.A.

Windsor distinguished itself by sending to the Legislature the only preacher elected on Monday, the Rev. C. Tolmie. Five or six of Mr. Tolmie's brethren of the cloth "fell by the wayside"—politically. The new member for the new constituency of Windsor is not to be known now as Reverend, but Major Tolmie, M.P.P., he having resigned the pastorate of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church after thirteen years' service therein. Major Tolmie's success at the polls was doubtless due to the fact that there was a split in the Conservative ranks, yet something of his strength was shown in his beating a former member of the Government, the Hon. Dr. J. O. Reaume, Minister of Public Works. It was a case of a house divided against itself. Major Tolmie ran as a temperance candidate, and his election was one of the bright spots amongst the clouds that surrounded the returns on Monday night.

What about Mr. Gustave Evanturel? The last time we had to do with him he was leaving the Legislature under a cloud. This was only last spring; now he is in the spot light again—once more an M.P.P., and it is a question just where he stands amongst the other M.P.P.'s. As will be remembered, he was practically expelled from the House as a result of the exposure of his "dickering" with the organized liquor interests, which he had offered to serve in his capacity as a member of the Legislature at a stated stipend. Now Mr. Evanturel returns with a brass band accompaniment to the scene of his supposed disgrace. Has his re-election cleared his reputation? Is a favorable vote in a four-cornered contest in the County of Prescott sufficient to purge Mr. Evanturel of his offence? He who was branded by his fellow-legislators last spring as unworthy to sit in their midst, is he worthy now? In short, is his new election a reinstatement in public favor? Apparently the House can do nothing in the matter, as this is not the same Evanturel—the votes cast in his favor on the 29th of June transformed him into a new Evanturel, a new member for Prescott. It looks as if Mr. Gustave Evanturel, M.P.P., has the laugh on the Legislature.

A STRANGE TALE OF A POKER GAME.

How many kings and aces should a well-conducted pack of cards contain? Mr. A. C. Pratt, Conservative M.P.P. for South Norfolk, says four of each kind is quite a sufficiency. He blames Mr. F. W. Mossop, a well-known hotel keeper of Toronto, for ringing in five kings and five aces on him in a game of "poker" in the Hotel Mossop last winter. This interesting question will probably be elucidated in the courts, as Mr. Mossop is suing Mr. Pratt for $557, and Mr. Pratt is counter-claiming on Mr. Mossop for $3,584 damages, as the outcome of a number of poker games between the two. "In two different games," says Mr. Pratt, "five aces and five kings appeared in the show-down, and in each instance the winning hand was held by the plaintiff." That is, Mr. Mossop held three kings and three aces, while all that Mr. Pratt could muster were two of each denomination. "And in each instance the winning hand was held by the plaintiff, Mossop"—that was the last straw. Not even a member of the Legislature could stand that.

Hats off to the vaudeville singer in the Griffin theatre in Chatham who probably saved some lives by her presence of mind last Saturday night. In a thunderstorm the lightning blew out a fuse, and just as the theatre was wrapped in darkness a terrific crash of thunder came. Three women fainted. A small panic ensued as the crowd started in a rush for the door. The singer kept on singing at the top of her voice, and as a sort of distraction she began to beat time with her hands. This stayed the panic before it had developed into serious proportions, and little damage was done. The despatches failed to name the lady. This is too bad. There are vaudeville singers whose voices might start a stampede under slight provocation, and it is a pity not to give this one all the advertising she is entitled to.

(The Scottish and London Letters will be found on Page 5.)

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