Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

VOL 70, NUMBER 37. md .. MONTREAL, | The People's Paper. | SEPTEMBER 14, 1915. $1.00 POST-PAID; 4c A COPY.

The Witness Founded in 1846. Published by John Dougall & Son, at the 'Witness' Block, Montreal, Canada. John Redpath Dougall, Editor.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1915.

The Week's Outlook

The Fighting

A week ago we left the Russians almost overpoweringly pressed at both ends of their long line. This week we find them making successful resistance in the Riga region and rejoicing over notable successes in Galicia. In a series of battles they report having taken in all some twenty thousand prisoners, with considerable artillery. This last the Germans dispute. According to one statement they have annihilated an army corps. It is the middle of the Russian line that is now bending in. The Germans are still attacking in France, and should their armies be considerably released on the Russian front these offensives would perhaps become stronger. Any signs of exhaustion on their part have so far proved fallible. The fighting at the Dardanelles seems still to be desperate and fearfully costly in life. Both here and at the French front there is as usual much talk of something big about to come off. The Italians continue to record daily successes with almost no progress.

Imperator

Two great changes have taken place in Russia. The Czar has sent his uncle, the Grand Duke Nicholas, to the Caucasus and assumed the general command himself. What with us would mean a change of government has occurred in the Duma. It is impossible to disconnect these events from the fact that the Russian army has for four months been steadily giving way, and that Russia's capital and her great seaport are now threatened. We do not think the judgment of the world will put the change in command down to any incompetence on the part of Nicholas, whose strategy has been masterly and universally admired. But it stands to reason that one year of such tremendous responsibility, under, for a long time, the most disheartening conditions, would make a man very willing to step from under the burden. No one in the world would think of the Czar as personally able to supersede him to advantage. Born and brought up under the shadow of assassination, having passed the early part of his reign under the infamous terrorism of a fiendish police regime, it is only of late years that he has been a free man, able to call his soul his own. Even if he had had experience in the tented-field, no one would look to him for the readiness of initiative and decision needed in such trying and changeful circumstances. It is to be presumed that he has stepped in to cover a change that will put the command of the army under fresher men, and that the best strategical resources of the empire will be brought to bear. Indeed it was said a week ago that certain English strategists of first quality had arrived at Petrograd to put themselves at the disposal of the Czar. The title Czar, or Kaiser, or Caesar, like our word emperor, imperator, commander, implies command of the army as its bearer's prime function, and the failure to fulfil that function will still be in the eyes of primitive peoples something of a reproach. We must at least presume that this precarious step has been well thought out. What is pleasing is that the Grand Duke seems to be entirely cordial about it. To be sent to the Caucasus was at one time a phrase of reproach, but the great commander will to-day find there a "dukedom large enough."

A Liberal Duma

The change in the Duma is that which took place first in France, where the opening of the war was the signal for the coalition of all the many warring elements, the leaders of all parties being gathered in one ministry. In proces of time, as the seriousness of the war was realized in England, it was found that there was not room in a fighting country for two parties, one actively carping at the other in the press, and thus weakening the Government. There also practical unity was attained by calling the leaders of all parties to the ministry. In Russia, the Czar chooses his ministers irrespective of the Duma; so all that can there occur, is that which has taken place, a coalition between leaders, forming a new majority in the house, the old Conservative combination having given way to a majority predominantly Liberal. Russia seems to be on the way to responsible government. Paul Milukoff, the Radical leader, declared that this recognition of a majority in the Duma would tend to a solution of the question of power. So strongly was this the sentiment of the people, he said, that the dissolution of the Duma that the displaced Conservatives were threatening, would be an act of madness. Votes have since been passed by public meetings and by the Petrograd city council demanding responsible government; that is, that ministers shall represent a majority in the Duma.

Poland

As a welcome to Poland into the German empire the Germans are outdoing there their Belgian cruelties and storing up wrath against the Emperor with as much diligence as aforetime they stored up munitions for the war. The retiring Russians had laid the country and its darling capital waste. They had removed or destroyed every machine or utensil that could be of military use to the Germans, had carried off every scrap of metal, had reaped the harvest and denuded city and country of food, had blown up the celebrated bridges of Warsaw and left a desolation. They had, however, shown infinite care in providing transportation for the removal of the millions of population to Russia. The Russians, the Jews and other races took the opportunity to flee. The Poles for the most part would not leave their country. These the Germans are reducing to slavery. If there is any country in which blue blood is encumbered with pride it is Poland. Yet the nobles have to do trench work with the lowest. The Germans have, we presume, to provide sustenance for them in addition to provisioning their enormous armies, and they are probably acting on the principle: if any will not work neither should he eat.

Excuses

Henry the Fourth of Navarre, the Protestant leader in France, when offered the throne on condition of becoming a Catholic, said that Paris was well worth a mass. In like manner Berlin seems to think it well worth a lie to keep on some sort of terms with the United States. It has now found a submarine commander to say that it was he who torpedoed the "Arabic," and that he did so because the "Arabic" was going to run him down, and it was his only safety. This excuse had two advantages. It was first suggested from Washington, and was therefore likely to be welcome there; and then it would suit all cases and would give the pirates free course in future. What is easier than to say the ship was running straight at me, so I struck her square on the side. It may be a little hard to believe, but when there's a will to believe there's a way. If the submarine was in a position to fire that shot it could not have been in danger of being run down. Neutrality in the United States is getting pretty well battered about the face. Every time the President finds good warrant for not fighting over one insult, that particular excuse is smashed all to pieces by another which it will not cover. It would be a great convenience to find a good explanation that will suit every case. We deeply sympathize with the President in his difficult position as these pinpricks, though technically distinct casus belli, are far from big enough to be causes of war. Had the United States been a fighting power, there was moral cause for war when the safety of mankind was assailed in Belgium. When President Wilson took the fine stand expressed in his first note that the freedom of the sea must not be embarrassed by assassination, he almost committed his country to action, should that sort of thing go on. That was an issue large enough to give dignity to such fateful action. But the point as to whether such and such a victim happened to be born in the United States is morally speaking too fine a one to base a great war upon.

Depreciated Securities

German assurances are more depreciated in the world's market than German currency, and that is saying much. If the United States must accept one assurance from the Germans at its face value they will probably have to accept another. The German Bank is ordering cotton by wireless to be delivered in Germany, and giving the assurance that it will not be used for explosives—the security being double, and somewhat contradictory, first that the German Government has already in store all the cotton she needs for that purpose, and second that she is using something else than cotton. In this case however it will be necessary not only to convince the cotton planters in the South of the truth of these averments, which will be easy, but also to convince Great Britain, which will not be easy. The object is to get blockade running started on American account, and thus get the United States at loggerheads with England. In the case of the "Hesperian" the Germans hope to get off on a still easier plea than that of the "Arabic." As in that case nobody saw the submarine, they will insist that there was none, but that she struck a mine. It would even then be equally a case of murder on her part as it was she and none other that sowed the sea with irresponsible mines. But in some way our minds seem to be so framed that a more directly brutal crime seems to absolve the perpetrators of a less brutal one.

A Serious Issue

The German government long ago forbade German subjects to work in munition factories working for the Allies, as it was free to do, but it has not been divulged that the Ambassador was the agent in promoting strikes; otherwise the dismissal would have had to be double. It remains to be seen whether the Austrian Government will back up its representative in carrying out its presumable instructions or whether it will decline to father its ambassador's methods and allow him to act as scapegoat. On this much seems to hang. Unbearably impertinent as these ambassadors are, relying on the German and Austrian vote, in the United States which they imagine themselves largely to control, it would be a serious thing for the world if diplomatic relations with one or both of their countries should be broken off. This Dumba had actually the assurance the day before his dismissal to visit the Labor Department of the American Government to ask for its co-operation in securing employment for those strikers who should walk out of munition factories at his order. It will be an interesting question in strike ethics whether extensive businesses—even a country itself—can be dominated by foreign authorities. It may be decided some day that rules which forbid an employer to dismiss his men without satisfactory cause shall be reciprocal.

Dr. Dumba

It was impossible for Dr. Dumba to remain as Austrian ambassador to the United States after having been found confessedly guilty of promoting strikes in American factories, of corrupting the press and of using surreptitious means of secret communication with home government. If that had been all, the matter could be righted by sending him home. For doing a hundred thousandth part as much Lord Sackville-West was sacked. But when in explanation of his conduct he stated that his interference with American industries was under instructions from Vienna, and that the money he paid the newspapers was supplied for that purpose by his government, the problem of avoiding a breach with that government became a ticklish one. The President has got over it by ignoring that revelation. He has simply set forth two reasons, personal to himself, why Dr. Dumba could not remain as the Austrian representative at Washington, namely, his interference with American industries and his surreptitious communications with regard to those proceedings. Apparently after conferring with his German confrere Bernstorff he has been helping Mr. Wilson out by further explaining that he received instructions to make known as widely as possible that for Austro-Hungarians to work on munitions destined for the enemy would be accounted a hanging offence in their own country, and that he advertised it widely, thus taking upon himself the whole onus of the conspiracy to organize strikes, and to manipulate the press. This reduces the issue to the question of the propriety of an ambassador taking part in proceedings which have been notoriously active. Even then two attaches of the German embassy are known to have been conspirators of the same sort. But surely these are small things compared with the offences and insolences of the governments these men represent. Straining at the gnat must make it all the more difficult to swallow the camel.

Enemy Ammunition

The revelations in the notes found on Mr Archibald who was conveying them from Dr. Dumba to the Austrian government, have in them something for Canada as well as for the United States. In one place he says that he has been using Austrian government money to subsidize papers published in the languages of the central empires so as to get them to print such matter as his government desired, especially so as to make on the readers a favorable impression of the position of Germany and Austria, and to get the men to stop all work in ammunition plants either by leaving their jobs individually or by organized strikes. In the light of this information it is surely incumbent on Canada to see that no papers published in these languages reach their destination in our country. We have had a number of complaints from the west that many of the residents there, not knowing English, are only able to read papers, or parts of papers, published in enemy languages, and consequently only get such information favorable to the enemy as these contain. Our government has surprised the country with a drastic censorship of letters coming from Britain as well as from foreign lands. It has therefore the machinery for excluding matter known to be enemy

STOP CROWDING

—The "World," N.Y.

ammunition. The stoppage of foreign papers will unfortunately not do enough. If these foreign-speaking residents are to be brought into sympathy with us, the only way would seem to be to have the government put out a series of pamphlets in the various languages, and to induce some local papers to print a few columns weekly in German. At the present time the government is sending out every now and again long typewritten documents from the office of the censor. These are typewritten, and distributed to the press throughout the country. They are well chosen documents of just such a nature as would be most effective for this work, but are little if any use to the press. These documents with others translated into German and printed in pamphlet form, or as feuilletons, in the country press, would do good service if sent to the German-speaking residents.

HOISTING IT AGAIN.

—The "Sun," N.Y.

Apostolate of Teutonism

No doubt many of our readers have been noticing how this press campaign is being carried on. A correspondent in a northwestern state sends us two columns clipped from his local newspaper which are printed in German. He wants to know what the German says, as he thinks it is about the war. We take first some specimens from the English side of the clipping to give some idea of the kind of paper inoculated: "Miss Emma Larson and her sister Ella is going to cook in Johnie Waldie's car this season." "The Yeoman is planning on a good time in Jamestown.' "Alfred Ridgway and Tim Tadlock is building a new kitchen for Joe Roth at present." These quotations, which might be multiplied, testify to the simplicity of the paper's sphere of influence. In contrast the German articles on the other side are works of ability, evidently furnished in the form of what is known among printers as boiler plate—that is, in stereotype multiplied for use in many papers. The innocent heading of this German section is "Interesting News of the World and Life from all Parts." The first article, headed "Protection of American Lives," jeers at the fuss made over the loss of a few lives of Americans so rash as to enter the known danger of the war zone of their own accord, when American citizens are, under the very eyes of the inhabitants of a leading city, dumped into the river, and drowned by the thousand. The next, on the European war loans, tells pleasantly how Great Britain's daily war outgo is fifteen million dollars daily and how Germany's comes next, amounting to ten million. The next is headed "John Bull, Impudent as Usual." Another tells touchingly about the unanimity with which the whole empire hailed the Emperor's proclamation at the close of the first year of war, how in church services it gave thanks for the past year, and prayed that the horrible campaign might soon end, and how through careful management the plan to starve seventy million people had been baffled. Then, as jokes, some little sneers at Britain. In thus answering our correspondent we have been able to show where some of the German and Austrian money is spent. It not only keeps the innocent hyphens—as the German-Americans are called in the States—loyal to Germany and hating Britain, but so subsidizes the innocent newspaper in which the stuff is printed, as to make it also partial in so far as it has any opinion or influence. A sneaking trick is the circulation everywhere—one copy has reached us posted in New York and another posted in Holland, but all made in Germany—of a fly sheet in English pretending to come from the Executive Committee of the Indian National party. It is a very clever hotch-potch of defamations of Great Britain collected from all over the world. The spirit of all is of a piece with such choice sentences as these: "The British power is based upon perfidy, treachery, brutality and brigandage." Did not the German printer blush for his country when he set up that vivid description? What indeed could better illustrate some of these amiable characteristics than this effort to undermine India with lies. Further on:—"We declare those Indians who are "helping the enemy (Great Britain) as "traitors to the cause of the fatherland." By the way letters coming to us from the United States are now opened and censored; it might be wholesome to extend a like courtesy to such dynamite cartridges as this is meant to be when sent to India.

Mex

Conditions in Mexico as described by a man who has lived in one of the worst centres of trouble during the whole conflict, and has just returned to Canada, are not war conditions at all, but those of bridandage. While there is some army organization, there is very little. For the most part those who are bearing arms are detached groups who simply carry the name of this leader or the other to regularize their robbing. These go round the country in groups of from ten to two or three hundred, pillaging and marauding. The pillaging, however, has by now been done so thoroughly, in many parts, that there is nothing left to pillage. Cities which at the beginning of the war were rich in money and supplies of all kinds, are now destitute and new marauding bands that enter find little now to repay them for their trouble or with which to replenish their larders. Comparatively well to do a few years ago, Mexico is now poverty stricken, and the inhabitants are living from hand to mouth. In many districts they are not even bothering to put in crops because of their certainty that the fruits of their toil will not be left to them. These bands when they are asked what they are fighting for never give any answer, except the name of the nominal leader, as Villa, Carranza or Zapata. If pressed to know why they are fighting for this particular man their sure answer is, because he is the most likely to win, or because they can get more on his side than on the other. When one of these bands meets another, it is quite a common thing for the smaller one immediately to change over to the side of the large band. In this way they get out of having to fight, and get an increased chance for booty. Of course turn-overs like this do not always occur. They are common enough, however, to be worthy of notice. It is much more common for the smaller band to evacuate its position in favor of the larger as soon as it is discovered that the other is the larger.

Money Mills

Money in Mexico is now almost all paper, printed by one or other faction, and it is printed in many issues from the presses of towns captured. One day a band having captured a certain city, will get a job printing house to put them out a whole new batch of money. This new issue they immediately state is "forced" money, which means that a refusal to accept it will be considered a crime. Unfortunately for those who have to take it, they are liable to be told within two or three days that that issue is no good and have a new "forced' issue put on them. As a result, nobody knows where he stands financially: the money of both sides has to be carried about in bushel baskets, much as was the case with Confederate money just before the close of the Civil War. To such an extent is this depreciation gone that to-day in Mexico one pays two hundred and fifty dollars for a berth on a pullman for a single night. A dollar in either Villa or Carranza money just now is worth anywhere from one cent to a cent and a half, and it only has such value as this because the people have to have some medium of exchange. The value of either dollar is not based on any hope that any of this paper money will ever be redeemed. Of this state of affairs there is no end in sight, and it is a most general belief that nothing but outside intervention can possibly put an end to the trouble, as neither Villa nor Carranza is considered at all capable of administering the country. General Angelus is looked on with some favor. But should any of these men secure power he will find such a depleted treasury as would make it impossible for him to maintain a government. Not until those who have means have assurance of something more than the temporary supremacy of one of these generals will they get their real money out of its hiding places and put it to use, nor will any money flow into Mexico from outside until the faith both of the Mexicans and foreigners in the capability of the new government has been firmly established.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier

We print an abridgement of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's recruiting speech at Napanee, and append to it the comments of the Winnipeg "Telegram" as a specimen of the degradation of Canadian party journalism. The "Telegram," which upheld Sir Rodmond Roblin and his group through thick and thin, has not been chastened by their humiliation, but still has its being in partisan vituperation. In this, be it remarked, it only affords a shining example of what the party press generally accounts as its steady task, namely, to glorify one party and vilify the other. We are not aware that there is anything to choose between the parties in this respect, or that there has been any marked disuse of these weapons during the period in which they might have been expected to give way to a common patriotism. The day of the Napanee gathering was overpoweringly hot, and Sir Wilfrid, who was in a fevered condition from an ulcerated jaw, which has since involved a serious operation, was forced to leave the platform for a time. But after five minutes respite he valiantly came back, saying he was enough of a Britisher to have the determination to carry through what he had undertaken. It was as patriotic and, what is more, statesmanlike, a speech as has been uttered in this campaign, and, under the circumstances, an act of valor and distinguished service. To say that because Sir Wilfrid, who never omits his pleasantry, used the words: "None but the brave deserve the fair"—a sentiment not without deep meaning, by the way—patriotism was ignored, loyalty passed over, and the ex-premier's entire appeal was to that instinct which gives courage to the males of the lower animals" is contemptible.

Sir Wilfrid spoke against conscription, showing how its adoption by a nation is likely to lead that nation into war. He told how the three years military service in Germany had gradually made every man a fighter, whose belief was that his country was to attain great aims by military might, and who had learned to glory in the prospect of war with a fervor that he was taught was patriotism. In this criticism Sir Wilfrid was very definitely speaking about compulsory military service. The kind of service he referred to was defined when he said, "take the youth of the "country when they reach eighteen and "put them in barracks for two or three "years, you will instill into them a desire "for war." This is not expressing an objection, as the "Telegram" has it, "to all military training." Sir Wilfrid is very much in accord with the volunteer training that has always been given to our militia, and has never objected to the introduction of military drill in the schools. It is a pity that the "Telegram" did not read in the cataclysmic downfall of the Roblin government a sign of a new era dawning over Manitoba and over the country, and of a desire on the part of the people for nobler methods of contention. The new leaders appointed for the Conservative party read these signs, and tried to conform to them, but it was too late for them to secure a return of the people's confidence.

Oh! For a Man

While Sir Robert Borden during his visit to Britain and to the Front found much to encourage him and to hearten Canadians in the struggle, Sir Herbert Holt, whose visit was coincident with that of the Premier, saw nothing but muddle, laxity, and incompetence on the part of the men who are handling the British end of the war. In an interview which he granted to a Montreal paper he accuses the people of England of still taking the war lightly and non-understandingly. Politics in his estimation is largely to blame. "You may think our politics are bad "enough," says Sir Herbert, "but the "politics of the Mother Country are "absolutely rotten." Lord Kitchener, according to our Montreal critic, has proved a dismal failure. Sir Herbert concedes that the war secretary has some ability, but a small ability, as an organizer, and holds that he has been a grievous disappointment. In one breath he blames him for him calling for volunteers instead of introducing conscription, and in the next,—while acknowledging that he got the men,—says that men are useless without munitions. He does not blame the

army officers; but he deplores the want of business methods applied to the furnishing of the army. Fighting men, he declares, are not business man. What is wanting in England is business genius and instinct. Sir Herbert is specially severe on the striking miners. Strange to say he has no word of condemnation for the colliery proprietors and coal merchants who have taken advantage of the national emergency to fleece the public by combining unnecessarily to raise the price of coal. How long, he asks, would such action as that of the miners be tolerated in Germany? Germany and German methods have indeed a great fascination for Sir Herbert. What is wanted, he says, is a strong man to handle the affair as a great business organization. A man of iron, is wanted, one absolutely implacable. No such man has yet arisen in England. Sir Herbert thinks that Englishmen are too narrow and insular and the broader view of the oversea Dominions is badly wanted. He does not explicity tell us that Canada has that one still strong man" for Britain's "blatant land." Is it perchance Sir Sam Hughes, or who?

Is England Rotten?

We are glad to have other evidence of Sir Herbert's commanding ability than is afforded by this interview the accurancy of which we should expect him to call in question. The very first statement that the people of Britain are not awake to the meaning of the war comports ill with the fact that Britain to-day is an armed camp. Kitchener's army runs into the millions. There are two millions more in the Volunteer Training Corps. There are many thousands of lads in the Scouts Defence Corps, and similar organizations. Men and women of all classes are working on munitions. Horse racing, which we carry on as usual, is practically dropped in England. It is we, the broadminded people overseas, and not the insular English who are guilty of rotten politics and of unpardonable frivolity in the presence of the most tremendous crisis that the world has faced for centuries. The desire for a strong man to control things is a natural one. We don't know why, however, that he should be "implacable." It is also worth noting that the strong man is not always recognized till his work is accomplished. While Hercules struggled with the Hydra and the Nemean lion there were doubtless those who wondered why a really strong man was not set to those tasks. Pericles, Fabius Maximus, Pitt, Wellington, Lincoln, even Cromwell, were accused of lack of strength and thoroughness. That British statesmen to-day are perfect, omnipotent, omniscient, no one supposes. But they are some of the best, wisest and strongest men that have ever been given the leadership of any nation in a time of national crisis. The existing war machinery with which the government faced this war was no more adapted to its colossal scale of operations than an old hand press would be to get out a city paper. Everything needed to be renewed—new plant, new staff—and that, while having to use what we had in the meantime. We can call it blundering or we can call it unpreparedness. It was in any case better than German dragooning and servility. But the actual miracles which have been performed in enlistment, in shipbuilding, in finance, in organization and in actual fighting are at once a revelation in national character and national resources and a pledge that still greater things will be accomplished.

Flagging Interest

We print to-day a letter from Mr. G. K. Chesterton. It is under "letters from readers," but we do not claim the great wizard of paradox as a reader. It is a circular on behalf of the Belgian fund, which we have continuously commended to our readers, but which may be flagging. It raises the very interesting psychological question, which must have occurred to us all, as to how we live our common lives with our usual heartbeats when such stupendous horrors are in continuous movement before our eyes—that is, in so far as our minds have eyes to see what is being daily depicted to them by the best skill of the best artists in writing. A traveller asked the chief of an enormous ammunition works about the troubles with the workers with which the world rang some months ago. "Oh, they work now all right," he said. "We had to send some "of them to the trenches to report on "conditions there. After that there was "good work. The trouble is they have "no imagination." They could not realize that their work had anything to do with winning the war without seeing for themselves. So they went on in their old way of taking advantage of every time of need to do as little as possible. Once they saw that they were killing their fellowmen through lack of guns or ammunition they went at it with a will.

Imagination Wanted

There may be lack of imagination in other quarters. A great Canadian master of industry denounces the British government for not having mobilized industry the moment the war began, and for not making the Welsh miners, who he says are getting fifteen shillings a day, stick at their work. He does not seem to have asked himself, how. You cannot put twenty to fifty thousand men in jail and it would not improve the prospects of the Empire to have civil war in Glamorganshire. It is easy to denounce governments for being governed by politics, but one would need to be a Kaiser of a pretty strong type to govern Englishmen without politics. You cannot change Britain into a Germany with the wave of a wand. England was full of that sort of upbraiding, to the peril of the nation, until Mr. Asquith said to the leaders of the faultfinding parties: "Please give us your advice." When those leaders entered the cabinet things went on very much as before except in so far as former ministers could mend them. It is one thing to know that a department of government is self-opinionated, hidebound and obstinately inert, and quite another to replace it. Had the government turned all these machine-made Tories out and put their own nominees in, these same faultfinders would have been furious at their using war time to upset all the safeguards of the civil service against partyism.

Feeling or Duty

There remains the great fact, however, that we are largely governed by our feelings instead of our judgments. It is good for us that it is so, as under the impulse of feeling we do good things that we should never otherwise leave our ruts to do. Failing this, we are so queerly constructed that we can go on doing business as usual, while such events are occurring daily as reduce the greatest conflicts of history to pettiness. It remains true that having once felt strongly about the brutalities of Belgium or the piracies of the seas, or the fearful slaughter that is going on at the Dardanelles, we cannot feel so strongly again. The Londoners having once been panic-stricken by a Zeppelin raid, now witness a much more daring one as an interesting show. So having once been awakened to unrestrained liberality towards the Belgians even the voice of Chesterton is insufficient to make us feel the same way again. We are weary of the subject, and dismiss it from thought and feeling. If we renew our gifts, as we should, in view of increasing needs and of our acknowledged duty towards those who bore and are bearing disaster for us, it must now be from a serious sense of our duty to God and man. The question that follows is whether sober reason and duty can make us do what our excited feelings did, or whether, in our beneficence, we are mere creatures of impulse.

No Conscription

It is reported that the British Cabinet has for the first time since the beginning of the war formally discussed conscription. The reason that it has never been discussed before is that until now volunteering had gone on at a more rapid rate than equipment and munition could be supplied. This may still be the case and, though there is no very definite information to go on, we have good reason to believe that it is. For this reason, even now, the discussion at the Cabinet meeting was more or less academic. There have long been powerful influences at work in England trying to force the adoption of conscription on the country. It has in its favor the weight of a strong political party, together with the weight of the newspapers that are controlled by wealth. The Cabinet has, however, sided with those who disapprove of its adoption. Of course Cabinet meetings are secret, and implicit faith cannot be placed in this report. It has, however, an aspect of probability. It seemed impossible that the Government could much longer delay some sort of decision of the subject owing to the violent criticism it has been beset with. Were the Government free to order conscription, its decision not to do so would be tantamount to an assertion that it is able to win the war without.

A Favorable Sign

A British Government has not unlimited power to make laws. There has grown up in the British people a code of individual rights which they are inclined to treat as indefeasible. Among the most jealously held of these are, that nobody shall be held to do anything which is against his conscience; that no one shall be forced to submit to an operation on his body, even that of vaccination, without his consent; that a man shall have the right to fight or not fight as he likes. The Cabinet meeting took place just after the meeting of the Labor Congress, at which delegates representing three million trade unionists were present. At this congress a debate on conscription took place which lasted only an hour and a half, but which was marked by speeches of vehemence and rancor. It is one thing to pass a law making enlistment compulsory, and another thing to force that law on a recalcitrant people. If the workers of Britain are as unanimous as this meeting makes them out to be, conscription would be impossible at the present time. It is fair to remember, however, that feeling has been greatly worked up on this subject by an aristocratic insistence on conscription, dating from many years before the war—a sort of Germanization of the country—and may therefore be much stronger than an unforestalled judgment would have dictated. It is within living memory how the people of the Northern States, the last in the world to accept bondage in any form, cheerfully submitted to conscription to save their country when the worst that could have happened to it would have been the severance of the Southern States, an event which might have benefited the North. It is hard to conceive that Englishmen, if they came to feel that success or failure in the present war depended on their giving up that much of their independence, would not change their attitude. Surely, if the Government felt so unpopular a measure to be necessary, they would begin immediately by announcing its need. We should have rejoiced more confidently in this decision of the government against conscription, had it been free to act upon its best judgment. But the decision certainly implies that the Government has confidence that it can carry the war to a successful conclusion without forcing anyone. If Ministers were not pretty certain of their ability they would surely be giving notice to the nation that they would no longer take the responsibility for success unless the nation gave ungrudgingly absolutely all that it had to give.

"I SUPPOSE YOU'LL WANT A 'SAFE-CONDUCT,' DOCTOR!"

—The "Tribune," N.Y.

New Gold Find

A new gold discovery has been made in Northern Ontario in the vicinity of Kowkash, about thirty miles west of Cochrane, and quite near to the transcontinental railway. Samples brought in are reported to be exceptionally rich, and a rush has been started which is said to rival the rush into the Cobalt. This news should put the Ontario government on its guard against the repetition of mistakes. Agriculture is our greatest source of national wealth; after this comes our timber resources, and then our mineral wealth. This mineral wealth is far from being a negligible factor, but it should not be allowed to serve only to produce inequalities of fortune. Increase in the supply of gold is not a blessing to the world as it lessens the value of all money, or in other words increases the cost of everything. But gold finds do add to the wealth of the country that produces them. They will not, however, do much to make good our war expenditures, if allowed to pass so completely into the hands of individuals as did the Cobalt finds. These resulted in the creation of many Canadian millionnaires, and prospective knighthoods, but only paid a very moderate revenue indeed to the government of the province. Mining is, to be sure, a particularly hazardous enterprise, and with no metal is this more true than with gold. But once a locality has been discovered to have some rich veins, future prospectors should have to give a larger percentage of their gleanings. It is the frst finders of a district alone who need the very rich rewards that are required to tempt out the great hordes of prospectors who are continually tramping the country, and who on the whole probably spend more in their search than they ever secure in reward, even though the rewards are occasionally enormous. In the last twenty years the mineral output of Canada has grown from twenty to a hundred and fifty million dollars worth a year, and the growth is ever at an accelerated rate.

Opposition to Cremation

The Cremation Association of America has adopted a resolution calling on the Congregation of the Inquisition of the Roman Catholic Church to abrogate the decrees of May and December, 1886, prohibiting cremation. This method of the disposal of the dead may be said to have been a general practice of the ancient world, with the exception of Egypt, where bodies were embalmed. Judea, where all but criminals and outcasts, whose bodies were burned in the city offal, were buried in hewn sepulchres, and China, where they were buried in the earth, wherever indicated by some occult omen. In Greece cremation was a privilege, only denied to people who committed suicide, to unteethed children and to people struck by lightning. When a plague came upon the Jews they cremated diseased bodies in the value of Tophet, otherwise called the Valley of Hinnom or Gehenna. With the subsequent spread of Christianity the practice of cremation stopped wherever the new belief came into being. Though the millions of India and many of the savage tribes of Africa continued to practise cremation, Christian Europe looked on it as a barbaric practice until so recently as the last quarter of the last century, when it was advocated by scientists as a sanitary measure and one which they pointed out could in no way affect the hope of resurrection, seeing that all bodies decay and for the most part in a much more uncleanly way than by cremation.

Some daring clergymen of note took it up, more notably, Dr. Ercolani in Switzerland, and the Rev. H. R. Haweis in England, the former of whom wrote "Cremation, the most rational method of disposing of the dead," and the latter "Ashes to ashes, a cremation prelude," both publications appearing in 1874. In this same year a society to promote the practice of cremation was formed under the leadership of Sir Henry Thompson, who had designed a furnace suitable for the work, but so strong as usual was English prejudice against innovation that not until 1878, only thirty-seven years ago, were they able to purchase a freehold. In that year an acre of ground was secured at Woking, not very far from the cemetery, and the furnace erected. Then the British government actually stepped in and Sir Henry Thompson was informed by the Home Office that if he wanted to avoid hostile action, he must give an assurance that no cremation would be attempted without first obtaining the leave of the minister. The first attempt of this society to cremate a body was four years later, in 1882, when Captain Hannan asked leave of the home secretary to have two of his relatives who had left express instructions to that effect, cremated. The Home Secretary of that day, who was Sir William Harcourt, refused.

So things remained till 1883 when a cremation was performed in Wales by a man on the body of his child. Legal proceedings were taken against him, and then for the first time a judicial decision was given, declaring cremation to be a legal proceeding, providing no nuisance was caused to others. This judgment resulted in the first cremation being performed at the crematory at Woking in 1885, seven years after it was erected, but even at this date only thirty years ago the prejudice was so strong against it that the restrictive conditions made it inaccessible except to those who could pay well and were very determined. The new method of the disposal of the dead grew so slowly that up to the end of the year 1900 only 1824 bodies had been burnt in Britain. In Britain the growth of cremation has been slower than in most other countries where it has been introduced. In 1906 there were only 739. In Germany the number of cremations during the same year was 2,057, while in France in the same year the number was 6,960. In 1902 a crematory was opened in Montreal; during the first three years only forty-four cremations were performed, but there has been a steady growth ever since. The year before last sixty-four bodies were so disposed of, and last year the number had grown to seventy-seven.

Cremation and the Resurrection

The idea that the body laid in the ground will rise again has a pertinacious hold on uneducated Christians. They have, as far as they know, the most positive assurance on the highest possible authority that it will, for they are all familiar with the phrase in the Apostles Creed, "I believe in the resurrection of the body." The phrase cannot of course be intended by the Church to be taken literally, as in a passage read at every funeral service, St. Paul calls any man a fool who thinks that the body that is buried is that which will rise again. Still there are many who would think that the very groundwork of their faith, the one hope for which they live, would be taken from them if they were to lose belief in the literal meaning of the words, "the resurrection of the body." It is presumably for this reason that the Catholic Church has until now refused to countenance the disposal of bodies by cremation. To the educated, or even to the half educated, an acceptance of cremation by the Catholic Church would be no shock. To the great mass of the uneducated of Europe, among whom it finds the majority of its followers, it would be a momentary stumblingblock; though it is hard to see why, in view of the fact that many good people are lost at sea, and probably eaten by sea urchins and starfish. Many go to their graves without a limb, and some are actually cremated in burning buildings. It is the usage in Roman Catholic countries to sell a grave for five years, then to be used over again. We are all familiar with the story of Yorick's skull, and the prospects of the corpse of Polonius, showing how it was in Shakespere's time.

Imperial Caesar, turned to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away.

What difference can it possibly make at what rate the body mixes with kindred dust? The Church will have to face this foolish prejudice some time. The present war condition gives it an opportunity for acceptance of cremation as a measure of necessity, that will, at least to some extent, mitigate the shock that it must cause.

Church Formulas

There is just now before the people of the Church of England in Canada a proposal for a revision of the prayer-book which is to come up at the next meeting of the Synod. A petition against this is being circulated in some quarters, and will have strong support among the class of people who take all that the Church says literally, who would think it almost bordering on sinfulness to attempt to think for themselves or to give expression to a doubt of anything that they assume the church to mean—though their assumptions of what the Church does mean are often very far from what the present day ministers would have them believe. For this reason a very large fraction of the adverse vote must be discounted as merely a thoughtless act of ignorant conformity. It will not all be such. There are some who have learned to worship the forms of words used in the prayer-book to such an extent that it would be sacrilege to have them altered. There are others who believe that it is wise to keep them in their present form for fear of offending the weak and lessening the church's hold on them. The old creeds cannot of course be altered, and the Apostle's creed is not likely to be discarded; but something seems to be needed to deliver the spirits that are in prison to literal interpretations. The clergy must be shocked to find in conversation with people who have week after week all their lives stated in church that they believe in the resurrection of the body, that they actually rest their hope of salvation on the belief that the particles of matter that compose the very body which is laid in the grave in consecrated ground will at the last trump rise from the ground, just as we see depicted in the old monastic pictures. It must be cause of pain to intelligent Christian teachers to find that a large part of their congregation would object to cremation in the fear that it would make the resurrection of the body impossible to God, or, should we say, difficult. In India, among certain of the natives, the greatest punishment that could be inflicted was to tie their bodies across the mouth of a gun and then fire it off. They feared that the body having been thus shattered could never be restored for a future life. Whatever action the Roman Catholic Church may take in regard to this petition it is well that the Protestant churches should set their house in order, and so supplement their formularies that the hundreds of thousands of very poorly educated men who are at the front, and who are seeing their friends grievously dismembered, or cremated or buried in unconsecrated ground, shall not find their faith at variance with their experience.

Christian Non-fellowship

Burns made current coin the supreme hope of the ages when he prophesied in his unlabored song that "man to "man the world o'er shall brothers be "and all that." This is "that far off "divine event to which the whole crea-"tion moves." What is needed as a beginning is that Christians shall brothers be. The Turks, who have had to keep soldiers about the holy sepulchre to keep the various creeds from clashing murderously, have never thought this of them. The man on the street is impressed in the same negative direction by the mutual excommunication and repulsion of the churches called Christian. If it be Protestant churches that are in question, one will find, on asking any Roman Catholic, that their repudiation of each other is the one and final argument against every thing that they would teach. Each Romanist has learned this better than his catechism. The "Witness," which has satisfaction in having continuously, and for decades before it became an active movement, advised the union of the two great presbyterianly governed churches of Canada, is asked why it did not advise the union of all the churches. The answer is that what it urged was the readiest means to that great end. The thing advised was practicable and the other advice would have been a trite and ineffective platitude.

The Congregationalists were omitted for alleged reasons. Not being presbyterian in church government they would have more to surrender in point of polity. Having no central authority to act for them, each church would act for itself. But there was the important fact that it seemed necessary to a unity that would not be oppressive that congregations of any sort should be free without reproach to stay out of it at pleasure, and that probably there always would be independent churches. We doubt if sufficient weight has been given to this principle of freedom. History is full of the benumbing influence of ecclesiastical authority, especially on those who exercised it. These reasons for not including this small but important body were based more on theory than fact as there has gone on a steady process of assimilation between the Congregationalists and their neighbors, and they have become more and more an organically united body. Happily the "Union" that represents them has been cordial in accepting the invitation to make a third in the proposed union of churches, at the expense of resigning to some extent the principle of congregational independence, valuable as we have just seen as a city of refuge. Baptists could obviously not be invited, so long as they hold what are called close communion views, but will assuredly be altogether welcome when they choose.

A Pisgah View

The hour of the other great body, the Church of England, had not yet come. Not that it did not cherish the principle of organic union far more devoutly than any of the others. It has urged it more than they all. But its advocacy has always been essentially an invitation to all others to accept its polity and ordinances, some of which must under present conditions prove barriers. The time will come, and we hope ere long, that the desired union will be a natural and inevitable thing. It is because things are moving so fast in our day that we make bold to speak of it. The same process of assimilation that has brought what are now commonly spoken of as the free churches to the verge of fellowship is going on in this case also. All denominations for instance have something that answers to bishops, though not as a sacerdotal order.

There are men of the type of the Bishop of Zanzibar who put their wools faith in conformity to certain outward ordinances who will fight madly at every step against assimilation. There are such men in all denomiations. But there will be more and more of the noble type of Bishop Brent, of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, who, returning all aglow from the wonderful mission gathering of all denominations held in Edinburgh in 1910, proposed to the convocation of his own church, a World Conference on Faith and Order, declaring, as he did so, that he for one was prepared to cast everything into the melting pot, and to be content with whatever came out when the mass entire had been fused by the Spirit of God. That spiritual fusing was what was in ebullient process at the ardent meeting referred to, a meeting which was necessarily only a foretaste of much else. The time is marching on when such demonstrations and quickenings of spiritual unity will be the rule as it is obvious that all that is real in Christianity must leap towards all modes and occasions of fellowship. Such fellowship meetings are indeed being continuously held among the larger spirits. There is an annual conference at Swanwick, at which earnest leaders of every possible outward stripe, including Quakers, Unitarians, Roman Catholics and all others, meet to discuss the things of the Kingdom of God in a practical way. When it comes to the works of beneficence that were at the beginning and must ever be the precursors of the glad tidings, all these find themselves at one. That meeting is only a type of a great many such developments of real catholicity. There was a prayer meeting over the war held at Lambeth Palace at which both archbishops and many Nonconformist leaders were present. That was the holy Catholic Church. The time is coming men will realize that the true church exists wherever there are men in whom is the divine life, and will hunger for the outward and visible expression of that inward and spiritual fact.

"I'LL LET GO, MR. BEAR, IF YOU'LL STAY UP THE TREE"

—New York "Herald."

KULTUR.

We Germans are a mighty race, with highly kultured brain;
This earth we will regenerate when all our foes are slain.
We are not bound by treaties, by honor or fair play,
The German is a superman, and has a super way.

Our kultur is peculiar and peculiar to ourselves,
You find it in our workshops and on our library shelves;
The Kaiser in his council, the professor in his class,
Have brewed this precious kultur to inoculate the mass.

You see it in our methods of war by land and sea,
For our treatment of the Belgians, kultur is our plea;
To spread this precious product to bless the human race,
We pause not at dishonor, we halt not at disgrace.

We dare not meet the British in fair fight upon the sea,
Our cruisers and our dreadnoughts might soon join Von Spee;
But we are good at foul game to strike below the belt,
What stinging blows to Britain's pride our submarines have dealt.

We seldom sink their transports that sail by day and night,
They only carry armed men, the kind that might show fight;
But in the lanes of commerce our submarines lie wait
To sink the peaceful liner, with all its living freight.

The trader and the trawler oft feel our vengeful stroke,
They tremble when above the wave they see a periscope.
The ocean is our scabbard, the submarine our sword,
But seldom do we strike at ships that carry guns on board.

We brew this precious kultur with the weeds by widow worn;
The cries of helpless infants and the tears of those who mourn;
It surely is a home brew and bears our German brand,
But only those of German mind its virtues understand.

FRED W. NASH.

Renata, B.C.

AUGUST 4th, 1915.

One year of war:—
Still in the conflict we are arrayed;
Shoulder to shoulder onward we press;
Meeting reverses all undismayed,
Confident of our final success.

One year of battle:—
Though 'gainst the foe we seem unavailing,
Hope undiminished nerves us to fight.
Sure of the Powers of Right prevailing
Over the militant Powers of Might.

One year of sacrifice:—
Noblest of aims and great aspirations,
Help our great Empire to weather the strain.
Foremost for freedom, first of the Nations,
Spending her all for Mankind, not in vain.

One year of service:—
Great our resources, greater our unity,
Banded together in one common fight,
Gathering in from each farthest community
Men and munitions to uphold the right.

One year of death.—
Under our banner thousands are dying,
Meeting death nobly, no thought of reward.
From every embankment their spilt blood is crying
Vengeance on Nations that live by the sword.

One year of prayer:—
Over the wide world millions are praying.
Praying for strength the burden to bear.
Asking God's aid in the price they are paying,
Begging for courage to render their share.

One year of waiting:—
Hasten the day when all wars shall be ended;
Hasten the day that assures lasting peace;
And the sword o'er our heads be no longer suspended,
And war's rampant deviltries evermore cease.

A. A. DONALD.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

SEPTEMBER 14th 1915

GERMAN ADVANCE LESS RAPID

RUSSIANS HAVE HELD NORTHERN FLANK OF THE GERMAN ARMIES IN COURLAND — ON THE SOUTHERN FLANK IN GALICIA RUSSIANS COUNTER-ATTACKED AND TOOK TWENTY THOUSAND PRISONERS — IN THE CENTRE THE GERMANS STILL PRESS FORWARD — THE LAST FORTNIGHT'S LOSSES THE HEAVIEST THE BRITISH HAVE SUSTAINED WITH ONLY ONE EXCEPTION.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

SEPT. 7, THE 399TH DAY OF WAR.

South of the Caucasian mountains, the Russians and Turks are again fighting. In the Van region there are intermittant actions. This is the first official communication from Russia regarding the fighting in Eastern Turkey that has come for some time.

On the front from Riga all the way to the Niemen the Russians report the situation unchanged. Further to the south the Germans report that the extreme right wing of General von Hindenburg's army is getting close to the Niemen. South of the Niemen as far down at the marshes at the source of the Pripet river the Russians report that their armies occupy their former positions. In the region of Komsk and along the railway leading to Pinsk all German efforts to advance have been stopped. Further south the Germans are reported to be making their main effort on the line of retreat from Luck towards Dubno and Rovno, while the general situation remains unchanged.

The Russians are still holding on to Grodno, but their grip is becoming always less firm. Indeed, so slight is it, according to German accounts, that it is a continual surprise we do not hear of its loss. It is so definitely considered to be doomed that little discouragement will be occasioned by its fall, and attention in Russia is almost exclusively directed to matters along the Dwina. The important question is, will the Germans be able to develop their hold on the north side of it.

On the Sereth front the Austrians report that the effort is intense in the vicinity of Dubno.

WEDNESDAY

SEPT. 8, THE 400TH DAY OF WAR.

The great news of the day is that the Czar has placed himself at the head of his forces. In other words he has become commander-in-chief of the Russian armies. He telegraphed this news to President Poincare whose letter of reply was devoted to a statement of faith that Russia would stay by the allies till the end. Whether the change means that the Grand Duke Nicholas who has hitherto been the commander-in-chief of the Russian forces, and who is a cousin of the Czar has been superseded, or whether the Grand Duke Nicholas is to continue the real controller of the armies with the Czar simply acting as nominal head is not disclosed. All through the disasters to the Russian army the military critics have lauded the work of the Grand Duke for the manner in which he has been able to keep his armies intact, and extricated them from what was feared would be a great surrounding movement. Nevertheless, there is no doubt that the very long series of reverses to Russian arms has shaken the faith of many in his ability, and it may well be that a new leader, even if he is only a new leader in name, will have an inspiring effect on the armies who must be in bad need of inspiriting.

The next big item of news is that the autumn floods have already started in Poland, and according to a despatch to a Danish paper from Berlin, the German advance has been brought to a halt. If this is true it will be a great relief to Russia, a few months rest in which to develop her resources, training her new armies of millions of young men and getting her supplies from abroad, will make of her a new fighting power.

There is no doubt that Germany will be anxious to secure the whole railway line from Riga to Lemberg before she ceases her attack. With this secure she would be in a splendid defensive position for the winter, and after she had dug herself in along this line, it would be immensely difficult for Russia to again dislodge her, as Russia would then have some of the worst of her own forests and marshes to cross just before giving attack.

The Germans report that southeast of Grodno the Russians are forming on a new front which extends from a little west of Skidel about twenty-five miles southeast of Grodno to the city of Walkowysk. That the Germans have not yet taken Grodno is one of the curious incidents of the war. They are far around it both to the north and south, and there is every appearance that the forces there are in a precarious position, still, they do not seem inclined to evacuate the fort or to leave it to stand by itself.

THURSDAY

SEPT. 9, THE 402ND DAY OF WAR.

The Russians have inaugurated the command of their new general in chief, the Czar, by winning a great victory in Galicia. At first it was reported that eight thousand Germans and Austrians had been made prisoners, but later reports bring the number up to ten thousand. This victory will probably keep the south Germany army in check for some time, for it must have resulted in the wiping out of at least a whole division. The persistent hold of the Russians on Tarnopol also endangers to some extent the advance of the Austrians under von Pulallo towards Dudno and Rowno.

Unfortunately the Germans also report a considerable capture to-day. They have taken the important town of Wolkowsk, a railway junction southeast of Grodno, thus further endangering the hold of the Russians on the Grodno salient, which is becoming steadily more acute. Indeed, Grodno is now the apex of a right angle, the German forces being three-quarters of the way around it. Should Russia attempt to hold Grodno till the very last, it would make for her a fine point of departure for any attacks she intended to launch against the Germans. Along the whole centre of the line the Austrians and Germans are continuing to advance about as fast as such a huge army could be expected to move, only on the north and south and in the centre at Grodno are they held.

It is now announced that the Grand Duke Nicholas, formerly commander-in-chief of the Russians, is to be transferred to the Caucasus, where he will lead the Russians against the Turks.

FRIDAY

SEPT. 10, THE 403RD DAY OF WAR.

Russia to-day reports that during the last week she has made a total capture of seventeen thousand Germans and three hundred and eighty-three officers. These captures have practically all been made in the southern field on the borders of Galicia. It is hoped in Russia that this setback to the German army of the south under General von Linsingen will spoil Germany's plans in that region for some time.

On the front, from Riga to Dwinsk, where the situation is more critical than anywhere else, as the slightest retreat of the Russians in that quarter would leave little chance for the retention of Riga, the Russians are holding their position firmly. From Dwinsk to Vilna there seems to be less spirited action on the part of the Germans and no movement of the line. Along the Grodno salient there is, however, very severe fighting. On the north side of it the Germans are trying to get across the Nieman forty miles from the fortress to cut the railway there, while on the south side the army of General von Gallwitz is trying to push northward from Wolkowsk, a very important railway junction which it has captured sixty miles to the southeast of Grodno, towards Skidel, on the only railway by which the army holding Grodno is still connected with the Russian base of supplies. This is a very threatening movement, for should Skidel fall and the Germans secure their crossing of the Upper Niemen, it is hard to see how the great number of Russian soldiers protecting Grodno could secure their retreat.

The Austrian army just north of Galicia, under General Pulallo, reports that it has captured Dubno, a fort of considerable importance southeast of Luck. This brings them quite near to Rowno, in the valley of the Horyn river, the crossing of which the Russians are likely to attempt strenuously to defend.

An indication of how the fall rains are beginning to impede German progress is given in a note issued by the German War Office, in which an appeal is made to the people of Germany not to mail parcels or heavy letters to the soldiers fighting on the Eastern front, as the roads have got so bad that it is almost impossible to get the mails to the front. Such conditions must be pretty awkward for both sides, and the Russian retreat hampered as much as the German advance.

SATURDAY

SEPT. 11, THE 403RD DAY OF WAR.

The Russian war office reports that the situation among the Russian armies is one of calm confidence in themselves, and that the initiative in the isolated engagements that are taking place is gradually passing into Russian hands. On the left bank of the Dwina the Russian forces are actually making some progress. West of Jacobstadt, the fighting continues with undiminished intensity. The attacks in the direction of Skidel, back of Grodno, have been persistently repulsed, though they are of a desperate nature, and accompanied with a tremendous expenditure of ammunition by the Germans. On the rest of the front the Germans only made attacks in the region of Roznany. These attacks also were repulsed though the Germans in trying to advance, past Rozhany drove a great crowd of inhabitants before them as a covering in approaching the Russian position. Asphyxiating gas projectiles were used in quantity in that region.

MONDAY

SEPT. 13, THE 405TH DAY OF WAR.

Though the daily reports from the Turkish field of operations have been monotonous reading, there has been far more action on the Gallipoli peninsula than they would seem to indicate, indeed, we are told that of the fifteen hundred British officers lost during the last fortnight most of them met their fate on the peninsula. This is, by the way, the largest casualty list among British officers since the war began with one exception, that of the fortnight from May 5th to May 18th. As there are from twenty to twenty-five men lost for every officer, this means that the British casualties during the past week have been from thirty-five to forty thousand all told. The Australian contingent on the peninsula lost a hundred and eighty-three officers during the fortnight.

The good news from Russia to-day is that in her offensive in Eastern Galicia in the vicinity of Tarnopol she has captured anotner four thousand Austrians, making her total captures for the week in this district something over twenty thousand.

The official German report denies that the Russian claim is far too large. To this Russia replies that the Great General Staff considers it its duty to explain that it always endeavored within the limits of human force, and the rules of military art to present each event in its reality, avoiding any trace of partiality, and that if a mistake has been made in this case it will revise its figures as soon as detailed information is received. It is hardly necessary to add that from the past history of the official reports of Germany and Russia we have very much more reason to believe those emanating from Russia than those coming from Germany.

The Russians have at last decided to withdraw from the Grodno salient. Whether they are going to evacuate the fort or leave a force in it is not stated, but they find that the German forces which are hammering at the salient both from the north and south are becoming too powerful and intend to withdraw their forces on the Niemen before they are surrounded. It would have been a great thing for Russia had she been able to maintain this salient, for her hold on Grodno was her last hold on the railway from Brest Litowsk to Riga. So long as she held that point, the German army of invasion could not secure an uninterrupted railway back of their lines for the quick transfer of their troops from one point to another. Once Grodno is lost the Germans will hold a through railway right back of their line and again be in a splendid strategical position.

In Courland from Riga right down to the Grodno salient the Russians are holding their own. South of this, however, in the middle of the line the Germans continue to advance through the forests and marshes in spite of the obstacles imposed by the rain.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

SEPT. 7, THE 399TH DAY OF WAR. WAR.

The French report that an aeroplane attack was carried out by the Germans at Nancy. There were no defence or military works in this town, consequently the French say that the Germans brought their aviation work to a refinement of cruelty when they dropped bombs on the most populous part of the city, for there was no mistake that the Germans meant to aim at this part. A German aeroplane was obliged to land at Calais where the aviators were taken prisoners. The rest of the French report is taken up with the details of where artillery actions have taken place. The vicinity most particularly mentioned is that of Arras, which was always distinguished in this way.

WEDNESDAY

SEPT. 8, THE 400TH DAY OF WAR. WAR.

Word comes from Switzerland that the last aerial raid of the combined French and British squadron at Saarebrucken did much damage. This town is one in which a good deal of small ammuniton is manufactured, and the air ships devoted themselves to dropping bombs on factories, the railway station and barracks. Forty aeroplanes took part in the attack, and as there were no high angle guns in the vicinity of the town the ships were able to circle quite low over it. Guns were quickly brought by train from Metz, but before they could arrive the damage was done, and the aeroplanes were away again.

A naval attack was made by the British fleet along the coast of Belgium as far as Ostend. The principal attack was made in the vicinity of Westende where the shells of the fleet intermingled with shells from the Belgian artillery. The double attack gave the Germans a bad time.

A German air raid was carried out on the east coast of England. Many bombs were dropped, some fires were started, and some casualties have been reported, but particulars are not yet available. The war office says that it will give information as to the number of casualties as soon as details have been obtained.

The French report of operations in Northern France and Belgium is again confined to the statement of where artillery actions are taking place. From Denmark comes the news that Germany has altered her military law so as to enable a re-examination of those persons previously exempt from military service on account of physical unfitness.

THURSDAY

SEPT. 9, THE 401TH DAY OF WAR. WAR.

During the Zeppelin raid yesterday an attempt was made to shoot at them with anti-air craft guns, and another attempt was made to chase them with aeroplanes but both were unsuccessful. The aeroplanes could not find them at all. A total of ten persons were killed and twenty wounded seriously, while twenty-three more were slightly wounded, a total of fifty-six casualties of which only one was that of a soldier.

The French are still keeping up a continuous artillery action from day to day at several points along the front in the Champeign district.

It now appears that the attack reported yesterday on the Belgian coast defences was not only participated in by the artillery of the Belgians and British navy, but that a coincident attack was made by a large fleet of airships which dropped many shells. Three coincident attacks of this sort with shells coming from the land, from the sea, and from the air are likely to have done much damage to the ports.

In the western Argonne the Germans made an intense bombardment, in which shells containing suffocating gases were extensively employed, and delivered against the French an attack led by two divisions. At some points they gained a footing in the advance trenches, but when volently counter-attacked they failed in their attempt to break the French front. The French do not deny that the Germans captured any trenches, and there would be a suspicion that they did were it not that Germany reports no gain in this region.

The "U" boat which sunk the "Arabic" and which was reported lost has returned to Germany. A French steamer carrying five passengers from Morocco to France and loaded with wheat was sunk by a submarine.

FRIDAY

SEPT. 10, THE 403RD DAY OF WAR.

The fighting in the Argonne seems to have been a much more important affair than was at first described. The army of the Crown Prince seems to have thrown itself on the French line in a real effort to break through, and its attempt met with not a little success. It captured the front line trenches on a front of over a quarter of a mile and to a depth of from three hundred to five hundred yards, taking two thousand prisoners and forty-eight machine guns. The attack was made along a very much more extended front than this, but along all the rest of the line the soldiers of the allies held firm and the Germans were not able to get any footing although their attack was very fierce.

Another German air raid has been made on London resulting in eighty-six people being injured. This brings up the total number of persons killed by zeppelin raids on England to a hundred and twenty-two with three hundred and forty-nine injured. In this raid the zeppelins actually got over London city, which in previous raids they have found it almost impossible to find owing to the necessity of making their raids at night and in cloudy weather.

SATURDAY

SEPT. 11, THE 403RD DAY OF WAR.

The Germans are continuing the offensive which was begun this week by the army of the Crown Prince, and have instituted quite a number of attacks along the French line. In the Argonne the fighting by the Crown Prince's army took the nature to-day of a bombardment with exceptionally heavy artillery. The French make no report having retaken the trenches taken from them by the Germans on this front during the last two or three days. Among the other attacks delivered by the Germans yesterday the most notable was one in the Vosages, in which they took a small hill, but by a counter attack were quickly driven back.

MONDAY

SEPT. 13, THE 405TH DAY OF WAR.

The only feature of the four French reports issued during Saturday and Sunday was that they all pronounce the artillery fire by both sides to have been unusually heavy, and the emphasis they lay on the fact that the Germans are mingling with the work of their field artillery an unusually large proportion of shells of heavy calibre. It is evident that in spite of their enormous expenditure of artillery ammunition both in Russia and in Turkey the Germans are far from running short. Mr. Lloyd George in a speech specifically states that the central powers still have an overwhelming superiority in all the material and equipment of war. This is a bit disheartening, for we had supposed that by this time the allies had, with the aid of the United States factories brought their output very nearly up to an equality with that of the Germans.

THE ITALIAN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

SEPT. 7, THE 399th DAY OF WAR.

The big news from Italy to-day is that General Joffre has been to pay an official visit to General Caderno, and has been shown all along the Italian front. It is surmised that the reason for this is that in the near future the French and Italian armies will co-operate in a tremendous artillery attack on the enemy in an attempt to get them to use up their ammunition. In such an attack it seems quite improbable that the allies can force their enemy to throw shell for shell. The Germans are sure to do their best to conserve if such an attack is made, and may easily let their opponents do the greater part of the shelling. Should such an artillery action take place and not be successful it would be the biggest disaster that has yet been suffered in the war outside of the defeat of the Russians. It would indeed practically put an end to her hopes of victory.

The Italians say that spirited reconnaissances by their forces had resulted in encounters of enemy detachments by which the enemy were forced to yield and retire. Then they destroyed some entrenchments of the enemy.

Austrian aeroplanes have been attempting numerous raids on the Italian territory, but have everywhere been obliged to retire rapidly.

WEDNESDAY

SEPT. 8, THE 400th DAY OF WAR.

The Italians report that by a bold stroke one of their regiments destroyed a saw mill and a lumber yard at a small town in the valley of the Isonzo. Two floating mines were found by the Italians in the river.

THURSDAY

SEPT. 9, THE 401ST DAY OF WAR.

The Italian report for the day was of no interest, nothing was achieved, and the different places mentioned where small artillery actions took place are for the most part of such little importance that they are not even mentioned on the best maps.

A couple of Austrian squadron of aeroplanes made raids on an Italian aerodrome in the Lower Isonzo, throwing thirty-seven bombs. The Italians say that no damage was done except that three soldiers were killed.

FRIDAY

SEPT. 10, THE 402ND DAY OF WAR.

The Italian report tells how the Austrians again bombarded the shipyard of Monfalcone, causing another outbreak of fire, and then kept up the bombardment so as to prevent the fire being put out. This shows how close the battle-line is to Monfalcone, and that though the Italians have held this town on the plains almost from the beginning of the war operations, they have not been able to progress at all past it.

In the Tyrol and Trentino action on both sides has been limited to an exchange of artillery fire, with no progress by either side.

SATURDAY

SEPT. 11, THE 403RD DAY OF WAR.

The Italian report is as hopeful as ever. Along the entire front, it says, small but important actions continue due to the activity in offensive by our detachments in reconnoitring or to attempts at surprise attacks notably at night against our advance positions.

The Austrians say that the Italians made a determined attack on the bridge over the Isonzo at Tolmino, but were repulsed.

MONDAY

SEPT. 13, THE 405TH DAY OF WAR.

Italian airships in their reconnaissances behind the Austrian lines in the valley of the Isonzo have found that the Austrians are building just behind their front line of trenches a great system of permanent trenches such as the Germans have built for themselves in France. Certainly the Austrians have been in their position now long enough to thoroughly understand the strength of the Italians, and their mode of warfare, and of appreciating their own power to hold the Italians back. It is, therefore, only natural that they should be preparing winter entrenchments for their soldiers such as would make it unnecessary for them to undergo the hardships endured by the French and Belgians in their trenches on the Yser last year.

THE TURKISH THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

SEPT. 7, THE 399TH DAY OF WAR.

The Turks report that in the Anafarta sector their reconnoitring detachments made some successful night attacks and captured considerable booty. It seems odd to talk about reconnoitring detachments in a field that is so very limited for the number of men engaged, and where the lines are drawn so close, but it seems that the lines are not everywhere quite within hand throw of each other. At Ari Bornu artillery fire and bomb throwing continued, while in the southern field at Seddul Bahr, the artillery of the allies fired intermittently during the day without success.

WEDNESDAY

SEPT. 8, THE 400TH DAY OF WAR.

A British submarine operating in the Sea of Marmora has sunk a Turkish transport which was carrying twenty-eight centimetre guns. These are large twelve-inch howitzers, and their loss will mean much to the Turkish troops in the Straits.

The new ambassador from Germany to Turkey, Prince Ernst Hohenlohe-Langenburg, has paid his first call on the Sultan, and was met with an unusually outspoken criticism. The Sultan said that Germany had promised to provide the necessary arms, ammunition and money, and that Turkey was now running short of all three and was sustaining single-handed the desperate and unequalled struggle in the Dardanelles and the Caucasus.

THURSDAY

SEPT. 9, THE 401ST DAY OF WAR.

There is a report from Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, that the Premier has stated that the Turco-Bulgar treaty, making a new delimination of the boundary between Turkey and Bulgaria has been concluded. It does not, however, state that the treaty has been signed, and we have had so many rumors of late with regard to this treaty that no statement will be taken as proof of action having been taken until it is very definitely put.

A despatch from one of the islands of Turkey, according to the "Times," reports that as a result of the Sultan's expostulation made the other day to the German ambassador, four hundred men from the Krupp works have been sent to Constantinople.

Another heavy action has taken place on the Gallipoli peninsula, in which the naval forces joined with the land forces, but no progress is reported as having been made.

FRIDAY

SEPT. 10, THE 402ND DAY OF WAR.

An American who has come from Turkey reports that the Turks are convinced that the Straits will soon be forced, and that they are in preparation building new lines of defence in the vicinity of Constantinople. He also says that they hate their German officers, but have to submit to them, as they realize their necessity.

Lord Robert Cecil, whose father was the Marquis of Salisbury, in a speech at Croydon, expressed the firm belief that the Dardanelles expedition was near a great success, which would have an enormous effect on all parts of the world.

MONDAY

SEPT. 13, THE 405TH DAY OF WAR.

Athens is, as usual, the source of some extraordinary news. From there it is now reported that German airships are making continual flights back and forth from Austria to Turkey for the purpose of carrying ammunition. The method is too slow and too expensive to be credible. Another report has it that there has been unorganized fighting along the Greco-Bulgar frontier.

Still another report says that Bulgaria is ready to enter the field with the allies but that Roumania is hanging back, and that the Bulgarian Premier has twice taken occasion to prove this beyond dispute to a representative of the allies.

SASKATCHEWAN CROP IS NEARLY ALL CUT

Flax is Only Staple Remaining to be Gathered in Quantity

Regina, September 6.—The usual fortnightly bulletin on crop conditions, issued by the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture, states that eighty-five percent of the wheat crop, seventy-five percent of the oats crop and eighty-five percent of the barley crop is now cut, seventy-seven percent of the flax crop remaining to be cut.

It is now safe to state that the great bulk of the crop is harvested in first-class condition.

In the reports received, apart from crops on summer fallow, those grown on fall plougning make the best showing.

The delay caused by a temporary shortage of binder-twine in some localities has now been overcome. Some loss of time was occasioned by the eastern side of the province by rain and winds, and at Lang Bank on September 2 a severe hailstorm accompanied with a very high wind did considerable damage locally. Mention is made of light frosts occurring on the 23rd, 25th and 28th of August, and in a few instances some later-sown grains may have been affected.

Star City reports frost which caught the wheat on August 24th in that and adjoining localities.

Threshing will commence in earnest this week and will be general during the week ending September 18. The wheat and oats threshed during the past week are grading well, and the yield is turning out above the average. It is interesting to note that on September 9th of last year thirty-five percent of the wheat crop had been threshed.

No shortage of harvest labor is reported and it is now understod that there is almost a sufficient number of harvesters in the province to carry on threshing operations.

The weather continues to be ideal, and it is now understood that there is almost a sufficient number of harvesters in the province to carry on threshing operations.

The weather continues to be ideal, and it is expected that the Department of Agriculture will be in a position to publish a preliminary estimate of the total yields next week.

PARLIAMENT TO SIT EARLY IN NEW LEAR

At Present There Seems Little Likelihood of an Autumn Session

Ottawa, September 6.—Sir Robert Borden has lost no time in getting down to business. Although just back from England and France, and although the day was a Government holiday, the Minister was at his office in the east block, hard at work. A series of cabinet councils will be held this week when two or three important questions which have been in abeyance during Sir Robert's absence will be taken up.

It is not yet known what the Prime Minister's attitude will be with regard to the proposed extension of the parliamentary term, but this question is one which will probably be taken up and dealt with at an early date. In the meantime there seems to be little likelihood of a fall session of Parliament unless for the purpose of meeting some special and specific need. Most people on Parliament Hill look for a short session early in the new year. While this is the case, however, there will be the usual departmental preparations customary at this time of year, such, for example, as the preparation of the estimates. Some of the departments already received requests for these and work upon their preparation will proceed at once. It is expected that the policy of the Government with regard to the public works expenditure for the next fiscal year will be the same as is being followed this year, provision being made for the carrying into completion of works already under contract. The Hon. oRbert Rogers, who has adhered strictly to this programme, returned to Ottawa to-day from the West and called on Sir Robert. The military estimates will, of course, be heavy, although the amount to be appropriated or provided will depend upon possible expansion of the military preparations already undertaken by the Government. The hundred millions provided for last session and loaned from time to time by the Imperial Government has proven sufficient up till now, nor has the fund been exhausted. With the continuance of the war an equal or larger amount will likely be necessary for next year, although this will depend upon the extent to which additional new equipment becomes necessary.

London, September 9.—In a despatch from Amsterdam the Exchange Telegraph Company's correspondent says:

"According to reports from the German frontier, the Allies' raid over Saarbrucken, Rhenish Prussia, had terrible results. The military station was blown up and 75 persons were killed, most of them soldiers."

ALIENS ON STRIKE

Facts Will be Reported to President Wilson

Chicago, September 8. — Seventy-five German and Austrian machinists employed by Torris, Wood and Company, tool manufacturers, went on strike to-day when they learned that the company had taken a contract to make tools to be used in manufacturing shrapnel for Great Britain and her allies.

The concern until recently has been engaged in the manufacture of canning tools.

William Cameron, president of the company, said:

"The men have no reason that we know of for striking. They made no demand for higher wages, shorter hours or changes in working conditions. They just walked out and tied up our plants."

President S. M. Hastings, of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, said the strike at the Torris, Wood and Company plant was one of many that had been called to his attention within the past few weeks.

"We are investigating these strikes and may report the facts to President Wilson after he has acted in the case of Dr. Dumba, Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States," said Mr. Hastings.

FAST MAIL SERVICE

A Recommendation By The Dominions ommission

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—The Dominion's Royal Commission, of which Sir Geo. Foster is a member, has just issued the last of its publications dealing with the trade conditions and resources of the overseas dominions. This report deals with the evidence taken by the commission in the Maritime Provinces of Canada just before the outbreak of war last year. Prominence is given to the evidence taken in the Maritime Provinces relative to the need of a fast mail service between Halifax and the United Kingdom ports, and to the desirability of improved Imperial cable communications. It was pointed out forcibly before the commission that although the Halifax route was much shorter, the New York ships were much faster, so that mails were distributedin Canada two days earlier by the New York route.

One to two days could be saved with fast ships between Liverpool and Halifax, and mails for Australasia and New Zealand could be carried on an All Red route across Canada. An Imperial subsidy was suggested, based on the speed of the steamers.

The proposal for improved cable facilities, as reported by the commission, was that one of the existing cable across the atlantic be leased and linked up with the Pacific cable by a Canadian land line.

LORD KITCHENER THINKS CONSCRIPTION UNNECESSARY

Two-thirds of British Cabinet Also Said to be Satisfied With Recruiting

London, Sept. 9.—There is good authority for saying that Lord Kitchener does not consider there is any need for compulsory military service at present.

The cabinet yesterday considered the report of Lord Crewe's committee on this subject. The report recommends the voluntary system of recruiting battalions territorially by leading men in each district, but if the required quota is not forthcoming enough men may be conscripted to make up the number. On the latter point the cabinet is not decided.

This is the first time the conscription issue, although vigorously urged by many newspapers and in the House of Commons, has, even in a modified form, been brought forward by the cabinet committee.

It is not considered likely it will go further on the present occasion, as the cabinet, as constituted, presents nearly a two-thirds majority against conscription. It is probable therefore, that the compusion element of the report will be dropped.

SIR CLAUDE MACDONALD DEAD

Was Minister at Pekin During Boxer Trouble

London, Sptember 11.—The "Morning Post" announces the death of Sir Claude MacDonald, who was British minister in ePkin during the Boxer trouble in 1900, and was later ambassador to Japan.

Col. Sir Claude Maxwell MacDonald had a distinguished career. He was born JJune 12, 1852, and was a son of the late Major-General J. D. MacDonald. He was educated at Uppingham and at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and entered the 74th Highlanders in 1872. He served throughout the Egyptian campaign in 1882, and through the Suakin Expedition of 1884 as a volunteer with the 42nd Highlanders. He was Military Attache to the British Agency in Attache to the British Agency i Cairo, 1882-87, Acting Agent and Consul-General at Zanibar, 1887-88, was sent by the Foreign Office on a special mission to the Niger Territories in 1889, and was appointed Commissioner and Consul-General in the Oil Rivers (now Niger Coast), Protectorate and adjoining native territories in 1891. He took part in the expedition against the Brass River natives with Admiral Bedford. Sir Claude was Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Peking, 1896-1900, and in the latter year was appointed by the foreign representatives to command the Legation Quarter during the Boxer seige, June 22 to August 14.

LEADING CANADIAN PASSES AWAY IN PERSON OF SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE.

Eminent Man Who Rose as Telegraph Operator to Command of C. P. R. and Other Great Enterprises

Sir William C. Van Horne died on Saturday afternoon at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal. His health had not been very good during the last two years and the attack of rheumatism that prostrated him for several months in 1913-1914 probably weakened his heart, and caused the fatal relapse that followed his recent operation.

Sir William was a man of extraordinary gifts. The son of an attorney in Joliet, Illinois, he commenced his business life as a telegraph operator on one of the American railways. To-day he stands out as one of the greatest figures in contemporary Canada. He came to Canada a comparatively unknown man, except for the friendship of Mr. J. J. Hill. Both of them were great railway men and while Mr. James Hill, a Canadian, went South, Mr. William Van Horne, an American, came North to find his fame and fortune.

He won both in a lavish degree. He is known all over the world as the man who "made" the C.P.R. He is almost equally famous for the gigantic plans he carried to completion in Cuba, where he built railways and sugar mills and incidentally found time to design for himself a palatial house with Italian gardens. His pictures, especially his Old Masters, are unsurpassed in Canada and the Sherbrooke street collections alone are said to be insured for $1,500,000.

His summer home at St. Andrew's in New Brunswick is counted the most beautiful place of its kind in that province and perhaps in Canada. It stands facing the narrow end of Minister's Island and is thus faced by water on three sides. The house is not lofty, but it is extremely spacious, the great drawing room alone being forty feet long.

If Sir William had a host of artistic friends he was no less persona grata with the big financial men, not only in Canada but also in New York and London and continental Europe. He had "fathered" some of the greatest industrial undertakings in this country and held places on the directorates of more than a dozen of them.

Amid all his other activities he accepted membership on the Metropolitan Parks Commission, that was formed to consider city planning schemes for Montreal. A most comprehensive plan was in fact put together but is held up by the city for want of funds.

Mention has been made of Sir William's artistic and financial friends, but the truth is, he knew everybody. His Royal Highness the Governor-General visited him at St. Andrew's about two years ago, and Sir Robert Borden, the Premier, a little later, General Sir Ian Hamilton, who is now commanding the allied forces at the Dardanelles, was another visitor. Rudyard Kipling stayed at the Sherbrooke street house on his last visit to Montreal. The list might be extended indefinitely.

He is survived by a widow, Lady Van Horne, a son, Mr. R. B. Van Horne, who is married to a daughter of Dr. Molson, of Sherbrooke street, and a daughter, Miss A. Van Horne. There is also a little grandson, the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Van Horne, who was a great favorite of Sir William.

The funeral service has been arranged to take place at his late residence, 513 Sherbrooke street west, on Tuesday morning, at 10.30 o'clock. The interment will be at Joliet, Illinois.

LIFE STORY AN INSPIRATION.

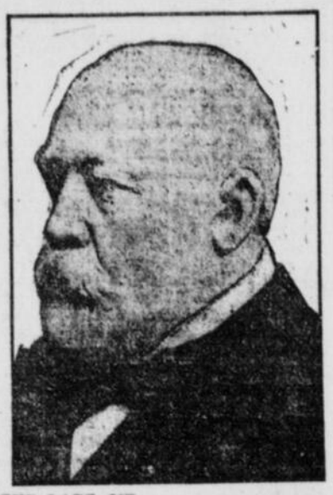
Sir William Van Horne's career is well known. He came from Old Dutch stock whose home was in Manhattan, but he was born in Will County, Illinois, in February, 1841. At the age of thirteen he entered the service of the Illinois Central Railway as telegrapher at Chicago. Subsequently he served the Michigan Central in various capacities. From 1866 to 1872 he was connected with the Chicago and Alton Railway as train dispatcher, superintendent of telegraphs, and assistant superintendent of the railway. In 1872 he became general superintendent of the St. Louis, Kansas and Northern Railway. In 1874 he became general manager of the Southern Minnesota line, being president of the company from December, 1877, to December, 1879. From October, 1878, until December, 1879, he was also superintendent of the Chicago and Alton Railway.

In 1880 Mr. Van Horne, as he was then, became general superintendent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, and remained in this position for two years. In was in 1882 that Mr. Van Horne joined the Canadian Pacific Railway as manager, and it was in 1885, under his direction, that the last spike was driven in that road at Eagle Pass by Sir Donald Smith. In 1884 the manager was made vice-president; and on Aug. 7, 1888, he was appointed supreme head of the great corporation, which position he held until 1899, when he became chairman of the board of directors. He retired from this position only in 1910. He was created an honorary K. C. M. G. by Queen Victoria in May, 1894.

The history of Sir William Van Horne's connection with the Canadian Pacific is Canada's history. The enterprise was unique. He threw himself into it with marvellous energy, he believed in its future, and made others believe in it; he coaxed capital, coaxed the credit of the country, and with the assistance of Lord Strathcona, then Sir Donald Smith, he completed the greatest railway contract on record within the stipulated time. Nor was that all, his great foresight, sound judgment and splendid courage sustained it, and placed it in the unassailable position it now holds in the financial world. His happy faculty of dealing with men so as to win them over and to make them co-operate with him, built up the wonderful organization that the Canadian Pacific Railway possesses to-day.

He, however, did not work single-handed in this great enterprise. He could not have succeeded without the support of Lord Strathcona's splendid integrity, and Lord Mount Stephen's simple fidelity and invincible determination. Nor could they have succeeded without Van Horne. He had a faith that simply moved mountains. It is true that the Canadian Government gave the company millions of dollars and a vast land subsidy. But the cash was soon exhausted. The West was uninhabited and consequently the land unsaleable. It was not so signal an achievement to build the railway; the problem of long and desperate years was to find the traffic on which it could subsist.

In the early years of its existence the outlook was indeed gloomy. That they were able to weather the storm was nothing short of miraculous. Crop failure followed crop failure. Wrong methods of agriculture were employed. The settlers from older Canada had no knowledge of prairie farming. There were failures through ignorance, through selection of lands, through unwise choice of seed, and through unfavorable seasons. The migration even of Canadians was to Western States. The immigration from Great Britain was insignificant. In Europe Canada was unknown, or known as a British colony of unhospitable climate, and of great barren areas. Moreover, the company's credit was assailed in Europe. Its shares dropped to 38¼. It was embarrassed by ruthless criticism, and inveterate hostility in Parliament. As originally projected, the company could not possibly have lived through this period of national stagnation and political attack. Even as it was, it had to again and again appeal to the public treasury for relief. Their efforts bore fruit, soon the road began to live on its own resources, or at least upon the resources of its management. At that time there were only a few hours between relief and disaster. It was the pride of Van Horne that the pay car never failed to make its regular trip.



THE LATE SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE

POLICY OF REHABILITATION.

It was the policy followed by Van Horne that enabled the company to survive these lean years. It could not subsist upon its local traffic. Hence he set to work to organize branches in the older provinces, a fleet of ships on the Great Lakes, and a service on the Atlantic and Pacific. These gave the main line feeders, and brought business, while the energy of the management astonished its rivals and greatly impressed the country. That to-day it stands in the forerank of the world's great railways is almost entirely due to his great foresight and untiring perservance. In vision, in resource, and in courage, in tenacity of purpose, in breadth and boldness, his name will go down to posterity as one of the makers of Canada.

Sir William Van Horne's business activities were not confined to the C. P. R., but extended even beyond Canada. At the close of the Spanish-American war he became interested in the railway possibilities of Cuba. He and a few associates organized the Cuba Railway Company with shares at $50,000. It was thought at the time of its organization that the venture would not prove a success, but at a meeting of the directorate Sir William gave his assurances that the shares would in a few years be worth at least $250,000. That was sufficient to those who knew him; the road was built; his genius for organization overcame all the difficulties, and perfected a splendid railway system. It is paying a dividend of 30 percent at the present time. He next became interested in Central America, and built a railway in Guatemala from the capital to the coast. It has now been in operation for several years. He also had interests in the railways of Brazil and Argentine.

AN AUTHORITY ON PULP.

Sir William Van Horne's fame as head of the C. P. R. eclipsed his other Canadian activities. Few people knew that he was Canada's greatest authority on pulp, and that he was the head of the biggest paper-manufacturing concern in the country. He was also vice-president of the Dominion Steel Corporation, and took an active part in the organization of many big Canadian corporations. His one failure was his effort to establish a sardine industry in the Maritime Provinces. While he amassed wealth himself, he always had the interests of the country at heart, and, more than any other individual man, helped to make its resources known to the world, and to bring capital into the country and thus develop its resources.

MANY BUSINESS ACTIVITIES.

Among his many business activities one was director of the C. P. R., president of the Laurentide Paper Company; director of the Northwest Land Co.; president of the Cuba Co.; director of the Cuba Railway Co.; vice-president of the Dominion Steel Corporation; director of the Dominion Iron and Steel Co.; vice-president of the Royal Trust Co.; director of the International Banking Corporation; director of the Equitable Life Assurance Co.; director of the Dominion Coal Company; director of the Mexican Light and Power Co.; director of the Winnipeg Electric Railway; director of the Brazil Railway Co.; director of the Mexican Tramway Co.; director of the Argentine Railway Co.; and president of the Grand Falls Co. He had formerly been a director or had interests in the Mexican Consolidated Electric Co.; the Havana Electric Co.; the Federal Sugar Co.; the Commercial Cable Co.; the Postal Telegraph and Cable Co.; the Rio de Janeiro Tramway, Light and Power Co.; and the Point Para Dock Co. He was also one of the promoters of the North American Mail Steamship Co. and of the Pacific Coal Co.

His knowledge of Canadian geology was complete, and his collection of Canadian rocks and fossils was unsurpassed by any other private collection in the country. He was very fond of historical research. He gathered a vast amount of information concerning the early settlement of British North America, and of the early history of the Canadian Northwest. He was also a recognized authority on botany. He was unquestionably the most versatile railway magnate in America.

A great artist once said that this continent lost a great artist when Van Horne became a railway builder. Had he devoted his great energies and inherent abilities exclusively to art, he would have made as great a name for himself in art as he made in the business world.

A COLLECTION OF GEMS.

His collection of pictures was one of finest private collections in the world, not in point of numbers, but in quality. The mere money value of a picture did not appeal to him. It was the picture itself which he valued. His collection was of immense monetary value (the insurance alone was a million and a half), but that was not the outstanding feature about it. The big thing about his gallery was that there were no poor examples of the painter's art to be found there. It was a collection of gems. He took particular pride in the fact that they were all originals. He could not tolerate a reproduction. His collection of pictures included many great names in the history of art—Spanish, French, English, Dutch, and Oriental. In many cases he had the artist's masterpiece.

His most valuable picture was a life size portrait of Philip IV. of Spain, by Velasquez, which was recognized the world over as that artist's masterpiece. It was easily worth $500,000. He also had pictures by Monticelli, Rembrandt, and many of the newer school, and in fact took a special pride in the circumstance that he had a representative work of every school of art. His art galleries were to him "a glorious court" where he met on intimate terms and conversed with the great dreamers, the artists and the master craftsmen of all ages.

HAD GREAT CAPACITY TO ACCOMPLISH THINGS.

Sir William was a big man pjhysically, and a man of immense vitality. His color was ruddy, his skin clear, and his eye penetrating. He was a tremendous worker, or he would never have found time to perfect himself in the accomplishments which gave him so well founded a reputation for versatility. His capacity to accomplish things was almost doubled by the fact that, like Thomas Edison, he required not more than four or five hours' sleep in the twenty-four. And these were often snatched at odd times, and only when sleep was necessary to rest him physically.

He was, however, almost as fond of play as he was of work In the privacy of his own home he was as light hearted and sportive as a school boy. He once startled a guest by shuffling across the carpet, after which he hastily slapped a piece of blotting paper to the wall to see if enough electricity had been generated to hold it there. He was fond of games of all kinds, and played everything well. He ewas particularly fond of chess, and billiards, and heartily enjoyed a good game.

Sir William had a remarkable memory even in his declining years. At the dining table in his St. Andrew's home last summer the conversation turned to poetry. Some one spoke of a childish hymn; an argument arose as to the words of the poem; one of the guests, jokingly, referred the matter to Sir William, and to the surprise of all present he quoted the poem from beginning to end.

DID GOOD BY STEALTH.

He was a philanthropist, and contributed to many charities and public funds, but he never sought notoriety. He usually asked that they be acknowledged as being contributed by Mr. C. Heck, or Mr. C. Ash. He was a governor of McGill University, of the Royal Victoria Hospital, and of the Protestant Home of Industry. He was also a member of the committee of management of the Homoeopathic Hospital, and vice-president of the St. John Ambulance Association, a contributor to the Mostreal Art Association, and a vice-president of the National Arts Club of New York.

He was married in 1867 to Miss Lucy Adelise Hurd, daughter of Mr. Hurd, of Galesbury, Illinois. His children are Mr. Richard Benedict Van Horne and Miss Adeline Van Horne.

240,000,000 BUSHELS

Yield From 13,540,000 Acres in Prairie Provinces

Winnipeg, September 5.—In an interview to-day, W. A. Black, vice-president of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, who is visiting the West, stated that after conferring with the company's superintendents and inspectors he has come to the conclusion that, with continued favorable weather, the wheat crop this year should exceed 240,000,000 bushels.

So far the threshing returns received have, without exception, exceeded the expected yields.

"As usual there is some difference of opinion as to the acreage," added Mr. Black, "but from information we have I am inclined to agree with Secretary Fowler, of the Grain Dealers' Association, who places it at 135,450,000 acres."

REWARD FOR PATRIOTISM.

ANOTHER AIR RAID BUT NO CASUALTIES.

London, Sept. 12, 5.05 p.m.—Official statement issued here to-day says that another raid by Zeppelins on the east coast was attempted last night. The bombs were dropped by the aerial visitors, the statement says, but there were no casualties and no damage was caused.

London, Sept. 8.—A despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company from Berlin, coming by way of Amsterdam, says:—"It is officially announced that the military law will be modified to enable the re-examination of those persons previously exempt from military service on account of physical unfitness with a view to their possible fitness for duty at the present time."

WILL EXAMINE PAPERS FROM KELLY'S OFFICE

Counsel for Sir Rodmond Roblin Secures Permission for Perusal of Documents

Winnipeg, Man., September 8.—There will be no attempt for some considerable time to extradite Thomas Kelly, the original contractor for the new Parliament buildings, now at Detroit Lakes, according to J. B. Coyne, who is in charge of this matter on behalf of the Crown. Mr. Coyne states that no object could be gained in bringing Kelly to Winnipeg at once, since the prosecution is busily engaged with the preliminary hearing of the charges against the four ex-ministers, Sir Rodmond Roblin, Dr. Montague, James Howden and G. R. Coldwell, of conspiring to defraud the province in connection with the Parliament buildings contract.

In the case of the ex-ministers the Crown is apparently not going to allow the illness of Dr. Montague to effect a delay in the preliminary hearing. It is stated that if Dr. Montague, on account of whose physical collapse the case was remanded yesterday, does not recover sufficiently to appear in court next Monday, all arrangement will be made whereby a special charge will be laid in his case and the hearing proceeded with as regards the others.

Winnipeg, Man., September 9.—Application, made by A. J. Andrews, K.C., counsel for Sir Rodmond Roblin and his three colleagues, who are charged with conspiring to defraud the public in connection with the new Parliament buildings contracts, that he should be allowed to inspect the books and papers taken by search warrants last week from the office of Thomas Kelly, the original contractor for the buildings, was granted by Magistrate P. A. Macdonald this afternoon. After the magistrate had given his decision Mr. Andrews and Mr. Hastings, who is acting with him, accompanied by J. B. Coyne, one of the counsel for the Crown, went to the police station where the papers were under lock and key, and began their investigation of them.

ALLIES MADE PROGRESS

Heavy Fighting on Peninsula on Tuesday

London, Sept. 9.—There was heavy fighting throughout Tuesday on the Gallipoli peninsula, in which the fleet of the Allies joined, according to the "Daily Telegraph's" Mytilene correspondent. The correspondent adds that progress was made by the Allies on the Suvia Bay front.

RUSSIANS DEFEATED ATTEMPT TO CROSS RIVER.

Petrograd, Sept. 9, via London, Sept. 10. (Official Report.)—The War Office to-day made public the following communication concerning the operations in the Caucasus: "Sept. 7.—In the coastal region a large column of Turkish scouts attempted to cross the Arkhave River. They were repulsed in the direction of Olti. Our scouts near the village of Khost annihilated a Turkish guard corps. In the region of Glasguerd and Van encounters have taken place between our scouts and Kurds. On the southern shore of Lake Van our cavalry scouts had an engagement with a large force of Turkish infantry and cavalry."

REORGANIZING AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE STAFF

Winnipeg, September 10.—A reorganization of the staff of the Manitoba Agricultural College, involving the resignation of Principal W. J. Black, was indicated to-day by the publication of a letter from the Hon. Valentine Winkler, Minister of Agriculture, to Mr. Black. The letter referred to a demand from leading agriculturalists and the agricultural press for a re-organization and that the only possible way of doing this was to have a new president appointed. Mr. Winkler's letter pointed out that as Mr. Black was leaving for a vacation the imminence of the college opening made it necessary to act at once and the minister intended to have the necessary directors appointed at once. This letter was sent to Mr. Black September 3, but no answer has been yet received by the Minister of Agriculture.

Commenting on the matter, Mr. Winkler said: "a very prominent educationalist" had been invited to Winnipeg to confer with him and the new board as to the principalship of the college.

The promotion of Prof. S. A. Bedford, deputy minister of agriculture, to a new position created for him, was also announced. Prof. Bedford will have charge of all the province's demonstration farms and the special campaign against noxious weeds. Prof. Bedford has been engaged on agricultural work for the province for a great number of years.

The new deputy minister of agriculture will be A. J. McMillian, of the "Nor'West Farmer," an honor graduate of Manitoba Agricultural College.

ARABIC DEFENCE UNSATISFACTORY TO UNITED STATES

German Defence Re-opens the Whole Submarine Controversy with the United States

Washington, September 10.—"Unsatisfactory and disappointing" only mildly express the feeling among Government officials over Germany's defence in the sinking of the "Arabic." No response is to be made to the German communication until all the evidence has been carefully collated and examined, but it is already evident that the Administration has not been impressed by the character of the German note and is inclined to be amazed that justification of the destruction of the big liner is offered on such flimsy evidence.

No attempt was made in high official circles to-day to conceal the belief that it was hardly to be credited that the German submarine commander, 'was forced to conclude from the attendant circumstances that the "Arabic" planned a violent attack on the submarine," as the German note has it. All the affidavits and reports in the possession of the State Department go to disprove this claim. "You can't ram a submarine that you have not seen," said one official in a position to voice the view of the Government. Another official said: "If the torpedoing of a passenger vessel is to be justified by no more statement of a submarine commander that he thought that the passenger vessel intended to ram him, of what use are the assurances of the German Government that merchant liners would not be attacked without warning, and without providing for the safety of non-combatants on board?"

Judged by what was made known to-day of the attitude of officialdom, the German note on the "Arabic" case has re-opened the whole submarine controversy, although nobody in a position of authority is willing to say that the crisis in the relations between Germany and the United States has been revived. But the German position is regarded as amazing in view of the apparent sincere assurances given to this Government of intention to spare liners from attack without warning, and the public promise of Herr von Bethmann Hollweg, the Imperial Chancellor, that "complete satisfaction would be offered the United States." The "Arabic" case has assumed greater importance than the still, unsettled "Lusitania" case, for the reason that it must be utilized by the Government as a means of ascertaining whether Germany intends to live up to her solemn obligation to spare the lives of non-combatants on the high seas or will excuse her submarine commanders for attacking passenger vessels without warning on their mere sayso that they thought there was danger of being rammed.

It was indicated very clearly at the State Department to-day that in spite of the Government's dissatisfaction over the German note there would be no undue haste in disposing of the serious questions involved. At the State Department, it was said, it would get together all the affidavits and reports that it has obtained and examine these carefully before any attempt was made to reach a conclusion as to what course should be pursued.

INDEFINITE AND NEBULOUS.

Not only is the "Arabic" memorandum from Germany a distinct disappointment to the United States, but also indefinite and nebulous in its declaration of the purposes of the German Government. The only clear statement in the note is the declaration that the German Government, "most deeply regrets the lives that were lost through the action of the commander." The excuse offered by the submarine commander for his action in attacking the 'Arabic" without warning, is far from convincing and very unsatisfactory to officials. The German Government's justification of the action of the submarine commander was not only disappointing, but it came a sa distinct shock to official Washington.

The German memorandum contains a reference to some phase of the matter of The Hague for arbitration and indicates that it is the purpose of the German Government, should arbitration be acceptable to this Government, to eliminate certain aspects of the controversy from arbitration. This portion of the note is regarded as very unsatisfactory, as it fails to make clear the purpose of the German Government. Officials here are, it was learned to-day, at a loss to understand just what this portion of the German memorandum means or is intended to mean.

Secretary Lansing to-night began a very careful study of the German memorandum and of all the affidavits, reported from Ambassador Page and consular offices and other evidence bearing on the "Arabic" case now possessed by the State Department. The Secretary will carefully compare every shred of evidence and form an opinion as to the consensus of the statements for consideration by the President in determining just what is this Government's view of the facts in the "Arabic" case. Having formed a conclusion as to what the evidence possessed by the Government indicates as to the facts, the conclusion thus reached will be compared and applied to the German submarine commander's statement of his belief that the "Arabic" was pointed directly toward the submarine and had the intention of attacking that vessel.

WHAT FACTS ARE.

In drawing its conclusions, the American Government will do so from the facts as set forth in sworn affidavits and the evidence and will not base its decision or action upon statements of intentions or beliefs, whether these are statements by the captain of the "Arabic" as to his intentions or assertions of the submarine's commander as to his belief concerning the intentions of the "Arabic's" commander. Whether the "Arabic" did or did not attempt to ram is the question, and the answer to it will be framed on the basis of evidence rather than of statements of intentions. It can be stated that there appears to be nothing in the evidence now before the State Department that indicates that the "Arabic" did attempt to ram the submarine, and nothing in the evidence to show that anybody on the "Arabic" saw the submarine at all. There is evidence to show that the torpedo which sunk the "Arabic" was discerned, but it was not seen by any witness until within three hundred yards of the "Arabic," and while travelling so swiftly through the water that it was impossible, according to the evidence, for the "Arabic" to have changed its course after the torpedo was sighted.

ONTARIO CROPS GOOD

Largest in Years Despite Reports to the Contrary

Toronto, September 8.—One who is in close touch with the farming community around Toronto told your correspondent to-night that despite all the reports to the contrary, when the weather behaved so badly recently, this year's crops will be the biggest in years. In this he included not only grain of all kinds, but root crops. Special mention was made of corn which, the "Gazette" was informed, is specially fine.

GERMAN AIR RAIDS REPEATED IN ENGLAND; 20 PERSONS KILLED IN THE LONDON DISTRICT AND 88 WOUNDED

London, Thursday, September 9.—Hostile air raids on the eastern counties of England and on the London district were continued last (Wednesday) night. Aircraft dropped a number of bombs, and casualties and fires resulted. The official statement respecting the raid issued by the Press Bureau says:

"Hostile aircraft visited the eastern counties and the London district Wednesday night and dropped incendiary and explosive bombs. At midnight a few casualties had been reported and some fires, which were then well under control.

"The number of casualties will be communicated through the press in the course of the day."

London, September 8.—Ten persons were killed and 46 others wounded in the German air raid on the east coast of England last night. The official account of the raid, as given out here to-day, follows:

"Three Zeppelins visited the eastern counties last night and dropped bombs. Anti-aircraft guns were in action. Aeroplanes went up but were unable to locate the airships.

"Fifteen small dwelling houses were demolished or seriously damaged, and a large number of doors, windows, etc., were broken. Several fires were caused, but were promptly extinguished. There was no other serious damage.

"The following casualties have been reported: Killed, 2 men, 3 women, 5 children, a total of 10; wounded, seriously, 4 men, 11 women, 5 children, a total of 20; wounded, slightly, 9 men, 5 women, 9 children, a total of 23; missing and believed to be buried in debris, 1 man, 2 women, a total of 3; total casulties, 56.

"All the above were civilians, except one soldier, who is reported to have been wounded seriously."

AT NORWICH AND MIDDLESBORO.

Berlin, Sept. 9.—via London—The Chief of the Admiralty staff has issued the following report—"Our naval airships attacked during the night of Sept. 8-9 with good results the western part of the city of London, the great factories near Norwich and the harbor works and iron works at Middlesboro. There were heavy explosions and numberous fires were observed.

"Our airships were heavily fired at by hostile batteries, but all returned safely."

TWENTY PERSONS KILLED.

London, Sept. 9.—Wednesday night's Zeppelin raid on England resulted in twenty persons being killed and eighty-eight wounded. One soldier was killed and three wounded. All the rest were civilians. It was the most destructive raid on England yet and for the first time the heart of London seems to have been attacked. On this account fears were held for the safety of the Americans in that vicinity, but it has been announced that no Americans were among the victims. There were twelve men, two women and six children killed, and forty-eight men, twenty-seven women and thirteen children wounded. Reports state that bombs were dropped in near Trafalgar Square.

Paris, Sept. 9.—German aeroplanes bombarded the suburbs of Paris early to-day but no statement has yet been made of the casualties or the damage. The airmen dropped a large number of bombs. The last attempt to reach Paris was made by the Germans on August 28, but the city has not been bombarded for many months.

RAID WAS A SPECTACLE.

London, Sept. 10.—The "Daily Telegraph," in an editorial expressing disappointment at the escape of the Zeppelin raiders and horror at the raids, protests that the Germans gained no military advantage whatever and failed even to spread terror among the civilians.

"Indeed," says the "Telegraph," "in many places in the London district the spectacle of a Zeppelin high up in the heavens with searchlights flashing upon it and shells bursting all around was regarded, and even enjoyed, as a unique and thrilling experience.

AIRCRAFT ACTIVE ON WESTERN FRONT

More Than One Hundred Killed by Bombs During Past Few Days

Paris, Sept. 10.—Therehas been great air activity along the western front during the past few days. According to despatches received here to-day 117 persons have been killed at various points.

The most important action was a bombardment of a German aerodrome. A Zeppelin shed was destroyed and 103 men killed.

Allied aviators have also bombarded Roulers, killing ten persons and inflicting material damage.

A German aeroplane, adorned with 16 iron crosses, was forced to descend near Calais after the tank had been pierced by a bullet. The machine with its two officers was captured.

The French aviators were killed at Deyingen, in Alsace, when bombs they carried exploded as they were making a landing. The airmen were buried by the Germans with military honors.

Six German aeroplanes flew over Nancy for forty minutes to-day, dropping thirty bombs indiscriminately. Two persons were killed and ten wounded. Considerable property damage resulted.

Saint Max, a suburb of Nancy, also was bombarded and there were several victims. French artillery fired at the invaders and French aviators pursued them. One of the German machines evidently was damaged.

Six aeroplanes, believed to be the same ones that bombarded Nancy, made an attempt to fly over Menehould. They were forced to detour by fire from French batteries.

German aviators also flew over Compeigne, dropping bombs directed particularly against the hospitals. They failed in their object, however. No one was killed or injured and the material damage was insignificant.

A Zeppelin, flying at a great height, passed over Roosendal last night. Dutch frontier guards fired at it and it immediately turned and disappeared in a southerly direction.

Washington, Sept. 7.—Great Britain is prepared to accept representations through the British Embassy here for the release of American owned cargoes of German and Austrian goods now held abroad by the British order in council.

After a conference to-day between the State Department's foreign trade adviser, Wm. B. Fleming, Sir Richard Crawford, commercial attache of the British Embassy, and T. S. Sharretts, counsel for the American Importers' Association, it was announced that the controversy over such goods would be satsifactorily settled within the next three or four days.

COSTLY IN DARDANELES

1,502 Casualties Among Officers in Fortnight

London, Sept. 10.—Officers' casutlty lists for the fortnight ended Aug. 30 indicate the severity of the recent fighting in the Gallipoli peninsula, whence the bulk of the casualties are announced. They show that the British army lost 407 officers killed, 959 wounded and 136 missing, a total of 1,502 for the fortnight. This number has been exceeded only once in any fortnight since the beginning of the war, 1,627 casualties having been announced between May 5 and May 18.

Losses of officers since the outbreak of hostilities have now reached a total of 15,840, of whom 4,790 have been killed, 9,698 wounded and 1,352 reported missing.

During the past fortnight Brigadier-General A. H. Baldwin has been killed, three other brigadier-generals have been wounded, nine lieutenant-colonels killed and two reported missing.

The Australian contingent has been the greatest sufferer, having lost 68 killed, 150 wounded and 15 missing.

RECONSTRUCTION OF GOVERNMENT IS A NECESSITY

Members of Russia's War Stores Committee Say the Country's Confidence is Needed

Petrograd, Sept. 9, via London.—At a meeting of two hundred persons of the war stores committee, in the Moscow industrial region a resolution was adopted declaring that the reconstruction of the Government under the guidance of a ministry enjoying the confidence of the country was an imperious necessity. Delay, the resolution said, would be disastrous.

The Petrograd city council at a meeting attended by a hundred persons adopted a resolution of the same character. On the motion of Liberal Deputy Folbork, the counsil paid a warm tribute to Grand Duke Nicholas, who has been superseded by Emperor Nicholas in command of the army and gone to the Caucasus as Viceroy.

The Council of Ministers has discussed the programme of the new parliamentary majority which, according to reports, calls for autonomy in Poland, a conciliatory policy for Finland, amnesty for political and religious offences, complete cessation of religious persecution, removal of restrictions upon Jews and the recognition of the legality of trade unions. M. Polivanoff, Minister of War, and M. Cherbatoff, Minister of the Interior, have privately assured members of the Duma that they sympathize with many points in the programme. The members of the Duma are still alarmed over rumors of the prorogation of the legislative body to the end of October or November. Apparently there has been no decision on this question.

ABOLISH FEUDAL PRIVILEGES.

The Kiev deputies have called on Count Ignatieff, Minister of Education, to protect against the evacuation of the educational institutions, declaring that this would necessitate the withdrawal from Kiev of a large part of the population. The Deputies said that the temporary closing of the schools would be preferable, if it became necessary. Ignatieff declared that the request of the Deputis would recive his sympathetic attention.

Several Deputies have visited M. Polivanoff and made inquiries of the Minister of War regarding various rumors concerning some of the most important cities in the southwest. M. Polivanoff reassured them. Members of the Duma are giving their attention to a bill to abolish the feudal privileges of noble landlords in the Baltic provinces. These privileges include the monopoly of brewing, distilling and selling of spirits, the selling of foodstuffs, the opening of markets and the control of fishing and hunting. Compensation to these nobles is not provided in the bill.

A BIG INCREASE IN DUTIES IS EXPECTED

Government Has Prohibited the Withdrawal from Bond of Certain Dutiable Goods

London, Sept. 12.—The Government has prohibited the withdrawal from bond of wine, spirits, tea, sugar and some other dutiable goods, except at a rate coresponding to the daily average of the past three months. The action is interpreted as confirming the expectation that there will be a big increase in duties in the coming budget, which will be one of the earliest matters to be placed before Parliament, when it reassembles on Sept. 14.

The clearance of wines and spirits in bond in the last few days has been exceptionally heavy, the dealers expecting paralyzing duties. The duty on tobacco, it is expected, also will be greatly increased.

Lloyd's underwriters refuse to quote rates to insure dealers.

CANADIAN CASUALTY LIST.

Ottawa, September 8.—
FOURTH BATTALION.
Wounded—Nicholas Allke (formerly 12th), Hosmer, B. C.
FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Slightly Wounded — Bliss Casey (formerly 17th), Wallace, N. S.
Previously reported missing, now according to German list killed and buried—Fred Lewis (formerly 17th), 84 Marlboro Road, Rawdon, N. S.
Accidentally Wounded—Benj. Howes Blanchard, Ellerhouse, N. S.
Ottawa, Sept. 9.—
TENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Lance Corporal William Gordon Currie, Suite, 14 Afton Block, Winnipeg.
FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
Royal Montreal Regiment.
Previously Reported Missing, Now Safe.
Theodore Valandry, 419B St. Germain street, Montreal.
SIXTEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Arthur J. Ferguson, Harrison P. O., Moose Jaw, Sask.
Ottawa, Sept. 6.—
FOURTH BATTALION.
Wounded—William David Forbes, Princetown, Ont.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Severely Wounded—Frank Christy, (formerly 30th), Victoria P. O., B. C.
THIRTEENTH BATTALION.
Slightly Wounded—Walter Moll (formerly 16th), 2590 Drolet St., Montreal.
FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded—Fred Rushton (formerly 12th), Doaktown, N. B.
Severely Wounded — Murdock J. Matheson, 25 Second Ave., Maisonneuve, Que.
Slightly Wounded — Lucien Mouvet, France.
FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Previously reported missing, now officially prisoner of war—Fred J. Armstrong, 256 Main St. East, Toronto.
Ottawa, September 10.—
SECOND BATTALION.
Killed in action, April 23.—Joseph G. Alingham (formerly 9th), 488 Main street, St. John, N. B.
THIRD BATTALION.
Killed in action, June 17.—Joseph Rattray, 622a Fifth avenue, Rosemount, Montreal.
FOURTH BATTALION.
Wounded—John R. Walker, Iberville Junction, Que.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Wounded and missing—Harry Archibald Tattrie, Mansfield, Mass, U. S. A.; Joseph Pierelle, 676 City Hall avenue, Montreal.
Died of wounds—Alfred Lindsay (formerly 23rd), Rossland, B. C.
FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Unofficially killed in action (previously reported missing)—John M. Currie (formerly 17th), Windsor, N. S.
Killed in action—J. H. Hamilton, 813 Richmond street, London, Ont.

NO. 3 STATIONARY HOSPITAL.
Death, September 7th—Dysentery—Sister Mary Frances Eliza Munroe, at Mudros, and buried there, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.
London, September 10—News has been received of the following prisoners: Private Fred Armstrong, 15th Battalion, is at Paddeborn; Michael O'Sullivan is at Ciessen; Dudas Sandor is at Rozwadow; John Rankin, of the Highlanders is at Wesel; John Sumner, of the 29th Battalion, is at Austersch; Joseph Strain, of the Royal Regiment, captured at Ypres, is at Gottingen; Howard Hale, captured at La Bassee is at Gottingen.
The following are officially reported from German sources as having died of wounds: No. 18,983, Parris, 2nd Battalion, at Staden; No. 27,567, Douglas Tickner, 15th Battalion, at Roulers; R. O'Dowd, 8th Battalion; A. P. Robertson, F. Lewis, J. Cambridge and S. Ashcroft. These last five were captured at Ypres. William Wallace, of the Highlanders, was buried at Ohrdruf and Arthur Gibbard, 1st Battalion, was buried at Phelempin.
Ottawa, September 12.—
FIRST BATTALION.
Wounded.—George Henry Baines, Galt, Ont.
THIRD BATTALION.
Wounded. — Capt. Charles Edison Shirley, 417 Mount Pleasant Ave., Westmount, Que.
Seriously Ill. — George Millet, 331 Markham street, Toronto, Ont.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Died of Wounds.—Milton McLaughlin, Palmerston, Ont.
FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
(Royal Montreal Regiment.)
Struck off list of seriously ill.—George Court, Escuminac, Que.
SIXTEENTH BATTALION.
Now With Unit.—Alexandre Roderic Ross, Pictou, N. S.
THIRTY-FIRST BATTALION.
Dangerously Ill.—Alfred Frederick Shaw, North Vancouver, B. C.
LORD STRATHCONA'S HORSE.
Dangerously Ill.—Wilfred Charlton, Perth, Ont.
SIXTH REGIMENT CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.
Seriously Ill.—John McCullin, St. John, N. B.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Previously reported wounded, now wounded and missing.—James McDonald (no particulars.
Previously reported in error as wounded now well and with unit.—Harry E. George, (formerly 32nd), Korr-Robert, Sask.
THIRTEENTH BATTALION
(Montreal Highlanders)
Seriously Ill—Corp James Stewart Miller (formerly 56th), 405 Maryland street, Winnipeg
NO 6 FIELD COMPANY CANADIAN ENGINEERS.
Seriously Ill — Sapper Gordon P. O'Reilly, Ottawa, Ont.
TWENTY-SEVENTH BATTERY C.F.A.
Seriously Ill—Frederick Blais, 7 St. Alexander St., Montreal.

LIEUT.-COL. LOOMIS INVESTED AT WINDSOR.

London, Sept. 12.—The following Canadian officers were received by the King at Windsor yesterday and invested with the insignia of their respective orders: Brig.-General Turner, 1st Brigade, Order of the Bath; Lieut.-Col. Loomis, 13th Batt.; Lieut.-Col. MacBrien, first staff, and Lieut.-Col. Hughes, 2nd division staff, Distinguished Service Order. Sergeant Beavis, Peterborough, who was partially blinded and lost a leg at Givenchy, attended at the War Office to receive the Distinguished Conduct Medal previous to his discharge.

73RD, BLACK WATCH, RECRUITING IN CANADA

Dominion's Third Battalion of Famous Regiment is Now Calling to Clansmen

5th Regiment Royal Highlanders of Canada in Montreal is now recruiting for another Battalion to go overseas. This Highland Regiment has had the honor since 1905 to be allied with the Black Watch (Royal Highlanders.) The oldest regiment in the service, of which the King himself is Colonel-in-Chief. Perhaps there is no regiment that has the historic interest of the Blac Watch, which practically daes back to 1725.

It will be of very special interest to Canadians to know that the Black Watch has had a good deal to do with Canadian history. It was while they were in America that the title Royal was conferred upon them. This was in July, 1758. A Royal Warrant was issued in recognition of "His Majesty's satisfaction and approbation of the extraordinary courage, loyalty and exemplary conduct of the Highland Regiment."

During the Kaffir War in 1852 the "Birkenhead" was transporting some troops when she struck on a rock. A goodly number of the 73rd (the second battalion of the Black Watch) were on board. The history of the splendid behavior of the men who stood firm in the ranks while the vessel sank is well known. 357 were drowned including 66 of the 73rd, the largest number of deaths suffered by any one regiment on board. It will be of special interest in this war to know that so great a sensation was caused by the discipline displayed on this occasion that the Emperor William I. of Germany ordered an account of the incident to be read to every regiment in his service on three parades.

This old Highland Regiment curiously enough used to consist of the 42nd and 73rd Battalions. In October, 1783, the 42nd moved to Nova Scotia where it remained until 1879.

The 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada when war broke out immediately sent the 13th Battalion which has helped to glorify Canada in the pages of history. It next supplied 410 men and 7 officers to the 24th Battalion. They then supplied the 42nd Battalion which was one of the finest body of men that left Canada. It will be seen, therefore, that there is special significance for Canadians in the 42nd and 73rd Battalions owing to their historical connection and affiliation with the old Black Watch. Already a great number of men have enlisted, and they are of splendid physique, a type of men that it is an hoonr to be associated with, everyone a real soldier and stirred by the traditions and the records of the regiment to which they are a part. There is a lot of room yet, and the 73rd Battalion of Montreal are looking for recruits. Already men have paid their own fare as far as from Minneapolis. One from Mexico.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER, DESPITE INDISPOSITION,

MADE STIRRING RECRUITING SPEECH AT NAPANEE

Necessary For Friends of Freedom to Rise Up to the Full Measures of the Sacrific Required in the Stupendous Struggle.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the principal attraction at a great patriotic demonstration at Napanee, Ont., the other day.

It was unfortunate that the atmospheric conditions were not more bearable, for one of Sir Wilfrid's years to come for one of Sir Wilfrids' years to come through such an ordeal. The heat was simply overpowering, and the Liberal leader's gameness in holding on after he had been temporarily overcome was freely commented upon and admired.

SPOKE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who rose to address the immense audience at 3.25, had a great ovation, the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" being rendered with great gusto. The veteran Liberal leader, who was suffering from an ulcerated tooth and also the oppressive heat, bore up wonderfully well under the strain, though from the restlessness which prevailed at the back of the building it was sometimes difficult to catch every word. After he had proceeded for half an hour, Sir Wilfrid could not stand the stifling atmosphere and asked to be excused for a few minutes to recover. Mr. W. F. Nickle, M.P. for Kingston, held the breach for five minutes, and amid a whirlwind of cheering pleaded that, on the resumption of his address. Sir Wilfrid, whom he termed "the foremost figure of his race," receive a quiet and careful hearing. With remarkable pluck for his years under the circumstances, Sir Wilfrid was on his feet again in five minutes, and occupied a quarter of an hour with the remainder of his speech.

NECESSITY FOR FULL SACRIFICE.

The Liberal leader's speech was an emphatic expression of the "terrible necessity that is incumbent on the friends of freedom to rise up to the full measure of the sacrifices which are required in the stupendous struggle in which we are now engaged." "It has been said," remarked Sir Wilfrid, "that if you are to have peace you must prepare for war." That is a statement with which I do not agree. It is true to say if you want war you must prepare for war. This is shown most conclusively by the record of the German army. It seems to me manifest that if you have conscription and forced enlistment, take the youth of the country when they reach eighteen years and put them into barracks for two or three years, you will instill into them a desire for war which must bring the effect some time or other. That is specially true of the German army, where the staff teaches to the soldiers that war means glory and duty. Last year, shortly after the war began, we saw a letter in the newspapers of a man high in command of the German army stating that they were fighting France for glory and England for booty. I do not know whether that statement it is true or not, but we have reason to think it is true, because it is certainly the tradition of the Prussian army."

Alluding to Germany's lust for power, Sir Wilfrid declared, with the unequivocal assent of the gathering, that this was not an ordinary war, it was a war for the domination of the world. "This is a war which to every British subject means that before we consent to this spirit of the German army we are prepared to shed our last drop of blood." (Cheers.)

MUST FIGHT OUT THIS STRUGGLE.

"It is certainly a sad comment on the part of the German people," continued the speaker, "that they will surrender their whole mind to one man who in a moment can plunge Germany, Europe and the world into the tremendous horrors of war. More than thirty years ago Lord Beaconsfield came back from Berlin bringing a treaty with him which he presented as peace with honor. If treatiee brought from Berlin to-day are held to be 'scraps of paper,' there was nothing to do for Britain, but to return to Berlin with victory and honor. (Cheers.) That is the message which I have to bring to you to-day. This is what we have to do: we have to fight this war out till Germany is humbled, so that we shall have peace afterwards. For my part, I have no hard feeling against the German people, but they have allowed themselves to be degraded to the ranks of barbarians, and we must see to it that the spirit now prevailing in Germany is wiped out, and that the people are brought to what I believe is their true nature of kindness and benevolence.

NEVER DISCOURAGED!

"One year has elapsed since the war broke out," proceeded the orator of the day. "I am sorry to say the war is not so far advanced on our side as I would have hoped. We are far from victory atill. But should we be disappointed or discouraged? Never! We are not tdiscouraged at all. (Cheers. Lord Kitchener told us that this war is to last three years, so if hostilities are to last that time the allies must be prepared for more reverses, such reverses as we have at the presenut time.

"I have come here to speak to the young men. I have only one argument to make with them, and if it does not touch them nothing will. It is that only the brave deserve the fair. If there is a young man who is not touched by that I despair of him. We do not fight for glory, for booty, but we fight so that Belgium shall be free, France recover her lost territory, Britain retain her proud position that Germany may learn that treaties must be kept, that the right of small nations must be respected, democracy triumph, and that victory will bring mankind nearer to that goal, always to be sought, of peace and good will toward men."

NO CAUSE TO WITHHOLD CO-OPERATION.

In the course of his speech Sir Wilfrid pointed out that this was the first time he had the privilege of appearing before them in Napanee, but the name, he said, was well known, and he would say that dear to him were men like Sir John Macdonald and Sir Richard Cartwright and other friends from that locality with whom he had acquaintance in his long career. Nobody would charge him with being overburdended with confidence in the present Administration, but when hostilities broke out he told Sir Robert Borden he would co-operate with him in his war policy. Reviewing what had taken place during the twelve months he had no cause to change his mind. They were in a war of the most bitter kind.

THIS NO ORDINARY WAR.

Sir Wilfrid alluded to John Bright's opposition to the Crimean war, and declared that if this war had been such as the Crimean war he (the speaker) would not have hesitated to make use of the freedom which is granted to the subject, and to speak as John Bright spoke. But the present war was not an ordinary war. Britain never fought in a more noble, honorable and holy war.

This war will eventuate in either one of two things: either it will be an advance in the march of freedom, or the world's lapsing into barbarism. History has been an almost unbroken record of strife and wars, and if you analyze the cause of these you find only one cause: that there were men who wanted to rule despotically and other men who refused to accept the tyranny.

BRITAIN AND FRANCE COMPARED.

Two sections in Europe, Britain and France, had been in the van in the cause of freedom and civilization. But their ways and methods had been different. The progress of Britain had been orderly, steady and continuous, ever moderate in expression, but inflexible in purpose. In France the people never showed the same feeling in favor of liberty as in Great Britain. They never made the difference and distinctions between the Crown and the rights of the people. But when the French people adopted the principle of responsible government, such as existed in Great Britain, they made progress, and were the admiration of the world. It was remarkable that the German people, who in all intellectual walks of life had shown wonderful aptitude, had never shown the keen desire for self-government which was characteristic of the British race.

NONE BUT THE BRAVE.

("Winnipeg Telegram's" Comment.)

It was singularly appropriate for the local organ of the Dominion Opposition to print its account of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech, delivered at a recruiting meeting at Napanee the other day, in an obscure corner of its sport page. Sir Wilfrid's encouragement of recruiting obviously belongs to that class of indoor sports known as light exercise.

Sir Wilfrid was announced as one of the leading speakers at this great patriotic meeting—a meeting called for the purpose of arouaing the enthusiasm of the people of Napanee and the surrounding district to the point where recruits for the Canadian army would offer themselves in greater numbers.

What did he say on this important occasion?

According to the report published in his local newspaper organ, he spoke in hostility to the idea of military training. He denounced the doctrine that in time of peace we should make ourselves ready to meet the emergency of war.

That is a fine way to arouse the fighting spirit, at a moment of great military crisis! Surely it must have stirred the patriot fervor of Sir Wilfrid's audience to a high pitch!

But, according to the report published so inconspicuously in Winnipeg, the ex-premier did not content himself with depreciating military preparedness. Oh, no! He is a patriot to his finger tips. He knows the value of a soldier—and he fully recognizes those high ideals of loyalty and good citizenship that cause a man to leave his home and rush to the defence of his native land and its institutions.

Sir Wilfrd said:

"I have come here to talk to the young men. I have only one argument to make with them, and if it does not touch them, nothing will. It is that only the brave deserve the fair. If there is a young man who is not touched by that, I despair of him."

So that is the only argument that Sir Wilfrid Laurier could use in favor of recruiting! Sir Wilfrid was not always so lacking in imagination. Not a word concerning the duty that every man owes to his country, to his Empire, to his King, to the civilization that is being trampled under foot by a ruthless and decivilized foe—not a word! According to Sir Wilfrid, the only thing that could induce a young Canadian to go to the front at the present time is the same thing that might be expected to induce him to strive for high athletic honors—the admiration of the fair sex!

Duty is not mentioned. The nobility of self-sacrifice is ignored. Patriotism is ignored. Loyalty is passed over. The ex-premier's entire appeal is to the sex instinct—that instinct which gives courage to the males of all the lower animals!

Truly, if this is the noblest impulse that Sir Wilfrid Laurier can give to recruiting in Canada, it is fortunate for the nation that political expediency did prompt him to break his solemn promise, given on the floor of the House of Commons, to "stump Quebec" in the interests of recruiting!—Winnipeg "Telegram."

If You Can't Go, Do Your Bit

AND DO IT NOW

The Canadian Red Cross Society is urgently in need of motor lorries. A motor lorry built in Canada costs from $1,500 to $1,600, and is used for transporting supplies to the hospitals. At present motor lorries are so scarce in France that just recently one of the hospitals was obliged to send its motor ambulance to fetch a load of ice, a distance of twenty-five miles. Of course the motor ambulance was not built for hauling, and should not be used for such work, but what was to be done? The need of the ice was imperative! The "Weekly Witness" proposes to open a fund for the purchase of a motor lorry, and asks all "Weekly Witness" readers to contribute. There are thousands upon thousands of people in Canada who have their whole heart and soul in the war, but who cannot possibly go to the front, and these would love to help in any way possible. After much consideration of the matter and a discussion of it with those in the hospitals and military branches who are in touch with conditions in France, we have arrived at the conclusion that there is no way in which these can better help the cause than by the gift of a motor lorry to help with the hospital work. There have been many Canadian wounded in the past. There are going to be even more in the future, we fear. Let us all do what we can to see that everything that is possible is done to prevent their suffering.

IF YOU CAN'T GO, DO YOUR BIT. AND DO IT NOW.

Contributions should be sent to the "Weekly Witness" Motor Lorry Fund, and should be addressed care John Dougall & Son, "Witness" Block, Montreal, Canada. Acknowledgments will be made in the "Weekly Witness."

CONSTANTINOPLE IS IN A BAD WAY

The Turks are Short of Money Articles of Food, Coal Supply Nearly Run Out

Paris, France, Sept., 6.—A correspondent of the "Matin" in Athens who has recently returned to that city after having spent several months in Constantinpole, writes to the paper an account of the conditions which have prevailed there since the beginning of the war. He states that even in October every European in the capital of the Ottoman empire knew that war was imminent. Any pretence at cloaking German interference in Turkish affairs had been abandoned and from Pera to Stamboul German officers whose numbers increased every day, came and went continually. The Committee of Union and Progress was assisted in the performance of its duties by a regular German headquarters' staff. The Turkish people, alone, still tried to disbelieve the fact that their masters had decreed that they should fight in the cause of a nation whose influence on the public affairs of their country they had learned to distrust. Long before the war, Constantinople was filled with spies, and the least expression of dissatisfaction or criticism led to arrest and often to capital punishment. On the issue of the mobilization order, every available man was swept into the ranks and with hardly any preliminary training the Turkish troops were sent to the front. Since then the commercial life of the city has stopped and though meat, which is imported from Asia, remains plentiful, all other articles of food are either lacking or extremely expensive. The bread, which is made of the coarsest flour and is mixed with bran, is almost uneatable. The coal supply has nearly run out and the mills which provide the city with flour have to keep their furnaces alight with wood. Petroleum is also very scarce and candles are very dear. To keep up the spirits of the people the Germans publish, through the Committee of Union and Progress, the account of imaginary victories in the Dardanelles fighting, but the arrival of the wounded and the stories they tell dispel any illusions which the official communiques may have engendered. The only papers allowed in the city are the German and Austrian and the papers published in Constantinople under the control of the committee.

SHORT OF AMMUNITION.

The fact which is causing the Turkish government the most anxiety at the present time is the impossibility of either manufacturing or obtaining artillery ammunition and of repairing those guns which are in need of repair or are worn out. The manufacture of cartridges and hand grenades has, up till now, continued quite regularly in the Zeitoun-Bournou factories.

Another cause of anxiety for the Turkish authorities is the rapidly diminishing stock of benzine necessary for the three German submarines which are now operating with the Turkish fleet. They are, as a matter of fact, the only units of any importance in the fleet which, but for a few torpedo boats and destroyers, consists of the Goeben, which is now the Yavouz-Selim; the Breslau, now the Midilou; one old armored cruiser, bought from Germany before the war, the Torgout-Reiss; and lastly, the Turkish cruiser Hamidieh. With the exception of the Goeben, which is still stationary in the bay of Stenia, the Turkish fleet is safely moored in the Golden Horn far beyond the Galata bridge, safe from attack by an enemy submarine.

There are still 1,206 French in Constantinople and they are under the protection of the American Ambassador and have suffered no hardships. The same cannot be said of the Greeks and the Armenians, who have been forced into the Turkish army and given employment in trench digging and other hard manual labor. The French schools no longer exist; their establishments have been taken over by the Turks who have established Mohammedan professors to carry on the work of education on their own lines. The German schools are open as usual.

KITCHENER AND KING DELIGHTED

Sir George Perley in Message to Premier Says They Greatly Admired Canadians

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—Sir Robert Borden received the following cable from Sir Geo. Perley, Canadian High Commissioner in London: "Very happy to know you and your party have had quick and safe voyage. Have just returned from inspection by the King of Canadian troops at Shorncliffe. We were all justly proud of our men and the King and Lord Kitchener both expressed their great admiration for their fine physique and soldierly appearance."

CHINA WILL REMAIN REPUBLICAN COUNTRY

Peking, China, Sept. 7—To obviate the necessity of again obtaining the recognition of foreign nations the government has decided tentatively to maintain the form of a republic instead of restoring a monarchy, but to make the presidency permanent and hereditary, according to information obtained to-day in high official quarters. General L. Yeun Hang, who was reported to have resigned the vice-presidency on September 2, presided to-day at a session of the Advisory Council, and the newspapers have been authorized to announce a reconciliation of his views with those of President Yan Shai Kai.

GERMAN WOMEN POISONED WATER

London, Ont., Sept. 9.—A letter received to-day by Fred W. Coles, of the Globe Casket Company, from N. A. Coke, of Hindhope, Jedburgh, Scotland, quotes a Scottish officer home on furlough to the effect that 11 German women disguised and acting as French nursing sisters were recently shot by French soldiers. It was found that the women had been putting poison in the drinking water of wounded French officers, and that a number of wounded soldiers had died as a result.

CABINET MET FOR SEVERAL HOURS

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—The Cabinet met for several hours this afternoon, this being the first session since the Premier's return from England. Sir Robert afterwards said he had no announcement to make. It is understood that there was a general discussion of matters relating to the war and that many routine matters of a pressing nature were put through.

"MOVIES" WILL BE CLOSELY WATCHED

Toronto, September 7.—Moving picture films in Toronto will be scrutinized before presentation even more carefully than heretofore. At to-day's meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners information was presented to the effect that several films recently shown and tending to prejudice France and Russia in the minds of Canadians had been engineered by German agents or sympathizers.

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 8.—Captain G. Musson, M.D., now in France with the First Canadian Contingent, has been appointed medical health officer of Chatham in appreciation of his patriotism. Captain Musson, who succeeds the late Dr. W. R. Hall, will be cabled of his appointment and asked to name a substitute to act for him until his return.

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.

MARRIAGES.

RUTHERFORD — MAITLAND—At the home of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915, by the Rev. Mr. Cadman, Audrey, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Maitland, to Frederick H. Rutherford, County Clerk of the County of Grey, and youngest son of the late John Rutherford and Mrs. Rutherford, Owen Sound, Ont.

SCOTT — MACNABB — At the manse, Kenmore, Ont., on Friday, Sept. 6, 1915, Katherine E. MacNabb, elder daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. R. MacNabb, to Charles M. Scott, M.D. C.M., missionary designate to India, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Scott, Edmonton, the bride's father officiating.

BARR — GREGORY — By special war license, on Monday, Aug. 16, 1915, at Christ Church, Folkestone, England, by the Rev. George Barr, M.A., Rector of Longhope, Glos. (father of the bridegroom), Percival Stanley St. John Barr, 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles (British Columbia Horse), to Grace Tertia Gregory, youngest daughter of the late Rev. T. H. Gregory, M.A., Vicar of Whalley Abbey, Lancs.

DONALD — LOGGIE — At Chatham, N.B., on Monday, Sept. 6, 1915, Helen Murray Loggie, only daughter of Mrs. Minnie Loggie, of Chatham, N.B., to Robert Paton Donald, manager of the Bank of Montreal at Grand Falls, N.B., and eldest son of J .P. Donald, of Pictou, N.S., and formerly of Torontto.

GODWIN — MILLOY — At Holy Trinity Church, Welland, Ont., on Thursday, Sept. 9, 1915, by the Rev. James Thompson, M.A., Effie, eldest daughter of Captain and Mrs. C. C. Milloy, and grandniece of the late Sir Matthew Crooks Cameron, to Dr. L. S. Godwin, son of the Rev. William Godwin, Woodstock.

JARVIS — KERN—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lavell Edy, Brantford, Ont, on Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915, by the Rev. W. L. Williman, Emma Mae, only daughter of Mr. Cyrus Kern, Hamilton, Ont., to Ernest F. Jarvis.

PENNINGTON — CHIPMAN — On Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915, at the Church of the Redeemer, by the Rev. C. J. James, M.A., Gertrude Elma, daughtes of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Chipman, Toronto, to Charles Wakely Pennington, B.A., Sc., of Dundas, Ontario.

SHEARER — PUGSLEY — On Tuesday, Sept. 7, 1915, at the home of the bride's parents, 126 Yorkville ave., Toronto, by the Rev. A. B. Cohoe, B.A., D.D., Bessie May Pugsley, daughter of the Rev. W. and Mrs. Pugley, to Harry Foster Shearer, B.A., Sc., son of Mrs. and Mrs. Chas. Shearer, of Vittoria, Ont.

ANDERSON — CAMPBELL — On Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1915, by the Rev. W. H. Harvey, of the First Methodist Church, St. Thomas, Ont., Florence May Campbell, of Elmwood avenue, London, to Willis Lyle Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Anderson, Tecumseh, Mich.

HEWSON — STRANG—On Thursday, Sept. 2, 1915, at the home of the bride's parents, Goderich, Ont., by the Rev. George E. Ross, B.D., Jessie Morrison, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Strang, to Frederic Hamilton Hewson, manager of the Imperial Bank, New Liskeard, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hewson, of Niagara Falls, Ont.

JACQUES — DUNKE — On Thursday, Sept. 2, 1915, at the home of the bride's parents, 73 Benton street, Berlin, Ont., by the Rev. M. H. Sanderson, Bessie Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Dunke, to Clifford Elvin Jacques, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jacques, Berlin, Ont.

MONTGOMERY — GREGORY — On Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1915, Bessie Jeanette Gregory, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Barnabus Gregory, Kent Bridge, to Earl Clifford Montgomery, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Charles Montgomery, of Dover, Ont.

OSBORNE — MURRAY — At Folkestone, England, on Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1915, Lorna Bruce, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Murray, Walmer road, Toronto, to Lieut. E. Osborne, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Bryson Osborne, Toronto.

MARRIAGES.

PROUDFOOT — HART — At Craighurst, Ont., by the Rev. F. Smith, of Bradford, on Monday, Aug. 23, 1915, Rolf Merriman Proudfoot, son of Dr. J. Proudfoot, and grandson of the late Rev. W. Proudfoot, D.D., of London, of Professor of Homiletics, Knox College, Toronto, to Katharine Laing, eldest daughter of Charles and Sarah Angus Hart.

WRIGHT — CHAPLIN — At Orchard House, St. Catharines, Ont., on Saturday, Sept. 4, 1915, by the Rev. Geo. Smith, D.D., assisted by the Rev. W. B. Broughall, Alma Isabel, daughter of W. J. Chaplin, Esq., to Edwin Edward Hugh Wright, of St. Catharines.

ROSS — SEWELL — At St. John's Church, West Chelsea, England, on Wednesday, Aug. 25, 1915, by the Rev. Cary Ward, Gladys Hope, only daughter of the late R. Lambton Sewell and Mrs. Sewell, of Belleville, Ont., to James Wells Ross, M.D. (captain of the 9th Battery, C.F.A.), youngest son of the late Dr. James F. W. Ross and Mrs. Ross, Toronto.

CLARE — HAMILTON — At Petit Brule, County Two Mountains, Que., on Saturday, Sept. 4, 1915, by the Rev. A. Bowman, Helen Shepherd, elder daughter of Samuel J. Clare, to Jas. Henderson Hamilton, of Grande Freniere, Que.

DIX — ANNIS — On Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915, in Simpson Avenue Methodist Church, Toronto, by the Rev. S. E. Annis, M.A., B.D., Mary Augusta Annis, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Annis, to the Rev. George H. Dix, B.A., B.D., Radville, Sask., son of Mr. John Dix, Manitoba.

MILTON — SANSOM — On Friday, Sept. 10, 1915, at Parkdale Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. A. L. Geggie, Dora Annie, second daughter of Charles Sansom, of Kensington Point, Desbarats, Ontario, to Sergeant John Edgar Milton, of the Mechanical Transport Training Depot (C.A.S.C.), Exhibition Park, and late of 1 Monteith street.

MITCHELL — RHYNAS — At Knox Church, Goderich, Ont., on Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915, by the Rev. Geo. E. Ross, Jeanette Ruth, youngest daughter of Mrs. W. A. Rhynas, to Thomas H. Mitchell, all of Goderich.

DEATHS.

VAN HORNE — On Saturday, Sept. 11, 1915, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Sir William Cornelius Van Horne, K.C.M.G., son of the late Cornelius Covenhoven Van Horne, Esq., of Joliet, Illinois.
Funeral service at his residence, 513 Sherbrooke street West, on Tuesday morning at 10.30 o'clock. Interment in Joliet, Ill.

DE BOUCHERVILLE — At Montreal, on Friday, Sept. 10, 1915, the Hon. Sir Charles Eugene Boucher de Boucherville, K.C.M.G., Senator, Legislative Councillor, and former Prime Minister of the Province of Quebec.

PEGLEY — At Albuquirque, New Mexico, on Friday, Sept. 3, 1915, Robert Gerald Pegley, of the Equiable Life Assurance Co., of New York, second son of the late Charles E. Pegley, Q.C., of Chatham, Ont.

MORRISON — At his late residence, 8 Grosvenor avenue, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., on Thursday, Sept. 2, 1915, Angus Morrison, Esq., formerly of Muskoka.

OGDEN — Entered into rest, in Montreal, on Sunday, Sept. 5, 1915, at the age of 83 years, Gertrude Gouverneur, eldest daughter of the late Meredith Ogden, of Montreal.

ROBINSON — At St. Eustache, Que., on Sunday, Sept. 6, 1915, William Robinson, aged 79 years and six months.

DRAKE — In Hamilton, Ont., on Saturday, Sept. 4, 1915, at the residence of his son, 130 Gibson avenue, R. F. Drake, in his 80th year.

HUNT — At the residence of her son, Mr. Benjamin Hunt, Township of Barton, Ont., on Saturday, Sept. 4, 1915, Mrs. Ann Hunt, widow of Wm. Hunt, aged 84 years.

COOK — At the residence of her nephew, George E. Kenworthy, Portland, Me., on Monday, Aug. 30, 1915, Lydia P. Cook, sister of Mr. John Tees, of Montreal, and the Rev. Richard Cook, of Melbourne, Australia.

CRAM — In Carleton Place., Ont., on Saturday, Aug. 28, 1915, Duncan Cram, in his 78th year.

GALLICHAN — On Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1915, at the residence of her son-in-law, F. B. Garvin, 65 Elm street, Ottawa, Mrs. James Gillichan, of Gaspe, Que., aged 55 years.

DE SALABERRY — Accidently drowned, at Ivry North, P.Q., on Monday, Aug. 30, 1915, Maurice de Salaberry, eldest son of the late Colonel A. N. de Salaberry, and brother of Hermine and Henri de Salaberry, Montreal.

FYFE — At 137 Park avenue, Montreal, on Monday, Aug. 30, 1915, Mary Fyfe, M.D., daughter of the late John Fyfe.

CANADIAN PRISONERS RECEIVE SHILLING A WEEK

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The following official memorandum was issued to-day:

"It was hoped some time ago that one shilling a day would be paid Canadian prisoners of war in Germany, but as the Army Council have decided to allow only one shilling a week to British prisoners of war, irrespective of rank, and as it is absolutely necessary to treat British and Canadian prisoners alike, the Canadian Government have asked the War Office to arrange for Canadian prisoners to get this amount also.

"Prisoners when required to work are paid eleven cents a day by the German Government."

GOLD RUSH TO NIPIGON.

Port Arthur, Ont., Sept. 7.—Reports of a rush of prospectors to the vicinity of a gold strike north of Nipigon are accompanied by the receipt to-day of eighteen applications for claims at the mining recorder's office here. Joe Peters, who came in to file a claim, says 200 men have gone in by the T. C. R. from the Cobalt and Porcupine districts.

AN APPEAL ON BEHALF OF THE NATIONAL CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915, Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary. This magnificent enlistment, while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been, in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all the national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence, their wives, widowed mothers and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August $70,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased, and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund. This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are figuting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward:—"Go and we will care for the wife and kiddies." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken.

The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and ever-growing task that it has undertaken.

GERMANY'S AMBITIOUS DESIGNS FRUSTRATED

First Lord of Admiralty Declares Methods Have Not Succeeded

London, Sept. 6.—The Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, First Lord of the Admiralty, contributes the following letter to the British press:

"Much has been written about Germany's military methods and aims on land; not so much about her aims and methods at sea. Yet, in truth, the two are so intimately connected that neither can be understood apart from the other.

"In 1900 Germany first proclaimed her policy of building a fleet against Great Britain, and from the point of view of her own ambitions the policy was a perfectly sound one. She aimed at world domination and against world domination the British fleet from the time of Queen Elizabeth to the present has always been found the surest and most effectual protection. The Germans have every reason to be aware of the fact, for without the British fleet Frederick the Great must have succumbed to his enemies, and Prussia would scarcely have shaken off the Napoleonic tyranny.

"Whatever may be thought about the freedom of the seas in any of its various meanings, the freedom of the land is due in no small measure to the British ships and British sailors.

FORMIDABLE OBSTACLE.

"It takes time, as well as money, to create a great fleet, and German statesmen were too wise to suppose that they could at once call into existence a navy able to contend on equal terms with a power which, as they saw clearly enough, was the most formidable obstacle to their aggressive projects. But they did not on that account doubt the immediate advantages, which their maritime policy conferred upon them. They calculated that a powerful fleet, even though it was numerically inferior to that of Great Britain, would nevertheless render the latter impotent, since no British Government would dare risk a conflict which, however successful, might leave them in the end with naval force inferior to those of some third power.

"This is the policy clearly though cautiously expressed in the famous preamble to the Navy Bill. It is unnecessary to add that the German Navy League entertained much more ambitious designs. So far neither the designs of the German Government nor those of the German Navy League have met with any measure of success. The British fighting fleet has become relatively stronger than it was thirteen months ago and there is no reason to suppose that during the future course of the war this process is likely to be arrested.

"It is indeed plain that after six months of hostilities Admiral von Tirpitz and the Government which he serves arrived at the same conclusion. They saw that the old policy had broken down, and that a new policy must be devised; submarines they thought might succeed where Dreadnoughts and cruisers had failed.

"The change, no doubt, was adopted with extreme reluctance and many searchings of the heart. Admission of failure in itself is unpleasant. Though we cannot regard a Government responsible for the Belgian atrocities as either scrupulous or humane, even the most reckless Government does not desire to perpetrate unnecessary crimes.

"As to what the German navy must have felt about the new policy we can only conjecture. But German sailors are gallant men, and gallant men do not like being put on a coward's job. They know well enough that in the old days, which we are pleased to regard as less humane than our own, there was not a privateersman but would have thought himself disgraced had he sent to the bottom unresisting merchant ships with all hands on board, and it can have been no very agreeable reflection, even to the German Navy League, that the first notable performance of the German fleet should resemble piracy rather than privateering.

"We may therefore safely assume that nothing but hope of a decisive success would have induced the German ministers to inflict this new stain upon the honor of their country. Yet decisive success has not been attained, and does not seem to be in sight.

TONNAGE IS GREATER.

"I claim no gifts of prophecy; I make no boast of the future. But of the past I can speak with assurance, and it may interest you to know that while the losses inflicted upon the German submarines have been formidable, British mercantile tonnage is at this moment greater than when the war began.

"It is true that by this method of warfare many inoffensive persons, women and children, as well as men, neutrals as well as belligerents, have been robbed and killed. But it is not only the innocent who have suffered; the criminals also have paid a heavy toll. Some have been rescued and are prisoners of war; but from the very nature of submarines it must often happen that they drag their crews with them to destruction, and those who send them forth on their unhonored mission wait for their return in vain.

"Herein lies the explanation of the amazing change which has come over the diplomatic attitude of Germany towards the United States. Men ask themselves why the sinking of the "Lusitania," with a loss of over 1,100 men, women and children, was welcomed throughout Germany with a shout of triumph, while the sinking of the "Arabic" was accepted in melancholy silence.

Is it because in the intervening months the United States has become stronger, or Germany weaker? Is it because the attitude of the President has varied? Is it because the arguments of the Secretary of State have become more persuasive. Is it because German opinion has at last revolted against lawless cruelty?"

"No. The reason is found elsewhere. It is found in the fact that the authors of the submarine policy have had time to measure its effects—that the deeds which were merely crimes in May in September are seen to be blunders."

OLDEST SENATOR CALLED BY DEATH

Sir Charles de Boucherville's Interesting Career Closed in 94th Year

Sir Charles Eugene Boucher de Boucherville passed away at shortly before nine o'clock on Friday night at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Montreal, where he had resided for several years past, at the age of 93 years, he having been born in Montreal on May 4th, 1822.

He had, considering his advanced age, been in good health up till about a week ago, and on Thursday was well enough for several hours to sit up in his chair. Yesterday he became weaker and passed peacefully away at 8.45. He was attended by his physician, Dr. G. A. Henry Dufresne.

The Hon. Sir Charles Boucher de Boucherville, M.D., K.C.M.G., was a descendant from Lieut.-General Pierre Boucher, Sieur de Grisbois, who became Governor of Three Rivers in 1653. He was the son of the late Hon. P. B. de Boucherville, M.L.C., and Amelie de Bleury. He was educated at St. Sulpice College, Montreal, and later at McGill University. After graduating (M.D. and S.) at the last-named institution he went to Paris in 1843. He was elected to the Canadian Assembly for Chambly, 1861, and sat in the Assembly until Confederation, when he was called to the Legislative Council and entered the Chauvreau administration as speaker of the Council. He retired with Mr. Chauvreau in 1873, and became Premier of Quebec in 1874, and was dismissed with his colleagues by the Lieut.-Governor in March, 1878. He was summoned to the Senate of Canada in 1879, and was made a C.M.G. in May, 1894, and was created a K.C.M.G. in June, 1914.

He married, first Susanna, daughter of the late R. M. Morrough, Montreal, and secondly, a daughter of the late Felix Lussier, Seigneur of Varennes, who died in 1892.

He is survived by one son, Mr. Joseph Boucher de Boucherville, K.C. His daughter was the wife of Mr. L. T. Marechal, K. C., and died in 1902.

CZAR TAKES COMMAND OF ARMY AND NAVY

Grand Duke Nicholas has Been Transferred to the Caucasus

Paris, September 7.—In a message to President Poincare, Emperor Nicholas announces that he has placed himself in supreme command of all the Russian armies.

The message was sent from Tsarskoye-Selo, the emperor's residence near Petrograd, under date of September 6. It follows:

"In placing myself to-day at the head of my valiant armies, I have in my heart, Monsieur le President, the most sincere wishes for the greatness of France and the victory of her glorious army.

"NICHOLAS."

President Poincare sent the following response to-day:

"I know that Your Majesty, in taking command of your heroic armies, intends to continue energetically until final victory, the war which has been imposed upon the allied nations. I address to Your Majesty in the name of France my most cordial wishes.

"RAYMOND POINCARE."

MAINLY FOR MORAL EFFECT.

It is probable that the assumption of supreme command of his armies by the Russian Emperor is designed mainly for the moral effect on his soldiers. The Russian soldiers adore their "Little Father," as he is affectionately called, and if he goes to the front and remains constantly with them, they will follow him through any danger or sacrifice, or go wherever he directs unflichingly.

It is unlikely, therefore that the Czar though nominally superseding the Grand Duke Nicholas in command, will interfere to any great extent in the latter's strategic policy.

Paris, September 8.—The text of the Order of the Day issued by Grand Duke Nicholas, transferring command of the Russian armies to the Emperor, is forwarded by the Petrograd correspondent of the Havas News Agency, as follows:

"Valiant army and fleet: To-day, your august supreme chief, His Majesty the Emperor, places himself at your head. I bow before your heroism of more than a year, and express to you my cordial, warm and sincere appreciation.

"I believe steadfastly that because the Emperor himself, to whom you have taken your oath, conducts you, you will display achievements hitherto unknown. I believe that God from this day will bring to him final victory.

(Signed) NICHOLAS."

In relieving the Grand Duke, the Emperor addressed a communication to him which read as follows:

"At the beginning of the war, I was unavoidably prevented from following the inclination of my soul to put myself at the head of the army. That was why I entrusted you with the Commandership-in-Chief of all the land and sea forces.

"Under the eyes of all Russia, your Imperial Highness has given proof during that war of a steadfast bravery which has caused a feeling of profound confidence and called forth the sincere good wishes of all who followed your operations through the inevitable vicissitudes of war.

"My duty to my country, which has been entrusted to me by God, impels me to-day, when the enemy has penetrated into the interior of the Empire, to take supreme command of the active forces, and to share with the army the fatigue of war and to safeguard with it Russian soil from attempts of the enemy.

"The ways of Providence are inscrutable, but my duty and my desire determine me in my resolution for the good of the state.

"The invasion of the enemy on the western front, which necessitates the greatest possible concentration of civil and military authorities, as well as the unification of command in the field, has turned our attention from the southern front, and I appoint you Viceroy of the Caucasus, and commander-in-chief of the valiant Caucasian army.

"I express to Your Imperial Highness profound gratitude and that of the country for your labors during the war."

SULTAN STATES HE CANNOT HOLD LONGER

Allies Reported to be Preparing For Big Drive on Gallipoli Peninsula

Paris, Sept. 9.—The Athens correspondent of the Petit Parisien wires that from a highly authoritative source he learns the Sultan has addressed an urgent demand for help from the Kaiser, declaring the Turks cannot longer hold out on the Gallipoli peninsula.

BIG ATTACK NEAR.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Tuesday, Sept. 7 (via Berlin and Wireless to Tuckerton, N. J., Sept. 9)—According to information received from reliable sources, the Allies are now concentrating large forces, including heavy landing artillery, for a new general attack on the Dardanelles.

The presence of mine sweepers at Seddul-Bahr, near the entrance to the straits, is regarded as foreshadowing increased activity, including a vigorous bombardment of the outer Dardanelles forts.

TURKS SEE THE END.

Rome Sept. 9.—A Constantinople despatch to the Corriere d'Italia says:

The losses of the Turks at the Dardanelles alone are estimated at 250,000 and as many more on other fronts.

Every one in Constantinople knows that the bankruptcy of Turkey is imminent. Agents of the police devote themselves entirely to plundering.

German officers are clamoring to be sent back to Germany.

NEW DOUMA MAJORITY

Combines Liberal and Progressive Elements

Petrograd, Sept. 8, via London. — The 'Novoe Vremya" announces the formation of a new majority in the Duma which comprises the Liberal and Progressive elements, replacing the Conservative majority.

The newspaper editorially comments favorably on the formation of the new majority, saying:

"After a year of war, we now witness a union of all social groups upon a general programme of political action. What was impossible a year ago has been realized.

'A union on a single political programme, responding to the requirements of the day, of parties differing in political creeds—this is a fact of great importance whose consequence cannot but be reflected immediately in the entire policy of the empire."

The "Novoe Vremya" has retained through the last fifteen years a reputation as a weather vane. Its support of the new Duma majority therefore is regarded as highly significant.

Debate in the Duma on the military censorship took a wide range, in view of renewed reports that the Conservatives were working secretly for dissolution or prerogation. Prof. Paul N. Milukoff declared the formation of a Liberal-Progressive majority in place of the Conservative block to be an event of historic importance, adding that the formation of a majority in the Duma will bring about a solution of the question of power, provided the Duma remains alive.

"Popular instinct feels this," he continued, "and the people hear with deep concern all rumors of a dismissal of the Duma. I believe you clearly understand that in these circumstances dismissal would be politica. madness. Let those who are agitating it know, therefore, that if the Duma is prorogued now we shall meet again in a few weeks perhaps in a different frame of mind. Let the Duma go on calmly and quietly with its work."

GERMANY REFUSES ANY INDEMNITY IN ARABIC CASE

"Deeply Regrets" the Loss of Lives, Especially Americans, Through Commander's Action

Berlin, Sept. 9, via London, Sept. 10.—Germany's note to the United States bearing on the sinking of the White Star Line steamer "Arabic," on August 19, which was communicated to the American Ambassador, James W. Gerard, for transmission to Washington, is in the form of a memorandum under date of Sept. 7, the text of which follows:—"On August 19, a German submarine stopped the English steamer "Dunsley" about sixteen nautical miles south of Kinsale and was on the point of sinking the prize by gunfire after the crew had left the vessel. At this moment the commander saw a large steamer making directly towards him. This steamer which, as developed later, was the "Arabic," was recognized as an enemy vessel, as she did not fly any flag and bore no neutral markings.

"When she approached she altered her original course, but then again pointed directly towards the submarine From this the commander became convinced that the steamer had the intention of attacking and ramming him. In order to anticipate this attack he gave orders for the submarine to dive and fired a torpedo at the steamer. After firing he convinced himself that the people on board were being rescued in fifteen boats.

"According to his instructions the commander was not allowed to attack the "Arabic" without warning and without saving the lives unless the ship attempted to escape or offered resistance. He was forced, however, to conclude from the attendant circumstances that the "Arabic" planned a violent attack on the submarine.

HAD BEEN FIRED UPON.

"This conclusion is all the more obvious as he had been fired upon at a great distance in the Irish Sea on August 14—that is, a few days before—by a large passenger steamer apparently belonging to the Briitsh Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, which he had neither attacked nor stopped.

"The German Government most deeply regrets that lives were lost through the action of the commander. It particularly expresses this regret to the Government of the United States on account of the death of American citizens.

REFUSES INDEMNITY.

"The German Government is unable however, to acknowledge any obligation to grant indemnity in the matter, even if the commander should have been mistaken as to the aggressive intentions of the "Arabic."

"If it should prove to be the case that it is impossible for the German and American Governments to reach a harmonious opinion on this point, the German Government would be prepared to submit the difference of opinion, as being a question of international law, to the Hague Tribunal for arbitration, pursuant to article 38 of the Hague Convention for the pacific settlement of international disputes.

"In so doing, it assumes that, as a matter of course, the arbitral decision shall not be admitted to have the importance of a general decision on the permissibility or the converse under international law of German submarine warfare."

PREVENT EXPLOSIVES ON BRITISH VESSELS

Secretary of State Lansing to Take Steps to Stop Pro-German Practice

New York, Sept. 9.—A letter written by Governor Whitman to Mayor Mitchel, of this city, on August 31 last, calling attention to the fact that Secretary of State Lansing had taken up with the Governor the matter of placing explosives on British ships sailing from this port, and suggesting that every possible preventative measure be taken, was made public here last night.

After saying that he knew the local authorities had already taken cognizance of the matter, the Governor continued:

"I desire to call oyur attention to the situation relative to these offences and to the importance attached thereto by the Secretary of State, and to urge upon you and through you upon those charged with the duty of preventing the commission of crime and the punishment of offenders against our criminal laws the importance of taking such precautions as will prevent the repetition of offences similar to those complained of in the future, and to use every effort to bring to justice those guilty of such offences in the past.

"I cannot too strongly urge upon you the imperative necessity for such action. The good name of our State and of the City of New York is at stake, and calls for this active vigilance, and we owe it to the Administration to render all possible aid in preserving the neutrality of our country as between warring nations of Europe by preventing the commission of such offences in the future."

SEEKING FINANCIAL HELP.

Quebec, Sept. 9.—Financiers from Montreal, Messrs. C. Ross, L. Beauine, and John McKerrie were at the Legislative Buildings to-day to meet the Hon Mr. Mitchell, Provincial Treasurer, and try to find a way to get Montreal out of its present financial straits.

Mr. Mitchell was out of town, and though disappointed, the callers expressed their intention of coming back to meet him.

Regina, Sask., September 8.—Regina Boat Club, which has cleaned up all aquatic championships in Saskatachewan for years, made a wonderful showing in the recruiting world to-day when fourteen of its members enlisted for active service at the request of Sergeants Charles Otton and Roy Hamilton, of the 79th Cameron Highlanders of Winnipeg, who opened a recruiting station yesterday. Eleven of the party successfully passed the medical examinations. The majority of the boys are connected with prominent business houses, and banks in this city, and have taken an active part in Rugby, lacrosse and baseball as well as rowing. This makes about 300 athletes sent from Regina since the war broke out.

UNITED STATES ASKS AUSTTRIA TO RECALL AMBASSADOR FOR IMPROPER CONDUCT

Conspired to Cripple Legitimate Industries of the People and Used American Citizen and American Passport to Send a Message

Washington, Sept. 7.—Dr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, laid before Mr. Lansing, Secretary of State, to-day an explanation of a letter written by him to the Vienna Foreign Office discussing plans for withdrawing Austro-Hungarian labor from American plants making war supplies for Great Britain and her allies.

Neither the Ambassador nor Mr. Lansing would comment upon the interview when it was over. The impression prevailed in official quarters, however, that the Secretary would submit the matter to President Wilson, with whom would rest the decision as to whether the explanation was satisfactory. The text of Dr. Dumba's letter, recently seized by British authorities from its bearer, James J. F. Archibald, an American, was cabled to the State Department early to-day by the Ambassador at London, and had been the subject of a conference between the President and Secretary Lansing before the Ambassador reached the department. It is understood that the use of an American passport to shield the messenger, who carried not only the Dumba letter but despatches from the German Embassy and other documents, was regarded by them as quite a serious matter, as the activities revealed by the letter itself.

THE REQUEST FOR THE RECALL.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Ambassador Penfield was instructed by cable yesterday to deliver the following note to the Foreign Office: "Mr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Washington, has admitted that he proposed to his Government plans to instigate strikes in American manufacturing plants engaged in the production of munitions of war. The information reached this Government through a copy of a letter of the Ambassador to his Government. The bearer was an American citizen named Archibald, who was travelling under an American passport. The Ambassador has admitted that he employed Archibald to bear official despatches from him to his Government.

"By reason of the admitted purpose and intent of Mr. Dumba to conspire to cripple legitimate industries of the people of the United States and to interrupt their ligitimate trade and by reason of the flagrant violation of diplomatic propriety in employing an American citizen protected by an American passport as a secret bearer of official despatches through the lines of the enemy of Austro-Hungary, the President directs me to inform your Excellency that Mr. Dumba is no longer acceptable to the Government of the United States as the Ambassador of His Imperial Majesty at Washington.

"Believing that the Impjerial and Royal Government will realize that the Government of the United States has no alternative but to request the recall of Mr. Dumba on account of his improper conduct, the Government of the United States expresses its deep regret that this course has become necessary, and assures the Imperial and Royal Government that it sincerely desires to continue the cordialy and friendly relations which exist between the United States and Austria-Hungary."

desires to contiue the cordial and tary Lansing explained that it had been delayed in order that the note might reach Vienna before its publication in this country. Ambassador Penfield had not been heard from tonight, but it was assumed that he received the communication some time during the day.

News that Dr. Dumba's recall had been requested created a sensation in the capital .It thad been known in official and diplomatic circles that President Wilson and Secretary Lansing regarded the conduct of the Ambassador as a grave breach of propriety, but there had been a well defined impression that the only immediate step would be the cancellation announced to-day of the passport of Archibald,the American who carried the intercepted despatches.

TEXT OF DOCUMENT WHICH CAUSED AMBASSADOR'S DOWNFALL.

New York, Sept. 10.—The following is the text in English of Ambassador Dumba's letter to Foreign Minister Burian of Austria, which was taken from the effects of the American newspaper writer, James F. J. Archibald, when detained recently by the British authorities:

New York, Aug. 20, 1915.

"My Lord:—

"Yesterday evening Consul-General von Nuber received the enclosed aide memoire from the chief editor of the locally known paper, "Szadadsag," after a previous conference with him in pursuance of his proposals to arrange for strikes in the Bethlehem Schwab steel and munitions war factory and also in the Middle West.

"Dr. Archibald, who is well known to your Lordship, leaves to-day at 12 o'clock on board the "Rotterdam" for Berlin and Vienna. I take this rare and safe opportunity to warmly recommend the proposal to your Lordship's favorable consideration.

"It is my impression that we can disorganize and hold up for months if not entirely prevent the manufacture of munitions in Bethlehem and the Middle West, which in the opinion of the German military attache is of great importance and amply outweighs the expenditure of money involved.

"But even if strikes do not come off, it is probable that we should extort under the pressure of the crisis more favorable conditions of labor for our poor, down-trodden fellow-countrymen. In Bethlehem these white slaves are now working for twelve hours a day and seven days a week. All weak persons succumb and become consumptives.

"So far as German workmen are found among the skilled hands, a means of living will be provided for them.

"Besides this, a private German registry office has been established, which provides employment for persons who have voluntarily given up their places, and is already working well. They will also join and the widest support is assured us.

"I beg your Excellency to be so good as to inform me with reference to this letter by wireless telegraphy, replying whether you agree.

"(Signed) DUMBA.

"His Excellency Count Burian, Minister for Foreign Affairs, Vienna."

Mr. Archibald, the carrier of the letter, who claims to have had no knowledge of its contents, is a war correspondent. He was released by the British authorities, who found the document in his possession, but is now returning to the United States, where his conduct will be the subject of enquiry.

RESOLUTION AGAINST CONSCRIPTION PASSED

Trades Union Congress Cheers Motion and Received Message From Mr. Lloyd George

Bristol, Eng., Sept. 6.—The forty-seventh annual Trades Union Congress, which is expected to be one of the most important gatherings in British labor history, held its first session here to-day.

In his opening address, James Andrew Seddon, the chairman of the congress, discussed the problems of the day, giving chief place to those arising from the war. Such complex questions as conscription, the exploitation of food products, the regulation of labor under war conditions, and female labor would, he declared, test the nation to its foundation, and demanded immediate and unambiguous answers.

Chairman Seddon urged the congress to prepare for the time when there would be a resumption of world-wide oneness in the contest between capital and labor.

"I feel confident," he added, "that I carry the great bulk of this congress with me when I say we offer our sorely-stricken Belgian comrades our whole-hearted sympathy, and, if assurance be needed, our determination that their once fair land shall be restored to the people of Belgium before we agree to lay down the sword."

Mr. Seddon spoke of the war from the standpoint of the English workingman. "It is a death struggle between systems that cannot co-exist if freedom is to be anything more than a name," he said. "Prussian militarism, with all its attested cruelty, and any form of it here at home, must be destroyed. Our share in the struggle will be equivalent to defeat unless we make the object of this war the overthrow of aggressive militarism. The speaker asserted that the only way to minimize the danger from woman's labor was to insist upon equal pay for equal work.

Bristol, Eng., Sept. 7.—A resolution against conscription was passed unanimously with great cheering, at to-day's session of the Trades Union Congress. The resolution was forwarded to Premier Asquith, Earl Kitchener, Mr. Lloyd George, and Lord Nirthcliffe.

The Congress also declared in favor of nationalization of the railways, taking the position that the experience of the Government in managing the roads during the war was sufficiently encouraging to justify this step.

James A. Seddon, the president, himself moved the resolution against conscription. It expresses "hearty appreciation of the magnificent response to the call for volunteers to fight against the tyranny of militarism," and protests against "the sinister efforts of a section of the reactionary press in formulating newspaper policies for party purposes and attempting to foist on their country conscription, which always proves a burden to workers." The resolution promises assistance to the Government in every way to procure a sufficient number of volunteers.

Mr. Seddon twitted Lord Northcliffe, proprietor of the London "Times" and other publications on several aspects of the war, which he said were "harmless" and proceeded:

TIME FOR DEMOCRATIC VOICE.

"When it came to an attempt to rush the country and force the hand of the Government it was time for democracy to say that no man, however powerful in the press, should supplant the true will of democracy."

Mr. Seddon protested against "the attempt to embroil the nation in a great internal conflict which would split it in two at a time when national unity was all essential."

The Congress received this afternoon a telegram from the Minister of Munitions, Mr. David George Lloyd, commenting on the speech made yesterday by President Seddon, in which he emphasized the desire of the workers to assist the Government and hoped the Government would do its share in the matter of limiting employers' porfits.

"In every case the benefit of suspension of trades union regulations will accrue to the State and not to employers," Mr. Lloyd George wired. "I beg you to make this clear to the congress and persuade trades unions throughout the country to suspend during the war all regulations which restrict output."

JUDGE ASKED TO INVESTIGATE CHARGES

Toronto, Sept. 7.—The judicial searchlight may now be turned on any member of the city council against whom written charges of misconduct are made by a reputable citizen. Council to-day unanimously decided to ask Judge Denton to investigate not only the Meredith-Hodgson affair but accusations that have been made concerning the honor and integrity of any member of the civic body, either in connection with the fire department fiasco or any other matter affecting the general public.

GERMAN'S TRIBUTE TO HIS ADVERSARY

Belfort, France, Sept. 7.—A German aeroplane flying at a great height appeared last evening over Chavannes, an Alsatian village on the old frontier. The aviator dropped a wreath which bore the inscription: "To Pegoud, who died like a hero, from his adversary."

The noted French aviator Adophe Pegoud, while making a reconnaissance recently near Petite Croix, was killed by a German aviator, whom he attacked.

BRITISH OCCUPY BUSHIRE, PERSIA, AFTER MURDERS

Government Failed to Punish Tribes Who Killed Two British Officials

London, Sept. 9.—Because of the killing of two British officers near Bushire, Persia, and the failure of the Persian Government to punish the tribunal chiefs concerned, in the affair, who, it is declared, were assisted by Germans, Bushire, a city of upwards of 15,000 population on the Persian Gulf, was occupied by the British without opposition on August 8, according to advices received by Reuter's Telegram Company.

Conditions in Persia are going from bad to worse, the advices add. The Persian Central Telegraph line has been cut since August 15 and the road from Bushire is completely blocked. The gendarmerie, it is declared, are unpaid and dissatisfaction and fighting is reported among the tribes outside of Kashan, between Teheran and Ishahan.

Since the attack on the British Consul last month a critical situation has arisen, according to the advices, and steps to be taken in connection with it are the subject of discussion among the entente powers.

TROUBLE BREWING.

Tiflis, Transcaucasia, via London, Sept. 9.—After the exodus from the vilayet of Van the Christians fled to the plains of Urumia and Salmas, on the northwest shore of Lake Urumia, in Persian Armenia. Christians were preparing to leave Tabriz, but their flight was forbidden. The presence of numberous German agents in Tabriz and elsewhere in the northern Persia is noted.

NOT FOR EXPLOSIVES

Germans Say Government Needs No Cotton

Berlin, September 8, via London—German cotton men are taking up earnestly the plan to purchase American cotton. They sent a wireless to the German consulate in New York August 31, offering to buy 1,000,000 bales of the staple at 15 cents per pound on delivery of the cotton in a German harbor. The message was signed by the Deutsche, Dresdner and Disconto Banks of Berlin, and the National Bank of Bremen.

The intending purchasers, through the president of the Bremen Chamber of Commerce, have assured the consulate and the embassy at Washington that they were in a position to provide adequate guarantees that the cotton would not be used for military or naval purposes, but purely industrially. They added as substantiation that the military and naval authorities have on hand cotton covering over two years, and that cotton for explosives is not included in this, as new processes and substitutes have enabled the Government to dispense with the use of cotton for explosives, and none is being used for this purpose.

ALLIES BRING DOWN TWO GERMAN PLANES

Sir John French Reports That Little of Importance Occurred Since Last Report

London, Sept. 9.—(Official Report).—Field Marshal Sir John French, Commander-in-chief of the British army in the field, has sent the following report on recent operations:—"There has been no change in the situation since my last communication. There has been mining activity on both sides without important result. Our own artillery and that of the enemy has been active east of Ypres. Elsewhere on our front conditions are normal.

"A German aeroplane was brought down by rifle fire and machine gun fire on September 1, falling close behind the German lines southeast of Hooge. A second German aeroplane on Sept. 5 was brought down by one of our fighting machines. It fell behind the enemy's lines opposite the southern portion of our front."

AMERICAN SHIPS TO CARRY GRAIN

If Any Shortage of Canadian Vessels Americans Will Convey to Canadian Ports

Ottawa, September 9.—If there is any shortage of vessels to carry grain on the Great Lakes this season, the Regulations will be relaxed to allow American vessels to carry grain from one Canadian port to another Canadian port. This was allowed last year Quite a number of Canadian lake vessels have been put on the Atlantic service because of the large number of ocean vessels taken over by the Admiralty. A good deal will, therefore, depend this year, on the number of American iron ore vessels on the lakes which are free to engage in the grain trade. Uusally they carry immense quantities of grain in the fall.

GERMANY APOLOGIZES FOR SINKING DANISH SCHOONER

London, Sept. 9, 1.35 a. m.—Reuter's Copenhagen correspondent says the German Government has apologized to Denmark for the sinking by a German submarine June 2 of the Danish schooner Salvador. Germany, according to the correspondent, stated that the Salvador was destroyed by mistake and offered to indemnify her owners. The Salvador was a timber schooner. Her crew escaped when she was torpedoed and was landed at Lerwick.

SIR HERBERT HOLT THINKS BRITAIN NEEDS STRONG MAN WHO WILL RESIST CORRODING EFFECT OF POLITICS

"We have the balance of power; we have the finest men at the front that you could find in the world—men who are fit for anything and fifty percent superior to their foes; but until a strong man is found in England to control the situation and direct the course of the business end of the war—a man of iron, absolutely implacable, and able to resist the corroding effects of politics, which eat their sinister way into the public life of the Mother Country — we will never win this war."

Sir Herbert Holt, president of the Royal Bank and of the Montreal Light, Heat & Power Company, returns from a visit to England and to the battle front in France, convinced, first, that there is the most tragical non-understanding of the vast and terrible issues of the war, as this affects not merely the British Empire, but the world; second, that we have the finest fighting force it is possible to imagine, but that their efforts are largely nullified through lack of proper support; third, that there has been the most fatal muddling as respects the business end of the war, which is of such vital moment, as the Germans have shown us; fourth, that one man must emerge—one man who will be obeyed, who will take hold of the threads of interest and manipulate them, not interfering with the military leaders, but doing everything in the way of organization as well, if not better, than the Germans have done it—a man who will be disinterested and sink all personal preferences, which has not been done in England, even among those "high up"; fifth, that the Overseas Dominions, which have contributed of their best, and which have enlarged views, as contra-distinguished from narrow and insular views, which are too prevalent at the heart of Empire, must be taken into the war councils of the Empire, to give of their thought and feeling and plan in this awful crisis, the gravity of which is so poorly understood.

Sir Herbert is not, at the same time, a pessimist in the sense that he doubts the ability of the Empire to win out. He is simply speaking, as he said, as a Britisher who desired that the best effort should be made to fight as the Germans are fighting, as a great and supreme business.

"How, Sir Herbert, are the people of England taking this war?"

"They are taking it lightly and non-understandingly."

"Is it possible that after twelve months of it, they do not realize its terrible import?"

"It is the plain fact."

"What do you think is the reason?"

POLITICS ROTTEN.

"Politics for one thing," was the answer.

'You may think our politics bad enough," said Sir Herbert, speaking with great earnestness, "but the politics of the Mother Country are absolutely rotten. Ever the men higher up are thinking about politics and positions and votes. They are moved by political affiliations. At so awful a moment they ar ethinking of placating this or that element among the voters. Even the very highest in the state are not indifferent to these sordid and petty and personal considerations."

"Then, there is the lack of appreciation of the nature and issues of the world contest?"

"I spoke to many about the outcome," proceeded Sir Herbert. "I was told that we would muddle through it. We would come out all right—somehow, some time. That was my answer. And this muddling along answers to past experience. We muddled along in the Soudan campaign for years and then we sacrificed Gordon. We muddled along in the Boer war for years; and now we ar emuddling along in this stupendous struggle in respect of which I may say that every smallest bit of fighting is bigger than Waterloo —Waterloo, did I say?—bigger than Gettysburg."

"Well, but surely in Kitchener we have the strong man!"

"This is the most tragical thing of all," replied Sir Herbert. "There was Kitchener—sublimated and glorified. He emerged at the moment, but he has proved a dismal failure. He had some ability—but a small ability, mark you, as an organizer; but the has been a grievous disappointment.

"The War Office was and is rotten; and he tolerated and kept it on, instead of rooting it out. He calle dfor men instead of conscription. Of course he knew that conscription was opposed to British genius. Yes, ordinarily, you would not have conscription; but this is a supreme crisis, and under conscription the Kaiser could have his millions from the school boy to the old men, all obeying one master mind.

"Well, he asked for volunteers, and got them; but what was the use of men when you have not munitions? Now, two days after the war was declared the British saw that it was munitions It was not so much men orrifles, but high explosives and big guns, which were to count. Why did we not put ourselves on a parity with the enemy? It is true that fighting is not the business of England; but she was at war with a military power, and her business was to meet the enemy on an equality. We were told by Mr. Asquith in March last that the matter of munitions would be attended to. Has it been attended to yet? We are getting plenty of men, I know, and splendid fellows they are; but what is the good of sending men to the front when you don't equip them. The men are losing their lives and they have not the right kind of weapons with which to fight. It is pure imbecility."

Sir Herbert paid a high compliment to the navy, which was doing well and which had acted heroically when called upon, and if that adventure at the Dardanelles had not turned out successful as yet, it was not the fault of the navy itself, but of others. But it was the direction of the army that was open to criticism.

"Not the army officers; not those in supreme military command, but the want of business methods applied to the furnishing of the army.

"Fighting men are not business men. What is wanted in England is business genius and instinct. Take a single instance. We have the Army Service Corps and the Army Medical Corps—excellent organizations.

"Why did we not, at the fighting lines in France, build light railway lines to transport the materials and the necessary things instead of using hundreds and thousands of motor trucks at great cost and loss of time? The British railway terminals are as fixed as the laws of the Medes and the Persians. It has entered into no man's head that they could be extended. If we had built the C.P.R. in that immobile way, where would we be to-day?

"They say in England 'Business as usual,'" continued Sir Herbert "Is that not awful 'Business as usual,' and the Empire, nay, civilization, at stake! There is only one supreme thing, or should be—and that is to win the victory from an implacable foe who makes a business of war. No man in England large enough or with genius enough has arisen to the height of the situation."

"Many supposed that the coalition government would give strength, of direction and initiative?"

"Not at all. Of course, there are good men in the new government, but they are not practical enough. They have not business genius. The only man who approximates to this ideal man required, from the point of view of power of organization, is Mr. Lloyd George. Of course, Mr. Balfour is an able man, but he has not that large practicality which is so urgently required at the moment. Mr. Bonar Law is a good man; but there is none of them able to master the business feature of war adequately."

"Take another instance of muddle," said Sir Herbert. "Two mere lads from the training schools are put in charge of men excellent lads, no doubt, but unfit for the duties imposed upon them. And why should this be? Because the colonels of regiments want to retain unimpaired units. That is, they desire to retain their officers instead of having these officers employed training the younger men for the position of subsequent command; and thus diffuse proper military knowledge."

Sir Herbert went to the front. He saw a vast surface, scarred beyond belief, and hardly on that surface a single man. The Germans, looking for the British on the surface of the earth, could not discover them, and vice versa.

"Why? Because they were all burrowed in the trenches."

"What will ever get them out?"

SHRAPNEL NOT THE NEED.

"High explosives, and we are still making shrapnel, even in Canada, I understand."

"But our fellows are fine—there is no mistake. They are fit for anything. If it were a case of man for man they would soon end this war in our favor. But it is a case of guns and more guns—why, the Germans have I do not know how many thousands of guns—and we have not got them—as yet, at least, that is the belief. What is the use of providing 3,000,000 men, as Kitchener is said to have done, if you have not equipment for them? If I knocked you down with a club, what chance would you have against me?"

Sir Herbert saw in France and Flanders the women and old men saving the harvest, and saving it well; but he did not see any women in the fields in England. In France they realized what the war meant. In England they did not, yet. Life in England, generally, and in London, in particular, went on pretty much as usual.

If the truth of the situation was realized, there would be no slackers in England, nor would there be striking miners, who got, by the way, some fifteen shillings a day now, while the fine young fellows at the front were fighting for one shilling and fourpence. Why should men at home be allowed to strike and minimize the efforts of the men at the front? How long would that be tolerated in Germany?

"That is the trouble," said Sir Herbert. "We want a great business organization in the hands of one strong man, who has not been produced. You know how narrow and insular the average Englishman is when he comes out here. You also know how he gets broadened out after a while. Well, in England the view is the narrow view, not the broad view of the Dominions overseas."

SIR HERBERT'S STORY ON SITUATION DENIED.

In direct contradiction, of the opinions as to the conditions at present obtaining in England, expressed by Sir Herbert Holt, are the impressions gathered during a nine weeks' stay in the British Isles, by Mr. C. Morgan Leonard, general European buyer for Henry Morgan and Co., Limited. Mr. Leonard has just returned from his customary semi-annual visit to the buying centres of Great Britain. During his stay abroad he spent some time in London, and visited in addition. Manchester, Nottingham, Glasgow and the other chief centres of English manufactures. His business took him among all classes of the British people and he had unusual facilities for first hand observation of Great Britain's war-time conduct.

Mr. Leonard declares that the sentiments expressed by Sir Herbert Holt's utterances were so absolutely contrary to facts that they filled him with disgust. Instead of observing among the British peoples an undue levity which Sir Herbert professes to have found, Mr. Leonard declares that they are fully cognized of the tremendousness of the effort required to successfully accomplish the task which they have undertaken, but they refuse on the other hand to consider for a moment any attitude toward it but that of complete optimism, and cheerful confidence that there can be only one end to the struggle, and that a complete victory for the Allied forces which shall wipe out from Europe the menace of German militarism and the threat of the Hohenzollern defiance.

NO PESSIMISTS.

"In the whole of Great Britain," Mr. Leonard said, "I failed to find a single pessimist. The people are standing up under the financial and nervous strain inseparable from the conditions attending on the greatest war in the history of the world, in a manner which should make every British subject the world over proud of his nationality and his Imperial affiliations. The British people are not disposed to speculate on the duration of the war but they are thoroughly and determinedly convinced that only one end is possible and that is a victory for the allied forces.

"To state that Lord Kitchener does not enjoy the confidence of the people or the government is to state that which is not true. Lord Kitchener stands sky high in the estimation of the public and the government has I am convinced complete confidence in him. Through his efforts Great Britain has accomplished all and more than France has ever asked or expected her to do. Her navy has swept the seas clean of vessels which fly the German flag. Her army, which at the first held but 30 miles of the long line of battle front in France and Flanders has doubled its sphere of influence in the last few months and will shortly extend it to over 100 miles of front. England is stronger now, both on land and on sea, than at any time in her history. Although she was never counted a military force among the European nations, she has raised since the war began an army of over 3,000,000 fighting men of the very first water. The English people are proud—and rightly so—of the part England has taken in defence of European liberty and they express their pride in complete optimism and cheerful confidence of the result.

"To state or to hint that there is inefficiency in Great Britain's present war government is also incorrect. It may be that Great Britain has not done some things with the 'hustle' which is supposed to characterize business methods on this side of the water, but that is not her way of doing things, and she is certainly not the less thorough, because of her methods. In my opinion based on my observations during my nine weeks' stay, England today is absolutely efficient.

ENGLAND IS BUSY.

"Since David Lloyd-George was made minister of munitions, no less than 345 factories; previously devoted to the manufacture of various merchandise have been turned into busy hives from which issues a continuous and never-ending stream of munitions of war, and in addition to this other and new factories are being built for this purpose.

"I can only deplore such mistaken sentiments as those voiced by Sir Herbert Holt," Mr. Leonard concluded. "They fail utterly to appreciate the British sentiment, and they offset to a large extent, British confidence in the fighting spirit of Canada, so gloriously engendered by the achievements of the Canadian troops in such battles as that of Hill 60 and Langemarck and further strengthened by the recent visit of Sir Robert Borden, who it will be observed, returned to Canada filled with the firm conviction of Britain's efficiency in striking contrast with Sir Herbert Holt's expressed ideas."

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has accepted, under benefit of inventory, the succession of the late John Benjamin Purse, in his lifetime of the City of Montreal, Driver.

Montreal, September 10th, 1915.

LILIAN McCONNELL.

SCENES ALONG CANADA'S NEW TRANSCONTINENTAL.

A magnificent scenic film is to be shown at the Imperial Theatre on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. It will depict the wonders of the Grand Trunk Pacific's new Transcontinental line where it pierces the Rockies and the Cascade Range of Mountains. This territory, lying between Edmonton and Prince Rupert, is attracting travellers and lovers of the beautiful from all parts of the world. Its towering peaks and beautiful Alpine valleys are portrayed in a striking manner in this film.

REPORTED 60,000 ARMENIANS FLED FROM THE TURKS

Those Driven From the Vilayet of Van Likely to Number Over One Hundred Thousand.

Tiflis, Transcaucasia, Aug. 20, via Petrograd and London.—The Armenian bishop has received information that 60,000 Armenian refugees have arrived at Igdir, the principal outlet of the Vilayet of Van. It is expected that fully 100,000 will be driven from Van alone.

Another exodus of Christians from Persia is also feared.

Kurds are reported to have massacred 10,000 Armenians in the Vilayet of Bitlis, throwing the bodies of the victims into the Tigris and Euphrates rivers.

The war on this front has reached a degree of intensity hitherto unknown except in the period just preceding the Russian victory at Sary-Kamysh.

B. Varazdate, a member of the committee of the Armenian Social Democratic Party, writing to "L'Humanie" of Paris on Aug. 2, said the committee has received word that the Turks after massacring all the males of the population in the region of Bitlis, gathered 9,000 women and children and drove them to the banks of the Tigris, where they shot them down, throwing the bodies into the river.

Reports of massacres Armenians at various points have been received frequently in the last four months. Six thousand were said to have been slain at Van in May. Armenian msisionaries at Van played a prominent part in procecting Armenians from Turkish and Kurdish attacks.

SULTAN PROTESTED TO GERMAN AMBASSADOR

Told Him That Ottoman Empire Had Been Abandoned By Its Allies

London, Sept. 8.—The "Times" Mytilene correspondent in a despatch printed to-day gives what he claims are the particulars of the first visit of Prince Ernest Hohenlohe-Langenburg, acting German Ambassador to Turkey, to the Sultan in Constantinople August 10.

"Prince Ernst," says the despatch, "had to listen to a string of complaints and reproaches. The Sultan taxed Germany with indifference to the fate of the Ottoman empire, which he said had been abandoned by its allies, bereft of munitions and money, and was sustaining single-handed the desperate and unequal struggle in the Dardanelles and the Caucasus, whereas Emperor William had promised to come to Turkey's aid.

"Prince Hohenlohe-Langenburg, completely taken aback by the Sultan's outspokenness, replied that German action in the Balkans had been delayed because the central powers had had to devote their main strength to the eastern front."

BRITISH SUBMARINE SINKS GUN TRANSPORT.

London, Sept. 7.—An Athens despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company says that a British submarine operating in the Sea of Marmora has sunk a Turkish transport which was carrying 28-centimetre guns from Constantinople to Gallipoli.

GERMAN SOCIALIST'S VIEWS ON PEACE TALK

Lust For Conquest Must Not Prolong War, He Said in Reichstag

Berlin, Sept. 6.—(Via London).—In the course of the debate recently in the Reichstag, Dr. Edouard David, the Socialist leader, said:

"There lives in the hearts of the German people, as in all other peoples, a longing for the day of restoration of peace. It were ill for humanity if it were otherwise.

"Therefore I point again to-day to the declaration which our party made in the Reichstag. We adhere to the principle declared on Aug. 4, 1914, that an end must be made to the war as soon as our enemies are inclined to make peace.

"Lust for conquest must not prolong this war unnecessarily. Emperor William said we were waging no war of conquest, and the Chancellor's speech yesterday supplied further proof.

"Unfortunately Germany's enemies are not yet inclined to peace, notwithstanding their severe defeats. Their leading statesmen only recently asserted the determination to continue the war until Germany is crushed and their plans for conquest are realized. They are still looking for allies among the neutrals. They say time is their ally, and hope to wear out Germany's economic and military power by protracting the war.

"If we desire peace, therefore, the only thing left is to compel them to see that their hope is futile."

Referring to the Chancellor's words to the effect that Germany owes her success to moral power exerted in the direction of freedom, Dr. David said:

"And I hold it to be my duty to add that we expect a great measure of liberty for the German people. With this hope we shall vote for the new credit. We must reach the goal of equal civil rights attending equal civil duties."

Dr. Peter Spahn, a Clerical, expressed gratitude to Pope Benedict for his efforts in behalf of peace. He said:

"The position of the Holy Father which has been created by the war compels us to think of an international arrangement which would do justice to the rights and dignities of the Papacy."

Vladislaus Seyda, a Polish member, expressed satisfaction at the Chancellor's position, saying Poland would have the opportunity of developing its national life and reviving the culture of former times.

German newspapers comment exhaustively on the speech in the Reichstag of the Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg. The general opinion set forth in the press is that the Government contemplates annexation of Russian Poland, which meets with almost universal approval.

The Taegliche Rundschau says that "Poland will be freed finally from the Russian yoke and guaranteed a more fortunate future." The Poles, this newspaper says, will be independent, "or nearly so."

The Taegliche Rundschau, however, questions whether an independent Poland, under German sovereignty, would not be a menace to Germany, and whether the Chancellor, in bringing up the discussion of annexation, has not retarded the conclusion of peace by bringing nome to Russia realization that its richest industrial province may be lost.

The Nachrichten of Dresden draws the conclusion from the Chancellor's speech that the Government does not intend to permit Poland again to be under Russian control.

The Tageblatt of Leipzig says: "The Chancellor for the first time has lifted the veil concealing the purpose of the war, and has indicated distinctly and manfully what is to be the reward of the efforts of ourselves and our allies —freedom of the seas to the west and the weakening of Russia to the east."

The Tageblatt of Berlin says: "A certain goal is clearly to be seen in the Chancellor's words. A new Europe, a new order of things must result, which will make impossible any encircling of Germany, any breaking of her circuit in the future."

RESULT DEPENDS ON THE ACTION OF LABOR

Mr. Lloyd George Tells Labor Men War is Between British and German Mechanics

Bristol, England, Sept. 9.—Amid uproarious applause and some confusion caused by an insistent delegate demanding the right to question him, David Lloyd George, the British Minister of Munitions, addressed a packed hall of trade unionists here this afternoon, striking the keynote of his speech with the declaration that the war had resolved itself into a conflict between the mechanics in the contending nations. "With you," said the Minister, "victory is assured. Without you our cause is lost."

"I come here as the greatest employer of labor in this country. You passed resolutions yesterday pledging yourselves to assist the government in a successful prosecution of the war, and I am here in behalf of the government to take you at your word."

As between British and German workmen, the Minister said he believed the Br...sh were the better.

Mr. Lloyd George told the delegates to the Trades Union Congress, whom he was addressing, that notwithstanding all the efforts that have been made to speed up the work of turning out war munitions, only 15 percent of the available machinery was being worked on night shifts.

"The country is not doing its best," he declared. The Minister said the government had under construction 11 new arsenals, to man which, in addition to the existing arsenals, 200,000 more men were required.

"The Government," he added, "cannot equip the army at this time unless the unions suspend during the war all restrictions barring unskilled labor and all restrictions tending to prevent a maximum output. Therefore there must be no stoppages."

"Has the State kept its end of the bargain?" a voice shouted.

"No," another voice answered.

Replying to this Mr. Lloyd George said the surplus profits of the firms engaged in munitions work would go to the treasury to finance the war. Labor, he said, had kept its compact in many instances honorably, but in far too many cases had failed.

"If resolutions continue to be passed saying that certain labor shall not be employed, it will make straight for disaster," he declared. "Upon the future attitude of labor depends the issue of the war."

Mr. Lloyd George quoted from a trade union circular issued in Coventry in which the men were counselled in effect not to work at their full capacity. "This means," he commented, "there has been a deliberate attempt to restrict the output in guns the making of which is vital to the protection of the men at the front. Is there anyone here who will defend an action of that kind?"

There were loud cries of "No."

"Then," said the Minister, "you have answered the question I came down to ask you. I know you would not support such action."

Continuing he said that as Minister of Munitions he had the right to ask workmen to come forth courageously and fearlessly and say they would have no part "in trying to hold the arm of their native land when it is fighting for its life, and their future labors depends largely upon the result of the war."

The Minister concluded by appealing to the men not to array the country against organized labor.

HON. MARTIN BURRILL THANKS THE FARMERS

Says Arrangements Made To Convey Their Crops Safely Across Atlantic

Toronto, Sept. 7.—Hon. Martin Burrill, Minister of Agriculture, the chief speaker of the farmers' day luncheon at the exhibition to-day, congratulated the farmers of the country on the way they had fulfilled their part in the war by supplying food for the men actively engaged at the front. He said: "This year we should be thankful that there will be plenty of fodder and that there is a tremendous stimulus to the raising of all forms of live stock. There are more cattle, and the health stimulating effect of the war on the improvement of this industry is very apparent. Never was there a day when so broad and sincere an effort had been made to put agriculture in its proper place. The Government has done what it could to assist in the marketing of live stock, by securing information about foreign markets, and by stimulating co-operation among the farmers as to shipping. Another message I have to give you is that the Prime Minister while abroad consulted with the British Admiralty and arranged for safe transportation across the Atlantic for the Canadian crops."

Hon. Mr. Burrill was frank in intimating the present intention of the Government regarding the situation.

"I do not say it is impossible, but I do say it is not at all probable that the Government will seriously consider buying the whole wheat crop," was his statement.

FRENCH TRIBUTE TO GREAT BRITAIN'S EFFORTS

Lord Kitchener's Ability Accomplishes Marvels

The French Chamber of Commerce has just given out the following information to the newspaper world:—

"The London "Times," in a series of brilliant articles, has shown to the British public the role of the heroic French army, which has held in check for so long a period the attacks of the Huns, thus allowing Great Britain to prepare herself under its protecting arms.

"The French press, on the other hand, pays homage to the efforts made by England to prepare herself for the war under most difficult circumstances and also recognizes the services rendered by the most powerful fleet in the world.

"As it happens that the actions of the English army in France are often criticized, we think it right to examine the work which has been done by Great Britain during the past year.

"England, a peaceful nation, whose army was composed only of voluntary soldiers, has been able to gather, equip and organize an army of two million men. This represents tremendous efforts by England and particularly by Lord Kitchener, because of English traditions and customs.

"With 70,000 men," Field-Marshal French withstood the attacks of vastly superior numbers of the German army at Mons, Cateau and Landrecies, losing in these three great battles at least one-third of his staff.

"The English Expeditionary Forces had a glorious share in the battle on Ourq, which terminated with the grand victory of Marne.

"Since that time these forces comprised three armies, each in three army corps, with a total of eighteen divisions of infantry. In a short time, General French will have on the western front thirty army corps of sixty divisions united in an army equal in number and strength to the French army on the same front.

"Thus the French troops in the west will be doubled by the English forces. This great military achievement was possible by England only because, from the very start, the French troops stood as an insurmountable barrier before the German attacks.

"No one here would think of denying the formidable aid supplied to the allies by the powerful English fleet. The freedom of the seas, rendered possible by the power of the British ships, is an enormous help to France. Thanks to the fleet, the allies are to-day masters of commerce with the entire world.

"In the commercial world the exchanges between France and England are of the most important nature. As regards French-made goods the markets of London and Paris are very closely bound together. After the war, these two great countries will remain friends, and there are a large number of reasons why this friendship should become more and more intimate.

"The two nations have the same ideals in the big questions of life and the races are less unlike than one would be apt to believe at first from the Celtic and Norman origins.

"A committee of the 'Entente Cordiale,' made up of the most prominent names in France, has been created to spread these truths, and thus tighten the bonds between the two countries.

"In conclusion, let us state that English Society has rendered great services to the French refugees; particularly through the French Relief Fund and the Red Cross organization."

GLORIFIED ARMY WHICH SAVED PARIS

Battle of the Marne Celebrated by Thousands of Parisians Yesterday

Paris, Sept. 5.—The Battle of the Marne was commemorated to-day at Meux and in the surrounding villages. Thousands of Parisians quitted the capital to take part in the celebrations. The towns was decorated and beflagged, and out in the country the tombs of soldiers who fell had been lovingly tended, fresh flowers being laid on them, while a great and solemn ceremony was held in the cathedral, the interior of which was hung with trophies, tricolor flags and emblems.

Mass was celebrated by Mgr. Chesnelond, Archbishop of Fens, while the Bishops of Meux and Versailles afterwards addressed the great assembly. In the atmosphere of intense emotion they glorified the army which saved Paris and France by a victory which would be recognized by posterity as the masterpiece of French genius. The prelate said:

"We cannot wonder in view of the apparent hopelessness of the situation of the capital after the Germans' rapid march from Charleroi that the word miracle fell from the people's lips. He paid solemn homage to the soldiers who died that France might live, and predicted that the future generations of grateful citizens would make reverent pilgrimages to the battlefields of the Marne where so many thousands of heroic, devoted Frenchmen lay under the soil which their blood had kept free. The first pilgrimage to the tombs which took place this afternoon was one of the biggest parties, being that of the League of Patriots."

ITALY CONTRABANDS COTTON.

Paris, Sept. 7.—Italy has declared cotton contraband of war, a Rome despatch to the Havas News Agency announces.

ALLIED NATIONS MUST USE THEIR GREATEST EFFORTS AT ONCE FOR VICTORY

If Britain Had Not Entered the War at First She Would Subsequently Have Insisted on a Stern Reckoning From Germany for Brutally Destroying British Men and Women on the Seas, Says Mr. Lloyd George

London, Sept. 12.—That the central powers still have an overwhelming superiority in all the material and equipment of war and that the allies to win must put forth all their strength, is the statement made by David Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions in the preface of a book containing his speeches since the outbreak of the war, entitled: "Through Terror to Triumph."

"After twelve months of war," says Mr. Lloyd George, "my conviction is stronger than ever that this country could not have kept out of it without imperilling its security and its honor. We could not have looked on cynically with folded arms while a country we had given our word to protect was being ravaged, trodden on by one of our own co-trustees. If British women and children were being brutally destroyed on the high seas by German submarines this nation would have insisted on calling the infanticide empire to a stern reckoning.

"Everything that has happened since the declaration of war has clearly demonstrated that a military system so regardless of good faith, honorable obligations and the elementary impulses of humanity, constitutes a menace to civilization of the most sinister character and, despite the terrible cost of suppressing it, the well being of humanity demands that such a system should be challenged and destroyed.

EXCLUDED THE GLOOMIEST.

"The fact that events also have shown that the might of this military clique has exceeded the gloomist prognostications provides an additional argument for its destruction.

"Nor have the untoward incidents of the war weakened my faith in ultimate victory, always provided that the nations put forth the whole of their strength ere it is too late. Anything less must lead to defeat. The allied countries have an overwhelming preponderance in the raw material that goes to the making of the equipment of armies whether in men, money or accessible metal and machinery, but this material has to be mobilized and utilized.

"It would be idle to pretend that the first 12 months of the war have seen this task accomplished satisfactorily. Had the allies realized in time the full strength of their redoubtable and resourceful foes; nay, what is more, had they realized their own strength and resources and taken prompt action to organize them, today we could have witnessed the triumphant spectacle of their guns pouring out a stream of shot and shell which would have deluged the German trenches with fire and scorched the German legions back across their frontier.

AN OVERWHELMING SUPERIORITY.

"With the resources of Great Britain, France and Russia, yes, of the whole industrial world, at the disposal of the allies, the central powers still have an overwhelming superiority in all the material and equipment of war. The result of this deplorable fact is exactly what might have been foreseen. The iron heel of Germany has sunk deeper than ever into Belgian and French soil. Poland is entirely German, and Lithunia is rapidly following. Russian fortresses deemed impregable are falling like sand castles before the ruthless tide of Teutonic invasion.

"When will that tide recede or be stemmed? As soon as the allies are supplied with an abundance of war material."

Mr. Lloyd George says that he is recalling unpleasant facts to stir his countrymen to put forth their strength to amend the situation. There has been a great awakening, he says, and prodigious efforts are being made to equip the armies, but, adds the Minister: "Nothing but our best can pull us through."

ARE WE DOING OUR BEST?

He asks: "Are we straining every nerve to make up for lost time? Are we getting all the men we shall want to put into the firing line next year to enable us even to hold our own? Does every man who can help, whether by fighting or providing material, understand clearly that ruin awaits remission?

"How many people in this country fully apprehend to its full significance the Russian retreat? For over 12 months Russia, despite deficiencies in equipment, has absorbed the energies of half the German and four-fifths of the Austrian forces. Is it realized that for the time being Russia has made her contribution to the struggle for European freedom, and that we cannot for months to come expect the same active help from the Russian armies we have hitherto received? Who is to take the Russian place while those Russian armies are re-equipping? Who is to bear the weight which has hitherto fallen on Russian shoulders?

"France cannot be expected to sustain much heavier burdens than those she now bears with a quiet courage which has astonished and moved the world. Italy is putting her strength into the fight. There is only Britain left. Is Britain prepared to fill up the gap that will be created when Russia retires to the rear? Is she fully prepared to cope with all the possibilities of the next few months in the west, without forgetting the east? Upon the answer will depend the liberties of Europe for many generations.

"A shrewd and sagacious observer told me the other day that in his judgment the course pursued by this country during the next three months would decide the fate of the war.

"If we are not allowed to equip our factories and workshops with adequate labor to supply our armies, because we must not transgress regulations applicable to normal conditions; if practices are maintained which restrict the output of essential war material; if the nation hesitate when the need is clear to take the necessary steps to call forth its manhood to defend its honor and existence; if vital decisions are postponed until too late; if we neglect to make ready for all probable eventualities; if, in fact, we give ground for the accusation that we are slouching into disaster as if we were walking along the ordinary paths of peace without an enemy in sight, then I can see no hope.

"But if we sacrifice all we own and all we like for our native land, and if our preparations are marked by grim resolution and prompt readiness in every sphere, then victory is assured."

DARDANELLES CAMPAIGN NEAR A GREAT SUCCESS.

London, Sept. 10.—Lord Robt. Cecil, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, in a speech at Croydon last night, expressed the firm belief that the Dardanelles expedition was near a great success, which "would have an enormous effect in all parts of the world."

RIGID INSPECTION OF CAMP FOOD SUPPLIES

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—The Department of Inland Revenue is enforcing a rigid inspection of all food supplies destined for the Canadian camps and depots of the expeditionary forces. The inspection is a most thorough one and covers practically all the foods supplied to the troops. As the supplies are bought in Canada it has been possible to conduct this inspection without enlarging the departmental staff, but special instructions are given to the inspectors with regard to the examination of army rations.

KRUPP MEN IN TURKEY

Sultan's Complaints Produced Immediate Results

London, Sept. 9.—A Mytilene despatch to the "Times" reports that as a result of the Sultan's expostulations to Prince Ernst Hohenlohe-Langenburg, acting German ambassador to Turkey, four hundred men from the Krupp works arrived at Constantinople.

A recent despatch said that when the German ambassador called on the Sultan he had to listen to a string of complaints and reproaches, the Sultan taxing Germany with indifference as to the fate of the Ottoman empire.

MR. D. A. THOMAS LEAVES OTTAWA FOR NEW YORK

Ottawa, September 8.—Mr. D. A. Thomas, the special representative of the British Minister of Munitions, leaves Ottawa to-morrow for New York. He has completed his work in Canada, for the time at least, but will, it is understood, remain in New York. Mr. Thomas's inspection of the munition manufactories in Canada and his conferences with Canadian manufacturers have resulted satisfactorily. Mr. Thomas has had several conferences with Sir Robert Borden since the latter's return from England, when the munitions situation as affecting Canada was gone carefully over.

GALLANTRY OF CANADIANS IS RECOGNIZED

D.S.O. for Major Hesketh, D. C.M.'s for Non-Coms and Privates

London, Sept. 6.—Military honors for sixteen Canadians were announced today.

Major J. A. Hesketh, of the Strathcona Horse, receives the Distinguished Service Order, and Distinguished Conduct Medals are conferred upon the following:—

Private H. T. Cameron, No. 3 Field Ambulance, 1st Division.

Squadron Sergt.-Major C. S. Collins, Strathcona Horse.

Private E. Gledhill, 1st Battalion.

Lance-Sergt. W. E. Hart, 4th Battalion.

Color-Sergt. J. Hay, 8th Battalion.

Private E. H. Hester, 3rd Battalion.

Corporal S. G. Hobday, 3rd Battalion.

Lance-Corporal H. W. King, 10th Battalion.

Sergt. J. Macdonald, Princess Patricias.

Private J. W. McKie, 5th Battalion.

Sergt. D. Morris, King Edward Horse.

Sergt. G. A. Mote, 3rd Battalion.

Company Sergt.-Major C. Owen, 1st Battalion.

Corporal J. E. Palmer, 10th Battalion.

Private H. Vincent, 1st Battalion.

Major Hesketh was decorated with the Distinguished Service Order for conspicuous gallantry and devotion. The official announcement said of him: "On the 1st of August, near Messines, when a magazine in a farm containing much small-arm ammunition and many bombs and grenades was set on fire by the enemy's shells, one box of ammunition began to burn, and cartridges were exploding in all directions, when Major Hesketh left his dugout and entered the farm, which was still under heavy shell fire. He put out the fire and removed all the ammunition. His risk was very great, and but for his gallant action all the reserve ammunition would have been destroyed."

Private H. T. Cameron, No. 3 Field Ambulance, 1st Division, is honored "for great bravery and devotion to duty at Festubert, where he was the first to volunteer to assist in collecting wounded in the famous orchard captured from the enemy, when it was still under very heavy fire." Of eight men who undertook the service, four were severely wounded.

The decoration is awarded to Squadron Sergeant-Major C. S. Collins "for gallantry on the 1st of August, when a building in the occupation of our troops, containing a large supply of ammunition, was set afire by an enemy shell. Several bombs and hand grenades caught fire and one ammunition box began to burn the cartridges exploding in all directions. Collins, with an officer of his regiment, in spite of the continuous shell fire directed upon the building, entered it with the greatest coolness and bravery, and assisted in putting out the fire and removing ammunition and bombs outside the building."

MARKED DEVOTION TO DUTY.

The exploits for which the other medals were awarded were as follows:

Private E. Gledhill, 1st Battalion for bravery. "Alone in a captured German trench, and attacked by a bombing party," the announcement reads, "Private Gledhill continued firing until his rifle was destroyed by a bomb. In withdrawing he found a man with both legs broken. He bound up the legs, and carried him into safety, through a very heavy rifle and machine-gun fire. His display of bravery and his devotion to duty were most marked."

Lance-Sergeant W. E. Hart, 4th Battalion, "for gallantry and ability, and devotion to duty at Langemarck, when he carried many messages for his commanding officer under a very heavy rifle, machine-gun and shell fire. From the 28th to the 31st of May at Festubert he repaired on no less than eleven occasions, in broad daylight and under a heavy shell fire, and while being constantly sniped, breaks in telephone wires. He was also every night engaged on this hazardous work at Givenchy. His cool bravery and excellent work in the face of severe and constant fire was mainly instrumental in keeping communication intact."

Color-Sergeant J. Hay, 8th Battalion, "for gallantry on the 23rd of May at Festubert. After all the officers had been killed or wounded, Hay took command of his company, which was occupying a trench separated from the rest of the battalion, and by his coolness and gallant behavior under heavy fire set a fine example to all ranks and greatly assisted in keeping them steady throughout the day."

Private E. H. Hester, 3rd Battalion, "for gallantry and resource on 20th of May at Festubert. As a bomb-thrower he did exceptionally good work, showing the greatest bravery and skill. This was repeated on the following night, May the 21st, when attacking with the 10th Battalion. Again on the 22nd of May, when he assisted in holding a post and repulsing a German attack, Hester showed the greatest powers of endurance and devotion to duty. On the 24th of May he again did splendid work, with the van of an attacking party entering a bomb-proof of the enemy and cutting all the wires connecting their mines, thus undoubtedly saving a great many lives. His dazing, skill and initiative throughout the operations were most marked."

SAVED WHOLE PARTY.

Corporal S. G. Hobday, 34th Battalion, "for gallantry on the 15th of June at Givenchy. After two men had been killed and one wounded in efforts to dig out of a trench an officer and six men who had been buried by the bursting of a high explosive shell, Hobday took up the work under heavy fire and succeeded in extricating the entire party, who must otherwise have perished. On the following day he participated in an attack on the German trenches, being one of the first in the advance, and in the subsequent retirement he rendered assistance to four men who were badly wounded and who were brought in later. On all occasions throughout the operations, his coolness and great bravery have proved a splendid example and given encouragement to all ranks."

Lance-Corporal H. W. King, 10th Battalion, "for gallantry on the 22nd and 23rd of April at Ypres, when he followed the battalion during a charge with his telephone lines, until his wires had been cut several times. He then reported to the 3rd Brigade headquarters, and acted under their orders, and on the following night brought the telephone lines to a captured German trench. King also displayed great bravery on the 20th of May at Festubert, when, the telephone line from the 6th City of London Battalion to the fire trenches of his battalion having been destroyed, he laid in broad daylight and under an exceptionally heavy fire a new line, so that communication was not lost for more than a short time.

Sergeant J. Macdonald, of the Princess Patricias, "for gallantry near Hooge on the 11th of May. When the front line of a trench had been obliterated by shell fire, he dug out, under a continued very heavy fire, two wounded men who had been buried. Later the same day he carried a badly wounded man on his back, and at the same time assisted another wounded man into safety, under both shell and rifle fire."

TENDED WOUNDED UNDER FIRE.

Private J. W. McKie, 5th Battalion, "for gallantry and resource on the 24th of May at Festubert, when he accompanied his comrades over the parapet of their trench in a charge, and immediately began attending the wounded and rendering first aid under a heavy fire. He continued doing so all day, and located the wounded in the open during day light, and when darkness came assisted in removing them to a place of safety. His bravery and devotion to duty were very marked."

Sergeant D. Morris, King Edward's Horse, "for gallantry on the 25th of May near Festubert, when at a critical moment he brought up his section of grenadiers to the assistance of the battalion, which had lost a majority of its bombers. By his skill, courage, example and leadership he greatly helped to ensure the success of the operations in progress. Of eight men forming his party, three were killed and two wounded."

Sergeant G. A. Mote, 3rd Battalion, "for gallantry on the 24th of May at Festubert. In company with another non-commissioned officer, Mote volunteered to attempt the rescue of an officer who, after being seriously wounded, had been left in a place of cover within a few yards of German trenches. They proceeded by different routes under a very heavy shell fire, Mote reaching the spot indicated only to find that the officer was not there. The other officer lost his life in gallantly making the attempt at rescue."

POWERS OF LEADERSHIP.

Company Sergeant-Major C. Owen, 1st Battalion, "for gallantry and ability on the 15th of June at Givenchy. When all the officers of his company had been killed or wounded, he took command and displayed great courage and powers of leadership, and rendered valuable service at a critical period. After withdrawal of our front line, he returned through heavy rifle and machine-gun fire and rescued a wounded officer, whom he carried into safety."

Corporal J. E. Palmer, 10th Battalion, "for gallantry and ability on the 22nd of May at Festubert, when he took a machine gun to an advanced position, covering an attack and completely checking the enemy's counter-attack by breaking up their bombing parties and cutting the ropes attached to a bag of bombs which the enemy was attempting to drag across from one end of their trench to another. His devotion to duty and courage were most conspicuous."

Private H. Vincent, 1st Battalion, "for bravery and devotion to duty on the 15th of June at Givenchy when, in a position where the tripod of a machine gun could not be used, Vincent held the gun on his back under heavy fire, while his officer fired over 1,000 rounds from it. Vincent afterwards dragged the heated gun through a fire-swept zone and saved it from capture."

Major J. A. Hesketh, of Strathcona's Horse, is a son of Colonel Hesketh, and was previously wounded in action. Previous to accepting his commission in Strathcona's Horse Major Hesketh was a member of the Corps of Guides, and through that body was closely identified with military affairs of the West for many years.

FOUR GENERATIONS AT PARIS, ONT.

The family group of four generations shown in the above picture has been broken by death. The great-grandmother, Mrs. John Hamilton, who died recently in her 84th year, was for thirty years a respected resident of Paris, Ontario.

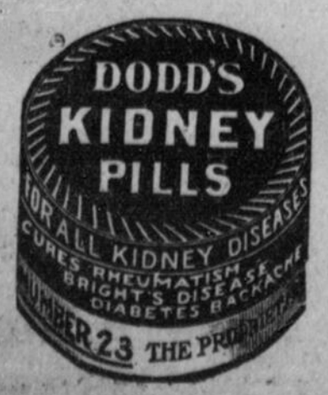
During all of this time Mrs. Hamilton was an esteemed member of the Paris Presbyterian Church and Ladies' Aid Society. She was also a strong advocate of temperance, and took a helpful interest in the work of the Salvation Army.

She was the relict of the late John Hamilton, and eldest daughter of the late Philip Creaser, of Chateauguay County, Que., where she taught school until her marriage in 1856.

She is survived by four brothers, William, of Princeton, Ont.; John, of Berkeley, Cal.; James, of Seattle, and George P., of Summit, Vt., the three latter being actively interested until recently in several of the largest transportation companies in the United States.

Her four surviving children, who were at her bedside when she passed to her well earned reward, are: Dr. Robert, of Chicago; Philip, of Brantford; Dr. George, of Toronto, and Jessie, of Montreal.

Several grandchildren were present at the funeral ceremony, including Geo. Broughton, D.L.S., of Toronto; Wm. Hamilton, of Burford, Ont., and Gertrude Hamilton, of Princeton, Ont. Private Charles Roy Hamilton, of Winnipeg, who is at the front, and recently reported wounded, is also a grandson. It is interesting to note that Mrs. Hamilton was a subscriber to the "Witness" from the first year of its publication.



DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

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

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

The "World Wide" articles on the war are by the most eminent writers and authorities on both sides of the Atlantic, and cannot fail to be of great value to you.

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, September 11, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Sedan Day Once More—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
Grounds for Confidence—The 'New Statesman,' London.
The 'Hesperian'—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
Passports for Dr. Dumba—The 'World,' New York.
Might Our Arms Depend on Alien Enemies?—The 'Sun,' New York.
The Case for Dr. Dumba—The 'Nation,' New York.
Not In Good Faith—The 'World,' New York.
The Story of the Furys—A Family of Heroes—By James Douglas, in the 'Daily News and Leader,' London.
Hoover and the Belgians—By Lewis R. Freeman, in the 'Outlook,' New York.
The Guileless Germans—The 'Westminster Gazette.'
Those Germans—By Alden Brooks, in the 'Daily Mail,' London.
English View of the Canadians—The 'Daily Express,' London.
A Message From the Thames—By Harold Begbie, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

OCNCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

A Prayer—By Walter Sichel, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
High Summer—By Katharine Tynan, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
Harvest-Fields—By Charles L. O'Donnell, in the 'Sun,' New York.
The Open Door—By Mary Samuel Daniel, in 'Harper's Magazine,' New York.
The Sisters—By Pauline Smith, in the 'New Statesman,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Sir Wm. Osler and War's Wounds—The 'Quarterly Review.'
The Foreign Exchange Crisis and Export Trade—The 'Sun,' New York.
Life Insurance a Necessity—'Life Insurance Independent.'
Radium Cheaper—The 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

It will be a pleasure to introduce "World Wide" to you by a free sample copy. But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested to send in your address. It need only cost you a postcard.

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

John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

LARGEST SHIPMENT OF GOLD IS IN NEW YORK

New York, Sept. 7.—Gold and securities, said to exceed $80,000,000 in value, the third and largest shipment from England to New York within a month, arrived in this city late to-night from Halifax to which Canadian city it was brought from England. Guarded by 40 armed men, the special train carrying the gold and securities, left Halifax yesterday, and crossed the border late last night.

The shipment, which is consigned to J. P. Morgan and Co., the financial agents of the British Government, in this country, included 11,650,000 English gold sovereigns, equivalent to about $58,000,000 and $7,850,000 in United States gold coin and securities valued at $14,000,000. The total value exceeds by $30,000,000 either of the previous shipments.

It was announced that the six steel cars would remain sealed until early to-morrow, when the gold will be taken to the sub-treasury here. Automobile trucks, guarded by armed men and mounted police, will carry the gold and securities through the city. It was expected the gold would not be within the treasury vaults until much before noon to-morrow. The first large shipment of gold and securities to strengthen the British credit in this country was received here August 12 and consisted of about $19,500,000 in gold and $30,000,000 in securities. Nearly $20,000,000 in gold, and securities worth about $25,000,000 comprised the second shipment, which arrived August 29. In each case the gold and securities were carried to Halifax by ship and there put on board a special train for New York.

GENERAL JOFFRE COM. MENDS ITALIAN ARMY

Paris, Sept. 7.—General Joffre, the French Commander-in-Chief, returned last night to France after his visit of two days at the Italian front. On reaching Modane, on the Franco-Italian border, he despatched to General Cadorna, the Italian Commander-in-Chief, a telegram expressing gratitude for the hospitable reception accorded to him by King Victor Emmanuel and the army.

In his message General Joffre gives highest praise to the Italian troops for what they have accomplished in a comparatively short time and adds:

"Fraternally united to the French army, which warmly applauds your first brilliant successes, the Italian army marches with sure step toward a definite victory, which the Allied nations know will be assured by united efforts, with the same ideals and love of liberty and civilization."

SAME DIRTY BRUSH

All Teuton Diplomats Alike, Says Daily Telegraph

London, Thursday, September 9.—The "Daily Telegraph" in an editorial says: "It means no difference to Great Britain and the Allies whether Austria is represented at Washington by Dumba or by another. The more the changes are rung on these diplomats of Central European powers, the more they prove to be the same, whether it is Dernburg, or Bernstorff, or Dumba. They are all much alike, and all tarred with the same dirty brush. Their means are foul. True or false, right or wrong, honorable or dishonorable, they are equally ready to justify the moment. German diplomats are ing Germany's immediate interest of either, provided that it looks like servlike German generals. The ordinary rules of the game are not binding on them. They are above all law, whether public, private or international. There is no country more sensitive in these matters than the United States. Many people will well remember what took place in 1888, when the late Lord Sackville fell blindly into an electioneering trap by replying to an American correspondent, who asked him for advice on how to vote at the impending presidential election."

BIG ORDER FROM RUSSIA

Cleveland Firm to Manufacture Three Million Rifles

Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 8.—Cleveland industries will enter the new field of war munitions manufacture, as a colossal contract was closed in New York to-day by a group of capitalists of this city and Canton, Ohio, for making three million rifles for the Russian army; $80,000,000 i the price the Ruetao s $80,000,000 is the price the Russian Munitions Commission in America has contralted to pay for the rifles. Practically all of that will be distributed among a number of factories in Clevelan, Canton and Salem. The closing of the rifle order has been i nabeyance while the formation of a syndicate of manufacturers hung fire during the last two weeks. Difficulties in securing proper machinery, factory space, and equipment for handling the order and the affiliation of a series of plants under a holding company delayed the deal.

To-night, however, word was received that final obstacles had been overcome.

The contract calls for the first delivery of between 300,000 and 500,000 complete rifles within six months.

PEACE PLEAS TO VATICAN

Pope Urged to Intercede With President Wilson

Rome, Sept. 8.—Despite statements coming from manf quarters that peace at the present moment is impossible, because it would be advantageous to Germany, there is evidently throughout the world a large number of people who believe a cessation of the conflict is only possible through the mediation of America, as urged by the Pope. The Vatican continues to receive appeals and all kinds of peace recommendations. Some of these come from belligerent countries, and others from neutral states, and nearly all insist that the Pope intercede with President Wilson to hasten action leading to the opening of negotiations.

"RALPH CONNOR" BACK.

London, Sept. 8.—The Rev. Dr. C. W. Gordon ("Ralph Connor"), chaplain of the 43rd Battalion, has arrived in England and resumed his duties.

SAYS ARABIC SUNK IN SELF-DEFENCE

Plea of Submarine Commander in Long-Overdue Report to German Government

Berlin, Sept. 8, via London. — The comfander of a German submarine, which has returned to its base has reported to the Admiralty that he torpedoed the liner "Arabic" in the belief that the "Arabic's" action indicated she was about to attack the submarine and that he fired in self-defence.

According to the submarine commander's report, the submarine was engaged in destroying a freighter, when the "Arabic" was sighted. The submarine was then on the surface.

The "Arabic," the commander declares, swung around and headed towards the freighter as if to attack the submarine. The commander of the undersea craft remained in doubt as to the intentions of the "Arabic" when the latter changed her course a few points, but tatill headed in a direction that was bringing her nearer to the scene.

The captain of the submarine reports that he continued to observe the actions of the liner until he saw the "Arabic" again change her course and head directly for th spot where the submarine lay, as if the "Arabic" had sighted the undersea boat. Then the commander of the submarine, believing his craft was in danger, he declared, submerged her and fired a torpedo.

This news was communicated immediately to James W. Gerard, American ambassador, for transmission to Washington.

Prior to the receipt of the report of the submarine's commander, Admiralty officials were of the belief that the submarine had been lost. No reason for her delay in returning to port has been given.

A high official of the Foreign Office in discussing the case with the, Associated Press, said the commander of the submarine evidently had adequate reasons for believing the submarine was about to be attacked and was justified in taking steps necessary to save his boat and crew. The torpedoeing of the "Arabic," according to this official, could not be considered an unprovoked attack without twarning, but a measure of self-defence which the commander of the underwater craft was compelled to adopt by the alleged suspicious actions of the "Arabic."

The news of the return of the submarine and the commander to report, has not yet been published in Germany.

There is still no report available here with regard to the sinking of the Allan liner "Hesperian."

Germany's note to the United States concerning the sinking of the White Star line steamer 'Arabic" by a German submarine was communicated to James W. Gerard, the American ambassador, yesterday evening.

The note ascribes the destruction of the liner to an act of self-defence on the part of the submarine; expresses the German Government's deep regret that American lives were lost thereby, and offers to refer the questions of reparation and compensation to The Hague for adjustment.

The note reveals in detail the instructions to submarine commanders concerning their treatment of liners. They are ordered not to attack a passenger steamer except in case of an attempt to escape after it is ordered to halt, or unless its actions indicate an intention to attack the submarine.

GRANT FOR AVIATION SCHOOL.

Winnipeg, Sept. 7.—The City Council to-night voted $5,000 towards the establishment of an aviation school in or near Winnipeg. Forty thousand dollars is required, of which the provincial government has given $10,000.

REFORMS FOR RUSSIA

Progressive Parties Have Ambitious Programme

London, September 9.—In a despatch from Petrograd, the "Daily Telegraph's" correspondent, says:

"Autonomy for Poland, a conciliatory policy for Finland, amnesty for political and religious offences not of a criminal character, complete cessation of religious persecution, removal of restriction upon Jews and the recognition of the legality of trades unions are among the reforms in the programme adopted by the progressive parties of the United Duma, which control three hundred out of the 439 votes in the House.

"The programme also calls for an agreement between the Government and the Duma regarding the rapid adoption of bills relating to the national defence, care of the wounded and the amelioration of the condition of refugees, and contains a long list of measures for internal reforms.

"After the adoption of the programme it was laid before the council of ministers, where it is now under consideration. Much depends on the action of the ministers as their recognition of the programme would prevail in the Imperial Council in which the reactionaries form the majority.

"The progamme is backed by the Bloc, composed of the entire centre, octobrist, progressive and constitutional democratic groups, the radical wing of the Nationalists, a score of laborites and Socialists and a score of Moslems, Poles and white Russians."

SPECULATION ABOUT MR. COCHRANE'S TRIP

May Presage Radical Change in Control of the Grand Trunk Pacific Ry.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—There is some speculation as to whether the trip which the Minister of Railways and President of the G. T. P. are about to make presages a radical change in the control of the G. T. P. It is said that the Grand Trunk Railway would not be averse to having the Government take over the western system on account of the difficulty of financing it owing to the war.

While the C. N. R. has its financial difficulties, its prospects are said to be brighter than some have supposed. Since the agreement with the Government in the spring of last year the company nas paid off millions of indebtedness all has obtained a heavy loan in New York. The bumper crop in the west will give the C. N. R. a very large amount of business, for it serves perhaps the best grain growing belt in the west.

AIR SERVICE ADMIRAL

Flag Officer to Command Expanding Branch

London, Sept. 8.—Owing to the rapid expansion of the Royal Naval Air Service, both with respect to personnel and material, the Admiralty has decided to place it under the direction of a flag officer with the title of Director of the Air Service.

Rear Admiral C. L. Vaughan-Lee has been selected for this appointment. Commander M. F. Sufter, the present director of the Air Service, will be in charge of the material side of the naval aeronautical work, with the title of superintendent of aircraft construction.

THE NAVAL MIGHT OF BRITAIN IS VIEWED BY A CORRESPONDENT FOR THE FIRST TIME

Veil of Secrecy Over Battle Fleet Lifted — Ready for the Great Fight—Queen Elizabeth, Lion, Tiger and Inflexible Show Healed Scars of Sea Conflicts

(By Frederick Palmer.)

London, Sept. 6.—For the first time the veil of secrecy over the British naval operations has been lifted. During the past week the correspondent visited the Grand Fleet and the great naval bases. After boarding all of the more important ships he witnessed a magnificent spectacle—that of the whole force putting to sea.

Officers on Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty's flagship, the "Lion," which has received the roughest handling in battle of any major British ship now afloat told of the difficulty they had to persuade the young commander to descend at the opening of the action from the bridge, where he had an unhampered vision, to the armored protection of the conning tower. They gave an exciting account of the success of destroyers in foiling all efforts of submarines to reach the crippled "Lion" as she was being towed home at five knots after sinking the German cruiser "Bluecher."

The places in which the "Lion" was hit during the North Sea battle were not discernible in some instances, owing to reconstruction of the section where the shells burst. In other cases the location was evident, patches having been placed over the injured plates. A very small percentage of the German shells hit, at the 18,000-yard range of the early stage of the battle, officers say, but the screams of passing salvos and the crack of their own guns caused an inconceivable tumult to sound in the ears of those stationed on the bridge.

The "Tiger," sister battle cruiser of the "Lion," had fewer scars to show as a result of the North Sea battle.

On the "Queen Elizabeth" the only signs of her experiences at the Dardanelles which were visible was a section of new planks on her deck, where a shell penetrated, and a dent from a glancing shot on one of her 15-inch guns.

FRAGMENTS AS SOUVENIRS.

The "Inflexible," the flagship in the Falkland Islands battle, suffered less injury there than at the Dardanelles, where she was struck by a mine and was under heavy fire from shore. A piece of the mine is kept in the ward room as a souvenir, and all the ships which have been in action had fragments of German shells set in mountings as mementos. Officers referred to the manner in which the necessity had been foreseen in British naval preparations for taking care of damages from battle, thus ensuring prompt repairs when any ship returned injured in action.

"But we had few repairs to make, and our energy and resources were given to the rapid construction of new fighting units, which continues to increase our preponderance over the German fleet," one officer remarked.

The correspondent heard repeated and sympathetic references to the sacrifices and hardships of the army during the grilling year of war, while the battleships marked time in their long wait.

"But if battle comes for us, it will not last long," an officer said. "Every day's waiting only sharpens our eagerness."

The only color visible in that vast assembly of fighting ships, stretching into the misty horizon or standing out against the green background of the harbor, was the blue uniforms of the crews and an occasional signal flag fluttering from the halyard.

ORDERED TO SEA.

While on board the flagship of Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, a message was brought to the commander-in-chief, who called a secretary and spoke briefly to him. Word was passeed around that the whole fleet had been ordered to weigh anchor and proceed to sea. Guests on board a destroyer at the mouth of the harbor watched that unprecedented procession of naval power make its exit, led by graceful light cruisers and flotillas of destroyers.

"But are not German submarines waiting outside?" was asked.

"No doubt two or three are always there," an officer replied, "but the destroyers know how to keep them off."

Cutting through choppy waves and heaving foaming wakes, the destroyers, attendant satellites of the great fighting ships, ran in and out at their superior speed, as busy as bees. The destroyers were always on the move, flotilla blinking its signals to flotilla. It seemed that if a line had been drawn between the stern and bow of any two battleships it would measure exactly the same distance as between any other two, so steadily were the intervals kept. The crews were out, and the sight added impressiveness to the fleet's grey-armored might. There was the first dreadnought, and others of all classes since her evolution of naval warfare, up to the latest type, the "Queen Elizabeth."

The head of the column was lost in the mist of approaching nightfall and black clouds from the funnels. Eight—sixteen—twenty dreadnoughts were counted as they went past with clockwork regularity, and out of other smoke clouds in the harbor more dreadnoughts were coming before the "King Edward VII." and other pre-dreadnought classes had their turn.

The commander of the destroyer which the correspondent was aboard looked at his watch and said it was time to go, as he must take his appointed place in the fleet. At 30 knots he cut across the bow of a battleship, taking his guests to the landing place. As the destroyer rounded the headland, the correspondent had a last glimpse of that seemingly endless column of ships still not free from the harbor, on its way on an unknown errand in the North Sea. Its numbers and gun power were suggestive of an Armageddon which overwhelmed the imagination, should it ever engage the German fleet.

WHERE SUBMARINES SANK.

At one naval barracks the correspondent saw dry docks capable of docking the largest dreadnoughts, which had been built since the war began. Maps were shown the correspondent showing where the German submarines had been sighted, and on which the results of the attacks were classified under "captured," "supposed sunk," and "sunk." When bubbles are observed rising for a long time at the same spot in smooth water, it is taken for granted that a submarine's career has been ended

When an officer was asked, "How do you get them?" his answer was: "Sometimes by ramming, sometimes by gunfire, sometimes by explosions, and in other ways we will not tell of."

All the officers aboard the battleships and armored cruisers are envious of those engaged in submarine hunts, which are regarded as great sport.

The admiral commanding at an important naval base told the correspondent that England had 2,300 trawlers, mine sweepers and other auxiliaries, outside the regular service, on duty in the work of blockading from the British Channel to Iceland, and in keeping the North Sea clear, and that their reservist crews had been most zealous in their important part in overcoming the kind of naval warfare Germany wages.

As the torpedo boat destroyer, on which the correspondent was a passenger, after a cruise at sea and, following the coast, turned into the harbor where the Grand Fleet lay at anchor, he saw a target being towed in the customary manner for firing practice by some of the cruisers. "We kept at it all the time," an officer explained.

The practice of the cruisers finished they took their places in fleet formation among the immense fields of gray shapes at anchor, in precise order, which as the torpedo boat destroyer drew nearer became line after line of dreadnoughts.

In the tint melting into the sea even the "Queen Elizabeth," back from the Dardanelles, looked small for her tonnage and gun power unless compared with the "Inflexible," the flagship of the Falkland Islands battle, or the vessels of that light cruiser squadron, which just had come in from "sweeping" the North Sea, as scouting is called.

Every deck was stripped for action, steam was up in every ship, and as the destroyer threaded her way, turrets were turning and guns being elevated and lowered in the course of drills. Seaplanes which were sailing over the fleet had their home on a famous Atlantic liner which has carried many thousands of passengers.

In their places in the battle cruiser squadron, which is known in the navy as the "Cat squadron" were the "Lion" and the "Tiger," which sank the German armored cruiser "Bluecher" in the North Sea battle.

"This seems a sufficient denial of the German report that the "Tiger" is at the bottom of the sea," said an officer.

Looking strange among the homogeneous types of the 10-gun ships which belonged to the regular British navy was a Turkish twelve 12-inch gun dreadnought taken over at the outset of the war.

JELLICOE'S TELESCOPE.

As the torpedo boat destroyer approached the flagship of the commander-in-chief, an officer pointed out Vice-Admiral Sir John Jellicoe as one of two officers promenading the quarter deck carrying a telescope under his arm. From the quarter deck he can keep his eye on all the grey monsters which form the fighting part of his command while others of his host of fighting ships are abroad on different errands.

Quick of movement and of speech, tanned by the year of exposure consequent on constant duty and with only a broad band of gold lace differentiating him from the other officers, Vice-Admiral Jellicoe received his guests at the gangway. The Admiral at fifty-seven years, is the senior of all the list, which includes Vice-Admirals at the age of forty-four. He is never without that telescope under his arm when he is on deck, and officers say there is nothing which the young officers on watch see that he does not see.

Vice-Admiral Jellicoe escorted his guests through the ship, showing them the men at drill. He also called attention to the special machine practice of the gun spotters in firing, where the result of each shot is displayed.

The bluejackets are invariably sturdy, long service men of mature years, who have been kept drilling on the same ship since the war began. Their health is better than in time of peace, as they are kept aboard under a regime and with sufficient exercise and good food.

Misdemeanors of all sorts in the navy have decreased since the war began.

Sir John Jellicoe and all his officers said that, if the German fleet had any chance of success, it was at the outset of the war. With every month the British fleet had grown stronger and was better organized to meet any possible emergency. Though the submarine had played a more important part than many anticipated, the methods for counteracting their attacks and destroying them had developed beyond expectation.

ASK FOR PLEBISCITE

Winnipeg W.C.T.U. Members Discuss Prohibition Issue

Winnipeg, September 8.—At a meeting this evening, the members of the Winnipeg District W.C.T.U. made clear their attitude on the prohibition question, which is engaging the attention of the Provincial Government. A resolution was passed in favor of a referendum being taken before the month of June next year, the time for the renewal of licenses under ordinary circumstances, and of the Macdonald Prohibition Act being the subject of the referendum. The Union also expressed its opinion that, if possible, there should be a special registration of women, so that they might be given an opportunity of voting in connection with the referendum, but if that were not possible, there should be no postponement of the plebiscite.

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"La Francaise, 1914-15"—From the new pastel painting by M. Dagnon-Bouveret, which is attracting wide attention in Paris.

Press Opinions

"THE RUSSIAN MENACE."

(New York "World.")

The eminent German philosopher Prof. Rudolf Eucken, of Jena, is still haunted in his dreams by the Russian menace, and feels hurt that Americans do not share his alarm. In the most generous spirit he sends us warning of the danger civilization faces in Germany's "aggressive" neighbor.

But for several months the Russian menace has been moving east instead of west, with the Germans in close pursuit. After a distant look at Cracow and the Hungarian plains, it changed its mind about swooping down on Berlin and started back home with the Teuton allies hard at its heels. It crossed the Dunajec on the jump, left Przemysl behind, and only stopped long enough at Lemberg to get together part of its baggage. In the latter part of July it slipped out of Warsaw overnight and then evacuated the great forts of Brest-Litovsk and Nowogeorgiewsk.

One day in haste it quits Kovno, the next Lipsk, and then Vilna and Grodno, just in time to escape capture, and every day it leaves thousands of prisoners in the Germans' hands. By the time what are left of the Czar's forces have been backed up against the Ural Mountains the good professor apparently expects the world will pass forever into Russian bondage.

The great difficulty in the way of philosophers like Prof. Eucken who seek to impress Americans with the gravity of the Russian menace is the news sent out daily from German military headquarters. The real Russian menace might seem to be that the Russian prisoners taken would eat the Germans out of house and home before the war is over.

NOT A MILITARY EMPIRE.

(London "Daily Chronicle.")

We are not a military empire. We had no great standing army. We offered to send 160,000 men abroad, and the offer was most gratefully accepted. We have in fact, sent very much over a million, and our casualties alone have multiplied the figure of 160,000 several times. Nor are we yet at the top of our effort. The training of men and the increase of munitions proceed unabated.

THE HYPHENATED OATH.

(Chicago "Herald.")

Some of the hyphenated seem to want the naturalization oath to read like this: "I swear allegiance to the United States so long as it does what the nation having my real allegiance requires."

RUBBING IT IN.

(London "Opinion.")

Home defence is the privilege of a Briton, and he is not likely to overlook the fact. Milk defence should be the prerogative of Governments, for the milk supply of a nation is a matter of the most vital importance. In New Zealand a person convicted of adulteration is permitted the pleasure of a fine and ordered to advertise the pleasing circumstance in the local papers at his own expense. This isn't at all a bad idea. It stands as a record for his children, and his children's children, and is calculated to engender an affable and hilarious feeling throughout his household. Perhaps the offence of drunkenness might be subject to reduction if the tippler were compelled to let his friends and neighbors learn by advertisement that he had been interviewing a police magistrate.

UNLUCKY "REFORMERS."

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

Two Kentucky "night riders," pleading guilty, have been sentenced to three years each in prison. They beat a white man and his wife nearly to death for not having thrift and industry. Reformers are often unlucky.

THE GERMAN DEBT.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

The German Empire in 1910 had a debt of a trifle more than $1,000,000,000, according to von Bernhardi. After thirteen months of his policy of "world power or downfall," the interest on the German debt amounts to more that half that sum. The end is not yet in sight, and it may not be until long after the interest charges with pension tolls pass beyond the figures of the original principal. Extra are the debts of the separate German States close to $4,000,000,000, according to the same high authority. The first causes of the war disappear as the fight is to see who shall meet this debt. Close to every wheel of fortune stands the banker who must have his last say.

BRITISH FINANCES.

(London "Daily Chronicle.")

Our exertions by sea and land do not exhaust the British effort. Where would the allied cause be but for the strength it derives from British finance? Let it never be forgotten that money is one of the sinews of war. To maintain our financial strength it is supremely important that our productive industries, the true source of wealth, should be kept going with the utmost energy, and that we should manufacture at home as large a quantity of war munitions as possible.

AMERICANS IN BRITISH ARMY.

(London "Opinion.")

Since the war began over 1,800 Americans have joined the British army. Actual young citizens of the United States, I mean, a few of whom have told me that they enlisted "just for a bit of excitement," but most of whom affirm, with lower jaws stiffly set, that they are in khaki for the sake of seeing to it personally that Kaiser Bill "gets his." The bulk of these men, of course, are members of the two Canadian contingents, but a lot of them, too, have come across to England and enlisted here. One of the latter is among the most recent winners of the V.C. Many of them are graduates of West Point and Annapolis (the American naval academy), and thus get their commissions almost at once. Some of them, too, have had experience in Cuba and the Philippines and other hot countries where they really have flies, and these young officers have been able to give us some valuable hints in the matter of camp sanitation. One expert in this respect is a former member of the Richmond Light Blues, one of America's crack regiments. He was rather badly wounded at Neuve Chapelle, but has gone back cheerily to the front again.

WORD OF WARNING.

(Calgary "News-Telegram.")

Earl Grey is said to be engaged in Britain on a scheme for the welfare of the ex-soldier, the man who, after the war, will return to civil life. His Lordship speaks of sending thousands of British ex-soldiers to Canada, of placing them on the land here and in a position where their future livelihood will be assured. Canada will welcome these men, but unless the scheme has the cooperation of the Canadian and British Governments and every care is taken that the men are not shipped here irrespective of their suitablity for the new life before them, the plan will have little chance to succeed.

SETTLERS REJOICE.

(Edmonton "Daily Bulletin.")

Announcement that the contract has been let for the construction this year of the whole hundred miles of the line from Oliver to St. Paul de Metis will be welcomed by the settlers who have been long and anxiously looking for the means of getting their produce to market. The laying of the steel will in the nature of things provoke a decidedly livelier satisfaction.

THE BRITISH FLEET.

(New York "Evening Sun.")

It was the British fleet that gave them time and opportunity to organize resistance to the tremendous German swoop which was the outcome of 40 years of strenuous planning and preparation. It is the British fleet that in the last analysis has determined the fortunes of war to date. That fleet is still exercising an influence no less momentous.

WERE A LITTLE PREVIOUS.

(New York "Times.")

The American Germans have been sure, and more than sure, that the sinking of the "Arabic" was right and more than right, while they knew beyond the shadow of a doubt that the act of the man who sank her wouldn't be criticised at home, and that the repetition of it would not be forbiddan. The German Germans of greatest authority, however, seem to have been certain only that if the "Arabic" was sunk by a submarine in the conditions which the American Germans held to be full justification, then the commander of the submarine violated his instructions and imposed upon his Government the hard necessity to express a deep regret for his misbehavior. The situation thus created for the American Germans is truly a trying one—the more tryiag because, for those not ensnared therein, it constitutes almost if not quite the first "humor" of the war. Whatever the final action of the German Government may be, they are already in the deep hole of their own digging.

WHY INDIA IS LOYAL.

Germany and Austria have been no disinterested friends of Islam. While one took Bosnia, the other has long been plotting to become suzerain of Asia and Mesopotamia, including Kerbela Nejef and Bagdad.

If Germany succeeds, which Heaven forbid, Turkey will become only a vassal of Germany, and the Kaiser's Resident will be the real ruler of Turkey, and will control the Holy Cities.

Turkey was the trustee of Islam, and the whole world was content to let her hold our Holy Cities in her keeping. Now that Turkey has so disastrously shown herself a tool in German hands, she has not only ruined herself, but has lost her position as trustee of Islam, and evil will overtake her—"The Golden Key to World Power and the War," by Sunampadu Arumugam.

BRITISH AND GERMAN GOLD.

(New York "Times.")

As one studies the continuing revelations of the conduct and character of the people in this country who have been talking so long and so loudly about "British gold" and its effectiveness in influencing the American press and through it American public sentiment, there gradually assumes form in the mind something between a suspicion and a conviction. The chief if not the only object of this talk may have been to start flowing toward certain empty pockets here a stream of German gold.

It is evident that the German gold has come, and in large quantities. It has produced a sudden and hitherto inexplicable prosperity among the German propagandists, but what they have propagated, except their own fortunes seems to be merely a few little plots, some of them sufficiently annoying and irritating, but not one affecting public sentiment in the slightest degree or the press to any measurable extent.

AN AERIAL FLOTILLA

Newfoundland Helping the Empire.

(St. John's (N.F.) "Evening Telegram.")

The secretary of the Overseas Club, which is raising a fund and presenting aeroplanes to the Royal Flying Corps, in a letter to the secretary of the Newfoundland Aeroplane Fund, says: "It may interest your committee to know that the largest amount contributed for aeroplanes from any part of the Empire was from Newfoundland." This is a most pleasing acknowledgment of the response which Newfoundlanders have made to the appeal of the Aeroplane Committee. There is a balance in hand of $23,261.14, which it was intended to devote to the purchase of machine-guns, particularly for the Newfoundland Regiment. The War Office was communicated with through His Excellency the Governor, and in reply the War Office stated that the Newfoundland Regiment was equipped with machine-guns to the same extent as the regiments with which it was brigaded, and that it was not feasible to equip them differently to their brigade. This feature of the situation was brought to the notice of the committee at Grand Falls, which had allocated a large part of their subscriptions to the special purpose of machine guns. The Grand Falls Committee met and passed a resolution authorizing the diversion of that sum to the purchase of aeroplanes. Sir Edgar Bowring was also consulted, as he and the Bowring Bros. had also given an extra donation of $1,500 for machine guns, and he, too, authorized the expenditure of that sum to aeroplanes. Last night the general committee on aeroplanes, which is a committee of the Newfoundland Patriotic Association, met and discussed the situation and decided to recommend to the Association the diversion of the balance to aeroplanes. Should this recommendation be adopted, the balance of $23,261.14 will be more than sufficient to purchase two of the large biplanes mounted with guns, which would enable Newfoundland to be represented by four large biplanes, which would be known as Newfoundland I., Newfoundland II., Newfoundland III. and Newfoundland flotilla of aeroplanes, and plane bearing the name Reid-Newfoundland flotilla of aeroplanes, and would form a real Newfoundland flotilla of aeroplanes, and would be a notable contribution to the aerial strength of the Empire.

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MARCUS ALEXE.
Secretary.

Montreal, August 26th, 1915.

DEARTH OF DOCTORS.

London, Sept. 8.—The response which has been made by overseas medical men to the call for service in the field has given great satisfaction in offical quarters. The formal announcement of Ontario's reciprocity has removed the last obstacle. There is still a dearth of doctors, however, and the younger territorial medical officers are being urged to go to the front and leave their duties at home to older men.

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FARMERS' MARKETS

Butter and Cheese Advance— Other Produce Steady — New Potatoes on Sale.

BUTTER.

In sympathy with the higher prices paid at Montreal a stronger feeling prevailed at the country boards and prices at Cowansville were advanced 5-8 to 3-4c per lb. as compared with last week, all the offerings selling at 28 5-8c to 29 3-4c, while at St. Hyacinthe prices were 3-8c per lb. higher at 27 7-8c. A feature of the trade during the week is the fact that several car loads of creamery butter were purchased by local buyers in the Canadian Northwest for shipment here. On the whole, a fair amount of business continues to be done, but dealers state that the demand for the season of the year is not up to expectations, as buyers generally at this period commence to provide for future requirements.

The receipts of butter for the week ending Sept. 11th, 1915, were 12,594 packages, which show a decrease of 2,019 packages as compared with last week, and an increase of 1,070 packages with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts from May 1st to date show a decrease of 24,826 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	28¾ to 29c
Fine creamery	28¼ to 28½c
Seconds	27½ to 27¾c
Dairy butter	23½c to 24c

CHEESE.

A feature of the cheese trade this week was the much stronger feeling which prevailed in the market at the latter end of the week, and prices at the boards throughout the country were advanced 3-4c to 1 1-4c per lb., as compared with those paid at the same time last week, but at the same time prices were irregular, as, for instance, 14½c per lb, was the ruling figure at Brockville, Cornwall and Iroquois, while at Napanee 14 3-4c was paid, at Kingston 14 13-16c, at Picton 14 7-8c, and at Vankleek Hill 15c was realized for colored goods, which was the highest price for the week at any board, and the lowest was 13 25-32c at St. Paschal. The cause of this sharp advance in the market is somewhat difficult to explain, except that perhaps buyers wanted the goods, and in order to get the lion's share of the offerings had to bid up the prices. Cables during the week were stronger at an advance, with a fairly good demand for supplies, and the sterling exchange situation showed some improvement, which all tended to increase the volume of business, but at the same time exporters state that with all these facts they did not warrant any such a rise in prices as the above noted in one week.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending Sept. 11th, 1914, were 61,588 boxes, which show a decrease osf 12 boxes, which show a decrease of 12 an increase of 1,633 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st to date show an increase of 336,088 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest colored cheese	14¾c to 15c
Finest white cheese	14⅝c to 14⅞c
Finest eastern cheese	14¼c to 14⅜c
Undergrades	13c to 13½c

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week ending Sept. 11, 1915, were 11,517 cases, as against 12,253 for the previous week, and 5,053 for the same week last year. The receipts since May 1st to date were 115,332 cases, as compared with 215,115 for the corresponding period a year ago, which show an increase of 99,617 cases.

There were no new developments in the condition of the local situation today, prices being firmly maintained, with a fair amount of business doing for local consumption, but the trade for export account is rather quiet owing to the fact that foreign buyers have not as yet responded to the late advance in prices here.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stock	29c to 30c
Stamped selected stock	27c to 28c
No. 1 candled stock	22c to 23c
No. 2 candled stock	19c to 20c

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

The tone of the market for maple product remains firm and prices show no important change. There has been some demand from American buyers for maple sugar, and sales of one two-round lots were made during the week, but the demand for syrup from all sources is rather quiet.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins	$0.90 to $0.95
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	1.05 to 1.10
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins	1.40 to 1.50
Pure maple sugar, per pound	12½ to .13

BEANS.

Owing to the limited supply of beans now available on spot and the unfavorable advices which have been received from the west in regard to the new crop on account of the damage done to it by the excessive rains, the tone of the market is strong, and prices have an upward tendency, with $3.35 per bushel now being asked for car lots of three-pound pickers.

We quote prices as follows:

Car lots, 1½-lb. pickers	$3.40 to $3.45
Car lots, 3-lb. pickers	3.30 to 3.15
Car lots, 5-lb. pickers	3.10 to 3.15
Undergrades	2.95 to 3.00

HONEY.

The tone of the market for honey is steady, with supplies ample to fill all requirements. The demand is principally for small lots, and in consequence the volume of business doing is not large.

We quote prices as follows:

Clover, white, in comb	14c to 14¼c
White extracted	10c to 11c
Buckwheat honey	8c to 8½c

POTATOES.

The season for new crop potatoes has opened up owing to the fact that several car loads of cobblers arrived this week, which met with a fair sale at 60 to 65 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-track. The reported damage to the crop in New Brunswick and Ontario by excessive rains and rot, local dealers state, has been exaggerated, and that on the whole a fairly good yield is expected.

CHICAGO PROVISION MARKET.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Provisions swayed with grain, going upward a little at first but then easing off. The volume of business was light. Prices at the close varied from 5c decline to a rise of 10c. Future prices were:

Mess Pork, per bbl.—

October	$12.20
January	14.87

Lard, per 100 lbs.—

October	8.02
January	8.57

Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—

October	7.92
January	8.30

Cash prices closed: Pork, $12.10. Lard, $8.00 to $8.02. Ribs, $7.62 to $8.12.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, September 11.—The grain market was inactive to-day, with only small fractional changes in one or two cereals. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, new, 90c. to 92c. outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.03; No. 2 northern, $1.01.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, new, 38c. to 39c.; No. 3 white, new, 37c. to 38c.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 84c. on track, Toronto.

Barley, 52c., outsde for malting.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto ar: First patents, $6.25; second patents, $5.75; strong bakers, $5.55.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 percent patents, $3.90 seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba shorts, $29 per ton on track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, September 11.

Wheat—

October, .87 3-4; Dec., .88 1-8; May, .94 1-4.

Oats—

October, .36 1-8; December, .35 1-4.

Cash prices closed:—

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 94c.; No. 2 northern, 91 1-2c.; No. 3 northern, 88 1-2c.; No. 1 rejected seeds, 88 1-2c.; No. 2 rejected, 86 1-2c.; No. 1 rough, 83c.; No. 2 rough, 81c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 38 1-2c.; No. 3 C.W., 36 1-2c.; extra No. 1 feed, 36c.; No. 1 feed, 35c.; No. 2 feed, 34c.

Barley—No. 3, 50 1-4c.; No. 4, 47c.; rejected, 42c.; feed, 42c.

Flax.—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.41; No. 2 C.W., $1.38.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, September 11.—Sharp upturns that wet weather caused in the wheat market to-day were followed by a decided reaction, due to talk of imports from Canada. Prices closed heavy at the same as last night to 1c. higher, with September at 99 1-4c. and December at 95c. Corn finished 5-8c. to 3-4c. off to 5-8c. up and oats unchanged to 1-2c. higher. Waves of buying which swept over the wheat market during the first half of the session carried prices to the highest level reached in more than a fortnight. Predictions of continued storms over almost the entire domestic belt were chiefly what stimulated the rush to the bull side of the market. Additional delays to the movement of crop appeared to be certain, and to make increasingly difficult any effort to accumulate supplies in store. Higher quotations at Liverpool counted also against the bears, especially as the world shipments for the week promised to show a notable falling off. In the last half of the day rumors of tentative arrangements to bring Canadian wheat to Minneapolis acted as a wet blanket on buyers here. The relative cheapness of the Canadian product was said to have tempted millers to consider carefully the outlook for bringing liberal quantities across the border. Speculative sentiment seemed thereafter to change radically, and selling became the popular course. Before the pit was cleared one firm alone had thrown overboard fully 1,000,000 bushels.

Reports of exceptionally plentiful forage largely outweighed other influence in the corn market. This week's receipts of cattle were said to have been the fattest grass fed arrivals on record.

aOts averaged higher, but the range was narrow. Rural offerings remained small, and the seaboard demand fair.

Future prices were:

Wheat:—

September, 99 1-4c.; December, 95c; May, 98 1-4c.

Corn:—

September, 72 5-8c.; December, 57 1-8c.

Oats:—

September, 36 3-4c.; December, 36 1-8c.

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.12 1-4 to $1.14; No. 2 hard, $1.12 1-2 to $1.14.

oCrn—No. 2 yellow, 78 1-2c. to 79c.; others nominal.

Oats—No. 3 white, 34 3-4c. to 35c.; standard, 38c.

Rye, No. 2, nominal; No. 3, 90 1-2c. to 91c. Barley, 50c. to 60c.; Timothy seed, $5.50 to $8.50; closer seed, $8.35 to $13.25.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—SEPT. 13.

About 1,900 cattle, 1,500 calves, 3,800 sheep and lambs and 1,900 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles Stockyards this morning. During the week the following head of live stock were offered at this market. 2,300 cattle, 1,700 calves, 4,500 sheep and lambs and 2,900 hogs. There were a large number of Northwest cattle on the market to-day, which depressed prices and caused a slow trade. Mr. Fred Richard bought a lot of the best cattle on the market for 7 3-4c per lb., but he would have given 8 1-4c for the right kind of cattle. Pretty good animals sold from 5 1-2c to 7 3-4c, and the common stock from 4c to 5 1-2c. Calves sold from 5c to 8c; sheep 5c to 5 1-2c; lambs 7 1-2c to 8c; good lots of hogs 9 3-4c.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, August 30.—To-day's supply, compared with Monday last, in the beast market showed a decrease of 210, and for both prime and second quality fat beasts trade ruled slow, sellers in most cases having to accept a fall in values to force sales. Consignments from Ireland consisted of 64 Dublins and 36 Waterfords; these, although slow to vend, maintained last week's values. There was a slow but steady inquiry for fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle, sellers both asking and obtaining late values. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—90 stone Devons, 7s. 10d. to 8s.; 90 to 95 stone Herefords, 8s. to 8s. 2d.; 95 stone runts, 7s. 6d. to 7s. 8d.; 95 stone Irish, 7s. 2d.; 90 stone fat cows and 100 stone fat bulls, 5s. 10d. to 6s.; rough do., 4s. 10d. to 5s. Arrivals—100 Irish, 112 Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex; 61 midland, home, and western counties; 27 Devon. Increase of 1,160 in number of sheep and lambs penned compared with Monday last. For all grades of sheep, both wethers and ewes, a slow and dragging trade prevailed, the tendecy in regard to value being a downward one. The same remark applies to Scotch sheep, of which there was a fair average supply.

London, August 30.—Fair supplies and trade very slow, chilled beef finishing weaker. English beef, 6s. 2d. to 6s. 6d.; Scotch sides, 6s. 6d. to 6s. 8d.; do shorts, 6s. 8d. to 7s.; Liverpool killed sides, 6s. 2d. to 6s. 4d.; United States chilled hindquarters, 5s. 6d. to 6s.; do. forequarters, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 6s.; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 5s. 4d. to 5s. 8d.; do. forequarters, 4s. 2d. Mutton—Scotch wethers, 6s. 4d. to 6s. 8d.; do. tegs, 5s. 8d. to 6s. 8d.; do. ewes, 4s. 10d. to 5s.; English wethers, 5s. 8d. to 6s.; do. ewes, 4s. 10d. to 5s.; Dutch lamb, 6s. 4d. to 6s. 8d.; English lamb, 5s. 8d. to 6s. 4d.; veal, 6s. 4d. to 7s. 4d.; English and Irish porks, 6s. 4d. to 6s. 8d.; frozen pigs, 5s. 2d. to 5s. 6d. per 8 lbs.

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

Toronto, Sept. 10.—With a few over 300 head of cattle on the local live stock markets yesterday, trade was slow and market values tended easier, though this was scarcely noticeable in prices. No choice butchers' noticeable in prices. bulk of good went between $7.50 and $7.85; medium between $7 and $7.50, and common between $6.50 and $7.

Demand for good stocker cattle kept up, and as high as $7 was bid for real good stuff. Medium to good changed hands at $6 to $7, but light eastern breeds were not wanted and were off some 25c. per cwt. in price.

Trade in cows and bulls was dull, $3 to $6.50 being paid for fair cows. Bulls brought about the same for good, and bologna bulls were sold at $4 to $4.75.

Calves weer down 50c.; being sold between $8.50 and $10.50 for good.

Lambs were off 25c. per cwt., inside price, selling at $8 to $8.50. Sheep were easy at $5.70 to $6.50 for light ewes.

Swine held firm at $9.25, fed and watered, at $9.40 and $9.65 off cars.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, TALLOW.

Wool.—The greater part of the clip has been marketed, and such lots as arrive are being absorbed at current quotations. Washed fleece wool as to quality, 40c. to 44c. per lb.; washed rejections, (burry, cotted, chaffy, etc.), 33c. to 35c.; unwashed fleece wool as to quality, 30c. to 34c.

Beefhides are moving slowly at the prevailing reduced prices, with slight accumulations in the hands of the dealers. City butcher hides green flat, 18c. per lb.; country hides, flat cured, 17c. to 18c. per lb.; part cured, 16c. to 16 1-2c. per lb.

Calfskins are in fair supply, which about equals the demand. City skins green, flat, 15c. per lb.; country, cured, 18c. to 19c. per lb.; part cured, 17c. to 18c. per lb., according to condition and take off; deacons or bob calf, 75c. to $1.10 each.

Horsehides are unchanged, the market showing very little activity. City take off, $4.00 to $4.50; country take off, No. 1, $3.75 to $4.25; No. 2, $2.25 to $3.00.

Sheepskins are coming to market in good supply, and are being absorbed at unchanged prices. City lambskins and shearlings, 75c. to $1.10.; country lambskins and shearlings 65c. to $1.00.

Tallow shows an easier feeling, with a draggy market. City rendered solid in barrels, 6; country stock, solid in barrels, No. 1, 6c.; No. 2, 5 1-4c. to 5 1-2c.; cake No. 1, 6 1-2c. to 7c.; No. 2, 5 1-2c. to 6c.

Horse hair is quiet and unchanged in price. Farmer pedlar stock, 33c. to 35c. per lb.

Old rubbers, junk, etc., are easier, with a decline in some lines of goods. Rubber boots and shoes, according to trim, 5c. to 6c.; auto tires, 3c. to 5c.; bicycle tires, 2c. to 3c.; lead, heavy, 3 1-2c. to 4 1-2c.; tea lead, 3c. to 4 1-2c.; brass, heavy, 7c. to 8c.; light, 5c. to 7c.; copper, heavy, 10c. to 12c.; light, 8c. to 10c.; zinc, 6c. to 8c.

MILLFEED AND ROLLED OATS.

The feature of the week in the millfeed situation was the decline in prices of $1.00 per ton for bran, shorts and middlings, and $3 to $4 per ton for moullie, which is attributed to the recent weakness in flour and the lower prices ruling for all lines of coarse grains. Supplies are still scarce for which there is a good demand from all over the country, and although the production has been increased by millers to some extent of late they are still behind hand with orders. The market is fairly active with sales of bran at $25.50 to $26, shorts at $27, and middlings at $32 to $33 per ton including bags. A fair trade continues to be done in moullie with sales of pure grain grades at $35 to $37, and mixed at $32 to $33 per ton.

In sympathy with the lower prices ruling for the raw material the tone of the market for rolled oats has continued weak and prices have scored a further decline of 5c to 10c per bbl., but even at this reduction demand is still somewhat limited, and the volume of business doing is small at $5.35 to $5.40 per bbl. in wood and at $2.45 to $2.50 per bag. The receipts for the week were nil as compared with 5,352 sacks for the same week last year. The exports from Montreal arriving on the other side last week were nil as against 2,849 sacks, and 10,800 cases for the corresponding week a year ago.

SUBMARINES SUNK TEN.

London, Sept. 9.—A British official statement says: "The ships lost for the week ending September 8 number ten, of a gross tonnage of 37,826; fishing vessels, four; tonnage, 194."

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICE

Stocks.	Sept. 11 Asked.	Bid.
Ames Holden	15¼	15⅛
Bell Tel.	145	143½
B.C. Packers	115	110
Brazilian	54	..
Canada Car	102	101
Do. pref	116	114
Can. Cement	28	..
Do. pref.	90½	..
Can. Cottons	30	27½
Do. pref	75	..
Can. Convert.	34	..
C.G. Elec	100	..
xCan. Pac	154¼	153
Can. Loco.	51½	50¼
Doo. pref	..	81
Can. Sts. Lines	11½	10¼
Do. vot. trust	8	..
Do. pref	59	..
Carr. Pac.	38	37¼
Do. pref	75	74
Crown Reserve	.38	.34
Detroit Ry	62	..
Dom. Bridge	144¼	143¾
Dom. Canners	31	..
Do. pref	85	..
D. Coal pref	98	..
Dom. Iron pref	98	93
D Steel Corp	42½	42¼
D. Park	120	..
D. Textile	75	74
Do. pref	101	..
Duluth Superior	55	..
Goodwins Limited	26	..
Do. pref	75	..
Halifax Railway	160	..
Hollinger	26.50	25.70
Illinois Traction	61	..
Do. pref	91	..
Laurentide	165¾	165
Lake of Woods	133½	132
Lyall Cons.	31½	30
Macdonald	12	10
xMackay	79⅜	..
xDo. pref	67½	..
Mex. L. and P.	46	..
Minn. and St. P.	121	117
Montreal Power	218	213
xM. Cot. pref	100	..
xM. L. aand M	190	175
xxM. Tram.	220	..
Do. debs.	81¼	..
Nat Breweries	9½	..
Do. pref	95	..
N.S. S. and C.	85½	83
Do. pref	..	..
Ogilvie Mill	135	134½
Do. pref	114	..
Ott. L. H. aand P.	120	..
xPaton Mfg	100	75
Penmans	53	50
Do. pref	82	..
Porto Rico	46	..
Price Bros	60	..
Quebec Ry	9¾	..
Russell Mot	34	32½
Do. pref	..	52
Saw Massey	30	..
Do. pref	69	..
Smart Woods	30	..
Do. pref	90	..
Shawinigan	120	..
S. Williams	55	..
Do. pref	99	..
Spanish River	6	5
Do. pref	85	..
Steel of C.	32⅜	32
Do. pref	84	83
Toronto Railway	111	..
Tooke Bros	16	..
Do. pref	75	..
Tucketts Tobacco	29	..
Do. pref	90	..
Winnipeg Ry	180	..
Windsor Hotel	160	..
BANKS—		
B.N. America	145	..
Commerce	203	..
Hochelaga	149	..
Imperial	210	..
xMerchants	180	..
Molsons	201	..
Montreal	234	..
Nova Scotia	261	..
Quebec	119	..
Royal	221¼	..
Toronto	211	..
Union	140	..
BONDS—		
Canada Car	100	..
Can. Rubber	88	..
Dom. Coal	93	..
D. Cotton	99½	..
D. Canners	90	..
D. I. and S.	88	87½
D. Textile A.	100	97¾
Do. B.	..	99
Do. C.	100	97¾
Do. D.	100	97¾
Laurentide Co.	..	101
Lyall Const.	84¼	..
Mont. St. Ry	..	..
Mont. Tram	94	..
N. Breweries	..	99
N.S. Steel and C.	84	..
Ogilvie Mill	105	102
Ogilvie M. C.	105	..
Penmans Ltd	89	..
Quebec Ry	50	40
Sher. Williams	99	97
Steel C. of C.	89	..
W.C. Power	70	..
UNLISTED SECURITIES.		
Asbes. bonds	..	50
Caan. Pow. bonds	60	..
Can. Pac. notes	102½	..
Cedars bonds	86	85½
Dom. Glass	30	..
xDo. pref	88	..
M. T. Power	40	..
Nat. Brick com	42	..
Do. bonds	72	..
Sher. Ry	18	..
W. C. Power	25	..
Way. bonds	74	..

xEx-dividend. xxEx-rights.

MILLIONS FOR MUNITIONS

United States Exported $50,000,000 Worth in July

Washington, Sept. 8.—American exports of war supplies are increasing enormously, now that converted munitions plants are getting into full swing. Figures made public to-night by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce show that shipments of horses, mules, automobiles, aeroplanes and explosives, all classed as war supplies, aggregated nearly $50,000,000 in July.

The principal increase compared with June exports was in the classification of "all other explosives," including shells and other ammunition of special manufacture, which jumped from $5,011,929, to $9,329,393. Automobiles, the only item to show a material decrease, dropped from $14,500,000 to $11,000,000.

Horses and mules to the value of $12,600,000 were exported in July, as against $10,500,000; 138 aeroplanes, valued at $880,836 were shipped, compared with 62 machines worth $283,212 in June. July exports of cartridges were valued at $2,247,761, about the same as the preceding month; of dynamite, $100,899, a slight increase, and of gunpowder, $4,567,929, compared with $3,234,549 in June.

NEW YORK STOCKS

	Bid.	Asked.
Atchison	100¾	110⅞
Crucible	85½	85⅝
Amer. Car and Foundry	67	67½
Allis-Chalmers com.	38½	38¾
Chicago Great Western	11¾	12¼
Amer. Steel foundries	51	51⅝
American Locomotive	52	53
Amer. Tel. and Telep.	122¾	123
Ana. Copper Mining	68¼	68
Amer. Smelt. and Ref. 6 66	80¼	80½
American Cotton Oil	49½	51
Amer. Beet Sugar	64¾	65¼
Amer. Can Co.	56	56½
Btlt and Ohio	82⅜	82⅞
Beth. Steel	311½	312
Brooklyn R. T.	83¾	84
Can. Pacific	153	153¼
Cal. Petroleum	17¾	18
Chino Copper Co.	44⅜	44½
Ches. and Ohio	47⅜	48
Cent. Leather com	43¾	44
Cnicago N .W.	125½	126½
Chicago M. and St. P.	84	84¾
Col. Fuel and Iron	45	46
Corn Prod. Ref. Co.	17	17⅛
Maxwell Motols	42½	43
Do. 1st pref	87	88
Goodrich	62	62¼
Erie R. R.	29¼	29½
Do 1st pref	47¾	48
General Elec	170½	171
Great Nor. pref	118⅞	119
Great Nor. Ore	40½	40⅞
General Motors	255	257
Lehigh Valley	142¾	143
Mackay common	76	78
Do. pref	66½	67
Mex. Pet.	83¾	84
Miamo Cop. Co.	26½	26⅝
M. and St. Paul and S.S.M.	118	119
Do. pref	124½	126
Miss. Kan. and Texas	6⅞	7
Miss. Pac	3½	3¾
Nev. Con. Copper	14½	14¾
N.Y.C. and H.R.R.	92½	92¾
Nor. and Western	108½	109½
North Pac.	107	107½
New Haven	66½	67
Penn R.R.	109½	109¾
People's Gas	115	116
Pittsburg Coal	32¼	33
Pressed Steel	60⅛	60½
Railway Steel Springs	37½	38¼
Ray Con. Copper	22	22⅛
Reading	149½	149⅝
Rep. Iro nand Steel	42¼	42¾
Studebaker	115	115½
Sou. Pacific	88¼	88½
Sou. Railway	16	16⅛
Tenn. Copper	55¼	55½
m!	vbg	vbgkoj—
Third Avenue	57¾	58
Union Pac	129⅜	129½
Utah Copper	66	66¼
U.S. Rubber	49¼	50
U.S. Steel	74	74¼
Do. pref	113¼	113¾
Wilys Overlaand	187¾	188
Woolworth	105	105½
Westinghouse e.	114	114¼
W. Un. Tel	75¾	76¼

REIGN OF TERROR IN WARSAW NOW

Four Hundred Prominent Citizens Sent as Prisoners To Germany

Petrograd, via London, Sept. 8.—A prominent Polish lawyer, who made his escape from Warsaw after its capture by the Germans, made the following statement to-day:

"Two days after the Germans entered the city more than 400 of the most prominent citizens who remained were arrested without warning, or interrogation and sent to Germany. About 700 families were deprived of their heads and of interment in Germany or labor for

"Arrests continued daily. The only known reason was that the names of the victims appeared on a list compiled by informers and sent to Germany months ago.

"The Germans displayed their usual thoroughness. Within a few days after they entered the city three temporary bridges were thrown across the Vistula in the place of the structures blown up by the Russians. The electric light, gas and water plants were restored and there was early evidence of industrial activity. A house to house search was made and every copper vssl was confiscatd. Metal was stripped from any places in which it had been left.

"Articles of cotton and wool were gathered; similarly from houses and shops.

"Hundreds of men who previously had worked in factories were given the choice of internment in Grmany or labor for wages at the Krupp works. Every day sees the departure of men who prefer forced labor to compulsory idleness in Germany or wor kin trenches.

"Prince Lubomirsky, one of Warsaw's energetic public men, accepted the post as temporary president of the civic and central committees under the German military governor. He made it clear that he was a loyal Russian, and thereafter was treated with less consideration until at last his position resembled that of Burgomaster Max of Brussels, who is now a prisoner in Germany.

"To an inquiry from Prince Lubomirsky regarding the arrests of citizens, General von Beseler, the German commander, replied that he was acting on higher orders and that the arrests were for the good of Poland."

The lawyer added that Warsaw was in a state of "repressed revolt," and that food was at starvation prices, little or nothing in the way of supplies entering from Russia or Germany. He asserted that members of the nobility and the professional classes were drafted to perform manual labor and that there have been several clashes between citizens of Warsaw and German soldiers, and a number of executions.

The lawyer stated that he paid $2,000 as the price of his escape from Warsaw, and that he risked his life in making his way through the German lines. He said that citizens of Warsaw were permitted to cross the river to the suburb of Praga upon condition that they returned in four days. To guarantee their return, they are required to make a deposit with the German authorities.

RAISED NINE BATTALIONS.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—Canada can raise any number of recruits desired. Before I went to England I asked Colonel Loggie to enlist four more Battalions in the Toronto district. I find that he has raised nine new battalions.

General Sir Sam Hughes made the above statement this morning on his arrival from Toronto. The first meeting of the Militia Council since his return was held this morning.

QUEBEC COUPLE CLAIM MYSTERY BOY

Making Fight for Son Kidnapped From Them Four Years Ago

Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 7.—More than one hundred witnesses from five States, and from several provinces of Canada, will come to this city next week when a final effort is to be made before Judge Terrel, in the Circuit Court, to determine the parentage of Roy, Fort Worth's "mystery boy." Among the witnesses will be Mr. and Mrs. Peter Delo, of Quebec, and E. C. Carell, of Witchita, Kan., all of whom refer to the six-year-old lad as their son.

To add to the mystery of the situation surrounding the boy, Mr. Delo, who arrived here yesterday, stated that during his trip from Quebec he was harassed in every possible way by two men and three women, who rode within one station of Fort Worth with him. One feature of his adventurous ride was his ejection from the train by the conductor, following a charge of two of the women that he was annoying them. This happened after he had been bothered by the party in almost every conceivable manner. The authorities nave begun an investigation of that phase of the case.

Little Roy came to this city last February with E. S. Carrell, who asserted that he was his father. Carrell was taken ill while here and went to the hospital and the boy was sent to the home of Mrs. J. S. Nash, who is interested in settlement work here.

When the boy had been with Mrs. Nash for a few days and had begun to feel perfectly at home, he confided to her that the man at the hospital was not his father and that he had been kidnapped four years before from his home. He did not know his name nor could he tell the name of the town in which he had lived, but he said that it was cold there(that there were deep snows sometimes and that a beautiful river on which great ships steamed, was near it.

Deputy United States Marshal Honea became interested in the case and letters were sent to all American consuls in Canada. Mrs. Delo, whose little boy, Thomas, had been kidnapped four years before the notices were sent out, heard of the boy at Mrs. Nash's home and communicated with the Marshal and Mrs. Nash in turn. The correspondence convinced her that the boy was her own and she came to this city.

She recognized the boy immediately as Tommy Delo, and he, although he had not seen his mother for four years, ran to her arms and called "mother" even before her identity had been made known to him. She prepared to take the boy home, and Carrell brought a habeas corpus action to regain possession of the lad. After a hearing last week Mr. Delo was sent for, and it was when he was on his way that the latest mysterious development in the case happened.

Carrell asserts that the boy is his son Roy, and was born at Witchita, Kansas, six years ago. He declares that he gave his marriage certificate and birth certificate, made out at the time Roy was born, to Mrs. Nash. She denies this statement. Carrell declares that his wife was buried under the name of Effie Weaver, at Denver. He had lived under the name of Frank Weaver to avoid arrest following a fight there, he says.

Carrell undertakes to produce the physician who he asserts was present when "Roy" was born. He is Dr. John Shultz, of Witchita. L. J. Shelley, who assisted at the time of the birth and who keeps a drug store in Witchita, will be present at the hearing and a Denver undertaker who buried Carrell's wife and knew Roy, will be heard.

At the previous hearing, Dr. Crittenden, Joyes, an eye specialist, testified that, when both a mother and father had grey eyes, a brown eyed child was never born to them. The eyes of Mr. and Mrs. Delo are grey as are those of Carrel. He asserts that his wife had brown eyes and declares the undertaker from Denver will corroborate him. Hundreds of letters, citing cases of brown eyed children born to blue or grey eyed parents have been sent to Judge Terrel and Dr. Joyes, and it is expected that considerable importance will be attached to this feature of the case.

Carrell was permitted yesterday to see Roy who is now stopping at the home of John Anderson, deputy country clerk. Mr. Anderson is under bail to assure the lad's appearance in court.

When oRy saw Carrell he ran to him and said, "Hello, papa." And after a half-hour talk the lad kissed Carrell and said, "Good-bye papa."

SINKING OF BORDEAUX

French Steamer Was Carrying Five Passengers

Paris, Sept. 8.—There were five passengers on the French steamer "Bordeaux," whose destruction by a submarine off the western coast of France was announced yesterday by the ministry of marine.

The "Bordeaux" was on her way from Morocco with a cargo of wheat. Her crew numbered 45. When she reached the mouth of the Gironde, near the point at which in-bound vessels usually take on pilots, the submarine fired a shot, and then a second. The Germans hoisted signals ordering the passengers and crew to leave the "Bordeaux."

It was 6.20 o'clock in the morning, and the captain of the "Bordeaux" could not distinguish the signals clearly in the dim light. He delayed lowering the boats while studying the code and the signals which had been hoisted.

hTe submarine fired eight or ten more shots. Some of the projectiles struck the "Bordeaux." Thereupon the captain ordered that the boats be lowered and every person leave the ship.

Within ten minutes the boats were clear of the vessel. The submarine then discharged a torpedo which struck the ship near the boilers. A heavy explosion followed and the "Bordeaux" sank. The submarine went off to the north. The attack occurred at such an early hour that the passengers left the cabins half dressed.

BAD FIRE IN MONCTON.

Moncton, N.B., Sept. 7.—Early this morning Moncton was visited by a serious conflagration, which started in the Moncton livery stables, on Mechanic street, and spread rapidly. Within a short time a large block of wooden buildings, with eight horses and other valuable contents had been destroyed with an estimated loss of about fifty thousand dollars. The buildings burned included the Moncton livery stables, curling rink, Marks carriage factory, Number 1 station, M. T. E. and G. company warehouse.

THE

Poultry Business

during the coming year will probably be more profitable than ever before. Feed is plentiful and should be low in price, and so many poultrymen have given up, during the past year, on account of the high price of feed, that eggs and poultry will probably bring a better price than ever before. If you are going into the poultry business get the best bred-to-lay stock obtainable, as no greater mistake can be made than to start with a poor strain. Get some yearling hens this fall, of the right kind, and start right.

You cannot get any better heavy-laying strain pure bred yearling hens of high vitality and constitutional vigor than those sold each year by Oldham Farm, to make room in our laying-houses. We keep the two most profitable breeds—Single Comb White Leghorns and Barred Plymouth Rocks, and have for sale only the best strains of these breeds. Understand that they are bred-to-lay, not show birds.

We are taking orders for delivery October 1. Order soon, enclosing 20 per cent with order. Price for either breed, selected hens, $1.40 each; $16.00 per dozen. Lower prices on large orders. Address—

OLDHAM FARM,

(Lewis N. Clark, Owner and Manager)

PORT HOPE, ONTARIO

RANKS AMONG THE WORLD'S BEST HOTELS.

Lieutenant-Colonel W. Ronaldson Clark, of the India Medical Service, has been a recent visitor to Ottawa, and in a letter just received by the Grand Trunk officials, he says:—

"Please convey to the Manager of your hotel in Ottawa that my experience of hotels both in Europe and on this side of the Atlantic, is probably quite as considerable as that of the gentleman who has lately written to several Canadian papers on the subject of the 'Chateau Laurier,' and that I thoroughly endorse all he said with regard to this hotel. I believe it to be one of the best and best managed I have ever come across in all my wanderings in Europe, Asia, Africa and America."

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

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 avenue, Toronto. 38—1

NO SIGNS OF WAR IN THE ETERNAL CITY

Trade as Usual in Rome and There is Very Little Unemployment

Rome, August 21.—The question which comes even to the most wide-awake observer strolling through the Eternal City in these days is, "Is Italy really at war?" and, indeed, from all outward indications it seems impossible. Even that inconceivable and sad one of women in mourning is not observable here. The deaths having been comparatively few, and being scattered throughout the country, no one town yet shows the effect. Business goes on as usual. There is little unemployment. The cafes are full of good-natured, high-hearted population, and there are no demonstrations of any kind, either of joy or grief.

Of course, the war is the chief topic of conversation, but as the authorities promptly arrest anyone who spreads "false news" that is, pessimistic rumors, the conversations all fall on the courage and splendor of the army, and acts of individual courage. To encourage this confidence in the people letters from the soldiers appear every day in the press, probably censored, as none appear which does not laud the army, the country

PUTTING USELESS LAND TO WORK

How the Quebec Government is Reclaiming the Sand Plains.

Whereever the question of reforestation is discussed, the experiments conducted by the Quebec Government at Lachute are invariably a subject of deep interest. Recently the editor of the "Forestry Journal" was given an opportunity of visiting the Lachute plantations in company with Mr. G. C. Piche, Chief of the Forest Service of Quebec Province, Mr. Clyde Leavitt, Forester to the Commission of Conservation, Mr. Ellwood Wilson, Superintendent of the forestry division of the Laurentide Company, and Mr. Henry Sorgius, Manager of the St. Maurice Valley Forest Protective Association. No argument is needed to prove the practical success of the plantations. The results are in plain sight. Every year of its operation will more and more justify the faith of Department of Lands and Forests in this excellent undertaking.

FARMERS MAY BUY BACK.

The land which is being gradually reclaimed to its original service of tree growing is on the north shore of the Ottawa, some 44 miles from Montreal and 76 from Ottawa. On one section of a thousand acre patch of abandoned sand plain are located the Government plantations, now about forty-five acres in extent. The Government already owns 350 acres which were bought from farmers at a dollar an acre, the former owners being assured of the privilege of buying back the land at the end of fifteen years at $10 an acre, although with no right to strip off the young timber which will then be upon it.

SAND DRIFTS A MENACE.

At the present time these thousands of sandy acres near Lachute represent absolute waste and look the picture of desolation. More than that, they are a grave menace to surrounding fertile land and in the past twenty years or so under the influence of winds have extended their area to a degree which finally alarmed the nearby farmers and hastened action by the Department of Lands and Forests. Local records indicate that about one hundred years ago the destruction of forest growth commenced. Farms came into being and gave very good crops until perhaps half a century back. Evidence that the ground was gradually petering out became apparent, but the conclusive blight upon the district arrived with a plague of grasshoppers which cleared off practically all green vegetation. The recurrence of the plague for several seasons settled farming prospects of dozens of families. Sandy drifts began to appear and with the increasing winds soon widened the gaps between fertile or semi-fertile patches. To-day there is not a dollar's worth of cereal or fodder raised on thousands of acres.

NEIGHBORING TREE GROWTH.

Under such circumstances, the Department of Lands and Forests established the plantation. The first object was to bring about a fixation of the sand, the second to put the useless area under a useful crop by the planting of trees. Farmers of the district had done some haphazard planting and secured surprising results. There was also the neighboring example of Oka, where the Sulpician monks had performed a feat of reclamation and reforestation many years before under conditions not very different to those at Lachute.

The soil at the Lachute property is sandy but with abundant moisture a few inches below the surface. On the edges of the sand fields some trees of good proportions are found growing, such as white pine, tamarack, balsam fir, white spruce, white cedar, balsam poplar, aspen poplar and white birch.

The trees going into the planatation have been brought from the provincial nurseries at Berthierville and consist of a variety of conifers, such as white spruce, Norway spruce, white pine, tamarack, bull pine, Scotch pine, with a scattering of green and white ash and elms. They were planted four years ago and are seven years from seed. Mr. Piche, who had special charge of the planting work, utilizing the students from Laval forest school of which he is a director, placed the young trees five feet apart each way and achieved the good average of 1,500 trees day per man. Careful study of the situation convinced Mr. Piche that in the parts of the plain subject to heavy winds, and therefore heavy drifting, the trees must be preceded by some treatment of the surface and to this end he adopted the use of beech grass. French government experiments with beech grass had accomplished fine results in the sand dunes of Brittany, and elsewhere, results which were personally known to the Minister of the Department and Mr. Piche. Long furrows were ploughed and seed stalks, from a neighboring field of beech grass, strewn along the bottom. These sprouted in long rows and with their faculty of sending back suckers will gradually cover the space between the rows and thoroughly fix the sandy surface. When this is even partially accomplished, trees will be planted. In time, the trees kill out the beech grass after it has served its important purpose. The condition of the beech grass at the present time indicates a vigorous growth. Already the rows, though comparatively thin, have acted as a barrier to drifting and in a year or two will likely have stopped it altogether.

SIXTY PERCENT SURVIVE.

As for the trees, about sixty per cent have survided the test of the first few years' struggle. This year, since the plants have secured a firm root grip, the growth has been in some cases phenomenal. One white spruce displayed a leader which measured thirty-one inches, and twenty-five inches was not at all unusual in many parts of the plantation. As a whole they looked in first-class condition and will undoubtedly develop quickly with the abundance of moisture which the soil provides. Even the rows which have attained in places only ten or twelve inches in height are effectually holding the sand and each year's growth will add to their value in that regard.

The Province has gone to some considerable expense to make the plantation what it is, but even the most casual onlooker must recognize the hard-headed business sense of all that has been done. Had the plains been left as they were, forty years hence would not only find them in more wretched condition but miles of good land in the vicinity would have been overflowed by the restless action of the sand. Given over to tree growing, forty to sixty years will produce a highly valuable timber forest, every tree of which will be an almost clear addition to the provincial wealth. The neighboring farms will be materially improved by the presence of the forest and the town of Lachute may very easily add to its prosperity by one or more sawmills. Long before the time for cutting lumber, there will be a steady production of pulp trees for the market, and an abundance of fuel wood.

NEW BUILDINGS FOR STUDENTS.

The Berthierville Nurseries to which the Department is devoting much attention show many improvements over previous years. A handsome building to be used as a summer forest school by the students from Laval is nearing completion and will give excellent accommodation. Extensions have been made to the size of the nurseries and Mr. Piche has comprehensive plans which in a year or two will give them still greater value. The soil is sandy and clayish with good moisture and produces a quick and sturdy growth. Beds of pine of all Canadian species were in first-class condition and this year's growth was surprisingly vigorous. White and Norway spruce beds looked equally well. There should be enough stock at the Berthierville Nurseries to meet demands from all parts of the province. Together with the work at Lachute it indicates the practical and determined spirit in which the Minister of Lands and Forests and his various officers are attacking the problems before them.—"Canadian Forestry Journal."

HOW TO MAKE WHITEWASH.

Whitewash is usually made by slaking lime with water, adding more water, and apply with a brush or broom. At least this is the way we did it down on the farm.

A whitewash that will last longer than one season on the inside of buildings, and which I believe has been recommended in one of the government reports is made as follows: Slake half a bushel of lime with boiling water, keeping it covered; strain, and add a peck of salt that has been dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste, half a lb. of powdered Spanish whiting and one pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water. Mix and let the compound stand for several days. Apply as hot as possible, using a brush kept especially for the purpose.

This whitewash will cost more than the other, but makes a very white smooth surface, and is quite enduring. Where whitewash is applied to rough boards, fence posts, etc., for disinfectant purposes a more suitable mixture is made by adding water and some disinfectant to slaked lime. The above formula is intended more for inside finishing where in some places it will be quite as satisfactory as the more expensive paint.—George H. Glover.

B.C.'S TIMBER RESOURCES.

Victoria, B.C.—An interesting instance of the extent to which the timber resources of the province have been underestimated is given in reports recently submitted to the Hon. W. R. Ross. Cruisers lately returned from an examination of the valleys of the Elk, Salmon, White and Gold Rivers on Vancouver Island came across one hundred thousand acres of unalienated crown timber, with an average stand of fifteen thousand feet to the acre, representing a total of one and a half billion feet. This timber is readily accessible, in fact the grades which exist in these valleys render it possible to bring logs across the island from Nootka to Salmon River, crossing the surveys of the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern Railways.

The Hon. Jules Allard, Minister of Lands and Forests, Quebec Province, has under consideration the better regulation of taxation on lands used for reforestation. It is understood that an announcement will be made at the next session of the Legislature.

A great betterment of fire conditions in Quebec Province has come about this year through the placing of a special ranger with each drive crew. This has reduced a usually prolific cause of fires to a minimum, only one blaze having so far been attributed to this source. In past seasons the indifference of the drivers to the safety of the forest about them has been the cause of wholesale trouble.

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WE MUST FEED THE SOIL

Success Often Depends on the Right Application of Fertilizers

So far as our knowledge goes now, we must feed the soil. The crop raised takes its food from the air, water and soil. The air holds an inexhaustible supply of the elements it furnishes to the plants, namely, carbon, nitrogen for a few plants, and some oxygen, and dilutes the fertility of the soil so that the plants may feed. The other elements come from the soil and they are nitrogen, potash, phosphorus, lime, magnesia, iron and sulphur. There are other elements in the soil, but the ten which we have mentioned are called the essential elements of plant food, for if any one of these is lacking the plant will not make the proper growth.

The soil is so well supplied with all the elements of plant food that there are only three that give the farmer any concern, and they are nitrogen, phosphorus and potash. What about lime? some may ask. Lime is applied not so much as a food as it is to correct certain chemical conditions of the soil. How are these elements secured? Nitrogen is found in barnyard manure, nitrate of soda, cottonseed meal and various other sources. The air furnishes much nitrogen to legumes. Phosphorus is found in manure, bones, phosphatic rock, basic slag, etc.; potash is found in manure, muriate of potash, potassium sulphate, etc. Where live stock is raised, keeping up the fertility of the soil is comparatively simple. Manure is provided to return to the land; legume crops raised for hay not only furnish a good feed but supply organic matter and nitrogen to the soil. A large percentage of the other elements the plant uses in its growth and development finds its way back to the soil.

In late years it has been found that dairy farmers can often use some fertilizer with profit. This is especially true when a rundown farm comes into the hands of a dairyman or where little feed is purchased. What fertilizer should be purchased? That depends upon what element or elements the soil lacks. It is not uncommon for farmers to buy a so-called complete fertilizer, that is, a mixture containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. There are conditions where such a fertilizer may be used profitably, but as a rule it is better to determine by trial what the soil needs. Apply nitrogen fertilizer to a small piece of land, phosphoric acid to another, and potash to the third, and note which fertilizer gives the best results. Combinations of two of these fertilizers may be used on several plots of land, and on one put all three. In this way the farmer can determine very closely what should be bought to furnish the element or elements of plant food which the land needs.

There are many grades of fertilizers, and a person should not buy a substance just because it is cheap, but rather find out what material provides the fertility the cheapest and in the best form. Most states have laws which require the composition of the fertilizers to be given upon the slack, and from this can be determined the amount of nitrogen, phosphoric acid or potash in a ton, or if they be mixed, how much there is of each one in the sum total.

It is through understanding and the right application of fertilizers that profitable and satisfactory results are obtained. If the farmer trusts to haphazard methods of selecting fertilizers, or to high-sounding names which are often given them, they are going to waste much good and hard-earned money.

A CHAMPION SUFFOLK TWO-SHEAR RAM.

A PRIZE-WINNING SHROPSHIRE RAM.

SNAKE FARMER'S FRIEND

Much-Abused Reptile Does More Good Than Harm

Every farmer and poultry raiser should keep a few snakes as a protection to his crops and chickens, according to Mr. Allen S. Williams, secretary of the Herpetological Society, of New York. Mr. Williams is an authority on snakes, and many of the finest specimens in the New York Zoo have been presented by him. He proclaims his mission in life that of demonstrating to the American people that snakes are our friends rather than foes.

To those of us who have always entertained a secret admiration for the wise and lithesome reptiles, quite devoid of any feeling of innate repulsion for them, and have intuitively known that they were "more sinned against than sinning," Mr. Williams will be heralded as a long-looked-for authority for the conviction that is in us. Many of us have felt that the snake held no venom equal to that which human thought entertained for him.

Mr. Williams says:

"The snake is the natural friend of man and it is only prejudice, superstition and error that make it otherwise. I have been told that man instinctively hates a snake, but I have proved the truth of the contrary by having small children hold snakes in their hand. The children had not yet learned all the fallacies they would be told in later life about snakes.

"Snakes are the easiest animals in the world to tame. I have tamed a snake in a few seconds. By just handling it gently for a few moments the reptile will see that you mean it no harm, its fears of a human will be dispelled and it will be your friend.

"Rats, weasels and other rodents destroy crops and are the natural enemy of domestic fowls. Snakes are the natural enemy of rodents. Keep a few snakes to kill off the young rodents and in time your crops and your chickens will be safe.

"To the cereal crops alone in the United States rodents cause an annual loss of $100,000,000. This statement is made by the United States Department of Agriculture. If only harmless snakes were left alone, and not brutally killed at every opportunity, think what an immense saving this would be to the farmers. If snakes had even half a chance the loss to farmers and poultry raisers from rodents would be reduced to practically nothing.

"There are a dozen varieties of snake that might be used with advantage, but perhaps the milk snake would be as good as any for purposes of protection. The milk snake is small, too small to eat eggs or kill young chickens, even if it wanted to. It is too small even to kill full grown rats, weasels, muskrats, minks or opossums, which destroy chickens and crops. But they kill off the young rodents, and by thus nullifying the reproduction they soon would leave crops and poultry free.

"The chicken snake also might be used with profit. This reptile is so called because it frequents barnyards and is erroneously supposed to kill chickens. The truth of the matter, however, is that the chicken snake kills the rats and weasels, especially the young ones. Almost any one of our non-poisonous snakes of the northeastern United States might be used. None of them, with the possible exception of the mountain black snake, is large enough to cause any damage to poultry."—"Humane Advocate."

SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE

There are many farmers who poke fun at the scientific man who is trying to help agriculture, and at the "scientific" farmer. They assert that agriculture has nothing to learn from science, and they are quite content, they say, to go along the old lines.

Let us see now whether their assertions are correct. Smut disease is very prevalent this season in oat fields where untreated seed was planted, but is quite scarce in fields where treated seed was planted. This loss will amount to 15 or even 20 percent of the crop. Who devised the method of treatment? —The scientific man. Who devised methods of spraying fruit trees and potatoes against insects and fungous disease? Again the scientific man.

Who gave us the information regarding the importance of clover and other leguminous crops in maintaining the supply of nitrogen in the soil, and who furnished the information we now possess regarding fertilizers? Again, the scientific man. Who made the wonderful discovery regarding the part played by bacteria in dairying, in canning, in the keeping of food products? Who gave us knowledge of many of the diseases of live stock, so that we are able to guard the health of our animals? Again, the scientific man.

Who worked out practical systems of ventilation in barns and houses, and who made the wonderful improvements in farm machinery? Again, the scientific man. Who gave us the Babcock test? A scientific man. Who has given the improved breeds of cattle, the improved strains of grains? The scientific man.

And so we might continue our list of contributions of science to agriculture, in fact there is not a single department of agriculture that has not been greatly benefited by science, and yet there are men who have no use for science. Present day farming is largely the application of scientific methods to agriculture.

One important lesson we may draw from the foregoing remarks.—The average farmer can become a scientific farmer by intelligent reading of the best agricultural papers and bulletins. "The art of farming we learn with our hands; the science of agriculture we must learn from the investigations of men of science."—"Quebec Journal."

THE RURAL SCHOOL HOUSE

(Quebec "Journal of Agriculture.")

Perhaps it is a trifle late to discuss the question of the condition of school houses for the coming school year. When this number reaches our readers the children will be back again at school, but we trust that the school has been put into fit condition for the children who are to study there for six hours a day for the next eight, nine or ten months.

Are the sanitary arrangements such as they should be? Are the out-houses clean and free from any objectionable features? If not, they should be attended to at once, for much harm may result which cannot be easily remedied.

Are the heating and ventilating systems satisfactory and up-to-date? Most school-houses are notoriously bad in these two very essential features. It is neither a difficult nor a costly matter to put in satisfactory systems, but it is a serious matter to allow the children to live in poorly heated and poorly ventilated rooms.

Are the blackboards good and in their proper location? Many a child's eye-sight is ruined by badly placed blackboards, which are hard to see and which blind the eyes.

Are the seats and desks adapted to the different sizes of the children? It is an easy matter to deform the spines of growing children by having them sit for hours at desks unsuited to their size.

Are the school surroundings as attractive as those of the home? Why should they not be? As a rule the school grounds are about the most unattractive spot in the neighborhood, without trees or shrubs and sometimes without a fence.

Finally, is the school presided over by a good teacher who has the interests of the children at heart and who is in sympathy with the life of the neighborhood? If not, get one who is, even if the salary is much higher. We believe a good teacher is the most valuable asset of a community. To the teacher are committed the children during the most impressionable years of their lives, and their future is largely determined at school. What are horses and cattle, valuable as they are, compared to children? We believe also that if the mothers of the neighborhood had more to do with the direct governance of the school its condition would be vastly improved. This is a field of work where the Women's Clubs can give valuable assistance. They have taken action already in some districts, and we look hopefully for their active interest in all sections. The Welfare of schools is intimately related to the well being of the community; for this reason the "Journal of Agriculture" stands ready to help as well as to criticise in a friendly way.

AEROPLANE HUNTS FOREST FIRES

Henceforth the aeroplane will be an important factor in hunting for forest fires in northern Wisconsin, says a Milwaukee message. Jack Vilas, an aviator, has been appointed a forest ranger, and is now using his hydro-aeroplane, now at Trout Lake, in detecting fires and reporting their extent.

E. M. Griffith, head of the Wisconsin forestry department, recently visited Trout Lake and made an ascent with Vilas. They went up 1,200 feet, and the ease with which a little fire several miles away was located so impressed the chief forester that he determined to make Vilas a fire scout.

Heretofore the view a ranger has had of the surrounding country has been limited to that given from a 60-foot tower at the various forestry stations. Vilas recently discovered a fire thirty miles off, and on investigation found he had made an accurate estimate of its distance and extent.

The hyro-aeroplane will reach the place of a fire in a few minutes, where with ordinary facilities of the forest ranger, hours would be consumed. Hard trips on foot over trails to learn the extent of fires far from roads will be avoided by the use of the hydro-aeroplane.

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You can start on the batteries and run on the batteries.

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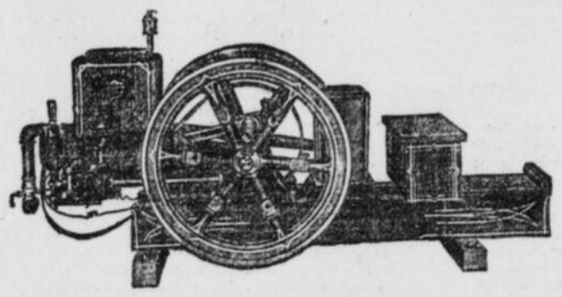

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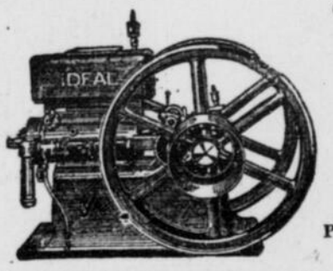

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HOW TO CHOOSE THE BEST POSITION FOR PLANTS

The arrangement of the garden is more often determined by what will look well than by what will grow well, which is obviously wrong, for unless a plant satisfies the latter condition it cannot satisfy the former. And in every garden, however small, there are positions which will suit some species better than others.

Slight variations in the nature of the soil, in the amount of moisture, in sunshine and shade, may make all the difference between success and failure.

At this time when plans are being made for next season, and this season's failures are being considered, it is well to look into this matter of position.

JUDGE BY APPEARANCES.

It is impossible to lay down any general rule, but some indication as to the requirements of a plant may often be obtained from its appearance. If it has grey or hairy foliage it is exposed in its natural habitat to glaring sunshine, as along the shores of the Mediterranean, the grey color and the hairs being protective; if, like many ferns, it has very delicate, green foliage, it grows ordinarily in the shade; if it grows very luxuriantly, making tall, sappy stems and quantities of large soft leaves, it is a valley plant accustomed to abundant moisture and shelter from strong winds; if, like the heaths and brooms, it has hard stems and firm, narrow, almost spiky leaves, it is a hillside plant inured to drought, strong sunshine, and wind; if, like the succulents, it has swollen stems or leaves, it also has its periods of drought to undergo, but it has its periods of abundant moisture as well, when, like the camel, an animal accustomed to similar conditions, it lays in large stores for the future. In short, if there is any doubt as to the best position for a plant, the matter may often be settled by a study of its character.

TULIPS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Planting in pots of the many exquisite Tulips that will flower early under glass, should be done at once. To obtain grand flowers at Christmas, or earlier, is a matter of no difficulty, but failures sometimes result, because unsuitable varieties are chosen, or too many bulbs are squeezed together.

Both double and single flowers can be had, so long as the right sorts are obtained, and three or four bulbs in a 6-in. pot always give good results. For soil, nothing can be better than two parts of really good loam to one of mingled leaf-mould and old hotbed manure, with a handful of silver sand to each two pots.

After potting the bulbs in this, the pots must be sunk, or buried, in ashes in a sheltered place out of doors, until the beginning of top growth is visible, when full light should be given for a day or two, and then the plants can occupy the moderately-warmed greenhouse, or be kept in a sunny window.

WHAT CORN REQUIRES.

J. O'B.—A yield of corn averaging sixty-five bushels to the acre is said to remove from each acre of land forty pounds of nitrogen, eighteen pounds of phosphoric acid, fifteen pounds of potash and one pound of lime, a total of seventy-four pounds. An average yield of 150 bushels of potatoes to the acre removes from each acre of land forty pounds of nitrogen, twenty pounds of phosphoric acid, seventy-five pounds of potash and twenty-five pounds of lime, a total of 160 pounds. It is plain, therefore, that a liberal supply of fertilizers is necessary to produce good crops.

EARLY VARIETIES.

Early varieties of single Tulips include Duc van Thol (scarlet), Bacchus (scarlet), Belle Alliance (scented scarlet), Brunhilde (white, striped with yellow), Keizerskroon (scarlet, edged with yellow), Proserpine (carmine), Vesuvius (red), White Pottebakker (white), Yellow Prince (scented yellow), and Chrysolora (a taller yellow).

The following are slightly later: the well-known pink and white Cottage Maid, Artus (scarlet), La Reine (white, flushed with palest rose), Montresor (yellow), Thomas Moore (apricot), Duchess de Parma (orange and yellow), Fabiola (white, striped with violet), and White Swan.

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POULTRY

MARKET POULTRY

(By M. A. Jull, Macdonald College, Que.)

A discussion on the finishing of poultry for the table, with special reference to the fattening, killing and dressing of roasters.

A GOOD ROASTER.

A roaster which tickles our palates best is one which is full-grown, plump, well-finished and young. Such a one will roast more nicely than one with "a lean and hungry look," and with more bone than flesh. A chicken is "ripe" as a choice roaster for only a short time. After a pullet has commenced to lay her flesh is not of the same quality as it was before she laid an egg. When the spurs of a cockerel begin to harden the flesh begins to get tougher. A good roaster must always be plump and fat; that is, it must be well finished, where the fat and lean meat is well intermixed in good proportions. A well-finished and good-appearing chicken will make the mouth water while the unfinished chicken lacks in flavor and when prepared for the table may present anything but an appetizing appearance.

CLASSES OF DRESSED POULTRY.

Broilers.—Probably the most delicate poultry flesh marketed is in the form of squab broilers. These chickens are from six to ten weeks old and weigh from three-quarters of a pound to a pound and one-half. When slightly older they are called broilers and weigh from one and one-half to two pounds. Both squab broilers and broilers are considered a delicacy in the high-class dining-rooms and restaurants of the large cities. Where the demand is good they always command a fair price. Leghorns and other light breeds are good broiler producers.

Fryers.—Fryers are slightly older than broilers and weigh about three pounds. They are valued especially for their excellent frying qualities and chicken fried in butter is certainly delicious.

Roasters.—Roasters are mature chickens from about five to twelve months old and which, when properly fattened and finished, weigh from four and one-half to six pounds dressed. They are clasified 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 Island 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.

Capons.—Capons are unsexed male chickens which have the advantage over cockerels of increased size and superior flavor of flesh. They have to be kept much longer than do chickens for roasters and this with the expense of caponizing leaves but very little profit.

Fowls.—Fowl is a market term used to designate all chickens over one year old and these are best suited for boiling.

Ducks and Geese.—Of ducks we have geen ducks and ducks, likewise green geese and geese; the term "green" designating immaturity. In each case green ducks and green geese are marketed when from eight to twelve weeks old and weigh about four pounds. The latter term is used in case of mature ducks and geese.

Turkeys.—Turkeys are divided into young being under one year.
young beingfi under one year.

Guinea Fowls.—Guinea fowls are becoming more popular on the market, and are sold as squabs and mature Guineas.

FINISHING POULTRY FOR THE TABLE.

Fattening is a Finishing Process.—The majority of farmers in Quebec take but little trouble in properly preparing their poultry for market. The consumers, or the general public are so accustomed to purchasing dressed poultry of poor quality that they usually do not recognize the difference between a poor roaster and a well-finished one.

A thin bird is not attractive when dressed and is not appetizing when roasted. The flesh appears shrunken and the bones are prominent. When roasted, the meat is dry and tough.

A plump, well finished chicken has a rich flavor and tastes like more. There is an abundance of tender meat of good quality.

The fattening of poultry, then, is a finishing process. The object in fattening is to prepare in the best possible way poultry flesh for human consumption.

FATTENING MEANS PROFITS.

There is always a demand for dressed poultry. Poorly fattened birds, however, bring low prices and sometimes no profits at all are made in selling them. Plump birds are by far in greatest demand at highest prices, and birds of high quality always yield the largest profits. Fattening, then, means heavier birds and high prices. There is usually five cents or more a pound difference in price between thin and plump poultry.

Suppose two farmers each have 20 chickens to market. One farmer fattens his chickens while the other farmer does not. If the 20 unfattened chickens are mature cockerels of a general purpose breed they should weigh, when dressed, about 4lbs. each. Considering average prices, they would be worth about 13 cents a pound. His total receipts amount to: 20 chickens weighing 4lbs. each make 80lbs., valued at 13 cents a lb., bringing $10.40 in all. The other farmer fattens his chickens and when fattened for about three weeks they should dress out at least 5 lbs. each, and they should be worth about 18 cents a pound. His receipts therefore are: 20 chickens weighing 5 lbs. each make 100 lbs., valued at 18 cents a lb., bringing $18 in all. The cost of fattening in the latter case must be considered, but even then the average cost of fattening a chicken for three weeks is about 10 cents. The man who fattened would spend about $2 in fattening his birds, so that his net returns would be $16, compared with $10.40 for the man who did not fatten.

P. POULIN & CO.

Want Broilers and Poultry of all kinds. Prompt returns. No commission. Write for prices.

BONSECOURS MARKET
Montreal

THE FEEDS USED.

Best results are obtained by feeding all fattening birds on soft mashes. The gain in weight is greater and the quality of the flesh is superior when wet mashes are used than when the chickens are fed whole grain. The ground grains used to make up the mashes are usually oatmeal feed, finely ground buckwheat and cornmeal. Low grade flour and middlings may also be used.

A good fattening ration is composed of equal parts oatmeal feed, finely ground buckwheat and cornmeal. The proportion of oatmeal feed may be increased for it is one of the best fattening foods we have. The oatmeal feed is a by-product of the oatmeal factory and is much cheaper than oatmeal itself.

These ground grains should be mixed thoroughly and then the mixture is moistened with skim milk or water. Milk is an excellent food for fattening chickens. It tends to develop the tissues and improves the quality of the meat. The proportion of milk to the mash mixture is about 2 lbs. of milk to 1 lb. of mash by weight.

FATTENING METHODS.

There are two methods of fattening poultry for the market. The method usually employed on the farm is the pen method, where the birds are confined in a pen or a box-stall. The other method is crate-fattening.

Pen-Fattening.—The stock which is to be fattened will consist of cockerels and probably a few pullets which are not suitable to be kept over for laying or breeding purposes. Whether they are to be pen-fattened or crate-fattened they should be starved for 24 hours. This claims out the digestive systems of the birds and puts them in good shape for the special feeding during the fattening period.

In pen-fattening all of the stock is crowded into a small pen so that the birds will be kept quiet, and cannot exercise much. If the room is slightly dark all the better as the birds will not be restless. Here the birds are kept for about three weeks, being fed twice or three times daily. If fed properly they will put on flesh quite rapidly and will come out nice and plump.

Great care should be taken not to feed the birds too much during the first week of the fattening period. Feed very light. Give the birds just enough wet mash so that they will eat it all up clean, and be just a little hungry for more. For the second week feed a little heavier and feed all they will possibly eat the third week.

Where only a few chickens are to be fattened the pen fattening method can be employed with good profit.

Crate-Fattening.—Where a large number of birds are to be fattened the most economical method is to feed them in crates or batteries. The birds will make larger gains and the quality of the meat should be superior to pen-fattened birds.

A good crate can be made of laths, and a few light boards which are used for the ends and partitions. The crate should be 6 feet 6 inches long, 20 inches high, and 16 inches wide. The top, back, and bottom are made of laths running lengthwise. The laths on the top and back should be about 1 1-2 inches apart. The laths in front run up and down and are placed about 2 inches apart so that the birds may eat from the V-shaped trough in front of the crate. The laths on the bottom are usually placed 3-4 inches apart. Care should be taken to have the back slat on the bottom at least 3-4 to 1 inch from the back, so that the droppings may pass through and not accumulate.

A V-shaped trough, 2 inches deep and 2 1-2 inches wide at the top is placed on brackets in front of the crate. It is raised about 2 inches above the level of the bottom of the crate.

The crate, when finished, should stand on legs about 2 1-2 or 3 feet high.

Use the same precautions in feeding as when fattening in the pen. Feed light at first, then heavy toward the end of the three weeks.

Ordinarily a chicken will gain about 1 pound in weight after three weeks of careful feeding.

When the birds are ready to be killed they should be starved 24 hours. This will clean out the crop and intestines of all food, and the birds will keep longer and will be of better quality. While they are being starved they should be given water to drink which will wash food particles out of the digestive tract. This is a very important matter—starve for 24 hours before killing.

KILLING METHODS.

There are two methods of killing poultry for the market, either of which may be used. As you know, the common practice among farmers is to chop off the head. This method is not far short of barbarism. It should be done away with and better methods should be adopted.

Dislocating the Neck.—This is a simple and effective way of killing. The neck is simply broken or dislocated. The legs and wings are grasped in the left hand and the bird is held head downwards. The head of the bird is grasped between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand. By putting pressure on the right hand the neck of the bird is stretched, and at the same time the head is bent straight back. When the neck is stretched practically as far as it will go, a quick jerk backwards on the head breaks the neck close to the skull. The bird bleeds freely, the blood collecting in the neck. This method, then, is simple, easy to perform and is clean. For ordinary commercial purposes where the birds are to be consumed shortly after being killed dislocation of the neck is quite satisfactory. Where the birds are to be held for some time before consumption the sticking and bleeding method should be used, since the neck is usually the first part of the bird to become discolored when held for a long time.

STICKING AND BLEEDING.

The best method of killing poultry is by "sticking" them. The birds arestuck or bled in the roof of the mouth. In this operation, when the fowls are to be dry picked, the birds are cut to bleed and are also stuck through the brain to paralyze the feather muscles. The usual method is done by running the knife about half way down the roof of the chicken's mouth, and thrusting it up until the knife reaches the top of the skull. The point of the knife should then be moved backward and forward a little so that enough brain may be destroyed to paralyze the bird. It takes good practice for a picker to acquire the knack of sticking so that the feathers will loosen and be easily removed. A poor "stick" will set the feathers and the bird will be difficult to pick, and will most likely be torn before it is finished. After the chicken is brained it must be bled, and this is done by severing the juglar veins at the junction of the head. It is understood, of course, that for killing in this way the fowl is held head down, or rather it is suspended from the ceiling of the killing room by a cord.

The veins run down each side of the neck and just at the base of the chicken's skull they are joined, and this is where they should be severed. It requires considerable practice to locate the proper place to cut, and many pickers sever each brain separately by running the knife along the throat past the junction. Care should be taken to avoid closing the arteries after they have been severed. Pressure of the thumb on one side of the base of the skull and on the other side at the same place with the forefinger, results in opening the chicken's mouth and holding it open, while the operator makes the cut to bleed. When held in this way there is nothing to constrict the blood vessels.

The blade of the knife should be about two inches long and one-quarter inch wide, and be of a heavy piece of steel. The back of the blade should be about one-eighth of an inch thick. It should be ground to a sharp point, with a straight cutting edge, the slope for the point being taken from the back rather than from the edge.

PLUCKING METHODS.

Pluck Dry and Quick.— As soon as the bird has been killed the feathers should be plucked. They come much easier while the bird is still warm. The sooner they are plucked the better. Of course, you understand that these birds are plucked dry. Dry plucking is most satisfactory, as it leaves the bird in much better condition and appearance than when they are scalded.

Many pluckers suspend the bird by a cord from the ceiling or roof of the room. Here the bird hangs to about the height of the shoulder and plucking is an easy matter. The body feathers should be pulled first, then the wing and tail feathers.

Birds which have been scalded are usually not finished satisfactorily, and do not appear well on the market.

DRESSING METHODS.

Dressing Should be Neat and Attractive.—In dry picking, roasters are picked clean except for a few feathers around the neck at the base of the head. Capons should be dressed capon style, that is, the feathers are left on the upper part of the neck and tail and on the outside of the wings, leaving feathers on the upper part of the last two joints, including the long wing feathers or flights.

After the bird is dressed, the feet and head should be washed, using a stiff brush, and the vent should be well squeezed to remove any dung. If this is not done the chicken will likely develop a green butt.

If any food remains in the crop after the bird is dressed, an opening should be made into the crop at the extreme side and just above the wing or shoulder joint and the food taken out.

COOLING IS NECESSARY.

Proper Cooling Preserves Quality.—It is absolutely necessary that the animal heat be allowed to pass out of a dressed bird as soon as possible after it is killed. The numerous bacteria that are always present begin to develop very rapidly as soon as the bird is dead unless it is cooled. Cold retards the development of bacteria, and when the temperature of the bird is near freezing, the development is very slow, and when frozen it is practically suspended. A dressed bird, however, should not be placed at once where the temperature is too low, for in that case the bird will not cool properly. If the bird is placed immediately in too cold a temperature the heat is held within long enough to give the putrefactive bacteria a chance to develop to a sufficient extent to give the bird when cooked an offensive flavor. The birds should be cooled in a temperature of about 40 to 50 degrees before being packed.

PROPER PACKING.

Quality Sells Itself. Dressed Poultry when Packed Should Present a Good Appearance.—The heads of all classes of standard packed birds should be wrapped. The only exception is with the "squatted" or export packed birds. Either 30 parchment paper or grease-proof imitation may be used. The most attractive and practical head wrap is one made from a sheet of paper cut as follows:—Use 24 x 32 size sheets of parchment paper.

All poultry should be put in an attractive style. It should be selected for quality, assorted for size, and packed in approved style in new boxes of proper size and suitable material. The determining of the quality, the assorting as to size, the style of packing, and the appearance of and shape of the boxes to use, are approaching a uniform standard. Grading and packing should be done as soon as the birds are properly cooled. No birds should be packed the same day that they are killed.

All birds must be dry plucked, gradually but thoroughly chilled before packing, packed with head and feet on, and put on the market undrawn.

The very bad practice of marketing birds drawn, which is now being carried on in some markets in our province, should be discontinued. When birds are drawn they tend to become tainted and spoil much faster than undrawn birds.

If the poultry is to be marketed immediately, pine boxes may be used to good advantage and are cheaper, but if the poultry is to be frozen and stored, whitewood or cotton boxes should be used.

INCONCLUSION.

The quality of dressed poultry produced in Quebec is only fair. In some sections, however, the quality has been above the average, and quantities of milk-fed chickens shipped to Western Canada have been received favorably. If we produce better birds the demand for them will increase and prices will rise. Our farmers then will make more money out of our poultry. We also have good markets within the province. Montreal and the smaller cities and towns throughout the province afford a good market for all classes of poultry products.

If the girls and boys of to-day, who are to be the poultry producers of the near future, will interest themselves in the poultry industry and will see that better methods are adopted in preparing poultry for market the province of Quebec will be greatly benefited and the producers themselves will be enriched.

Let us all do what we can to overcome the marketing of lean chickens.

Correspondence on poultry topics is invited. Address Poultry Department, Macdonald College, Que.

Keep this bulletin for future reference.

PRINCIPLES OF CHICKEN-REARING

It Must Always be Remembered That Egg-Laying is a Reproductive Process

Some months ago a lecture was given before the American Poultry Association by Professor Horace Atwood, of the Agricultural College, Morgantown, Virginia. I was much interested in it, says George A. Palmer, in the "Farmer and Stockbreeder," because we think so much alike, and many of his statements corroborate what I have from time to time written in these columns. He was dealings not so much with the details of chicken rearing as with the principles involved, and must have been a close observer to have indicated them so clearly. He starts: "Strong, healthy chicks can only be produced from the right sort of eggs. Eggs vary not only in respect to size, color and shape, but also in regard to other more deep-seated and fundamental characteristics, which may influence profoundly the vigour and other attributes of the offspring." This is true, but I attach more importance to the quality of the contents than size and mere weight, as the Professor is inclined to do. He says: "Generally speaking, the heavier the eggs the heavier and more vigorous the chicks hatched from them." With two eggs of exactly equal size I should prefer the heavier one, but very large (single yolked) eggs do not hatch out the strongest chickens, and they may be and often are of great weight.

VARYING SIZE OF EGGS.

Also eggs vary in size very much according to the breed. For instance, Minorca eggs are larger than Wyandottes; but Minorca chicks are if anything not so strong as Wyandottes. I have so often seen perfectly strong chicks hatched from small eggs that I think his statement needs qualifying. Take two eggs from two hens of one breed, and both fed alike, so that the contents would be of about equal quality; then the chick from the average 2 oz. egg would be larger than one from a 1¾ oz. egg. But if the eggs were 2 oz. and 2¼ oz. I should not expect to see any difference. He further says: "Pullets' eggs are small, therefore use mature stock for breeders."

This is true as regards the eggs laid by pullets in the first month or so; but pullets lay at five months old, and they are still pullets at ten months old. I have pullets laying now, and the eggs are not fit for setting, and no one would dream of setting them; but these pullets will be laying full 2 oz. eggs by next March, and the birds will then be sufficiently mature to breed the best of stock.

Much depends upon how pullets are reared. If well, they are quite fit for breeders at ten months old. The same is true of cattle, and I constantly rear calves from two year old heifers, but they have done well all their lives. I quite admit that a badly reared pullet is not fit to breed from in the first year, even as a badly reared heifer could not throw good calves at two years.

He tells us that eggs laid in February and March, in their latitude, weigh heavier than at any othe rtime of the year, and that this is probably one of the principal reasons why early hatched chicks are stronger than those hatched later. But I do not think that in this country they are, providing the hens have been properly fed, and much hinges upon this. If a hen has not been fed on a properly balanced food, the strain upon her system must be infinitely greater, and she, bein gweaker in consequence, will bring weaker chicks. And really this must be the Professor's view, because he says later: "Hens that are abnormally fat, or those which, on account of too scanty feeding, are too poor, or those fed on poorly balahced rations, lay eggs smaller than the average." "Have the breeders in good, vigorous condition and give them a ration containin genough protein, carbohydrates and ash constituents, so that the eggs for incubation will be heavy and suitable for the production of strong chicks." This, of course, is undeniably true, although the deficiency is never in carbohydrates where they are fed at all.

FORCING WINTER LAYING.

Although I see no reason why May chicks should not be as fit to rear as the March ones, yet I am quite with the Professor about the inadvisability of forcing breeding stock to lay all winter. March and May are equally natural breeding months. Winter egg production is purely artificial; therefore hens or pullets that have been forced all winter are not in best breeding condition by March. For this reason I do not use scratching sheds for my breeding stock, preferring the exposure that keeps them back from laying until February. I do not mind how many eggs they lay now, but I prefer to stop all laying from November until they are wanted at spring. As a rule, they will, but if they did not I should lessen the ration but not alter the character of it. The Professor's own words are: "A hen that has been laying heavily for a long time is reeduced in vigor. Reproduction is one of the most exhaustive processes of Nature. Many plants die after producing seed; many animals give birth to young only at long intervale.

'Egg production is essentially a reproductive process, the equivalent of giving birth to young, and it stands to reason that a hen, after laying heavily for a long time, is not sexually as vigorous as at the beginning of the laying period. Breeding stock should not be expected to lay heavily during the preceding winter." All this is excellent, and so is the following, the side references particularly appealing to me, who am so addicted to it: "Necessity made our ancestors active. The families were large and the children strong." "Wild animals in captivity frequently do not breed. This is probably due in a large degree to lack of exercise, which may induce over-fatness, or to a feeling of nervousness or insecurity. Sexual vigor is largely a matter of exercise, good food, fresh air, and tranquility of mind. (Who is there who has not witnessed the decreased egg production due to frightening a flock of Leghorns?.") All this is quite true. I know a man who attends to his fowls himself. They probably go for days and see no one else. He tells me that if a stranger walks round to see the peps it costs him fifty to a hundred eggs.

LIGHTER BREEDS EASIER TO HATCH.

The Professor tells us that it is well known that under ordinary conditions it is easier to hatch and breed by artificial means chicks of the lighter breeds, such as Leghorns, than those of the heavier breeds, and is inclined to attribute this to the greater exercise that the light breeds take. My experience is that all breeds take sufficient exercise in grass pens to keep them in health if properly fed. They are on the move most of the time in decent weather. With me the heavier breeds are as easy to hatch and rear artificially as the lighter ones. In discussing the treatment of eggs for setting, he says that they should be kept at a temperature not higher than 50 deg. F., and turned occasionally. I may add, and certainly not below 40. He says also: "Results indicate, too, that if eggs must be held for several days they retain their hatchability better if they are warmed for about an hour each day in practically the same way as though they were in a nest used regularly by a laying hen." This sounds as if he had tried it. Sometime ago I said that I believed it would have a beneficial effect, but it was not the result of experiment, but merely that in all other processes, I have found that the nearer we copy Nature the more successful we are. It would probably pay, in a large plant, to keep the incubators for warming up the eggs daily that are being kept for setting; I will try it tnext spring, and note results.

BADLY SHAPED EGGS.

Professor Atwood warns against setting badly shaped eggs, but does it in rather better words than some of us. "Eggs irregular in shape are generally laid by hens in which the oviduct is compressed by an excessive amount of fatty tissue, the effect being that the egg in its passage through the oviduct loses its normal symmetrical form. Such eggs should not be used, as they indicate a debilitated condition of the laying stock. Mottled eggs are those in which the shell substance is deposited unevenly. This condition of the shell may be detected by candling, and is probably caused by some abnormal condition of the membranous lining of the oviduct, which condition in turn is inimical to the spermatozoa in their passage upward to fertilize the ovules. Mottled eggs are mostly infertile." I have noted this many times, but never gave so excellent a reason. If this is a sample of the teaching given at the States' colleges, they ought to turn out some good pupils.

A HEN'S FEATHER.

A hen's feather is the most wonderful structure. For maximum of strength and minimum of weight the quill is probably unequalled. At the base of the quill there is a small hole, through which it receives nourishment from the body. The feathers are arranged in definite areas of the skin, the spaces between having no feathers. If a plucked fowl is examined, it will be seen that the feathers are arranged in lines, always the same, and there would probably be the same number on each bird if counted. The high temperature of a fowl necessitates a perfect covering, and nothing gives so much warmth for the weight as feathers. So, also, nothing makes a hen so uncomfortable as a cold wind which blows up the feathers.

Whitewash is cheap and it is one of the best retardents that can be used on buildings or rough woodwork.

Late Hatched Chicks.—Should there be chicks hatched after June 1, be sure to give them extra feed and care; even though the weather is warm, supply plenty of heat in the brooder at night. Late hatched chicks, as a rule, do not make good stock to keep, and it might be better to arrange to market them for eating. Should the pullets, however, with the extra care, mature before winter, they will pay to keep for egg-production throughout the winter, but should not be used for breeding.

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.

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ANCONAS. — SINGLE AND ROSE-comb Anconas. Sheppard's Wonderful Winter Layers. Finest Imported Sicilian Buttercups. Single birds, pairs, trios, Cockerels for sale. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ont. 37—6

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BUFF LEGHORNS, YEARLING HENS and Cockerels, at 80 cents each. Light and dark honey in 60 lb. cans, also fancy pigeons. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont. 36-6

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500 BRED-TO-LAY BARRED PLYmouth Rock yearling hens of our 218 egg strain for sale at $1.50 each. Write to-day for beautifully illustrated Sales List. It's free. L. R. GUILD, Box 16, Rockwood, Ontario.

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POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c; 50, 35c; 100, 65c; 200, $1.00. Postage paid. Samples free. F. CROSS, Montague, Mass. 33—26

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BUFF LEGHORNS, HENS, COCKS, Cockerels, $1.00 upwards. Four hens one cockerel, $5.00. Choice stock low price. J. E. GRIFFIN, Dunnville, Ont. 32-6

PURE BRED POULTRY FOR SALE, from imported eggs. Barred, Buff, and White Rocks, Buff, White, Partridge, Golden, Silver and Columbian Wyandottes, Partridge Cochins, Houdans, Silver Campines, White Leghorns, Blue Andalusians, White, Buff and Black Orpingtons. Cockerels, one to three dollars. Pens arranged. C. H. BYAM & SON, Maple, Ont. 34—6

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WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED Housekeeper for a farm house near Montreal, all conveniences, farmer's widow preferred. Reply E. MAXWELL, 6 Beaver Hall Square, Montreal. 36-2

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FOXES—ONE SILVER BLACK MALE, one 85 percent female, pair red cross breeders, island stock. Write for low price. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, King's Co., N. S. 35-6

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

OUR HOME CLUB

NEW DIRECTIONS FOR SENDING PARCELS

The very life and welfare and efficiency of our soldiers depends largely on the work of the people at home.

We would like to know that in every "Witness" home there were those who were working for our soldiers and the Empire. Very much has been already accomplished by "Witness" readers, who in many centres have not only worked themselves, but mobilized the talent and energy of their churches and districts in connection usually with the Red Cross organization, which is doing such splendid work everywhere.

If you can, organize a Red Cross Branch; if you cannot, then get together those of your own family and do all you can; sew and knit, make supplies and gather funds.

All inquiries as to how and what to make, or how to organize a branch of the Red Cross will be cheerfully answered by the Editor of the Home Club.

Lists of contents should be placed inside and outside every parcel, and a copy also forwarded by mail to the Editor of the "Home Club," "Weekly Witness," with approximate value of contents.

Almost all railways and express companies are carrying Red Cross packages free of charge.

N.B.—Parcels should be sent C.O.D., addressed simply "Red Cross Society," 45 Belmont Park, Montreal, Que., and marked "Red Cross Supplies."

All work sent in to the "Witness" is acknowledged through our columns and forwarded through the Red Cross.

OLD LINEN.

No more old linen is needed at present.

SOCKS.

We cannot have too large a quantity of these and other knitted goods.

KNITTED GOODS.

Yarns and Knitting Needles.—Owing to the many different names under which yarn is sold, giving little guidance as to weight of yarn or size of needles required, the following information is furnished:—

In order to ascertain the size of yarn, take a one oz. knot or skein and count the strands in it.

Yarn which runs 30 to 36 strands to the ounce is suitable for socks, and would require about No. 13 or 14 needles.

The coarser yarn is generally sold in quarter-pound skeins or knots, and runs about 96 strands to the skein. This requires about No. 11 or 12 needle, and makes a heavy sock.

Needles.—All needles, bone, celluloid and steel, are supposed to be numbered according to the same scale. No. 10, for instance, should be exactly the same in steel as in bone.

The standard gauge is Morall's Bell Gauge, and needles should be tested by being passed through mouth of opening into round hole, with the exception of Nos. 1 to 5, which must be passed through the holes.

Day Sock.—Measurements of finished sock:—Length from top of sock to bottom of heel, 14½ inches. Length of foot, 11½ inches. Length of ribbing, 4½ inches. Length of leg to commencement of heel, 12 inches.

Materials Required.—Six to seven ounce 3-ply Wheeling or 4-ply Fingering, 36 or 37 strands; four steel knitting needles, No. 13. This makes a large sock.

N.B.—1. Socks need not have a seam stitch.

2. Socks must not have a ridge under the heel nor at the end of the toe.

3. Do not knit coarse yarn on fine needles.

4. Never finish a toe by placing stitches on two needles and casting off from both needles together. Never do this under heel.

5. Always wash socks before giving them in.

Heel-less Operation Stockings—8 oz. white double knitting wool, about 6 ply, 4 No. 8 bone needles, 68 stitches. Rib 2-2 for 34 inches. Toe as for sock.

Heel-less Bed. Sock.—Needles and wool as in operation stockings. Rib 10 inches; plain 10 inches. Toe as before. Pack white socks and stockings in factory cotton.

WRISTLETS.

Wristlets should be at least nine inches long.

SOME LETTERS

FROM THE MATRON AT LE TREPORT HOSPITAL.

I would like to try at least to convey to you our very great appreciation of the Red Cross Society in connection with what it has been doing for No. 2 Canadian General Hospital.

We have our Red Cross stores in tents assigned for that purpose, and an orderly, detailed by the O. C., is in constant attendance at the tents. He issues stores to the various parts of the Hospital, but only under the supervision of my assistant or myself. All the stores so issued are entered in the Stock Book supplied by the Red Cross Society, and a stock sheet is sent each week showing the stores issued.

These stores we guard carefully and, I know, are given out judiciously and only when things cannot be obtained from Ordnance.

Liberal as the Ordance is, I can safely say that without the Red Cross stores, we would oftentimes not know where to turn, especially when a large convoy of sick and wounded arrive. At such a time, the Red Cross stores are looked upon by the Sister, not only as luxuries and comforts, but as actual necessities, for we all consider that the very best of what we have is none too good for the man who has given up everything to go out and take his part in defending our liberties for us.

I wish the women at home who are so busy making all these Red Cross supplies, could fully realize how much their work means to us, who have had the great privilege given us of being sent over here to care for the sick and wounded, and what a comfort it is for us to know that such supplies are available and will continue to be available so long as there is need for them.

I am afraid I have very poorly expressed the appreciation I feel, but I would like you to know how grateful we are, and thanking you very much for all the supplies you have already sent us.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTER OF MISS ADAMS, R.N., ONE OF THE FIRST DETACHMENT NURSES SENT TO THE FRONT BY THE C. R. C. S.

No. 1 Nursing Unit for the Mediterranean,
Hamrun Hospital, Malta, June 20th, 1915.

My Dear Mrs. Plumptre,—We had a very quiet, uneventful trip to Liverpool, and there were met by Colonel Hodgetts and the Mayor. Our outdoor uniform is a light weight grey serge coat suit with the St. John's and Red Cross badge, and a medium sized white sailor hat with black band; the indoor uniform is a dark blue dress, basque waist and gathered skirt, and we wear white linen collars and cuffs, and the yard square army cap. We arrived in London Saturday, May the 1st, and the following Thursday six of us were asked to be ready to leave Saturday morning, so as we were willing to go any place we were needed, we made our preparations as quickly as possible, and left for Tilbury docks Saturday morning as requested. Our unit consisted of twelve voluntary aid untrained workers and about twelve trained nurses, two from New Zealand, four English and we six Canadians, and a Mrs. Keegley in charge, not as matron, for she is not a nurse. The unit was made up by Lady Hamilton and her sisters, and we are known as the Hamilton unit. Our matron, who is English, was on duty in France, having been in a hospital in Antwerp the time it fell. She has really had very interesting experiences and is really very, very nice.

When we reached Malta we found there was no hospital ready for us, and we were billeted with different people. After waiting some time, the Technical School, which was being converted into a hospital for us, reached the stage where it was possible for us to begin opening up our supplies, and we started in to make screens, mosquito nets, dressings, etc.

The building makes a very fine hospital, with its high ceilings and tiled floors.

The day the hospital ship was expected with the wounded we were all up and at work early, and by eleven a.m. they began to arrive, so that by evening we had one hundred and fifteen patients, and every bed was full, and that meant a great deal of work; for, besides admitting them, they all had wounds to be dressed and we really had very little to work with that first day. Poor boys, they were so brave and uncomplaining, and it was too pitiful to see them, some without an arm or leg, some with bones shattered by shot, others with big shrapnel wounds. I worked hard until five p.m., and then went off for a few hours, for I was coming back for the night, Miss Jacobs, Miss Grenville, an English nurse, and myself, being the night nurses. It was rather difficult going on night duty with a ward full of strange patients, but we managed very well.

I told mother in my last letter that by the time I reached home I should be a firm believer in cigarette smoking, for when you see a man lying in bed, with one arm amputated near the shoulder, the top of the thumb of the other hand shot away, and one leg ripped open from thigh to knee, so that it looks as though it were half turned inside out, when you see such a man suffering tortures and yet cheerfully asking you in the middle of the night to light a cigarette for him, one cannot help but think that anything that can give them any comfort, is a blessing.

In the first ten days we lost seven patients, and all head cases but one. The head cases seem to be the worst as far as fatality is concerned. Poor lads! one was only seventeen years. Nearly every day one can see or hear a military funeral, and very impressive they are, too: first the band playing the Dead March, then march soldiers, then the gun carriage with the box, which is draped with the Union Jack, and has the soldier's belt and cap on top, then march more soldiers, and as they go along all the passers-by raise their hats until it is past.

CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY.

Provincial Branch,

45 Belmont Park,
Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—

I am instructed to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of the following as a donation to this Society:

Socks, pairs	3
Handkerchiefs	76
Absorbent cotton, gauze and sponges	
Hospital shirt	1
Head bandages	2
Mouth wipes	108
Dressing covers	45
Bandages	17
Wash cloths, soap	

Yours truly,
MARGARET OGILVY,
Secretary.

MRS. KING'S BOY

Miss Adeline Lane bit off her thread viciously.

"Well, Esther, I allers said that if I wanted to take a boy I'd go somewhere for one besides to the poorhouse. A boy out of that place won't never amount to nothin', mark my words."

"I don't know about that, Adeline. Jest see how well Frank is doin'. It's ben most three years since I took him, and he's gittin' to be a big boy. He does lots of work."

"Oh, I know you think he's perfect. But his folks wasn't none o' the best, if I recollect right. He had an uncle that stole some money once, you remember."

"Yes, Adeline, I know," said Esther King's gentle voice. "But his father was a good young man but unfortunate. He was killed by a fallin' tree when Frank wasnt but three months old. And his mother was a clever, good-natured little thing but sickly. She wasn't to blame for bein' sickly, Adeline."

"'Tain't no use to say anything to you, Esther; you was allers sot. But you'll see what you will see. Frank Gray won't never amount to anything. Brother Jonathan and I was talkin' about it jest before I came over here, and he thinks jest as I do. But if we are goin' to the sewin' circle it's time we was gittin' ready," added the good lady, as she folded up her work.

"Yes, so 'tis. You go upstairs; it takes you longer to git ready than it does me. I'm goin' to set out Frank's supper. I guess I'll leave a whole pun'kin pie, and he can eat what he wants of it."

"You'll do wrong, then. You ought to cut out a quarter for him and put the rest under lock and key. I wouldn't trust him as far as I could see him."

Mrs. King only smiled, as she turned away.

It was a perfect autumn afternoon. As the two old ladies walked down the road, Mrs. King glanced about her with the delight of a child.

"How pleasant 'tis, she gasped. "The leaves are so pretty and don't the hills look grand."

"I hadn't noticed," said the prosaic Adeline. "You was allers a great hand to admire trees and hills."

"Yes, and I allers liked to be out of doors. Mother used to say it wasn't any use to try to keep me in the house. You're walkin' ruther fast, Adeline—I'm kind o' beat out."

"I guess I forgot that you're older'n I be. I don't see but I'm jest as strong as ever I was. There's Mis' Deacon Baker and Mandy Springer. Now we shall hev company."

Mandy Springer joined Adeline, and Mrs. Baker walked with Mrs. King.

"Aint it pleasant?" said the latter.

"Yes, but it seems to me that it's cool for the time o' year. I shouldn't wonder a mite if snow come early and we had an awful hard winter."

Mrs. Baker was always looking on the "dark side."

"Oh, we'll hope not. Anyway, we've got lots to be thankful for. It don't seem to me that I'm half thankful enough to the good Lord for all His mercies. I've got a comfortable home and kind friends and a good boy to do my chores and look out for me. I've ben a widder a good many years, but the Lord hain't forsaken me. I've proved His promises over and over."

Mrs. Baker was silent, while she plodded heavily on. In front, a little way, Adeline and Mandy were talking earnestly. Their voices came back and the words were audible.

"Yes, I tell Esther it's a risk," Adeline was saying. "Why, I expect nothin' but that boy will rob her some night and run away.

She keeps her money in her old blue sugar bowl, on the top shelf in the sittin'-room cupboard, and Frank knows where 'tis. I never see anybody so careless."

"Well, I should say 'twas careless. His uncle stole, you know."

Mrs. King heard no more. Her heart swelled with indignation, and all the afternoon she did not appear like herself.

"What can be the matter with Esther King?" whispered one woman. She's hardly spoken all the afternoon and generally she's real lively."

"I think she must be sick," said another.

Esther was glad when she reached home. That night she could not sleep but tossed about, thinking of what she had overheard.

"The idee of thinkin' that Frank would steal my money," she said to herself over and over. "Why, I'd trust him with uncounted gold."

Two unusual events made the next morning a memorable one to little Esther King. Brother Jonathan arrived in hot haste to carry Adeline home. His wife was very ill—Adeline must go at once." And Frank had disappeared in the night. All his clothes were gone, and his bed had not been slept in. Clearly, he had run away.

"I never thought of such a thing!" wailed the poor woman. "I thought he was contented and would stay with me right along. Dear! dear! how I shall miss him." Then Adeline's words flashed into her mind: "I expect nothin' but that boy will rob her some night and run away."

"But he hasn't," she said to herself. "Of course he hasn't. I know the money's all right, but it won't do any harm to look."

With trembling fingers she took down the old blue sugar bowl. It was empty!

Esther King sank into a chair and covered her face with her hands. Bitter tears trickled slowly through her fingers.

"I wouldn't ha' believed it," she moaned. "It don't seem possible. But I won't say anything about it, the poor boy's young. I wouldn't hev Adeline and Mandy Springer to know it for anything. There wasn't only about $25 in the bowl, and I'd given it to him if he'd asked for it. I declare, I don't believe he took it, I won't believe it. My boy wouldnt do sich a thing. I don't know where 'tis; I won't let myself think of it,' and she rose resolutely and went about her morning work.

Many times that day Mrs. King sent up a prayer for Frank, and peace came to her troubled heart. That night she slept well, and the next day at noon her boy came back.

She saw him coming and went to meet him. Not one reproachful word did she say. The boy began eagerly to explain how he had thought to seek his fortune, how he had wandered about and slept in a grove in the next town, and how it seemed to him that the stars were reproaching him for running away.

"Don't say any more, dear," she said gently, pressing his hand. "I know jest how you feel. We'll begin over ag'in. The Lord is good and He has sent you back to me."

The money was not mentioned. Esther put it out of her thoughts, and she and the boy settled down together and were content.

And a week later a letter came from Adeline.

"Nancy's better," she wrote. "The doctor says she's out of danger. I must tell you what I did with your money. I kept thinkin' about it and was so afraid you'd lose it that I took it out of the sugar bowl, and put it in your box of old letters, in the left hand corner of the upper drawer of your bureau. I thought 'twould be safer there. I got up and did it in the night and was going to tell you in the morning, but coming away so sudden I forgot it and when I got here there was so much to do that I didn't have time to think of anything."—"Morning Star."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A slice of raw potato will clean oil paintings without injury. Raw potato dipped in baking soda will brighten silver.

Mice will not re-open a hole which has been filled with any mixture containing lye. Flour and lye make a good paste for the purpose.

Sheets of Russia iron cut to fit the oven are very convenient for baking cookies as well as giving a better product. They are kept in better condition by rubbing lightly with paraffin, rather than greasing with butter or lard.

Browned flour makes delicious brown gravies. Put it in a pie plate and set on top of the stove or in a very hot oven. When it begins to brown it should be constantly stirred until brown all through.

To obtain a beautiful lustre on cut-glass wash it in two quarters of hot water to which one tablespoonful of turpentine has been added.

If boiled frosting becomes rough and crumbly, beat a lump of butter into it. The frosting will become smooth and creamy again.

It should be a matter of common knowledge, since flour is always within convenient reach, that wheaten four is the best extinguisher to throw over a fire caused by the spilling and igniting of kerosene.

AS EARTH GROWS DARK.

"And I will trust that he who heeds
The life that hides in mead and wood. . . .
Will still, as He has done, incline
His gracious care to me and mine;
Grant what we ask aright, from wrong debar,
And as the earth grows dark make brighter every star."

HOME COOKING

NUTS AND WAYS OF USING THEM

Be sure, if you possibly can manage it, to lay in a good stock of our native nuts this year hickoy, butternut, and hazel they are all good and will take the place of the imported goods we may be unable to get this year.

There are endless delicious things to be made with nuts and the following recipes will all be found good:

Peanut Roast.—One quart slightly toasted bread crumbs, 2 teaspoons salt, 2 tablespoons sage, 2 cups peanot butter, 1 tablespoon summer savory, 2 medium-sized onions, 2 cups mashed potatoes, 1 cup milk, 4 eggs.

Prepare the bread crumbs by rubbing pieces of stale bread together, thus making fine, loose crumbs. Dry these out in a small oven and toast only slightly. Mix peanut butter with the milk, adding only a small portion at a time, and mixing thoroughly before adding more. When all of the milk has been added, beat the eggs and add to the peanut butter. Stir in the crumbs, the finely chopped or grated onion, the hot mashed potatoes and the seasonings. Turn into a well oiled bread tin and bake one hour. To remove from the bread tin, turn upside down on a platter with a moist cloth over the tin. Let this remain five minutes or more, then loosen with a knife and turn out upon the platter. Garnish with parsley and moulds of cranberry jelly.

Nut and Cheese Roast.—Cook two tablespoons chopped onions in one tablespoon butter until tender. Mix one cup grated cheese, one cup chopped English walnuts, one cup bread crumbs and the juice of one-half lemon and moisten with water, using the water in which the onion has been cooked; add onions. Pour into a shallow baking dish and brown in the oven.

Brazel Nut Cutlets.—Put four ounces of bread crumbs and three ounces skinned and grated Brazil nuts through a nut mill and add two teaspoons mixed herbs—parsley, thyme and mace—add half pint white sauce and bread crumbs, and also a little lemon juice if liked. Allow it to cool, and then form into ten cutlets and fry in boiling oil. Serve with bread sauce. To make the white sauce for binding put a teaspoon of butter into a small enamel saucepan, to which add gradually half a teaspoon of flour; when this boils add about a teacup of milk and let boil until thick.

Nut Cheese.—This is a dish which is used by many vegetarians and is well worth the making. One cup stewed and strained tomatoes, one cup of peanut butter, one-half cup cornstarch dissolved in the juice of the tomatoes, salt to taste. Mix the ingredients, heating them thoroughly together. Put in a buttered casserole and bake until done. Serve in slices, either hot or cold, as you would serve a meat loaf. When cold it makes excellent sandwiches.

Potato and Nut Roast.—Chop one cup of English walnut meats fine, add one cup of hot mashed potatoes, a little salt and pepper, two well-beaten eggs, one cup of fine stale bread crumbs, a teaspoon of onion juice and milk enough to make a stiff paste.

Shape into a mound or loaf and lay on a buttered tin, dot with a little butter over the top. Pour a cup of boiling water into the pan and bake in a hot oven until brown.

Add a tablespoon of butter to the water when basting. There will be enough liquid in the pan to use as a sauce round the "roast" when served on a hot platter.

Nut Wafers.—Nut wafers are dainty little cakes, well adapted for serving with ices, cream or fruits and are easily made, as follows: Cream a fourth of a cup of butter, add gradually half a cup powdered sugar, then in small portions, alternately, a cup of flour and a fourth of a cup of milk. Beat well and flavor with vanilla. Using a broad, long-bladed knife, spread the mixture very thinly on the bottom of a buttered dripping pan inverted, sprinkle with finely chopped nuts and bake in a slow oven until delicately browned. Remove the pan to the back of the range and cut into squares or strips while still warm.

Walnut Cookies.—Take one cup of walnut meats chopped rather fine, one cup of sugar, one egg well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of milk or water, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, flour to roll out thin as possible. Brush with the white of eggs and sprinkle with powdered sugar while yet warm. Keep in a dry place. Hickory nut cookies are made in the same way.

Nut Buns.—Make a sponge of the following:

One-half cup milk, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-2 cake compressed yeast, 1 cup white flour, 2 tablespoons warm water.

Scald the milk, cool to lukewarm. Dissolve the yeast in the warm water. To the warm milk add the salt, sugar, dissolved yeast cake and the flour. Set in a warm place and let rise an hour or more, or until light and foamy; then add 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 egg, one-half cup chopped nuts and about 1 1-2 cups flour. Knead thoroughly. Let rise about one and a half hours, or until light. Shape into buns. Beat an egg until well blended, and add 2 tablespoons milk or water. Brush the tops of the buns with the egg and sprinkle with sugar and chopped nuts. Let rise again until light and bake in a quick oven.

Creamed Chestnuts.—Boil or steam the large Spanish chestnuts until tender. Make a cream sauce of milk or cream, seasoned with butter, salt and pepper and slightly thickened, and pour over the chestnuts. Serve as a vegetable. These are delicious. The smaller chestnuts may be served in the same way.

Almond Salad—Chop and stone six olives. Add half a cup of blanched almonds, chopped, also a half cup of tender celery cut fine. Mix with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

Nut and Cheese Sandwiches—Mix the rolled peanuts with an equal part of grated cheese and spread.

Peanut Biscuit—Mix dry one quart flour, three tablespoons baking powder, one-half cup chopped peanuts and a little salt. Add one-fourth cup melted butter, rubbing it well with the flour, and sufficient sweet milk to roll out with as little kneading as possible. Bake in quick oven.

Quick Nut Loaf.—Mix and sift two cups bread flour, half cup sugar, four level teaspoonfuls baking powder, and one teaspoonful salt. Work in three tablespoonfuls butter and two tablespoonfuls lard. Then add one egg and one egg yolk well beaten, one cup milk milk and half cup walnuts cut in pieces. Beat well, put in buttered bread pan and let stand twenty minutes. Then bake in a moderate oven about one hour.

Poultry Stuffing with Chestnuts—Chop fine one-half pound of raw lean veal and the same weight of leaf lard, removing all sinews and stringy parts. After chopping pound them so that they shall be well blended. Moisten with a cup of broth and add one teaspoon of salt and a saltspoon of pepper. Blanch and boil four dozen Spanish chestnuts and roll or chop fine. Reserve one cup and add the remainder to the stuffing. Mix well and fill the fowl. The cup of nuts reserved is to be used to thicken the gravy. Brown this lightly in order to preserve the nut flavor.

Peanut Cookies—One-half cup of butter, onecup granulated sugar, one-half cup milk, one egg, one pint of flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one heaping cup of chopped peanuts. Cream the butter and sugar, add the milk and eggs, beating whites and yolks separately, then the baking powder mixed with part of the flour, and lastly the remainder of the flour, in which has been mixed the nuts. Handle very little and do not roll too thin.

Wedge Nut (Cake)—Two cups sugar, six eggs, one tablespoon warm water, one teaspoon soda, a little salt, two well-filled cups of flour, one pound Brazil nuts blanched and grated. Bake in a loaf. Cover with boiled frosting flavored with almond.

Chestnut Pie—Throw one pound chestnuts into boiling water for half an hour; take them out a few at a time and skin them; pass them through a nut mill or sieve. Cook three ounces macaroni in one pint of milk, drain, and cut up into small pieces. Make a sauce of the milk it was boiled in with one tablespoon flour and two ounces butter. Grease a pie dish and put a layer of macaroni at the bottom, then a layer of the sauce, then put in the chestnuts. Add the rest of the sauce and put a thin layer of macaroni and one tablespoon of rusk crumbs on the top. Put in the oven for half an hour to brown.

Salted Almonds.—Salted almonds still hold the place of honor as an appetizer to serve at dinner with the cheese and crackers, or at an afternoon tea. Purchased at first-class confectioners, they may be classed as luxuries. Prepared at home—and they are very little trouble—they are not at all expensive. Select the best Jordan almonds. These are not the expensive paper-skinned nut, but a hard-shelled sweet almond that retails at 25 cents per pound. Crack and blanch by pouring boiling water over them. Let them stand covered for five minutes, then rub off the skins of the nuts one by one with the finger and thumb. This is easily done if the water was actually boiling. Dry the blanched nuts with a coarse towel, then set in the warming oven until all moisture is absorbed. Measure, and allow two tablespoons of the best olive oil or the same amount of melted butter to each pint. Toss the nuts in this until evenly and thoroughly coated, and set back in the warming oven for a half hour, or until the oil is partly absorbed. Spread the almonds on a dripping-pan and sprinkle with two tablespoons of fine salt, taking pains to distribute it evenly. Set it in a moderately hot oven until crisp and slightly colored, stirring frequently. If the temperature is right it will not take over ten or twelve minutes.

Salted peanuts are frequently used in place of the almonds. Shell, put in the oven and bake until the skin cracks, brush off thoroughly and then proceed as with the almonds.

The war has created an unprecedented demand for Socks-for-the-Soldier-Boys and affords a Grand-Opportunity to anyone interested in uniting Loyalty, Patriotism and Self-Interest by investing in a First-Class-Family-Knitting-Machine for **Red-Cross-Socks, Money-Making, Home-Work and Military-Socks**

Do It Now—Write for our Free-Latest-Catalogue No. 101, with *Special-War-Offer* to Red-Cross workers during the WAR ONLY. *Your Choice of 6 Machines.* Agents wanted for our Home-money-maker-machines. Address
CREELMAN BROS., M'fgr's
Box 673 *Georgetown, Ont.*

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical

Dear Madam,—Some time ago I think I saw in your paper a note on how to cook pancakes without filling the room with smoke from the fat, but the paper was sent away before I had time to read the piece, could you repeat it for me. Have you ever put cream of tartar in your meringues, I do and it makes them almost as good as whipped cream. I add about ¼ of a teaspoon of cream of tartar and one full tablespoon of sugar to the white of one egg after whipping awhile, then whip again until creamy, and flavor it, but do not cook it. It is fine for any pudding or pie. Yours truly,

MRS. D. McD.

To grease your griddle, take a thick clean white cloth and double it, put in two large tablespoons of salt and about a level teaspoon of lard: tie this up. Put a spoonful of salt in a small jar and put your cloth in this. Heat the griddle, rub thoroughly with the cloth, use no more grease as this should last for weeks. Always put it away in the dish of salt and cover when not using.

Dear Madam,—Can anything be done with mayonnaise or boiled salad dressing that has curdled.

MRS. H. W.

When mayonnaise sauce has curdled, which it often does, people throw it away, thinking it is of no use, but, instead, just take a clean basin and put in one dessertspoonful of clean, cold water, take a wisk and very slowly whisk the curdled mixture into the clean basin. The result will be a nice smooth, creamy sauce. With boiled dressing no water need be added, simply beat it well with a light egg whisp.

Dear Madam,—My feet get very tired standing doing my cooking and housework. I have good sensible shoes, but my feet fairly ache, and they get so hot. Can you suggest anything that will help me.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Try bathing your feet in hot salt and water, giving them a dash of cold water and drying them carefully. Do not wear the same boots all the time, change into slippers or lighter shoes when you are through your morning's work.

*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.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

Irresistible!

In ½, 1 and 2 pound cans.
Whole—ground—pulverized—
also Fine Ground for Percolators.

CHASE & SANBORN,
MONTREAL. 165

MANNERS OF THE TEACHER.

Some time ago, in the course of certain psychological experiments conducted by a well-known educator, nearly two hundred high-school pupils were asked to name the quality or characteristic of their teachers which had impressed them most deeply. Twenty out of the twenty-three boys, and one hundred and twenty-three of the one hundred and sixty girls, made the same reply—"the teacher's manner."

It was a significant response. With the unconscious insight of youth, these young people passed by the acquired, the artificial, the temporary, no matter how imposing. Scholarship, eloquence, enthusiasm, ability to impart knowledge, these, accounted great gifts in the judgment of later years, were of no consequence in comparison with the teacher's daily bearing in the presence of the day's demands and duties; in other words, the unconscious revelation of the teacher's character.

They were right. Knowledge, Saint Paul declared centuries ago, passeth away. Algebra, Latin, chemistry are forgotten in a few years, but the influence of one character upon another remains and bears fruit for good or evil through all the years to come.

In a small college a few years ago there was an old teacher of a course in the "humanities." Few students came to his classes,—both subject and methods were of a past generation,—yet his influence was probably greater than that of all his colleagues together. The "boys" laughed at his little oddities, imposed upon him, even occasionally, it must be confessed, cheated him; but no one, not even the hardest and most scoffing, was ever known to say a word against him. No student went forth from that college without knowing, and knowing that he knew, what was meant by the fine old word "gentleman."

There is comfort here as well as warning. No normal school offers a course in "manners"; no university has endowed a chair of courtesy. Yet everywhere men and women, oftentimes perhaps the very ones whose sorrow it is that life has refused them opportunity for the wide knowledge their hearts craved, are day by day teaching better things than any to be found in books—courage, gentleness, enthusiasm, sincerity, all the high honor of well-born souls. These, no less than men and women of scholarship and genius, are among the world's great teachers.—"Youth's Companion."

Every quilter should have our book of 450 designs, containing the prettiest, queerest, scarcest, most grotesque patterns, from old log cabin to stars and puzzle designs, also our book of cross-stitch designs, contains hundreds of designs and four complete alphabets for cross-stitch embroidery; very beautiful and easy to do. Both books sent for 25 cents. No stamps accepted.

LADIES' ART CO., Block 184, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

SAVED BY HIS HORSE ON 'DEADMAN'S TRAIL'

Possibly young readers would enjoy hearing how a Mormon horse saved his owner's life only last winter in the very rugged, mountainous section of Southern Utah, writes Fred. L. Watrous in "Our Dumb Animals."

John King is a large cattleman. He lives part of his time at Escalante, and part of the time at Boulder. These little towns are about in the centreof Garfield County,and by trail are only thirty miles apart, but by waggon road it is twice that distance between the two places.

The trail, until last year, when it was made more passable by Government forest rangers, was a nerve racking route, and so many accidents have occurred on it that the settlers named it "Deadman's Trail." One actually took his life in his hand to attempt its ascent, and thousands of feet below its highest points the bleached bones of many horses that have fallen off the perilous climb may be seen.

The trail, by the way, was discovered by a burro, and the "Rocky Mountain canary" was hobbled when he did it. Years ago a man by the name of Ogden was camped in the canyon one night, and upon awakening the following morning was surprised to see his pack animal ascending the eastern wall, until that very minute a feat that was considered impossible. He managed to follow his dumb companion, which had carefully picked its way along the cliff and was nearing the top. The hobbled burro had solved a direct passage that had baffled man.

This particular incident has to do with the time when John King slipped off the awful trail and saw death yawning for him 3,000 feet below at the bottom of the canyon precipice, and was saved only by his faithful mount.

Before leaving Escalante for Boulder he had had the horse sharp shod. As he reached one of the most dangerous ledges on "Deadman's Trail," he dismounted, keeping hold of the end of the bridle reins. The trail was icy and, although he had on arctics, the corrugated soles had been worn smooth He was not dreaming of any danger to himself, thinking only of his horse, when his feet suddenly slipped, and over the awful precipice he went, dangling more than half a mile above the bottom of the canyon. With one hand he clutched desperately the bridle reins, then with both hands; and the horse braced himself to prevent the death of both. Slowly he pulled himself up, inch by inch, until he could catch the stirrup of the saddle and grasp one of the horse's feet. Soon he got hold of another foot, and finally he regained the trail.

Greater confidence in his steadfast steed's capability to keep the trail than in his own caused him to remount, and the faithful animal delivered him safely on top.

CONCENTRATION.

"I've read my history three times, and I don't know a word of it," said Tom.

Joe grinned. "That's because you read words and think of Saturday's football game. Wait till you get into one of Mr. Brown's classes in the high school, and you'll see."

"What will he see?" asked Aunt Mary.

"Mr. Brown won't let us read our history more than once," said Joe. "He says if your mind is open the first time, more knowledge will come in and settle in the one reading than if you dawdle over the same path a dozen times."

"Eyes aren't so hard to train as ears," Joe continued. "There's Frank Fiske in our class in school. His eyes went back on him, and he thought he'd have to drop out and not be graduated in June. Mr. Brown proposed that six of us fellows each take a lesson and study it aloud with Frank. I took Latin. It was hard at first, but now Frank can translate Virgil as fast with his ears as I can with my eyes."

"I believe people train their sense of hearing less than any other faculty," said Aunt Mary. "I n my Bible class of grown women, when I give out references there's only one in the class that catches the whole. She writes down book, chapter and verse as I give it. The others write the book and ask what chapter, or write the chapter and forget the verse."

"Mr. Brown ought to train them," declared Joe. "Whenever he gives us dictation he doesn't deal out a word at a time. He reads a whole paragraph before we take up our pens, even, and then we get it as well as we can. I can write it almost straight, now."

"Besides my Bible class," said Aunt Mary, "I'd like to send a great many shop clerks to him. When I give my name as Miss Sellers, and spell it for them, letter by letter, they blandly write, under my very nose, C-e-l-l-a-r-s. They've never learned to hitch their ears to their hands.

"There's old Hepsy coming in. I owe her two dollars," continued Aunt Mary, "and my purse is upstairs. Please, Tom, go up to my room to the bureau at the left of the south window, and in the upper left-hand drawer, in the box at the far right-hand corner, you'll find my purse. Will you bring it to me?"

Joe laughed at Tom's bewildered look. "I couldn't begin to remember all that, Aunt Mary," Tom said. "Tell me again."

Aunt Mary began slowly again, but before she was half through, Joe dropped the purse into her lay.

"How could you remember?" demanded Tom.

"Only concentration again," answered Joe. "I listened a step at a time. Aunt Mary says 'upstairs,' and in my mind I go up and I'm there waiting for the next direction. She says 'my room,' and mentally I go in; and when she says 'bureau left of south window,' I'm there. Then it's easy to open the 'upper left-hand drawer,' and I'm ready for the 'back right-hand corner.' I don't take it as a mixed-up whole. I listen step by step, and each step is a distinct picture of a separate action, and I take that action. I don't think of what's behind."

"I think perhaps I'll try that myself," said Tom.

PUTTING IT OVER.

"I am sorry about George," said Mr. Allen. "He was too clever a boy to turn out as he did."

"Yes, it's too bad, but as to his cleverness, I don't agre with you," said Mr. Smith. "He had a certain ability to get the best end of a bargain, and yet make it appear to be an honest transaction. He was expert at 'putting it over,' as the boys say.

"You remember the days when we traded marbles? George would come to school with a pocketful of cheap, chipped-off marbles, but before noon he would have them all traded off for perfect ones. The boys could not tell how it was done, but George could make them think it was all right.

"There was something mysterious about his examination papers. The teacher knew they were not the result of study. She felt sure there was something dishonest about them, but she couldn't find out what. George was never caught in any school scrapes —it was always the other fellow who got caught and punished. George certainly knew how to put it over the rest of us in school.

"Later, when he became a clerk in the grocery store he was very successful in disposing of stale goods. He would fill orders with wilted celery, and wormy raisins, and the proprietors were delighted, for there was nothing to throw away on Monday morning. If anyone complained, George could always convince them that the 'other clerk' had filled the order. He grew more and more skillful in putting it over every year.

"On account of his shrewdness, folks predicted that he had a great future before him, and he became rather conceited. So he went further, and began to practice little dishonesties with money, giving short change to customers who did not bother to count it. Of course there was another step just ahead—George tampered with the money drawer. He took just a little at first, but gained confidence when he was not found out, and kept at it. He must have better clothes; he must spend money more freely; he must keep a little ahead of the other fellows. By that time he had full belief that he could keep on putting it over everyone.

"He tried it once too often. We say it was the 'last time' that put him in the penitentiary, but I am inclined to think it was the first time; that he started in that direction during the marble trading days back in the school yard, when he gloried in his ability to put it over his playmates.

"We sometimes like to jump the hard places, to cut across the fields, and we think that we are making headway swiftly; but the long cobblestone road of strict honesty will bring us, in the long run to a safer landing place. The ability to put it over isn't the best qualification for real success. Boys like George, even if they escape punishment do not become men to whom anyone in their community can point with pride.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF ITALY AS A BOY SCOUT

Prince Humbert, the heir apparent to the throne of Italy, was born September 15, 1904, and is therefore about to celebrate his eleventh birthday. He is the only son born of the union in 1896 of Victor Emmanuel III., King of Italy, and Princess Elena, daughter of Nicholas, King of Montenegro.

RUSSIAN "FOLLOW THE LEADER."

Russian boys and girls have a form of "follow the leader" that is well adapted to the fall and winter months in northern latitudes. Since it requires fast running, it offers a good way to get warm on a cold day.

Any number of players can take part. A circle large enough to contain all of the players without crowding is drawn in the middle of the playground. That is the goal. The choice of a leader is made by "counting out." The boy who is chosen starts the game by running about in the circle, and tagging one after another of his comrades. Each one falls in behind the leader, at the same time tagging another player, who also falls in and tags another. This is continued until everyone is in line. The leader then starts away, followed by the rest of the players, running in Indian file. The run continues at the discretion of the leader, who finally halts at a point some distance from the starting place, and calls out, "To the goal!" At this signal, the players break from the line and run, leader and all, helter-skelter, pell-mell, back to the circle. The player who reaches it first has the privilege of leading the next run.

WHERE THEY SHOE GEESE.

Vilna, or Wilna, which the Russians are said to be evacuating, is probably the only place in the world where geese are shod. The district around this town is celebrated for producing geese, too numerous for profitable sale locally, which are driven on foot in large flocks to very distant markets. To prevent the birds getting footsore on the long journey, they are made during the late autumn to practice the now notorious German "goose-step," first in tar and then in fine sand. The geese are thus provided with perfectly fitting pairs of boots, in which they can comfortably perform the 200-mile march to the goose fair at Warsaw without having to cackle for a chiropodist.

A SUCCESSFUL MEMORY SYSTEM.

The late Laurence Hutton used to say that having to take a little trouble would impress a fact on anyone's memory so that he would never be able to forget it. In illustration he would tell this story:

"Our waitress, Maggie, never could remember to put the salt on the table, and time after time Mrs. Hutton would remind her to do it. One morning it was absent, as usual, and I said, 'Maggie, where is the stepladder?'

"'It's in the pantry, sir.'

"'Please bring it in, Maggie,' I said, kindly.

"Maggie brought it, with a look of wonder on her face.

"'Put it right beside the table!' I commanded; and when she had done so, I added, 'Now, I want you to climb up to the top of it, look all over the table, and see if there is any salt there.'

"Maggie never forgot the salt again."

We want religion, because without it a part of our nature—and that the highest—would be dormant. We want it, because it alone gives the meaning of experiences and feelings and capacities which are as truly ours as anything connected with our existence.—Selected.

LET US PAUSE.

Let us rest ourselves a bit!
Worry?—wave your hand at it—
Kiss your finger-tips and smile
It farewell a little while.

Let us pause and catch our breath
On the hither side of death—
While we see the tender shoots
Of the grasses, not the roots.

Voyage off, beneath the trees,
O'er the fields' enchanted seas,
Where the lilies are our sails,
And our sea-gulls, nightingales.

Where no wilder storm shall beat
Than the wind that waves the wheat,
And no tempest burst above
The old laugh we used to love.

Lose all troubles—gain release,
Languor and exceeding peace,
Cruising idly o'er the vast
Calm mid-ocean of the past.

Let us rest ourselves a bit!
Worry?—wave your hand at it—
Kiss your finger-tips and smile
It farewell a little while.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A HEARTY WELCOME TO MEAFORD'S BRAVE OFFICER.

(From a correspondent.)

Lieut. W. D. McK. Smith of Montreal Royal Highlanders, who is home on four months' leave, to regain strength, having suffered severely in the Battle of Hill 60, was tendered a hearty reception on his arrival at Meaford, his home town.

The procession consisted of many friends in automobiles, headed by Meaford Citizens' Band, and the Home Guards in uniform marching just behind the auto in which were the military men of Meaford and adjoining town of Thornbury, and Lieut. Smith who was one of the noble fourteen who left Meaford just a year ago.

The President of Meaford Women's Institute, Mrs. B. J. Long gave him a hearty greeting with the following verse:—

As Meaford bells ring out their cheer
Deep down in many a heart,
Is a whispered prayer for one who dared
To play a hero's part.

Mrs. W. T. Moore, Regent of the Georgian Chapter I. O. D. E., and Mrs. Sinclair, President of the Local P. L., also addressed words of welcome.

An address of welcome from the citizens of Meaford was read by Mayor Kent. Then our returned hero stepped to the front, and replied in a few well-chosen words.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

WHAT THE LITTLE SHOES SAID.

I saw two little dusty shoes
A-standing by the bed;
They suddenly began to talk,
And this is what they said;

"We're just as tired as tired as can be;
We've been 'most everywhere;
And now our little master rests—
It really is not fair.

"He's had his bath, and sweetly sleeps
'Twixt sheets both cool and clean,
While we ar left to stand outside;
Now, don't you think it's mean?

"We've carried him from morn till night;
He's quite forgot, that's plain;
While here we watch and wait and wait,
Till morning comes again.

"And then he'll tramp and tramp and tramp
Th live-long summer day!
Now this is what we'd like to do—
Just carry him away.

"Where he could never go to bed,
But stay up all the night,
Unwashed and covered o'er with dust—
Indeed, 'twould serve him right!"
—"Our Little Men and Women."

BETTY'S BARGAIN

"Every time I want to go anywhere I have to play with Ned," said Betty, putting her little brother in his go-cart rather crossly. "Th other girls can go to pick flowers this morring, but I must amuse a tiresome baby all the time."

"It would be very nice not to have a little brother," said mamma, thoughtfully. "You could go where you pleased all the time, and a few little chores would not count."

"Wouldn't it" said Betty, with a smile. "Just think of the good times Nell and Grace have. I wouldn't have to leave my story-book so often and hunt playthings for Ned if he belonged to some one else."

"I'll buy him if he is for sale," said Mrs. Turner, who was coming up the walk. "How much do you ask for him"

"A dollar," said Betty, and to her great surprise the visitor took out a fat purse and gave her a big silver piece.

"Run along with the girls and spend your money as you please," said Ned's new mamma, as she took the baby out of the go-cart. "I think I have made a good bargain."

"I'll get some oranges and candy and popcorn," thought Betty as she hurried after her friends. "They are not going very fast and I can catch up after I get the things. They'll be surprised, I guess, to see what I bring to the picnic."

The man at the store gave her a small basket, and when she went away with it filled with goo dthings she had only half her money left. "I'll save this much to buy a little cart for Neddie," she said to herself as she ran down the street. "He wants it so bad."

"Where did you get all these nice things?" asked the girls when they spread their dinners on the big rock in the woods.

"Mrs. Turner gave me a dollar," said Betty, "and I spent half of it."

"Gave you a whole dollar? What for?"

"I—I sold the baby," stammered Betty, getting red in the face.

"Sold Neddie for a dollar? My mamma would have given you ten times that much if she had known you wanted to get rid of him. What did you want the dollar for?"

"I wanted to buy Neddie a cart and ——"

"But you can't get him a cart when he don't belong to you," said Grace. "I always thought you ought to be the best girl in the world because you had such a dear baby to play with, and here you sold him for a dollar!"

"Do you think"—began Nell, but Betty was running home as fast as she could go. The goodies were left on the big rock and all she cared for was to buy back the dear little brother.

"If you'll only sell him back to me," she gasped, laying the warm piece of money in Mrs. Turner's hand, "I'll earn lots and lots of dollars to pay you. I don't know what made me so wicked."

"Well, if you are sure you want him, I suppose I'll have to give him back," said Mrs. Turner, with a smile. "He is a little darling, and I am not surprised to have you come after him."

"Mrs. Turner and I made a good bargain, but I think it very bad, mamma," said Betty. "I hope Neddie will never find out how near he came to being Ned Turner instead of Ned Brown."—H. Richmond, in "United Presbyterian."

BUILDING A SHACK.

One Saturday Billie and his chum, Bryden, and Fleet, Billie's dog, were following a brook that ran across Billie's father's farm, when they came to a great tree whose branches drooped to the ground. The boys crept under it and stretched out on their backs, while Fleet ran off in search of a woodchuck, or anything else that would give him a chance to run.

The boys talked over quite a number of important things, and then all at once Billie sat up straight and gazed at Bryden.

"What's the matter?" asked Bryden.

"Say," cried Billie, "wouldn't this be a fine place for a shack?"

Bryden looked the tree over. "I don't know but what it would," he replied.

"Let's go up to the house and get an axe," said Billie. "I'll ask father if we may have some of those little trees that grow down in the swamp; he cuts them for bean-poles; they're just the thing. Come on. We'll bring lunch and stay all day. Come on."

The boys whistled for Fleet and then ran home as fast as they could. By and by they came back, armed with axes and nails and rope and a lunch basket

"Now," said Billie, "we'll sharpen a stick, and you get some holes made all round the tree while I go down to the swamp and cut the trees; then we'll stick them in the ground and tie the tops to the trunk of the big tree. We'll leave a place for the door"

"What shall we cover it with?" asked Bryden.

"Dried leaves and hemlock branches. It'll be water-tight, and warm as toast. We can come here every Saturday all winter and bring our lunch. We'll get some boards, and next Saturday we'll make a floor. Come on."

The two boys worked like beavers all day long. They got the little trees cut and trimmed and driven into the ground; then the next thing was to get the ends of the trees tied to the trunk of the big tree. It didn't look very easy, and it was almost supper-time before they commenced. Still, they wanted to see how it was going to look, so they worked away as fast as they could.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," cried Billie. "If you'll boost, I'll get up on that first branch, you bend down the sticks, and I'll lean ove and tie them to the trunk."

Well, after trying a number of times, Billie managed to getup into the spruce tree; then Bryden began bending the sticks for Billie to tie. They were almost done when all of a sudden Fleet gave a furious bark and dashed off into the woods; Billie lost his balance, and came crashing down through the shack. He hit his foot against a stone, and turned as white as a sheet.

"Have you hurt yourself?" cried Bryden.

"Awfully," groaned Billie.

Billie tried to get up, but fell back with a groan.

"Say, I'll run to your house and get your father," cried Bryden. "I won't be gone long. Fleet can stay here you. Here, Fleet; here, Fleet!"

Poor Billie! It was pretty dark under the spruce, and his foot pained him, and Fleet was uneasy; it did seem as if his father would never come. He began to think all sorts of dreadful things. Suppose something happened to Bryden, and suppose he and Fleet should have to stay in the shack all night! Suppose there were Indians about, and bears!

Just here Billie felt a cold nose close to his hand, and then a great warm tongue licked his face. It was Fleet, saying as best he could, "I love you, Billie, and I'll bite anything that comes to harm you."

Now, Billie was just a little boy, you know, and his ankle did pain him dreadful, and of course it was lonely in the woods; but Billie had no notion of being a coward—not he. He patted Fleet's neck.

"We're not afraid, are we, Fleet?"

Fleet laughed at the idea, or at least he wagged his tail, which is a dog's way of laughing; then he pricked up his ears.

"What is it, Fleet?" Billie's heart was in his mouth. Fleet gave a short, joyful bark.

"Hello, Fleet," called a voice, "Where is Billie?"

"Here I am, father," shouted Billie; for it was Billie's father, and you never saw a happier boy than Billie was. His father took him in his arms and carried him home; his mother came down to the brook to meet him. Father put him on the couch, mother took off his shoe and stocking, baby toddled up and put her pretty little pink finger on his ankle. "Poo' Bi'ee," she said, "ar' hurted," and there was such a funny little anxious look in her baby eyes that Billie had to giggle right out. The doctor came pretty soon and bandaged his ankle, and then he had a nice supper and put to bed. He dreamed he was down at the shack all alone, and it was very dark, and he was lonesome; and then all at once he dreamed he opened his eyes, and there were father and mother and baby and Fleet.

Wasn't he glad!—Frances J. Delano, in "The Churchman."

BIRTHDAY FUN.

When Freddy's cousins came to tea—
Rosetta, Kate and Marjorie,
And Phil and Ralph, with laugh and shout,
They turned the house nigh inside out.

And so we sent them out to play
In One-Thee field across the way,
Because we knew that girls and boys
At birthday treats must make a noise.

They played at "Rounders," "Touch and Go,"
At "Lords and Ladies," in a row,
At skipping had two turns apiece,
And finished up with "Fox and Geese."

L.

ODD WAYS SEEDS ARE SCATTERED

When you consider seed distribution you are amazed at what the plants actually accomplish. Take the milk-weed plant, for instance. It produces a tiny seed attached to a filmy thread of cotton-like substance which is so light that it floats on the slightest breeze. These seeds are often carried for miles before they finally settle to the earth. This is the same style of seed distribution that is used by the dandelion.

Some stick-tights are round, about the siz of the seeds of a basswood tree, and the grow in a row on a long slender stalk. Some are flat with two prongs on the end and look like an old-fashioned bootjack. Some have three prongs and look like pitchforks. Others, such as cockle-burrs and burdock, are just a round mass of stickers which stick all possessed. Next time you get covered with these, just remember that they are seeds, and that the stickers are simply a scheme which the plants which produce them have developed for spreading them.

Out on the western prairies you may may come across a round plant bigger than a bushel basket. This is probably a tumbleweed, although Russian thistles also grow in this shape. In the fall these plants droop and their thick stems break off just above the ground. Th first strong wind that comes sets them rolling, and away they go across the prairies, tumbling over and over. At every turn a number of the hundreds of little seeds which are attached to the plant are shaken loose.

And the more you look into this matter the more interesting things you will discover. For instance, some plants have pods which explode and scatter seeds for several yards in every direction.—"Boys' Life."

TOMMY AT THE ZOO.

When Tommy visited the zoo
He saw a real, live——;
His eyes were fixed in a wond-ring stare
Before the cage of the shaggy——;
He stopped, and looked both long and hard
At the tall ——;
But he was scared, and wished to hie on,
At the roar of the fierce ——.
—Selected.

THIMBLE HOUSES.

Of course you have heard of a thimble party. Every little girl who goes to the party takes her thimble and her patches and her dolls. A thimble party is really a sewing party.

The thimble party you are going to read about to-day has nothing to do with dolls nor patches, nor even with little girls. In order to go to this party you will have to pretend you have a wishing ring which will make wishes come true. Put on the wishing ring and say, "I wish I was over in England in a beautiful garden right beside a pond." That much is just fun and pretending, but the garden is real, and the things you are going to hear about is true. In order to really go to this garden you would have to go on a steamer and travel a week or tend days. With a wishing ring, however, we will not need the steamer, will we?

Here we are beside our beautiful pond. Lilies are growing on the water. Insects are flying about. The pond looks like any other pond to us at first. Where is the thimble party? Down underneath the water, for we have come to look at the home of an English spider that builds a nest like a thimble.

The spiders you know are garden spiders, the kind that spinwebs on the lawns. The home of the "thimble" spider, as we will call here, is more wonderful even than those beautiful webs on the grass in your garden. This spider loves the water. She can catch small insects easily as she swims about. What a swimmer she is, too! We will have to say to our wishing-ring, "I wish I could see a thimble-home." There is a big spider coming up out of the water, sticking its body out for a moment and then diving back into the pond. Let us pretend for us to go after the spider, so we can that our wishing ring makes it easy see what she is doing and where she is going.

As soon as the spider is under water again we see that she has a bubble of air about her body. That was why she pushed her body out of the water for a moment. It was that bubble of air that she wanted.

The spider swims fast down into the water, holding the drop of air steady with her hind legs. Soon she sees her home, a beautiful little bell-shaped or thimble-shsped house. It is all spun of the finest silk and fastened with strong silk ropes to the branches of plants. The spider knows it must have air, and she is carrying air down under the water to place it in the thimble-house. Th air in rising to the top pushes a little bit of water out to make room for itself. Back again to the surface of the pond goes the spider to get more air. How hard she works! How fast she works! After many trips every bit of water is out of her house.

Lady spider then proceeds to lay her eggs and look after her children as they hatch. In this pretty home the little spiders live till they are big enough to swim away and start thimble-houses of their own. Now, then, let us wish ourselves back home. Wasn't this a pleasant thimble party, and don't you hope the spiders will invite us again some time?—"Picture Story Paper."

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

There was a blacksmith once who complained, "I am not well, and my work is too warm. I want to be a stone in the mountain. There it must be cool, for the wind blows, and the trees give a shade."

A wise man, who had power over all things, replied: "Go thou, be a stone." And he was a stone high up on the mountain side.

It happened that a stonecutter came that way for stone, and when he saw the one that had been the blacksmith, he knew it was what he sought, and he began to cut it.

The stone cried out, "This hurts. I no longer want to be a stone, but a stonecutter."

He had his wish, but as he went seeking suitable stones, he grew tired, and his feet were sore. He whimpered, "I no longer want to cut stone. I would be the sun; that would be pleasant."

The wise man commanded, "Be the sun." And he was the sun.

But the sun was warmer than the blacksmith, than a stone, than a stonecutter, and he complained, "I do not like this. I would be the moon. It looks cool."

The wise man spake yet again, "Be the moon." And he was the moon.

"This is warmer than being the sun," murmured he, "for the light from the sun shines on me ever. I do not want to be the moon. I would be a smith again. That, verily, is the best life."

But the wise man replied, "I am weary of your changing. You wanted to be the moon; the moon you are, and it you will remain."

And in yon high heaven lives he to this day.—"S. S. Messenger."

DON'T BEGIN.

Once there was a little fly who saw a spider's web in the corner of a room. "I'll keep away from it," he thought; "for if I should get one foot in it I might get two, and soon I would be caught altogether." Wasn't that a wise little fly?

In the same little room was a little girl who had broken a vase. Something whispered in her ear, "Hide the pieces and don't tell mother."

"No, no!" said she. "If I should deceive mother once, I might again, and pretty soon I should be telling wrong stories. I won't begin." Wasn't she a wise little girl?—Selected.

WORLD'S WELFARE

PREACHING IN THE TRENCHES

(By George T. B. Davis, in the "Christian Endeavor World.")

At the Keswick Convention last summer a number of policemen from Keswick and the neighboring district joined the Pocket Testament League, and became enthusiastic advocates of the movement.

One of them was Police Constable W. Lilley, from the near-by town of Whitehaven, who had come over to spend the day attending the convention, and had been introduced to the League by Police Inspector Oldcorn. Constable Lilley was a reservist. Prior to his joining the police force he had served his allotted time in the army at home and abroad, and had risen to the rank of sergeant.

At the outbreak of the war he was called out, and for nearly three months was in the thick of the conflict in France and Belgium. At Ypres, at great risk to his own life, he went back and brought up re-enforcements to his section of the trenches. In performing this courageous action, however, he was wounded, and narrowly escaped being killed. A bullet passed through his overcoat and his coat in a direct line for his heart. But the sergeant declares it was his pocket Bible and other books that deflected the missile and saved him from being dangerously or fatally wounded.

After being brought back to England Sergeant Lilley spent several weeks in a hospital in Leicester. Here it was my privilege to have two long talks with him, and to hear from his own lips the thrilling narrative of how during the toilsome marches, amid flying bullets in the trenches, and even when lying wounded on the battlefield, he was ever seeking to be a faithful witness for the Lord Jesus Christ.

Let me give the story in the simple, direct manner in which the sergeant told it as he lay on his hospital cot, weak in body, but his face aglow with the joy of the Lord. He said:

"On July 25, I went with Inspector Oldcorn to see you at the Christian Police Association Headquarters at Keswick, and joined the Pocket Testament League. I secured three Testaments, which I gave to other policemen who also joined the League. When war was declared, I was called up as a reservist, and proceeded to Aldershot, where I joined my regiment, the Second South Staffordshire.

"We went from there to France, to Havre. There I found other members of the Soldiers' Christian Association, and we had splendid times of Christian fellowship. One evening I had the privilege of giving my testimony to the men. Next we went up country, and took part in the battle of Mons. On the twenty-third of August, while we were lying in the trenches all night expecting an attack from the enemy, I had a long talk in the middle of the night with a man who later was killed in action. He said he believed Christ died for him.

"We took part in the retreat, but through it all I was never anxious. I had wonderful peace all the time I was at the front. I rested on that verse in Isa. 26: 3, 'Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.' I was able to assist others, and I thank God for it. We never had a chaplain with us. I had many opportunities during the march of speaking to men about Christ, both singly and in groups; and those were the happiest times of all my life. The men were so wonderfully receptive, and I feel it was due to the fact that the people at home were praying for us.

"After we had been twenty-eight days in the trenches on the river Aisne, we moved by train to Hazebrouck in northern France, near the Belgian frontier. We arrived there early on Sunday morning, and were billeted in a school for a day's rest.

"On Sunday evening there were about one hundred and fifty men in the room sitting and talking together. I went in, and suggested that, as it was Sunday evening, and so many thousands of Christian people were praying for us, and since we all had much to thank God for, we should sing some hymns. I read out the verses, and we sang some of the old hymns, and also the 'Glory Song.' It was simply beautiful to hear them sing with such heartiness and pathos. I sang as a solo a hymn I had learned at the Keswick Convention, 'He is not a disappointment,' and spoke to them from John 3: 16. I urged upon them the necessity of accepting Christ as their Saviour, since we did not know what might happen to us next day.

"At the close of the solemn service I asked the men if they would like such meetings when we could get the chance to hold them, and the men shouted with one accord, 'Yes, sergeant.' I shall never forget that service as long as I live. The men were so grateful for it. Oftentimes after that they would call out: 'Be careful, sergeant. We can't afford to lose you.' During the next ten days probably more than half of the men who were at that service had been killed or wounded.

"From Hazebrouck we went up to Ypres into the trenches, where there was severe fighting daily and almost hourly. Our trench was only about two hundred and fifty yards from that of the enemy. The morning that I was wounded, the second of November, I had given out some tracts, and I was reading aloud from my Bible to the men in the trenches near me.

"About dinner-time some of the enemy seemed to be forming behind some buildings for a charge on us. I went out of the trenches to get some re-enforcements. The men came back with me, and all of them got safely into the trenches. Just as I was ready to get back, a bullet came in a direct line for my heart. It went through my overcoat and coat and glanced off my pocket Bible and other things in my pocket, including a copy of Alexander's hymn-book and a pocket-book of texts and prayers. Doubtless these books saved my life, or at least saved me from a more serious injury; for the bullet passed downwards, and went in and out of my side.

"When the heavy firing had ceased, the men at great risk to themselves crept out of the trench, and managed to drag me into it. They put their overcoats under me, and bandaged my wound as well as they could. Meantime I was speaking to those around me, telling them I knew I was safe whatever happened, not through any merits of my own, but through believing what Christ had done for me. I told them that sudden death was simply sudden glory, and I did not fear.

"After a time a lance-corporal came up, and told me he was at the meeting that we had held on Sunday evening at Hazebrouck, and that since then he had led a new life. I said to him: 'Well, thank God for that. It is worth being wounded to know that.' I lay in the trenches till nightfall. I was in perfect peace. I remember I was singing 'Like a river glorious' and 'Abide with me.'

"In the evening the stretcher-bearers came, and at great risk to themselves carried me to the temporary hospital, a distance of three miles. It was a very dangerous journey, for we were under fire most of the way. Two or three times they had to take refuge behind buildings from the flying bullets. As I lay on the stretcher in the temporary hospital, being attended by the doctor, I saw the opportunity of speaking to several men of my regiment who were also wounded. One man right near me had been shot through the lungs. He was apparently dying, and was in awful agony. I spoke to him, and told him that at such times the only thing to do was to trust in Christ. He replied, 'Yes, sergeant.'

"That same night I was taken in a horse-ambulance to Ypres about four miles away. In the ambulance with me was a man who was a well-known character in the regiment, and who was not supposed to have any regard for spiritual things. He told me that he had prayed night and morning since he had been in the trenches, and that I could take it from him that every other man did the same. He said he had promised God that, if he ever got through this, he would lead a better life; and now he thanked God that, though he was wounded, his life was spared, while a sergeant had been killed at his side. The next day the hospital was shelled, and we were taken to Boulogne, where I underwent an operation, and a day or two later was brought to England to the hospital here in Leicester."

Sergeant Lilley said there was truly a wonderful spirit of prayer among the men at the front, and that they are seeking after higher things. He said it was certainly due to the prayers of the people at home.

When I asked Sergeant Lilley when and how he had found Christ, he said:

I was converted in Benares, the sacred city of India, in 1905. I was with my regiment in India at the time. It was the news of the sudden death of my brother that led me to go to my bunk and accept Christ as my Saviour. Later, in 1907, we went to South Africa, and in 1909 our regiment returned to England. Having completed my service with the colors, I went on the reserve and joined the Cumberland and Westmoreland constabulary, serving at Penrith, Whitehaven, and Salecroft. Since I have been in Cumberland I have managed to get to the Keswick Convention one day in each year. It was in 1910 that I purchased at a Keswick book-stall the pocket Bible I have carried with me ever since."

When I asked Sergeant Lilley for a message as to how Christian people can best help the soldiers at home and at the front, he said: "I would urge all Christians to keep on praying earnestly for the men at home and abroad. God has already answered prayer in a wonderful manner, and I believe we shall see yet greater things. I would also urge Christian people to supply every soldier with a Pocket Testament. When the men get to the front, they appreciate a Testament ten times more than they did at home.

The first time I called on Sergeant Lilley I left with him a packet of League Testaments. But I discovered that even before my visit he had begun to secure members for the League. When I called on him a week later, I found he had enrolled seventeen new members, including wounded soldiers, nurses, and attendants. The sergeant has now been removed to a convalescent home, and on a post-card recently sent from the home he stated that up to that time he had been able to enroll a total of thirty-five members in the League.

Surely this is a story to quicken faith; to lead us to pray more fervently for the soldiers both at home and abroad, and to strive more earnestly to give them the Word of God, which maketh wise unto salvation.

It is surely a safe statement that now is the greatest opportunity during the last one hundred years for evangelizing the army and navy with the Word of God, and so reaching and moulding the lives of the young men of the British Empire. Truly the fields are white unto the harvest.

The Pocket Testament League is not only a movement for giving God's Word to the soldiers and sailors, but it is an agency for using the gift of the Word of God to win them to a definite acceptance of the Lord Jesus Christ. On Salisbury Plain more than a quarter of those who joined the League declared they would yield their lives to God. If the League had at once half a million or a quarter of a million Testaments to give to the troops who would agree to read and carry them, surely tens of thousands of men might speedily be led to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. Will not each one who reads these lines pray earnestly that God will provide the Testaments? He is able.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

(By Rev. T. S.Linscott, D.D.)

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The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Publishers, Brantford, Ont., Canada.

Sept. 26, 1915.

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Review:—Obedience and Kingship.

Read Psalm 72.

Golden Text: "The king shall joy in thy strength, O Jehovah; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice."—Ps. 21:1.

The following questions may be used as a complete lesson, or as a review of the twelve preceding lessons.

The date and title of each lesson, where found, the Golden Text, and one question from each lesson follows.

July 4. Absalom's Failure. II. Sam. 18:1-15.

Golden Text.—Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right. Eph. 6:1.

Verse 5. What is your opinion of David's instructions to spare such an arch traitor as Absalom, notwithstanding he was his son?

July 11. Solomon Anointed King. I. Kings 1:1—2:12.

Golden Text—Know thou the God of thy father, and serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind. I. Chron. 28.9.

Verses 1-4. David was seventy years old at this time, impotent and decrepit; how much was he to blame for his bodily condition?

July 18. Solomon Chooses Wisdom. I. Kings 3:4-15.

Golden Text—The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom. Prov. 9:10.

Verse 5. Would you say, or not, and why, that such visions or dreams, as Solomon had, are unusual to-day to spiritually minded people?

July 25. Solomon Dedicates the Temple. I. Kings 8:1-53.

Golden Text—My house shall be called a house of prayer for all peoples. Isaiah 56:7.

Verses 1-11. How much more of "the glory of the Lord" is manifested to-day in the average church than elsewhere?

Aug. 1. The Queen of Sheba Visits Solomon. I. Kings 10:1—10, 13.

Golden Text—Wisdom is better than rubies. Prov. 8:11.

Verse 1. Which to-day give the most interest to the leaders of one nation for another nation, religion, commerce, or some other interest, and why?

Aug. 8. The Kingdom Torn Asunder. I. Kings 12:1-24.

Golden Text—Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall. Prov. 16.18.

Verses 6, 7. What was the advice, and what its moral and patriotic quality, which the old men gave Rehoboam? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Aug. 15. Jeroboam Leads Israel into Sin. I. Kings 12:25-33.

Golden Text—Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them. Exodus 20:4, 5.

Verses 28-30. What would you say was Jeroboam's real sin in this matter?

Aug. 22. Asa's Good Reign. II. Chron. 15:1-15.

Golden Text—Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you.—James 4:8.

Verse 3. What was the effect upon Israel when they did not worship the true God?

Aug. 29. God's Care for Elijah. I. Kings 17:1-16.

Golden Text—Casting all your anxiety upon him, because he careth for you. I. Peter 5.7.

Verse 5. What measure of danger is there, if any, in a true man mistaking the voice of God, and going astray as a result?

Sept. 5. Elijah and the Prophets of Baal. I. Kings 18:16-40.

Golden Text—Jehovah is far from the wicked; but he heareth the prayer of the righteous. Prov. 15:29.

Verse 22. In what sense is the proverb always true, that "one man and God are a majority"?

Sept. 12.—Elijah's Flight and Return. I. Kings 19.

Golden Text—Be still and know that I am God. Psalm 46:10.

Verses 11-14. Is melancholy always wrong, and, whether or not, does it ever accomplish any good? Why?

Sept. 19. Defeat Through Drunkenness. (Temperance lesson.) I. King 20:1-21.

Golden Text—Wine and new wine take away the understanding. Hosea 4:11.

Verse 19-21. There are many foes to-day which conquer and defeat men, including strong drink. Say which you consider the most dangerous, and why?

Lesson for Sunday, Oct. 3. Elijah in Naboth's Vineyard. I. Kings 21.

Sunday School Lesson

September 26, 1915.

REVIEW.

OBEDIENCE AND KINGSHIP.

Read Psalm 72.

GOLDEN TEXT:—The king shall joy in Thy strength, O Jehovah; and in Thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice. Psalm 21: 1.

The lessons for this quarter have set before us a number of very striking characters.

David was raised up by God, and prepared by a great variety of experiences for the task of consolidating the Israelitish nation and making it a mighty power. He conquered all the enemies of Israel until his authority, or at least his overlordship, was recognized from the Euphrates to the Mediterranean, and the nations in all that territory paid him tribute. This was the extent of the dominion which David handed down to Solomon. (See I Kings 4: 21, 24.)

God gave David power to conquer these kingdoms in fulfillment of His promise to Abraham (Gen. 22: 11), and also for the purpose of showing the Israelites and the world at large that He is able and willing to help those who put their trust in Him. David had some bad faults, but he was always loyal to God in his heart and he always publicly confessed his dependence upon God; he never claimed that he was winning victories by his own power or ability. He gave glory to God, and God honored him.

But while God for His own glory gave David power to conquer all his enemies, He nevertheless let David reap the fruit of his wrong doing in serious domestic troubles. If David had been satisfied with one wife he would have saved himself from much humiliation and from great trials, caused by the misconduct of his sons—Amnon, Absalom and Adonijah.

Absalom gave David the most trouble. He seems to have been petted and spoiled. It is evident that David had a special affection for him; for when Absalom had murdered Amnon and had run away to his grandfather, the King of Geshur, David wanted to pardon him and let him come home; but did not think it right to do so until Joab persuaded him. And even after Absalom had rebelled and wanted to kill his father that he might be King, David mourned over Absalom as if he had been the most loved of all his children. There is no evidence that David ever loved Solomon as much as he loved Absalom. He promised Solomon's mother that her son would be king because God had chosen Solomon to succeed his father (I Chron. 28: 5, 6), but there is no evidence that David himself would have chosen Solomon.

Absalom was evidently the most attractive of David's sons. He was a particularly handsome man and had a great faculty for making friends, and, as is often the case with a specially attractive and specially loved child, he grew up very selfish and very wilful. He was extremely vain and was ready to resort to any crime that seemed necessary to the attainment of his desires; even to the murder of his too affectionate father.

Solomon is perhaps the most striking illustration in all history of the danger of prosperity. Physically, mentally, spiritually, financially and politically Solomon was richly endowed. He was the most intelligent man of his time; he was probably the richest and most powerful king of his time; the fame of his wisdom and greatness, and of the splendor of his court, was spread through many lands; and withal he enjoyed the special favor of God. Every advantage that heart could wish he possessed, and he started out with a modest, noble, beautiful character, but his prosperity and greatness destroyed him.

Looking back in his old age, he said, "Whatsoever mine eyes desired, I kept not from them, I withheld not my heart from any joy.—Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and on the labor that I had labored to do: and behold all was vanity and vexation of spirit. * * * Therefore I hated life.' No wonder Jesus said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of God!" (Luke 18: 24.)

Money is not the only form of riches that has a dangerous fascination for men—riches of physical or mental power, riches of knowledge, or, as in Absalom's case, riches of personal appearance and attractiveness—any marked advantage over others or anything that tends to enhance a man's own opinion of himself is likely to prove a source of great temptation to its possessor. Indeed, we all need to be on the watch against the danger of becoming possessed by our possessions, of whatever nature they may be, and whether they are great or small.

"The queen of the south shall rise up in the judgment with the men of this generation, and shall condemn them: for she came from the ends of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and behold a greater than Solomon is here." (Luke 11: 31.) The queen of Sheba came from the southern part of Arabia, it is believed, which was relatively farther away from Jerusalem then than Japan is from America now. Sheba, from whom the country probably got its name, was a grandson of Abraham. (Gen. 25: 1-3.)

How about the men of this generation? Are they as anxious to know the wisdom of God as it is revealed in His word as this queen was to hear the wisdom of Solomon, or will she rise up in the judgment with the men of this generation, and condemn them?

The "wisest man" had a fool for his son, as his father feared might be the case. (Ecc. 2: 18, 19) and the great kingdom which Solomon had ruled fell in two. How little God cares for the material things which seem so all-important to us! The great kingdom of Israel which He had enabled David to build up and Solomon to consolidate and strengthen lasted only till the death of Solomon. Then it was broken in two in accordance with the will of God—although those who were responsible for the cleavage were seeking only the attainment of their own ends. And very soon afterward the immense treasures which David and Solomon had piled up in Jerusalem were carried away to Egypt.

God is very deeply concerned about the welfare of human beings; more especially about the welfare of His own children; but it is man's spiritual well-being that is of interest to Him, and He takes an interest in our physical condition and in our outward concerns only to help us spiritually by means of the experiences through which He calls us to pass.

Jeroboam was a clever man, but not a good man. He was a rebel in the time of Solomon, although Solomon had given him a very important office. For His own wise purposes, God gave much the larger part of Solomon's kingdom to Jeroboam, and Jeroboam showed his gratitude by rebelling against God. He is frequently referred to in the after history with abhorrence as the man who "made Israel to sin." (See I. Kings 15: 26, 30, 34; 16:: 19, 26.) God often uses bad men while allowing them to work their wicked devices, but He does not excuse their wickedness, although through it He gives effect to His own great purposes.

Asa's great victory, won after having committed his cause to God in public prayer, was another reminder to the Israelites that God was always able and ready to help them if they would only trust Him and obey Him. "Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many or with them that have no power," exclaimed Asa, and that is a comforting truth which we all need to take heart. But, as in the case of Solomon and other Bible characters, Asa's later life did not fulfil the promise of his early years.

Elijah was singled out by James as the most striking Old Testament illustration of the power of prayer. (See James 5: 17, 18.) He was also singled out by God as the man most worthy to come with Moses to earth and talk with Jesus on the Mount of Transfiguration. What a glory that must have been to Moses and Elijah! How the dwellers in the unseen world must have thronged round them on their return to hear a report of their interview with Heaven's King.

$35.50 (Official Receipt.) (No. 339.)

LABRADOR MEDICAL MISSION

Wilfred T. Grenfell, Superintendent
Montreal Association.

Montreal, July 22, 1915.

Received with cordial thanks from Messrs. John Dougall & Son, the sum of Thirty-five Dollars and fifty cents.

S. MACFARLANE,
Hon. Treasurer.

LABRADOR FUND
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Amount previously acknowledged collected since Oct. 13, 1914	$816.27
May—	
A Friend, P.E.I.	2.00
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Total	$851.77

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR IN EGYPT.

Among the troops encamped in different suburbs of Cairo, Egypt, writes Miss Anna Y. Thompson, of the American Mission, "we have met a good many that have been members of their home Christian Endeavor societies, especially men from New Zealand. At one camp at least there have been large Christian Endeavor meetings conducted by the men and their chaplains. Christian people have also opened their houses to many of the soldiers. The mission has rented rooms for meetings at Heliopolis, and during the week these rooms are turned into soldiers' rest-rooms. Two ladies devote their time to this work, assisted by the Endeavorers. In Assuan many attend the Young Men's Christian Endeavor society that meets in the Coptic Church. Connected with the Evangelical Church there is a women's society with 21 members. In Khartum there is a society in a girls' boarding-school. It was interesting to listen to the prayers of the Coptic girls and of some girls of the Sudan Moslem tribes, one of whom thanked God for His precious word, while another prayed for the poor."—"Christian Endeavor World."

THE GREAT RELIGIOUS AWAKENING IN CHINA.

This work was not accidental, but the result of the most careful organization, combining prayer and pains, faith and work, dependence upon God and human effort. These great meetings represented also long preparation; a century of missionary seed-sowing lay behind them, without which they would not have been possible. They represented also the cooperation of practically all the missionaries and Chinese Christians in the cities where the meetings were held. They were not the result of the work of any one man or organization, but were conducted by and for the churches in China. For instance, in Fukien practically the entire missionary body and the Chinese Christian workers for months in advance prepared by prayer and by the careful training of Bible teachers to instruct the expected inquirers and converts, to follow them up by months of patient effort, and to prepare them for entrance into the church.—G. Sherwood Eddy, in the "International Review of Missions."

Never, never wait for post-mortem praise. Speak the kind words which love prompts, and remember that words of loving-kindness are the best possible tonic which can be given, even to the happiest of the mortals.—Kate Tannatt Woods.

GOD'S RIGHTEOUSNESS

A Sermon by the Rev. D. H. Steffens, Pastor Martini Evangelical Lutheran Church, Baltimore, Md.

Text: Romans 10:1-4.

Has it ever occurred to you that the man who "by the Spirit" spoke these words stood in a position very similar to that which American citizens of German parentage at this moment occupy in this country? A Hebrew of the Hebrews by descent, he yet by birth possessed the great privilege of Roman citizenship. When asked by the chief captain of the guard which took him prisoner at Jerusalem: "Tell me, art thou a Roman?" he answered, "Yea." And when the captain volunteered the information: "With a great sum obtained I this freedom," Paul simply said, "But I was free born." We know nothing of his parents, except that his father was of the tribe of Benjamin and a Pharisee, who had settled in the city of Tarsus and in some way acquired the Roman franchise. Paul, therefore, was privileged to say: "I am a Jew of Tarsus, a city in Cilicia, a citizen of no mean city." He prized and valued his citizenship, and upon occasion appealed to the protection it afforded him. Thus, at his Jerusalem arrest, he asks: "Is it lawful for you to scourge a man that is a Roman and uncondemned?" At Philippi he insists upon receiving that consideration and courtesy at the hands of the civil magistrate which he, as a Roman citizen had a right to demand. Exercising the same right he appealed from the judgment of Festus to Caesar himself.

SHALL WE SAY, "MY COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG"?

At the same time, he never forgets his relation to that nation from which he was descended and with which he was united by the sacred ties of blood. He thus writes the Philippian Church that he was "circumcised the eighth day, of the stock of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, an Hebrew of the Hebrews, as touching the law a Pharisee." He says the same thing to the Romans: "I also am an Israelite, of the seed of Abraham, of the tribe of Benjamin." He held and prized both relations. He neither admitted nor felt that his being a Jew made him any the less a Roman, even as his being a Roman made him none the less a Jew. On the contrary, he uses the privileges of both relationships, to more effectively and faithfully serve both Jew and Gentile, Israel and Rome, with the same self-sacrificing love.

Surely, Paul's example and his prayer for Israel may teach us this: No man becomes a better American citizen by denying or repudiating the ties which unite him with the people from whom he may be descended. If we may believe the public press, this was recently done by a prominent New York clergyman. This man informed his congregation that he had carefully and painstakingly examined all procurable evidence on the responsibility for the present dreadful war, and had come to the conclusion that Germany is to blame. He therefore intends, at the very first opportunity, to visit the land of his ancestors, and, standing beside the grave of his father, to renounce and repudiate his native country, thus severing, so far as may be in his power, every relation with it and its people.

Does anybody believe that this man is any the better an American for having made such an announcement? Does anybody believe that he will be any more loyal to this United States, any more faithful in the performance of his civic duties, any more gratefully appreciative of the inestimable privileges he enjoys when he shall have carried out his intention? Or may it perhaps be that both he and his adopted country will be the losers for his blatant renunciation of the people from whom he sprang, and the life they have struggled to develop? Surely St. Paul answers that question. Glorying in his citizenship, he gloried in his being "of the seed of Abraham, of the tribe of Benjamin." Intensely loyal and faithful himself, he urges "every soul to be subject unto the higher powers," which in his case meant the government of imperial Rome. At the same time, he clings with noble devotion to the people from whom he was descended and with whom he was united with ties which no act or word of his could ever sever or destroy. Even if Israel had rejected his Lord and cast him out of its synagogues, Paul could not forget the noble roll of heroes and heroic deeds recorded in the eleventh chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews. He would have been the poorer a Roman and the poorer a Jew had he tried to forget them and their legacy to him of faith and heroic deeds. Likewise every American who tries to forget his ancestry, and its legacy to him of heroic struggle and achievement, is bound to be the poorer a man and the poorer a citizen for doing so.

Does this mean that I must approve and defend every act and deed of the people whose blood flows in my veins? Let us ask Paul that question.

He says of Israel: "For I bear them record that they have a zeal for God, but not according to knowledge. For they, being ignorant of God's righteousness, and going about to establish their own righteousness, have not submitted themselves to the righteousness of God." What a sweeping indictment! He is thinking of Israel's rejection of God's righteousness; in other words, of Israel's rejection of Christ, who, of God, is made to be our righteousness. That was the crowning sin of Israel, the sin which Peter cast up to them when he said: "Ye denied the Holy One and the Just, and desired a murderer to be granted unto you; and killed the Prince of Life." Having rejected him Israel with wilful ignorance of God zealously sought to establish its own righteousness. Israel's persistence in this sin brought down upon the guilty nation a fearful punishment.

Paul neither hides this from himself nor from his people. He frankly and fully admits it. Nor does he make any attempt to excuse or extenuate their fault. He might have done so. He might have made comparisons which would not have been to Israel's disadvantage. Read the first chapter of Romans, that blackest indictment of any people in all human history, and then ask yourself what Paul might have pleaded in defence of his own nation. But he refrains. He makes no invidious comparisons. He pleads no extenuating circumstances. He simply and frankly admits Israel's fault and confesses Israel's guilt. He even quotes the example of Elijah, "how he maketh intercession against Israel, saying: Lord, they have killed thy prophets and digged down thine altars; and I am left alone, and they seek my life."

FAITHFUL ARE THE WOUNDS OF A FRIEND.

Dare we do less? I am not thinking now of the charges brought against the land of your ancestors by newspaper and magazine writers. I am not thinking of the disregard of treaties, the invasion of neutral countries, the atrocities of modern warfare, with its airships and submarines, its suffocating gases and liquid flames. I am thinking of another and a graver fault. It is this: Germany, like Israel, misled by false prophets, wilfully ignorant of God's righteousness, sought to set up a righteousness of its own. Refusing to humbly submit itself to the righteousness of God, it built its present tower of Babel, hoping that its top might reach unto heaven and make it a name for knowledge and wisdom and strength. Proud of its scientific and philosophical achievement, it labeled this structure "higher civilization" and "Kultur" and called upon the nations of the earth to rally unto it with admiration. Like Israel, it "had a zeal of God, but not with knowledge."

That was Germany's fault. But can we not say the same thing of Belgium, of France, of Russia, of England? Ay, verily! Then why not say it? Because, as a "German-American," I am concerned primarily with America and Germany. I see no profit in pointing to other people's sins. I prefer that be done by some one who stands nearer to them than I stand. There is but one thing for me to say and that is this: Germany, being ignorant of God's righteousness, went about to establish its own righteousness, refusing to submit itself unto the righteousness of God. That was Germany's very great fault, and Germany's great sin. Recognizing that, let us admit it as frankly and fully as Paul admits the fault and guilt of Israel.

For all of that, Paul does not withhold his loving, prayerful sympathy from his people. Were they not his own flesh and blood? Instead of withdrawing himself from them, he asks, with deep concern: "Hath God cast away his people?" He insists: "I say the truth in Christ, I lie not, my conscience also bearing me witness in the Holy Ghost, that I have great heaviness and continual sorrow in my heart; for I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh." He assures them: "Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved." Do you ask how? By despairing of their own righteousness and submitting themselves to the righteousness of God. By humbly looking to Christ, who "is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth . . . For the Scripture saith, whosoever believeth on him shall never be ashamed."

Knowing and believing that "the righteousness which exalteth a nation" is the righteousness of faith in Christ expressing itself in Christian life, dare we refuse to our own flesh that deep, prayerful sympathy which Paul here evidences for Israel? Or does my possession by right of birth of the great privilege of American citizenship compel me to withdraw myself utterly and completely from the people whose language and customs and prayers I learned at my mother's knee? Is it disloyalty for me to "have great heaviness and continual sorrow in my heart," in this hour of their dire need, "for my kinsmen according to the flesh?" Or is it not rather true that I shall be the poorer a Christian and the poorer a citizen if I harden my heart to refuse to offer "my heart's desire and prayer to God" for the land of my ancestors, that it may be saved not only from its foes but from itself; pleading that it, through the present collapse of this boasted thing we call higher civilization, now openly said to be only a thin veneer of man's natural and corrupt wickedness, may learn to know the utter insufficiency of all man-established righteousness, and thus be brought to humbly submit itself to the righteousness of God. Surely, the prayer of Paul, the Roman and the Jew, gives us a convincing answer to these questions.

Thank God, we have reason to believe that this prayer is being heard, and that a great religious awakening has come to the land of Luther and the Reformation. The crashing thunder of the great guns on Europe's battlefields is being heard to cry: "O earth, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord!" Entire nations with one accord are humbling themselves under the mighty hand of God. Face to face with crushing destruction, despairing of everything in the world, they are turning to God for salvation. Shall he refuse it to them? Ah, "the Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him."

AN AYRSHIRE ROMANCE

MEG HAMILTON

:: By ANNIE S. SWAN ::

THE SYNOPSIS.

Gavin Hamilton, Laird of Ballocheau, and his motherless children, two sons and a daughter, reside in a beautiful but neglected home on the banks of the Doon, four miles from Ayr. He returns from the races at his wits' end, for he has heavy racing and other debts, and no money. His elder son Ludovic, has left home for Jamaica, where David Sillars has given him a position on his sugar plantation. David Sillars loves Meg, and asks her to marry him, but she refuses, preferring Sir Hew Kessock, who has been paying her marked attentions. Meg tells her only girl friend Ellison Dove, of David's proposal, and Ellison tells Sir Hew that Meg is engaged to David, and Sir Hew, in a fit of pique proposes to Ellison and is promptly accepted. Ellison makes Meg her first confidant, and poor humiliated Meg hears the news the next day, when in a fit of anger she offers to marry the rejected David Sillars, and David refuses. On the same day, two Jewish money lenders, Mr. Van Lewden and his nephew, come to look over Ballochean, and are so pleased with the place that they pay a second visit, on which occasion the younger one asks Meg to marry him, and save Ballochean for the family. Meg rushes off to David Sillars, and a day or two later is married to him. After a visit to Paris and the South of France, they return and settle down at Kildoon.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Meg was instantly and deeply interested, and was likewise amazed afresh at the resourcefulness of Sillars. Not only had he redeemed the place, but he was laying himself out to discover the very best use to which he could put Guy, and he had put his finger unerringly on the spot.

"I was telling David as we came over this morning that he is a great man. Don't you think he is, dad?"

"He's a clever one, anyway, and he has a remarkably good business head. He's keen, too. He'll keep Guy up to the mark, I'll be bound. I tell you there's money in horses," he added excitedly, "and horse-breeding on a big scale by folk that understand it would pay better than anything—especially in this country."

When Meg made no answer to this he looked at her anxiously.

"Are you like to be comfortable at Kildoon, lass?" he asked, rather awkwardly.

"Comfortable?—oh, yes. Why not? It's a very fine house, and nothing is grudged in it."

"Servants coming in to heel, Meg? But I need hardly ask that, for you know how to manage work-folk."

"There will be no trouble on that score," she answered quietly.

"I suppose David will not stop during the week in Greenock now—go perhaps one day a week?" he ventured to ask.

"He will make no change in the order of his life," she answered steadily.

"And will he leave you at Kildoon from Monday to Saturday?"

"So he says," she replied with apparent unconcern.

"Humph" said Ballochean. "But that way of going on will never last. He'll find it won't work. It will be terribly dull for you. But we'll be right glad to have you back here, if he has to stick to business so close as all that in the meantime."

Meg sighed a little as she turned away. Something within whispered that nevermore would Ballochean be home to her, that she had burned her boats, and that henceforth she must sink or swim with David Sillars. That he should leave her to sink was unthinkable after the magnitude of the thing he had already done.

There was a shadow on her face, Her father wondered what had brought it there, and deep down in his seared heart stirred once more the strange father-feeling, the vague anxiety, that had tugged at its strings that day when he had beheld her stand up before God and man to take the vows of wifehood upon her.

"He is kind to you, lass?" he said roughly. "David Sillars could never be other than kind to any woman, surely?"

"Kind? Oh, yes. His kindness is prodigious!" she made answer swift enough. "Tell me, do you ever hear of old Van Leyden now?"

"Never. I was too glad to be done with the whole affair to have any more to do with him. But I hear that his nephew has gone back to Frankfurt."

"Oh!" said Meg wonderingly, with an odd softness of heart that had certainly never before mingled with any thought she had had of Morris Bien. Perhaps he too suffered, and all the world was full of pain!

The day was put in not so badly, and on Sunday morning Sillars and his wife walked to Alloway Kirk and sat in the Kildoon pew amid a great congregation that had come out from Ayr to behold them.

But they saw naught save a sober-faced man and a young and most quietly dressed bride, both apparently absorbed in the service and flaunting nothing of the happiness of their new estate for the delectation of curious eyes.

The last ordeal over, Sillars prepared himself with uncommon alacrity to return to Greenock and to take up once more the order of his life.

Monday breakfast was always early at Kildoon, and it was always served in the small breakfast parlor soon after seven o'clock. As Sillars descended the stairs that morning dressed for his journey, he hoped most fervently that his wife would not come down. Indeed, he had suggested as much to her as they had walked home from Ballochean together after supper the night before. She had answered him not a word then, but when he entered the parlor he found her seated at the head of the table ready to make his tea.

"It's a shame for you to get up at this hour to see me off, and it's unnecessary as well," he said in a low voice. "Probably you will find the day long enough without rising so early."

"Oh, no," she answered airly. "I am full of affairs."

"What kind of affairs?" he asked rather anxiously.

"I don't know just yet," she answered. "But if I am at a loss to put in the time, it will be the first occasion in my life, David. So long as I am able to get out of doors you needn't trouble about me."

He ate his breakfast in silence and with little relish, and, before he had finished the cart was at the door with his bag already packed, placed below the seat.

Meg walked out to the door with him, gave the mare a bit of sugar from her own hand, and laid her cheek for a moment against the velvet of her neck. The creature responsive to her touch, whinnied with delight and nestled her nose to the kind hand.

"I must go, my dear. It'll take me all my time to catch my train. Good-bye. I'm sorry I have to go, but there is no help for it. Business must be attended to. I hope you won't weary while I am away."

"Oh, no—good-bye! Will it be Friday before you come back?"

"I may write. If possible. 'Ill try to come on Thursday; but I've been over four weeks away, and things accumulate. Besides, there will be a good deal to do in view of the New Year holidays next week. Good-bye. Right, William."

William, who had discreetly looked the other way, was sure, talking afterwards about this parting of husband and wife, that no kiss had passed between them. He had a sweetheart himself—a housemaid at Garslade—and it astonished him to think that love's ardor could cool so soon after marriage!

Meg stood still and waved to the departing trap; but Sillars, with his lips sternly set, never once looked back, nor did he speak even a casual word to the groom all the way to the station.

William came to the conclusion that the two had had their first quarrel, and his sympathy was entirely with the mistress!

She went back to the unfinished plate, laid her head down on the tablecloth for a moment, and let the firelight play upon her hair.

But there were no tears in her eyes when she raised them—only a dull, defiant glare.

He had chosen, and the way was open for her to walk alone.

Well, she would walk in it. It was his look out whether the walk proved to be one of which he could approve!

She had done her best, and she had failed.

He had done his best—as he had imagined it—and he had succeeded only too well!

The rest lay on the knees of the gods.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE AWAKENING.

David Sillar's wife was sitting on the library window seat at Kildoon a few weeks later, reading the pages of a local paper. It was more than usually interesting, seeing that it contained a full and circumstantial account of the homecoming of the Laird of Sangster and his bride.

Apparently nothing had been lacking to render it impressive and memorable, and not one time-honored custom attendant upon such occasions had been forgotten or suffered to lapse. The paper stated that "the preparations for giving Sir Hew Kessock and his bride a hearty and rousing welcome to their historic home were most complete."

The narrative went on to tell how that, as Sir Hew and Lady Kessock drove in the family carriage from Ayr Station, a band of willing devotees were waiting at the bottom of Kessock Hill to give them a joyous and enthusiastic reception, and how the horses were quickly unyoked, and the Laird and his lady were drawn up to the doors of their ancestral home by the sturdy arms of these.

The floral and other decorations, seen by torchlight, had been most effective, and the entry to the park specially fine, the village boys having been lined up on either side of the drive, holding aloft flaming torches, which lent a weird charm to the scene.

Sir Hew had evidently been both pleased and touched by this tribute of affection, and was observed to turn often to her ladyship, making some pleasant comment.

On the terrace steps the house party, consisting of the Dowager Lady Kessock and Surgeon-General and Mrs. Dove and the head servants, waited for the arrival of the carriage.

In the course of a short, but singularly happy, speech Sir Hew had returned thanks for the warmth and heartiness of their welcome, and had emphasized in neat, well chosen phrases, the happy relations which had always existed between Sangster and the people on the estate, both tenants and employees. It would be his aim, he had said, and the aim of the gracious lady by his side, to foster and continue these relations, and he had expressed the hope that they were entering on a new and happy and prosperous year for all concerned.

Surgeon-General Dove had also made a few humorous remarks, which were evidently much appreciated.

The account concluded with the following:—

"We are requested to state that there is no truth in the rumor that the Dowager Lady Kessock is to retire to the Dower House at Girvan, the lease of which is likely to be renewed to its present occupiers.

"General satisfaction will be expressed at this decision, as the removal of Lady Kessock from the district would be a great loss to Sangster and the neighborhood."

Meg smiled a little as she read the latter paragraph, and, dropping the paper on her seat, stared through the rain-blurred panes with a rather bitter expression in her eyes.

Perhaps it was the contrast suggested by what she had been reading that pained her. She saw the gay scene, the animated faces, the assumption, at least, of joy and welcome, and the conscious, self-satisfied smirk on the face of Ellie Dove.

How different had been the homecoming of another bride and bridegroom not so many weeks before! Almost like thieves in the night they had crept back, and none had bidden them welcome, save those within the house who were in duty bound! And she was alone now in the great house, where she would be alone for evermore!

It was Friday afternoon, and her husband had been gone since Monday for the second week in succession since the resumption of work after the New Year holidays. And not a line or sign of any kind had come from Greenock in the interval! Nor had she written. They were as much detached as if the breadth of the seas divided them. Her woman's heart had quailed long since at the prospect of the unrolling years and of a possible half-century of these to go on like this!

She had no interest in life. In that well-ordered, comfortable house there was nothing to arrange, to cavil about, to fight for—nothing, in short, admitting of improvement. All went on as if by clockwork—smoothly, silently, without a hitch. Well-trained, and certainly most kind, servants were there to do her bidding, and she had the sickening consciousness that she was an object of speculation and pity in the kitchen quarters, and that any kitchen wench, escaping from Mrs. Maxwell's vigilance to meet her lover at e'en had a better part in life to play than that of her mistress.

The new hunter was in the stable; but, while she would creep to his side and lay her cheek on his velvet neck, and make love to him, as she did to all animals, who were docile as kittens in her presence, she had no desire to mount him or ride him before the wind, to feel the fever of the chase coursing in her veins.

The salt of life had lost its savor, and she longed with a strange, wild longing for the old sordid, fighting days at Ballochean, when each new dawn brought some problem to be faced.

At least that was life, while this was mere existence, and Kildoon nothing but a gilded prison, where neither heart nor soul was free.

She turned round on her slender finger the plain gold badge of her bondage, and she longed with a passionate longing to go down to the tumbling Doon, which a wild night of rain had converted into a raging flood, and drop it in deep, deep where it would never more be found or be seen by her eyes or the eyes of any other.

The ring was without meaning, it encircled nothing, it was a hollow mockery to deceive the world!

And her strong, true nature scorned perception. She did not care at that moment though the whole world should know upon what terms she and David Sillars were living together—no, not together, but apart in the house of Kildoon!

Presently, across the rain-blurred landscape, up through the dripping trees which lined the long avenue, came a carriage swiftly, and drew up at the door.

The library being remote from the front avenue, Meg did not hear the sound of the approaching wheels, and she was startled out of her reverie by the sudden opening of a door and the announcement of an arriving visitor.

"Lady Kessock!"

Meg sprang up, flushing almost painfully, for it was as if a sudden and ruthless witness to her discontent had intruded on her.

Presently enters Ellison Dove, ostentatiously wrapped in the sables which she had persuaded Kessock to buy for her in Paris, her small head held erect with pride and with all the conscious dignity of her new estate.

"Oh, Meg, Meg, darling, how are you? I simply had to come! Such a day, isn't it? But I was dying to see you!"

"I am pleased to see you, too, Ellie," said Meg and, in a sense, she honestly was. "I've just been overwhelming myself with the account of your dramatic arrival at Sangster. It reads like a fairy story."

"It was one," said Ellison enthusiastically; and, having kissed Meg, she threw her sables to reveal her Paris-made frock, being at the same time astonished to behold Meg in the abbreviated leather-bound skirt which so often scandalized her, and even in the brogues, the plain flannel shirt, and the knotted tie!

Not one item changed—and she the mistress of a great house awaiting callers at three of the afternoon!

"Why, Meg, have you got into that old thing again? Why do you? It doesnt seem to be the thing," she stammered, as her perfectly gloved hand arranged the lace at her throat which the clinging fur had ruffled.

"This is the kind of clothes I like, Ellie. Never mind, you are smart enough for two," murmured Meg, as she threw another log on the fire, and stirred it to a brighter blaze.

It was nearing the end of January now, but the wind was easterly, and somehow, Meg felt suddenly cold.

"It's all right, if your husband doesn't mind. I find husbands so particular!" cooed Ellison, with a conscious laugh. "I shouldn't dare to appear before Hew so plainly dressed as you are. He loves to see me in lace and silks, and blue is his favorite color! I did get the furs from Revillon's, you see, and I brought them over so that we might compare prices and qualities. It's delicious to think that we have so much in common, isn't it."

"I suppose it is," said Meg in a perfunctory tone. "Mine are all locked away. I don't suppose I shall wear them here. Somehow, they don't fit the landscape. I can't think how I could behave so like a baby on my honeymoon journey, and make Mr. Sillars spend so much money. I'm ashamed of myself now!"

"Oh, but Meg," cried Ellison, puzzled by this new Meg, so different from the radiant creature whom she had last beheld in the Palm Court at the Carlton Hotel, "you'll have to wear them when you begin to pay your wedding calls! I don't suppose you'll go to Garslade or Rubers Castle or even to Sangster in that old rag."

"I don't think I'll trouble about the calls, Ellie. You see I'm not a new person in these parts, or among these people,' she answered with a little touch of maliciousness, for which she afterwards took herself rather severely to task.

The new Lady Kessock looked blank at this.

"Oh, but Meg, you will have to pay calls—or, at least, to return the wedding ones. My mother-in-law lays great stress on all these things, and, of course, she knows the usages of the county better than most people. Hasn't anybody called?"

"Oh, a few," answered Meg, in a tone expressive of complete indifference.

"Lady Kessock will be sure to ask me whenever I get back what callers you have had. She rather wanted to come with me to-day, but I circumvented her cleverly by saying that I wanted to go to mother's to tea, as I hadn't seen her a minute alone since we came back. Of course, after that she could hardly insist on coming, could she?"

"I suppose not," assented Meg absently. "A good many people have called," she added in answer to Ellie's first question. "But, somehow, I always happened to be out until yesterday, when the Countess of Rathillis came."

Ellie stared in open-mouthed awe.

"Did the Countess of Rathillis come?" she asked, after a pause. "She doesn't call at Sangster, I think—at least, I have never heard the Dowager speak about her."

"I think she doesn't call," said Meg quietly.

"But perhaps she'll come now? Oh, Meg, you must positively get her to come! It would be such a score off main-law! Won't you?" entreated Ellie.

Meg shook her head.

"I couldn't suggest anything of the kind to her, Ellie, I'm afraid. She is very old and very dignified—but very very nice."

"Why did she come here?"

Meg hesitated for a moment, thinking of the strange half hour she had spent yesterday in the company of the most exclusive of all the women of the county.

"Well, I think she came entirely because she was so fond of David's mother. She talked about very little else indeed except David and his mother."

"It doesn't matter what brought her so long as she came. Was she nice to you?"

"Oh, very," answered Meg, and a little indefinable shade of emotion just trembled for a moment on her lips.

"And, of course, you'll pay a return visit to the castle?"

"Some day—yes. She is to arrange that. She wants me to spend a whole day with her."

"Then, that would be your chance to mention poor little me, Meg," said Ellison imploringly. "You could work it in so sweetly, saying I was your best friend, don't you know? You could say that without telling any lie, Meg. And just think what a triumph I would have over the Dowager!"

Meg made no promise.

"Did you see that hateful and quite uncalled for paragraph in the paper today about the Dower House?" continued Ellie. "She made them put that in. Hew didn't know a thing about it. But, I'm going to work for that, Meg! You can't think how horrid she can be, and what a struggle I shall have to assert myself against her! She thinks—I can see quite plainly—that I'm a nobody, and that she will go on just as she has been doing, bossing everybody. But I'm just taking my time, Meg. I'll get her out yet."

Looking at the small, shrewish face, set just at that moment in its least attractive expression, Meg had not the smallest doubt of her final success.

"And she is so spiteful, too," went on Lady Kessock. "She is just as fond of gossip as any kitchen girl could be. She had got hold of a story about you, Meg. I had to stand up for you this morning, I can tell you! She didn't want me to come here this afternoon—why, do you think?"

"I'm sure I couldn't say," answered Meg, reaching for another log, and getting down on her knees to lay it on the fire.

In that attitude her face was hidden, and the firelight playing on it covered its natural blush.

"As I have said, she has got hold of some silly story about you and David before you were married. It seems that her maid had it from somebody that Mr. Sillars employs at Greenock. The story is that you went there late one night to see him and had to stay in the house all night, and that that is the reason why you got married in such a hurry, with nobody knowing anything about it."

Ellison paused a moment, waiting for an answer, or, at least, for some light comment from Meg, but none came.

"Of course, I flared up when she told it, and stood up for you—in front of Hew, too. And he was pleased with me for doing it. I just told her quite plainly that you were not that kind of girl, and that such a thing could not possibly have ever happened."

"But it did happen," was the startling answer that came very quietly and deliberately from Meg, seated on the fender-stool. "Every single item of it happened. So, you see, your mother-in-law was correctly informed after all."

Ellie threw down her muff and sat forward, her small face eager and strained.

"Oh, but, Meg, you never did! You couldn't! It's unthinkable!"

"Yes, I did. I went to Greenock at nine o'clock that night and waited till David came in from dining out, and stayed all night at his house, and he brought me back next day—and I don't care if all the world knows it!"

"Oh, but, Meg, dear, you mustn't be so reckless as that. Young women in our position can't be too careful what they do or say. Since I've been married to Hew I have come to know how men think and speak about such things. You should have heard Hew this morning when his mother told us that story at breakfast! He was simply furious, and that showed how much he felt it. I mustn't tell him what you have just said, and I'll try to forget it, dear. I think you have spoken recklessly, just as you used to do in the old days about things. But you will have to be more careful now."

Meg stood up and leaned her slim hand on the dark oak of the mantel, and turned her beautiful, quiet face towards the excited one of Hew Kessock's wife.

"Every word of what I have said it true, Ellie, and there was nothing wrong in what I did. I was in trouble. David Sillars knew something about it, and he was the only one that could help me, so I went to him."

"But—but in the light of what happened after—your hurried marriage, and all the secrecy—you would never expect people to believe that?"

"I don't care what people believe, Ellie—not one atom. The less they believe that is good of me the better I shall be pleased."

"But if ma-in-law spreads this story and if I can't contradict it—why, even the Countess of Rathillis might get to know of it, and perhaps believe it! In that case I don't suppose she would ever come back to see you."

"Possibly not, though perhaps when I go to spend the day at the castle I may tell her myself," said Meg, and a strange little thrill came into her voice.

At this unexpected announcement Hew Kessock's wife became speechless. She had the odd feeling that there was something behind it all which she need not hope to be able to understand.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A CHANGE OF FRONT.

Meg pulled the bell-rope, and presently the man entered with a tea-tray.

Then Ellie sat back, critically comparing the whole of the arrangements with those at Sangster, the result being that she was privately and grudgingly compelled to admit that, of the two homes, certainly Meg had the more beautifully appointed. Such silver, so immaculately kept, such wonderful old decorated cups she had never before seen! If there were any such treasures at Sangster, they were not fetched out for daily use.

Meg took it all in the casual, indifferent manner of yore.

"Do you go much to Ballochean?" Ellison asked, while the man was still in the room.

"Every day," answered Meg; and, turning to the man, she thanked him with that sudden, sweet smile of hers which played such havoc everywhere with hearts.

Already she had grappled all the household to her with hooks of steel which nothing could break.

"And is it true what mother tells me—that things are different there, too! that Guy has taken over the Home Farm, and is working on it just like a common ploughman?"

"Yes. I saw him driving a team today. But he does the work because he likes it," answered Meg, whimsically wondering how much more of the family history up-to-date Ellison had garnered during the incredibly few days that she had been at Sangster.

"Well, I'm sure you must be glad that he has turned so industrious, though Mr. Sillars may not like his doing such common work. And Lady Rathillis would be horrified! Such nice tea, Meg. And how lovely you have everything here!"

"It was like that when I came, it has always been like that, and it will go on being like that for ever and ever," answered Meg, as she lifted the beautiful old Derby cup of green and gold to her lips.

"I can't make you out, Meg," said Lady Kessock discontentedly, and with the air of one who has been baffled. "But I hope you and Mr. Sillars will come and dine with us one evening so that we can go over our Continental experiences together. The night, I suppose, will have to be a Friday or a Saturday, if Mr. Sillars is going to keep on being away all the week at Greenock," she added inquisitively. "Couldn't you fix on a night now?"

"I can't fix anything when David is not here, Ellie. And I don't think we are dining out yet. Why, even you must get a few days to settle down before you begin entertaining!"

"I want ever so many new things at Sangster," said Ellie with a sigh, as she pulled on her long, mouse-colored suede gloves. "A lot of things there are really very shabby. It's my belief that main-law has been feathering her own nest all these years."

(To be Continued.)

PEEPS AT THE ENEMY FROM OUR LINES

The German at Work and at Play.

(London "Daily Mail.")

General Headquarters, British Army in the Field.—Despite the occasional thrusts and counter-thrusts which sometimes bring the adversaries in this present mole warfare face to face, there are plenty of men in the trenches today who have never seen a German his own lines.

A fortuitous glimpse of a German passing along a communication trench gave a general who had been in the field since last autumn a topic of conversation for a week. Therefore perhaps I may deem myself exceptionally favored by fortune in that, during the months I have been at the front, I have seen at one time or another perhaps a dozen Germans or more pursuing their daily round of duties in and about the trenches.

The first German, barring prisoners, that I saw at the front in this war was in that region which someone has called the only truly neutral ground existing in the world to-day, the narrow space separating the two lines of trenches. But for that German the daily round of duties was done. His work was over, and with a hundred or so of his fellows he lay stiff and stark in the moonlight before the trenches of Neuve Chapelle.

He looked like a waxen image on its back lying out in the grass, in his grey-green uniform all splashed with mud, his helmet still on his head, his rifle with its rusting bayonet grasped in one hand flung wide. Beside him lay a fellow, and beyond him another and another after that. The flares which at intervals flooded the ground with their unnatural light showed that the grass was dotted with these sprawling figures, so inert, so lifeless that one would have said it was a scene from a waxwork show rather than an actual picture of war.

WATCHING THE FOE AT LUNCH.

In another part of the line one day I noticed a tiny wisp of blue smoke rising into the air. Then through a telescope I discerned very clearly, for it was a bright summer morning and the light was wonderfully good, a German soldier leisurely preparing his lunch. He was a stoutly built figure of a man and he wore the little round fatigue cap of the German infantry. He was busily stirring something in a pot. Presently he dipped down and disappeared. In a minute or two other figures came bobbing down the trench, passed into view for a couple of seconds, then vanished again. They were quite safe from rifle-fire, for they were well out of range.

The men love to get these glimpses of the Germans. Sometimes, of course, a German who thus shows himself is in range. Then the word will be passed to one of the marksmen of the battalion and he will post himself at a coign of vantage, as often as not one of his own choosing, and wait for hours, with one finger caressing the trigger of his rifle, for the reappearance of the gentleman. Maybe he will have to wait for days, and then suddenly he will get his chance and put in his shot. If his bullet has done its work well there will be as like as not be a quarter of an hour of German "frightfulness" in retaliation for the damage done.

More than once from points of vantage I have seen Germans going about their work behind their lines. Only yesterday I was watching a spectacle which was as good as a chapter of Sven Hedin as a picture of the life of the German soldier behind the front.

First two German soldiers emerged on to a whiteribbon of road, little baskets in their hands. I imagine they were going to pick fruit. When they had passed out of sight two other Germans emerged from the opposite direction strolling along the road and then were swallowed up by an adjoining wood. At another part of the field of vision two farm carts came slowly down a hill and stopped by a couple of German soldiers who were digging there.

GERMANS OUT FOR A CANTER.

Another day from another point I watched two German officers out riding, the one on a brown, the other on a white horse. They rode across an open field, now cantering for a stretch, now breathing their horses, and as they rode and doubtless enjoyed the beautiful afternoon the officers beside me discussed the point whether it would be worth while sending a shell over at them. It was decided that this was not a case that justified sniping with a field-gun, and so those two officers finished their ride in peace.

Sometimes, however, a round of shrapnel bursts rudely into the peaceful avocations of the Boche behind the front. One day I saw a German working party busy on a road behind a screen of trees. The Germans—four or more of them—could be seen clearly in their white shirt-sleeves digging away. A couple of rapid directions went over the telephone to the battery in the rear, and as the telephone orderly cried out, "First gun just fired, sir!" the report rang out, blended in the whistle of the shell. Then a swelling ball of smoke appeared behind the screen of trees, and through the glass I saw a glint of white as the Germans jumped for shelter or were blown up—which, I cannot say.

Three other puffs of smoke suddenly materialized all round the place where they had been working, and then to make sure another round was sent over. The working party vanished like the smoke of the shells, but it seemed a curious contrast to me to see even then two Germans emerge on a slope at the other corner of my field of vision and plod slowly up the ridge. They were miles away from the exploding shells, of course, and only that working party and ourselves at our point of vantage were sharing the emotions of that brief moment of war.

Frau von Schmidt (of Berlin)—Otto, where are we going for our holidays this summer? Otto—Well—er—there's Turkey.

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Mrs. E. Slade, 376 Logan Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "When I first arrived in Canada, nearly four years ago, my entire family was stricken with cholera from which the youngest child died. Soon after a friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and acting on this advice I administered it to all who were suffering with the most gratifying results. Since that first attack my children have been subject to stomach troubles, but on the first symptoms I resort to 'Dr. Fowler's,' and it always brings relief. I have immense faith in this medicine and always keep a bottle on hand, also I never fail to recommend it to anyone who is similarly troubled."

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"So much good advice is constantly being bestowed upon engaged couples, and so much of it goes unheeded," remarked Prof. Pate, "that I am constrained to believe that love also laughs at jawsmiths."

LONGEVITY OF REVOLUTIONISTS.

Now that everybody is interested in France and French history it is interesting to remember how many of the leading men of the Revolutionary-Napoleonic period attained either a great age or were "cut off" in comparative youth. Talleyrand was 83, Soult 82, Grouchy 81, Chateaubriand and Bernadotte each 80, and Lafayette 77. The youngsters included Saint-Just 27, Desmoulins 34, Robespierre 36, Couthou 38, and Hebert 39. There are many more. Napoleon, the connecting link, was appropriately of middle age, 52.—London "Chronicle."

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LITERARY REVIEW

BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE FRONT

Privileged to probe into the inner meaning of many things, political and military, associated with the European war, Mr. George Adam has written a book of engrossing interest and much historical value. His survey of the political conditions prevailing in France prior to the great eruption, regarded in the light of knowledge which subsequent events have provided, makes one marvel anew that Germany's prospective enemies were not better prepared for the earthquake. From the moment the French Parliament, conforming with popular ~ cificism, reduced the compulsory military service from three years to two, the chain of circumstances which led to the present war may, according to Mr. Adam, be clearly traced link by link. The Kaiser's visit to Tangier and the withdrawal of M. Delcasse from office at the behest of Germany showed, or should have showed, that while it may take two to make a quarrel, it only requires one to make a war. France might be as pacific as she pleased, but if she let her army run to waste, her stores and ammunition become depleted, and her fortresses antiquated and out of repair, there was one Power in Europe ready to pay the price of Empire and to wrest from France by force her position as a great colonizing Power. After the state of internal weakness was revealed in France in 1905, the first signs of regeneration were visible ; but the people, holding aloof from politics, were not yet roused. Germany, in fact, chose her moment to strike with sure instinct.

"Her active preparations for war were hurried on while the Caillaux case was proceeding, while in France the whole attention of the public was riveted on the astounding and unwholesome proceedings in the Palais de Justice, where apparently the whole political world of France was on its trial, while riotous scenes were being enacted night after night on the boulevards, and a period of complete internal chaos had been reached. The President of the Republic, the Prime Minister, M. Viviani, and the political Director of the French Foreign Office were absent on a State visit to Russia with two of the most important units of the French fleet. . . . . The Eastern frontier forts were dangerously weak, some of the works upon the Upper Meuse dating from as far back as 1878. Even the more modern fortresses were not linked up with each other by telegraph. The stock of shells was inadequate, there was a shortage of 2,000,000 pairs of boots, the military wireless installations were . . . . so inferior that when the German station at Metz was working the French station at Verdun had to retire from action."

But while these shortcomings, serious enough in all conscience, gave the enemies of France an initial advantage, they did not dismay her children. No national rally to a common purpose was ever more complete or more convincing; the tremendous message conveyed by the order of mobilization was answered by a re-awakened people—a people absolutely united and absolutely staunch. France, as Mr. Adam shows, had learnt the lesson which even her best friends feared she would never learn—that of discipline. She has made up her mind to trust her rulers, to put up with silence, to support initial defeats, to listen unmoved to tales of Russian reverses, and to wait with confidence; for victory is visible at the end.

GENERAL JOFFRE'S STRATEGY.

A famous general told the author that, in his opinion, the Germans should have won through to Paris. He ascribes part of their failure to the surprises constantly thrust upon them by the ruthless justice with which General Joffre removed any proved incompetent from his command. "During the retreat from the north, no fewer than forty-three general officers were removed from the posts which they had occupied in the Battle of Charleroi." It is a triubute to the spirit of the army that this work of "unsticking" should have been performed with such little friction. Of the siege warfare upon which the French and ourselves have been almost exclusively engaged since the Battle of the Marne, Mr. Adam provides many vivid glimpses, clarifed by personal visits to the various fronts. He does well to correct the impression that the ruthless fighting to the north of Ypres was an exclusively British affair. Though we had more men engaged and suffered greater casualties than at any previous period in our history, the French losses were three times as heavy. Ypres before the war is described as a Manchester, to which may be added the cloistered beauty of Canterbury. Those who see Ypres today realize the lesson which all Continental nations have learnt in the bitter school of experience—"that no price is too heavy, no effort or sacrifice too great, if by the glad giving of them the entrance by the invader can be barred."

Mr. Adam inspected the British Headquarters more than once, and has nothing but praise for the organized effort there presented. He discovered specialization in every branch of the service. Of battle life at the other end of the vast line in the West, of the heroic defence of Verdun, of many a little known fight in the Argonne, we are given graphic pictures. Let it not be supposed that in the mountains of the Meuse the French gunner's life is unpleasant. Compared with the trench-bound infantryman, he is in Paradise. He has the leisure to busy himself with the building of a comfortable home, and in this gay hearted improvisation he has shown himself the equal of his British ally. Mr. Adam declares that the villages the gunners have built for themselves out do in their rustic quality the finest example of garden city architecture. — London "Telegraph."

(Chatto and Windus, 6s.)

girls of nineteen who trudge over turnip-fields among the bullets to look for the wounded, not in any sudden flame of courage, but as a daily occupation; of women who stayed in Antwerp at their posts till the red skies fell in on them.

AN ENEMY OF SIGHT-SEEING.

And partly because it is very plain that the writer has written none of these things for her own profit. One does not refer to the little printed slip that tells one that the royalties of this book will go to the National Committee for Relief in Belgium, for nowadays such generosity is as common as courage. The book is pleasant with a rarer thing than that. "I remember," she writes, "the Sunday evening when the Commandant dropped in after he had come back from Belgium. . . He said, 'They are bringing up the heavy siege guns from Namur, and there is going to be a terrific bombardment of Antwerp, and I think it will be very interesting for you to see it.' I remember replying with passionate sincerity that I would rather die than see it; that if I could nurse the wounded I would face any bombardment you please to name; but to go and look on and make copy out of the sufferings I cannot help—I couldn't and I wouldn't, and that was flat." The book is given a solemnity by her sense that it is as indecent to intrude without cause upon the deathbed of Europe as it would be to intrude upon the deathbed of a neighbor.

Miss Sinclair has written down nothing except the sights that came under her eyes while she was Secretary and Reporter to a certain famous Field Ambulance Corps. She makes no attempt to state the case for Belgium, and when one comes to think of it one cannot imagine Miss Sinclair presuming to express an opinion upon international affairs. Yet by her mysterious subterranean methods she makes one ache for Belgium as one used to before the sorrows of the nations had made one numb, and remember that all our sacrifices will be little things beside that immortal sacrifice. She tells us of the Flandria Palace Hotel, "a huge building of extravagant design, wearing its turrets, its balconies, its very roofs, like so much decoration," strange and stricken as a military hospital, its corridors reeking with the bitter-sweet smell of anaesthetics; and one moves in the nightmare atmosphere of a country living yesterday in peace and laughter and industry, with perhaps a little grossness here and there, and to-day utterly flooded with death.

THE REFUGEES.

And there is the unendurable description of the refugees asleep in the Palais des Fetes at Ghent:

> It is where the great Annual Shows were held and the vast civic entertainments given. Miles of country round Ghent are given up to market-gardening. There are whole fields of begonias out here, brilliant and vivid in the sun. They will never be sold, never gathered, never shown in the Palais des Fetes. It is the peasants, the men and women who tilled these fields, and their children that are being shown here, in the splendid and wonderful place where they never set foot before. There are four thousand of them lying on straw in the outer hall, in a space larger than Olympia. . . .

And so the passage goes on, hard and inflexible with the numbness that comes to those who look on such horror. One can imagine, in some drowsy schoolroom of two thousand years hence the children of some future civilization construing it and getting a ghostly thrill of the long dead danger as the children of to-day construe Pliny's account of the flight from Vesuvius.

And there is the description of the smoke from the burning factory of Schoonard trailing like an enormous cloud across the southern sky.

> East of it, on the sky-line, was a whole fleet of little clouds that hung low over the earth; that rose from it; rose and were never lifted, but, as they were shredded away, scattered and vanished, were perpetually renewed. This movement of their death and rebirth had a horrible sinister pulse in it. Each cloud of this fleet of clouds was the smoke from a burning village.

And against this background, which is a miracle of dreadfulness, there moves the ambulance corps, which is a miracle of human splendor. It is merciful that, just as one discovers that the world is capable of being infinitely more atrocious than one had imagined, one learns that it is also capable of being infinitely more noble. One perceives quite clearly that some members of this ambulance corps must have been intolerable as individuals: "practical" women who use their common-sense to rasp their neighbors' shins and regard suavity as a part of incompetence. And yet, united by their collective purpose of courage, they became an organization so magnificent in its fearlessness that one accepts as a real tragedy the personal grief which makes this book muted like words spoken by one who holds back the tears. No triumph of good work that may come to Miss Sinclair will ever make up to her for the discovery that the artist is unfitted for the life of action. And yet every page of this gallant, humiliated book makes it plain that while it is glorious that England should have women who walk quietly under the rain of bullets, it is glorious too that England should have women who grieve inconsolably because the face of danger has not been turned to them. —"Daily News and Leader."

"A Journal of Impressions in Belgium." By May Sinclair. Hutchinson, 6s.

IMPRESSIONS OF BELGIUM

(By Rebecca West.)

The contrast between the manner of Miss Sinclair's genius and its achievements is difficult to define. It is as though the usual literary process had been reversed and a mouse had produced a mountain. She writes about life as though she were a little girl sitting on a tin trunk at a railway station and watching the people go by; she writes as though at the most hopeful estimate she might be another Miss Mitford; and out of this piteousness and diffidence and round-eyed observation there amazingly comes a fierce, large vision of reality. It is entirely characteristic of Miss Sinclair that this record of seventeen days spent in Belgium, which is largely a record of humiliations, and is told with the extremest timidity and a trembling meticulosity about the lightest facts, should be one of the few books of permanent value produced by the war.

Partly it is because her meticulosity makes her describe what writers more accustomed to the battlefield leave one to take for granted. "While we were hanging about the station a shell was hurled over this side of the village from the German batteries. It careered over the roofs, with a track that was luminous in the dusk, like a curved sheet of lightning." We have been hearing of bursting shells ever since the war began and trying to visualize them, and not till now has anybne paused to tell us what they looked like. And partly it is because she writes of such a company of heroes as never lived before: of

A ROUGET DE L'ISLE STORY.

("Westminster Gazette.")

In connection with the recent transfer of the ashes of Rouget de l'Isle to the Pantheon, "La Semaine Littéraire" recalls a curious and tragic episode of the composer-poet's youth. When he was about twenty he was much enamoured of a young girl of Courbevoie, Mlle. Camille, the daughter of a retired Army Officer, and in due course became engaged to her. To celebrate the occasion a family party was given, with fireworks, which latter the young soldier arranged should be set off by himself—especially one "set piece," consisting of the monogram of his betrothed. Accordingly, when the time arrived he applied the light and set it off—but, alas! with direful results, for one of the fuses struck his unhappy financée in the face and injured her so severely that she died a few days later.

ANTIDOTE FOR PTOMAINE POISONING.

No sooner do mushrooms make their appearance than cases of poisoning are reported from all parts of the country, due to the inability to distinguish the edible variety from the deadly fungus. In these cases the French use a simple antidote, which is worth knowing. It consists in swallowing every ten minutes a tablespoonful of animal charcoal, crushed as finely as possible in pure water. This remedy is also efficacious in cases of mussel poisoning, and ptomaine poisoning caused by eating bad meat or fish.—London "Chron-

NEWS FROM HOME.

One of the chief wants of wounded Canadian soldiers in the hospitals of the United Kingdom at present is news from home. The men are simply longing for Canadian newspapers, and the request is made to Canadians of all classes who desire to meet the wishes of the wounded men, to send clean copies of daily and weekly newspapers addressed to "Lady Drummond, Canadian Red Cross Society, 14 Cockspur Street, London, S.W." Canadian newspapers so forwarded should not be more than a week old and preferably should be put up in bundles and mailed twice weekly, the ends of the packags being left open. The postage rate on Canadian newspapers to England is one cent for four ounces, provided the packages are inscribed "By Canadian steamer." When the bundles of newspapers have been received in England they will be sent under Lady Drummond's direction, to the several hospitals throughout the United Kingdom, where Canadian soldiers are under treatment.

SECOND EDITION OF IMPERIAL YEAR BOOK

The second edition of the Imperial Year Book for Canada, published at Montreal, is a worthy successor to the first edition, which dealt in a masterly way with a new fields of statistical record. The editor, Mr. A. E. Southall, is to be congratulated on the results of his interesting research, which has been his hobby, as well as his work.

Most of the 660 pages are filled with statistics, but the breezy introductions, historical notes, geographical descriptions, the terse and luminous analysis or explanation found at every turn, suffuse the book with life and color that attract the reader and lead him on from one part to another. He opens the volume to find some financial or official figures or verify some date, and finds himself absorbed in an unexpected study of National or Imperial affairs.

Canada and Canadian affairs naturally occupy most of the book, and here is noticeable a most welcome rearrangement. The information is now grouped under general headings such as National Defence, Natural Resources, Transportation and Communication, etc., instead of under Government Departments as before. On the other hand, a list of Federal Government Departments, with names of chief officials, is given in a separate section, while the work of each department is described in connection with the particular sphere of activity under its supervision.

The value of a popular work of reference depends largely upon three things—compactness, clearness and scope. The Imperial Year Book adequately meets these requirements. Its compactness is remarkable, for although it is probably the most comprehensive single volume ever published in the Dominion it is little larger than an ordinary sized novel. Clearness has been gained by careful classification, and a discriminating use of different kinds of type.

THE WAR.

The account of the Empire's Rally will arouse keen interest, with its list of many of the contributions in money and kind made by the outlying parts of the Empire, while the diary of leading events to May 31st, 1915, is extremely useful for reference.

Several new features may be specially mentioned, including the Imperial Naturalization Act (page 58), the effects of the 1914 Redistribution Act (see Electoral Statistics, pages 95-111), and the names of the party whips in the Federal Parliament (page 88). The whips in the Provincial Parliaments are also given under the provinces.

The subject of "The War and Canadian Trade" is treated at length in more than one section, and forms the outstanding feature from a practical commercial standpoint, of the new edition.

This well bound volume, fully 100 pages larger than before, still remains at the old price of $1.50.

The Imperial Year Book is published at 221 Coristine Building, Montreal.

CANADIAN RED CROSS

ONE WEEK'S SHIPMENT.

No less than 13,122 surgical dressings and 13,104 bandages were included in the regular weekly shipment of hospital supplies and comforts shipped by the Provincial Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society last week to the London depot. These were among the contents of 102 cases, other articles in the consignment being 1,000 shirts, 1,150 slings, 1,895 towels, 1,010 pillow cases, 720 pairs of socks, 190 sheets, and 78 comfort bags (for Lady Drummond.)

It is announced from headquarters that for the present and until further notice, workers should discontinue making cotton night-shirts, flannel nightingales, and pneumonia jackets, there being a sufficient quantity of these in stock.

The president of the Canadian Red Cross Society, Surgeon-General G. Sterling Ryerson, who recently during a tour in France of some two thousand miles visited most of the hospitals established for the reception of sick and wounded soldiers, states in his report, presented to the executive on July 13th, that, as regards shipments of stores from Canada, there cannot, in his opinion, be an over-supply of cigarettes, socks, shirts, bandages and dressings. His report concludes with a warning that preparations should be made to meet the requirements of another winter campaign by making shipments of the heavier goods.

The Canadian Red Cross Society has now furnished supplies for eight thousand beds in addition to the equipment of the Duchess of Connaught's Hospital, which has a capacity of one thousand beds.

A VISIT TO A HOSPITAL ENCAMPMENT.

(By Frederic C. Spurr.)

Leaving the town by way of a barrier, where our passports were carefully scrutinized, we sped for twenty miles along a beautiful road. The country is one of the prettiest in Northern France. As far as the eye can reach rich pasture land appears. The harvest was just ripe, and a few elderly men, aided by boys and girls and women, were engaged, in places, in reaping it. In ordinary times this countryside would be alive with able-bodied men cheerfully singing as they gathered from the generous bosom of Nature their food for the winter. To-day those men are fighting for their country. Some of them are dead, and will never again, upon this planet, reap another harvest. They themselves have been reaped, and they lie in lonely graves in some part or other of this fair France. Over that farthest hill, beyond the point where rock and sky meet, is the battlefield. And at night, when the sun has set, and the earth is asleep, the dwellers on these broad acres lie awake and listen to the booming of cannon. . . . just over there. And the earth, outraged by the indignity done to it, shudders when the cannon roars.

Presently we sight our destination. A barrier of chalk hills shuts off the view to the North, and in so doing provides a natural amphitheatre—a place of shelter and repose. It is within this enclosure that a hospital city has suddenly sprung up, a city of canvas. Here are hundreds of tents in which the entire work of a hospital is carried on. Within this improvised town there is accommodation for four thousand men, together with a staff of over eight hundred doctors, nurses, orderlies, etc. Very many of the orderlies are University men, who have cheerfully given their entire energy to this merciful work. Of the four hospitals, one is equipped by Canadians. The order and discipline of this field hospital are perfect. The same routine is observed as in the great hospitals in London. There, indeed, are found some of London's great surgeons and doctors. The most perfect skill is needed for the often complicated cases which are brought from the Front. . . . As I stand upon a little eminence and behold this immense provision for the wounded, and as I remember that this is one of many similar hospitals, something of the magnitude and of the horror of this devilish war dawns upon me. A few months ago the men who are now lying prostrate within these tents were hale and strong, the flower of our manhood. To-day they are weak and still, victims of the engines of war. As I pass along these newly-made "roads," noting here and there avenues of tents, I begin to understand how humanity can triumph over deviltry. Some of the wounds gained on the battlefield can never be completely cured, some of the men will be marked for life, but the majority will yet pass out again into the world to resume the threads which war compelled them, for the time, to drop. I am permitted to see some of the patients. A few of them are too weak to trouble about visitors. Were the King to enter the tent, they would not have sufficient energy to salute him. I watch some of these lads, and my heart aches for them. They lie with half-opened eyes moving their heads to and fro in the restlessness of a semi-delirium. A few are sitting up upon their beds, their faces light up at the word of good cheer. Some are catching their breath in an odd and agonizing manner; these are the victims of the diabolical poison gas. Others are scorched with the infernal liquid fire.

I had noticed at the railway siding near the entrance to the field hospital an empty ambulance train, which had come in during the early hours of that morning. I was now to witness the arrival of a similar train. It was the day after a great engagement. We were talking together—a number of officers, doctors and workers and the Colonel—when suddenly a trumpet call rang over the field. It was the signal of the arrival of an ambulance train from the Front. In a moment, but without confusion, a number of doctors and nurses made their way to the siding, where already some scores of motor ambulances were drawn up awaiting the arrival of the train. Slowly it approached, drawn by a great Nord engine. Without the least jolting the carriges were finally brought to rest. Then we walked alongside the train. The worst cases were placed in the guards' vans, which had been specially prepared to receive stretchers. One by one the sufferers were carried out and placed in motor ambulances for conveyance to the hospital. The rest of the men were brought in ordinary railway carriages, restaurant cars, sleeping waggons and other coaches. It was one of the most pathetic sights I have ever beheld. Doors were opened and men appeared bandaged in almost every part of their bodies. Some had been wounded in the head, others in the shoulders, or arm, or hand, or leg, or back, or foot. They had been taken from the trenches to the dressing stations, where temporary relief had been afforded them. Thence they came on by ambulance train to the field hospital. A few of them were able to descend from the Red Cross train, and to mount the ambulance motors without assistance. Others had to be partially carried or supported by the orderlies. One poor fellow dragged along a pair of weary feet, from which the boots had been partly shot away. Many of them were covered with mud, and one or two had mottled faces; dirt had been literally blown into them. Yet from this crowd of suffering, dazed men, not a murmur escaped. There was even an attempt at jocularity on the part of some. Weary and sick, they were gently conveyed to the hospital to be cleaned, dressed and comforted. And I, a strong hale man (how could I help it?), turned away and sobbed. God be thanked for the amazing fortitude of these courageous men who endured in silence their pain!

* * *

Three miles further on is another great hospital camp, with a convalescant camp attached to it. To this also I repaired. Here were men in every stage of convalescence, many of them in the open air, and engaged in little light games prior to resuming work at the Front. In company with the Colonel, I made a round of the entire encampment. The appointments are as perfect as they can be under such conditions. Everything is done to make the men happy. The kitchens are ample and scrupulously clean. The dietary list is surprisingly varied.

::: Copyright :::
Dr. Hugh Pedley

LOOKING FORWARD

By Rev. Dr. Hugh Pedley

THE SYNOPSIS.

Fergus McCheyne, is a young Presbyterian minister, who spent one year and part of another in a town of three hundred people who worshipped in three separate churches, got tired of the meanness and triviality of sectarian competition, and accepted a call to one of the churches in Montreal. McCheyne is deeply interested in science, and has discovered a drug that puts animals to sleep indefinitely. Wishing to test the power of the drug on himself, he retires to a secret cave, and here he injects the magic potion and falls asleep.

Twenty-five years elapse, and one day Bishop Falconer finds the clue to the mysterious disappearance of Fergus McCheyne. The Bishop, accompanied by two companions, sets out, and together they find Fergus McCheyne in the secret cave, sleeping, and not aged or changed in any way. After spending a week in the doctor's care, McChenyne returns to the world, to find among other changed conditions that the Methodists, the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists have united.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Montreal," was the answer.

"A mighty fine city, too."

"Yes, a beautiful city—with the majestic St. Lawrence and the noble Mount Royal, it has great natural advantages."

"True, the St. Lawrence is all right. Hard to beat it in all the world. Mount Royal, too, is very fine. But I don't see why the Montreal people should be so high and mighty over it. To hear them talk you would think they had made it themselves. The difference between the East and West is that you inherit your mountains, and we build them. If there's any crowing to be done, it lies in our throats. Don't you think so?"

McCheyne smiled in acquiescence, and then turned the conversation into another channel.

"You have been here a good while!"

"Nearly all my life. Came in 1882 as one of a large family. My father lost what little he had in the boom of that year, and worried himself to death. My mother had to do two days' work in one, and what with lack of money, anxiety, labor, a cold and comfortless home, and incurable sorrow, died while still a comparatively young woman. But folks were kind, and the city, even in those days, gave young folks a chance, so we pulled through, and now there isn't one of the whole lot that hasn't done well. As for myself, I have made a good thing out of business, and my sons, with a little advice from me, can manage the concern. So my time is pretty well my own, and if I can be of any service to you for an hour or two you are entirely welcome."

McCheyne was quite taken with the stranger's frankness and hospitality, and readily accepted the offer.

"My name is Tresidder," he said.

"And my name is McCheyne."

"McCheyne! I have met with that name only once. It was nearly thirty years ago, when I was travelling for a city firm. I was putting in a Sunday at ——J in Southern Manitoba, and attended service in the little Presbyterian church—you know in those days we had Presbyterian churches. The preacher was a young man of your name,—and by the way, though that's a long time ago, it seems to me that he was something like you in appearance. Did you ever have any relatives out here?"

"Yes," said McCheyne, "there was one of our family connection out here for a time."

"Well," continued Tresidder, "that must be it. It was he, I guess, that I heard. Anyway, it was a good sermon, and came to me at a time when I was tempted to be a little fly. It brought me to my senses, and I got right back to the middle of the road. But let us be going."

Under Tresidder's guidance, McCheyne spent a pleasant and profitable day. The promised hour or two of guidance expanded into a whole day of companionship. Tresidder was puzzled to find in so intelligent a young fellow such a lack of knowledge of curent such a lack of knowledge of current affairs, but set it down to his rural upbringing and his subsequent absorption in college and ministerial life. It was he, however, that did the most of the talking, so that McCheyne had but little opportunity of making embarrassing slips. When they parted at the close of the day, McCheyne carried with him an urgent invitation to be Tresidder's guest during his stay in the city, and, failing that, an imperative order to sit at least once at his table. The former he was compelled to decline: to the latter he gladly consented.

The next day was spent in various excursions, the chief one being a trip down the Red River, whose banks from the confines of the city all the way to Selkirk locks were lined with a succession of beautiful houses and pleasure grounds. He could not but recall a former trip when the chief features were the clay banks, and the piles of manure that wasteful farmers had dumped along the shore. But the chief interest of the day centred in the meeting of the evening, the opening session of the General Council, and thither in company with the Bishop he wended his way in due time. He was interested in noting the place of meeting. The site of it was in the very heart of the old city, and had been used for church purposes almost from the earliest time. He learned that had it not been for the Union it would have been sold long ago, but the United Church had decided that its Winnipeg headquarters should be as accessible as any bank or central hotel. So the site had been retained and was covered with a group of buildings, the central one of which was a magnificent house of worship, capable of seating several thousand people. At the entrance McCheyne and the Bishop parted company, the latter going to the platform entrance at the rear of the building. The former was able to secure a good seat, though the pews were rapidly filling, saving those reserved for the commissioners, whose occupants came in with the leisurely dignity that characterizes the definitely placed. As he looked around he could not help noticing the suggestions of catholicty. The hymnbooks were of universal range. At this he was not greatly surprised. Praise had been the pioneer of unity. The programme was somewhat more out of the common. There was to be a sermon and several brief addresses of greeting. The preacher was none other than Francis Asbury Fletcher, who was evidently in great demand for great occasions. The other speakers included the Premier of the Province, the Moderator of the United Free Church of Scotland, a distinguished British Methodist, and the chairman of the Congregational Union of England and Wales. He learned afterwards that since the Union it was the customary thing for those bodies to be represented, and that the reflex effect of these visits of prominent men was becoming quite evident in the motherland. But, more than by either hymnbook or programme, he was impressed by certain details of the decoration of the building. Over the arch above the platform were the two great texts:

"One is your Master, even Christ."

"All things are yours; whether Paul or Appollos or Cephas."

And, as a commentary upon the latter, over each window was the name of one who had left his mark upon the Church, and through the Church upon the world. Augustine, St. Francis D'Assisi, Knox, Bunyan, Wesley, Cromwell, Butler, Beecher, Martineau, Spurgeon, all had a place in the sanctuary of a united Church.

"All things are mine," murmured McCheyne to himself, "Thank God for the new day that is beginning to believe the old text."

But now the church was filled to its utmost capacity. The platform itself held a congregation of a respectable size. And what a congregation! what a commingling of age and youth! what a coming together of the ends of the earth! Verily these men and women, —for there were women there—had come from the East and West, from the North and the South. There were men there burned by the sun of India, hardened by the frosts of Ungava, bronzed by the sea-winds of Nova Scotia. There were women who as missionaries had suffered exile in foreign lands, or had visited the outskirts of civilization in their own lands, or as deaconesses had lived among the diseased and the fallen in the dark places of a great cities. The sight of that thronged platform was, for McCheyne, the most impressive feature of the evening. A noble sermon was preached; eloquent and heart-stirring addresses, bringing the breath of mother-land fellowship, were delivered; great hymns of the Church were sung with a compass of sound and swing of emotion well-night indescribable. But none of these moved McCheyne as did the sight of that great representative company, and this all the more that he felt sure that amongst them were some whom he had known in the days of their youth. There they sat, the prophets, the apostles, the teachers and ministers, the pioneers and the heroes of the Canadian Church,—not the Presbyterian, nor the Methodist, nor the Congregational, but the Canadian Church. Wherever they carried the flag of the Church, "Christ and Canada" were conjoined in garcious alliance.

"Thank God!" he said again, "Thank God, that I have lived to see the new day, and that I bring to it all the vigor and hope of my youth!"

It is not necessary to dwell on the details of this meeting or of those that were held during the succeeding days. They were all characterized by wonderful dignity and largeness. Of course, there were occasional bickerings over small matters, points of order, the jots and tittles of procedure; there were also obtrusions of opinionated personalities, and moments when the patience of both President and Council was sorely tried. But these were but rifts and ripples in a broad, onward-sweeping current of thought and action. Great issues were to the front. The problems of immigration, new settlements, city expansion, national progress, international relations, were handled with a breadth of vision and an adequacy of plan that both astonished and charmed this man with his immediate memory of the old sectarian order. Nor could he help perceiving what an educating effect it had upon the younger men. He was a training ground for the noblest form of statesmanship. Any mind capable of large things found itself in a soil and an atmosphere that made for the noblest and most beneficent expansion. This was proven by the men themselves who took part in the discussions. They had the largeness of heart with which Solomon is credited by the sacred writer. It was to McCheyne a thing well-nigh incredible that a change of church order should have had such an effect upon men's character and outlook.

As for the city itself he was not long in discovering that it furnished a parallel to Montreal in the thoroughness with which the Church was dealing with the life of a great centre. There were no mean-looking churches. Even the poorest sections of the city —and none were so poor as in the former days—had buildings whose appearance won respect, and whose appliances and agencies filled a large place in the life of the community. The foreigner was still there, and needed to be carried safely and wholesomely through the ordeal of transplantation. And this was being done, not so much by the forcing upon him of certain church creeds and customs, as by wise guidance and the enfolding of him in the Christian spirit. But the direct work of the Church was not the whole of its work. McCheyne learned that the influence of the Church was telling mightily upn the entire social order. And thus he saw a city whose greatness needed something more than size and mney fr the measuring of it There was in it a wholesome intelligence, a striving after justice, a sympathy between classes, an open-mindedness to new ideas that, more than its size and its wealth, gave Winnipeg the right to be called one of the great cities of the world; and his heart leaped for joy at the thought that to the Church belonger, in large measure, the credit of this happy condition

So much for the city. What of the cuntry? This question was raised by McCheyne one evening in a conversation with the Bishop He said:

"Both you and I, Bishop, had a taste of the West under the old order. We were country parsons, but you had a pleasanter experience than I. If I remember rightly you came to be pastor in a place where the people had decided to have only one church. That wasn't my lot. I was sent to a little town of three hundred people where there were three churches. I had the strongest of the three, but, at best, my congregation was but little over a hundred, and frequently it was much less. One of the other ministers often preached to less than twenty. But this was not the worst of it. I found hat even my best people had got into the habit of looking with a jealous eye upon the other churches. They revised the Scriptural injunction and wept with (or over) those who rejoiced, and rejoiced with those that wept. The success of another gave them pain; the failure caused them joy. The whole atmosphere was charged with meanness and pettiness. How are things now?"

"Oh! you would find a great change."

"Do you know, I am tempted to take a run out to my old Manitoba parish. I would like to see it, and also the place where the trick was played upon the organs."

"That's all right," said the Bishop, "and I'd like to go with you. Saturday afternoon is usually left pretty free, and we could go out then."

"But," exclaimed McCheyne, "the place is more than seventy miles out, and how could we, on a branch line, get back in an afternoon?"

(To be Continued.)

A NEW MORAL WORLD AFTER THE WAR

Striking Statement of the Impossibility of "A Stalemate of Ideas" — Teutonic Reasoning of To-day Would Have Justified England in Crushing the Germany of a Half-Century Ago.

(Editorial in the "Nation," London.)

"All of us, even those who at the beginning were the keenest for the fight, now only want peace, our officers as well as us. Convinced as we may be of the need to conquer, enthusiasm for the war does not exist for us. We do our duty, but our souls are suffering. I cannot tell you the suffering we endure."—A German Soldier to a Swiss Professor.

"The longing for peace is intense with us. At least with all those who are at the front, forced to kill and to be killed. The newspapers say that it is not possible to stem the warlike passion of the soldiers. They lie, knowingly or unknowingly. Our pastors deny that this passion is abating. You cannot think how indignant we are at such nonsense. Let them hold their tongues and not speak of things they do not understand. Or, rather, let them come here, not as chaplains in the rear, but in the line of fire, with arms in their hands. Perhaps then they will perceive the inner change which is going on in thousands of us. In the eyes of these persons a man who has no passion for war is unworthy of his age. But it seems to me that we who are faithfully doing our duty without enthusiasm for the war, and hating it from the bottom of our souls, are finer heroes than the others. They speak of a holy war. I know of no holy war. I only know one war, and that is the sum of everything that is inhuman, impious, and beastly in man, a visitation of God and a call to repentance to the people who rushed into it, or allowed themselves to be drawn into it. God has plunged men into this hell in order to teach them to love Heaven. As for the German people, the war seems to be a chastisement and a call to contrition—addressed first of all to our German Church."—The Same.

"No end, no end to the war, which for six months has been swallowing up men, treasure, happiness! This feeling is the same with the others (i.e., the French, with one of whom, an officer, he reports a touching conversation). Always the same picture: we are both doing the same, we are suffering the same, we are the same. And that is precisely why we are such bitter enemies."—Letter of a Lieutenant of Landwehr killed in Champagne.

The opening of a second year of European war, without prospect of an early or even a visibly approaching end, puts a term to hopes of widely different character. The aggressive Power looked for a short campaign in the West, a rapid occupation of Paris, and a successful assault on Russia, followed, after a crushing victory or two, by an easily negotiated peace. These staff plans have miscarried, and those who conceived them are in the best position to realize all that their failure involves. The defending or resisting Powers indulged in no such rosy calculation. They had not, like Germany, made the arithmetic of conquest the great mental preoccupation of their governing minds. They knew what war with a people organized for destruction must mean in its duration and in its severity. But they cannot have foreseen—no mortal man could have foreseen—what it meant to let loose on the world a virile race, trained to devote reason and organization to the service of anarchy and madness.

Still more acute is the disappointment of those hopes and beliefs of mankind which are the possession of no single people, but live in all bosoms not wholly possessed by egoistic cares and illusions.

The idealist who never expected to see another European war must now realize that, when once it happened, it was bound to be a sustained and fearful ordeal. This is the first war of nations, that is, of organized communities, able to devote all their wealth and knowledge to the science of war, and therefore to develop an unheard of destructiveness. We must therefore aim at making it the last, for two such blows can never be struck without bringing the house to the ground. It cannot be ended to-morrow; but neither, we think, can it drag out into a seven or even a three years' war. Even a two years' campaign implies that the national armies must return to deeply impoverished communities in which religion, social relationships, the means and distribution of wealth, the laws, habits, interior organizations of the peoples, will have sustained devastating changes. In what mood will they return? Not, if countless witnesses be true, rejoicing in the pompts and triumphs of war. Pomp there is none; triumph, in the sense of spoil or secretions of wealth and dignity, will be equally lacking, for we have all been spoiling each other. These armies are not formed merely of the military castes. They are the peoples, suffering with and for those they have left at home.

We should expect to find the clearest expression of this disillusionment in the German soldiery. It can, indeed, be read in the poignant letters from the more intellectual and sensitive types of German officers and soldiers which M. Romain Rolland has collected in a Swiss journal, and some of which we reproduce at the head of this article. Many of these indignant or sorrowful voices are now silent. Many more will be stilled before the war is over. They utter the lament of youths whom their elders have laid on the altar of sacrifice. Middle-aged Europe decreed this war; her young men are waging it, bearing on their shoulders, like one more sublime Victim, the iniquities of us all. The tragedy is that the German soldiers and officers who write these despairing letters are the executants of ideas which they realize will have as evil an issue for them as for us. They expect the knife, knowing, like Iphigenia, that any chance at all. "What would happen to the armies," writes a woman correspondent, "if a million women were to rush in between them?" Well, the armies would at least be reminded that half the world expects to live out its life on far other conditions than in the year of terrors that has passed and the year of terrors that is to come. Exhaustion will not in itself produce this change, for all the world will not be exhausted, nor the rivalries of young, ambitious nationalities in eastern Europe and of the empires that patronize them. It is through its faith that the world can attain salvation; not through its knowledge, which is the knowledge of death and evil or through its power, which will in a few months give place to the weakness of a little child.

"How far this theory of the moral irresponsibility of the State goes may be judged by the 'Cologne Gazette's' defence of the 'holy duty' of sinking the 'Lusitania.' Here is civic Jesuitry raised to the greatest danger point for mankind: 'It was necessity that drove us to pursue the submarine warfare. And for this reason we had to destroy the 'Lusitania' in order to save the lieves of housands of German soldiers. That was our holy duty. We base that deed on the claims of the higher humanity which is the foundation of every national life. What appeared inhuman to the Americans was, in our opinion, and in the higher sense, humanity. Also in the Christian sense every man must obey the authority which God has placed over him. National self-respect demands that a State shall not lay aside its holy duties, even if their fulfilment seems to involve harshness and cruelty. Would that the Ameritan could grasp this conception of humanity.'"

PREVENTION OF DROWNING ACCIDENTS

Every year, a large number of lives are lost by drowning in various bodies of water in Canada and particularly at summer resorts. Occasionally these are unavoidable accidents but most of them are due to carelessness and are preventable.

The first safeguard against drowning accidents is to know how to swim and it should be an essential part of every child's education. In England much more attention is paid to the instruction of school children in this useful and healthful form of exercise.

Children, after learning to swim, are liable to become too venturesome and should be cautioned not to take risks, as there is always the danger of cramps or heart failure due to the extra tax upon the heart through exposure to cold water or through over-exertion.

In rescuing the victim of a drowning accident great care must be taken by the swimmer. Do not close in rashly, but act warily and bear in mind that the only safe and ready way to subdue a frantic man in the water is to secure a hold from behind him. A simple and effective way is to lunge unexpectedly for his wrist, and, with a sudden outward movement, spin him about, throwing your free arm around his neck. Once you have him thus you can, if he is submissive, grasp him by the hair or the neck of his suit and with a quick pull towards you, start him floating face upward, when you throw yourself gently backwards, and proceed to tow in this position, or by swimming with your unhindered arm and the legs. As a last resort, a stunning blow on the head is effective.

The work of resuscitation includes the following:—

First—Freeing the stomach and air passages from water and mucus.

Second—Forcing the vitiated air from the lungs.

Third—Replacing the foul gases with pure air.

Fourth—Inducing circulation.

Fifth—Restoring natural respiration. This of course is the final and essential aim.

1. Lay patient down carefully prone with face downward. Open mouth wide, and if foul with mucus or foreign matter, clean with hand or cloth. Stand across body, facing the head, pass your arms around the waist until your hands meet over the left side, interlocking the fingers in order to grasp the stomach between your palms. Force out the water by raising the body from the middle, at the same time pressing the hands together. Knead inward and upward under the ribs from the left side towards the centre. Press for four seconds, then relax, endeavoring to grasp more of the stomach pouch, until water ceases flowing from the mouth.

2. Place a pillow-like support beneath the victim at the stomach. Turn his head to windward and crook his arm on the side opposite the face and rest the head in the bend of his arm.

3. Kneel over the patient facing the head with one leg on each side of the body. Rest your open hands on his back, thumbs near the spine, at the height of victim's elbow, with fingers spread over the lower ribs. Throw yourself forward with weight on your arm, and with steady, increasing pressure force the foul air from the lungs. After four seconds straighten up quickly, releasing the ribs, so that they will spring back into place. Bend over again immediately to press for four seconds more, then straighten. Continue this treatment until signs of life begin to appear. Make from twelve to fifteen respiratory acts to the minute. Do not become discouraged if your efforts at resuscitation do not at first meet with success, as often a patient will respond after all hope seems lost.

Authentic cases are on record of victims having been restored to life after being under water for as much as half an hour, and it has at times taken as long as four hours to induce natural respiration in the apparently drowned.

4. As soon as natural breathing sets in strip the patient of all wet clothing, cover the upper body with something warm and dry and start rubbing the limbs with rapid strokes, first from the centre joints towards the heart and gradually working down in this manner to the extremities.

5. After massaging the patient put him to bed and if natural heat does not return promptly, distribute covered hot bricks or water bottles at the soles of the feet, over the stomach and under the armpits.

6. If necessary, give patient whiskey, brandy or other stimulants, diluted in hot water. Administer in teaspoon or tablespoon doses, every ten or fifteen minutes for the first hour, and as often as seems expedient thereafter.

TREATMENT OF ELECTRIC SHOCK

Electric shocks suspend the action of the heart and breathing should be restored by artificial means.

Although the shock may appear to have been fatal, life may often be restored if action is taken without delay, and continued vigorously and patiently.

The steps to take are:—

Remove the body from contact with the wire, cable, or other conductor by breaking or disconnecting the circuit; dragging the patient away by his coat-tails, the hands being protected by rubber gloves or any dry woollen material, such as a cap, folded several times or with a stick or any non-conducting material.

If possible, without discontinuing the treatment, send for a doctor.

After removal do not wait to undo the clothing but proceed to restore breathing by the same method as described above for drowning accidents.—W. J. D.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

STRATHCONA'S CARD TRICK.

("Westminster Gazette.")

Lecturing at Ranmoor Wesleyan Church, Sheffield, on "Canadian Jottings," the Rev. J. Cooper Antcliffe, D.D., referred to the late Lord Strathcona. On one occasion he asked his Lordship to lay a cornerstone of a new church of which he was to be the pastor, Lord Strathcona readily agreed to do so, remarking that was the first time he had been asked to lay a stone. When the ceremony was over, however, Lord Strathcona found that "he hadn't a copper in his pocket." (Laughter.) He took out his card and wrote upon it a subscription of $1,000. This was duly honored at the bank. Meeting his Lordship on a later occasion, Dr. Antcliffe reminded him of this incident, and was much amused when he replied, "Yes, that was the first stone I laid, but it has not been the last. They must have heard of that card trick." (Laughter.)

He was the slowest boy on earth and had been fired at three places in two weeks, so his parents had apprenticed him to a naturalist.

But even he found him slow. It took him two hours to give the canaries their seed, three to stick a pin through a dead butterfly and four to pick a convolvus. The only point about him was that he was willing.

"And what," he asked, having spent a whole afternoon changing the gold fishes' water, "shall I do now, sir?"

The naturalist ran his fingers through his locks.

"Well, Robert," he replied, at length, "I think you might take the tortoise out for a run."

Monsieur wanted the picture hung to the right; madame wanted it on the left. But monsieur insisted that the servant should hang the picture according to his orders. Consequently Joseph stuck a nail in the wall on the right, but this done, he also went and stuck another in on the left.

"What is that second nail for?" his master inquired on astonishment.

"It's to save me the trouble of fetching the ladder to-morrow when monsieur will have come round to the views of madame."

HARMLESS.

It is a British custom for mayors and such like civic dignitaries to wear about the neck an ornamental chain, somewhat like that worn by Waldorf head waiters. And it was a Londoner, just arrived at a Scottish town, who interrogated the porter of the local inn.

"Not a large place this?"

"No verra," was the answer.

"Has it a corporation?"

"A what, sir?"

"I mean, who rules it?"

"Rules it? Just the Provost."

"Ah, the Provost. Just like our Lord Mayor. Has he any insignia of rank?"

"Insignia! What d'ye mean?"

"Yes, insignia; that is to say, does he wear a chain?"

"A chain, sir! The Provost chained! Na, na! He gangs loose; but dinna be feared, he's quite hairmless."—New York "Evening Post."

THOROUGH.

Melindy, bereaved of her husband, consulted her young mistress on the proper wear to disclose her grief.

"Ah wants a black hat, an' a black dress, an' black shoes, an' black gloves, and a whole black hank'chief, ma'am."

"Oh, no, Melindy," her mistress protested. "Not a solid black handkerchief!"

"Honey,' remarked Melindy, impressively, "when ah mourns, ah mourns!"

CLASSICAL.

A certain ex-Justice of the Supreme Court in Tennessee once ran a hotel in a little town. The horse that dragged the hotel carryall from the N. C. & St. L. station was Caesar; and Caesar had slaved faithfully for nearly forty years and achieved fame in the country. Then Caesar was gathered to his sires. An old patron of the hotel came to dinner the next day. He dug his fork into the dish of meat, and then mine host heard from the dining-room a plaintive growl:

"They oughter bury Caesar, not to braise him."

THE SLAVIC PERIL.

"It was after the battle," said the Bavarian with his right arm in a sling, "I lay on the ground at the first-aid station and a wounded Russian prisoner lay next me. He drew a watch from his pocket, polished it on his sleeve, fingered it caressingly, held it in his hand, and kept on looking at it. Surely a precious keepsake, I thought to myself. After he had been gazing at the watch lovingly for a long time he tucked it away again, turned to me, and said, "What time is it?"—New York "Nation."

It was a time when Tim should have been in active service that he was discovered by his sergeant in a hole well out of the way of even a stray bullet. "Get out of that hole!" commanded the sergeant sternly. "Get out of it immediately." The usually good-natured Irish face looked up at him with stubborn resistance written on every feature. "You may be me superior officer," he answered boldly, "but, all the same, O'im the one that found this hole fir-r-st."

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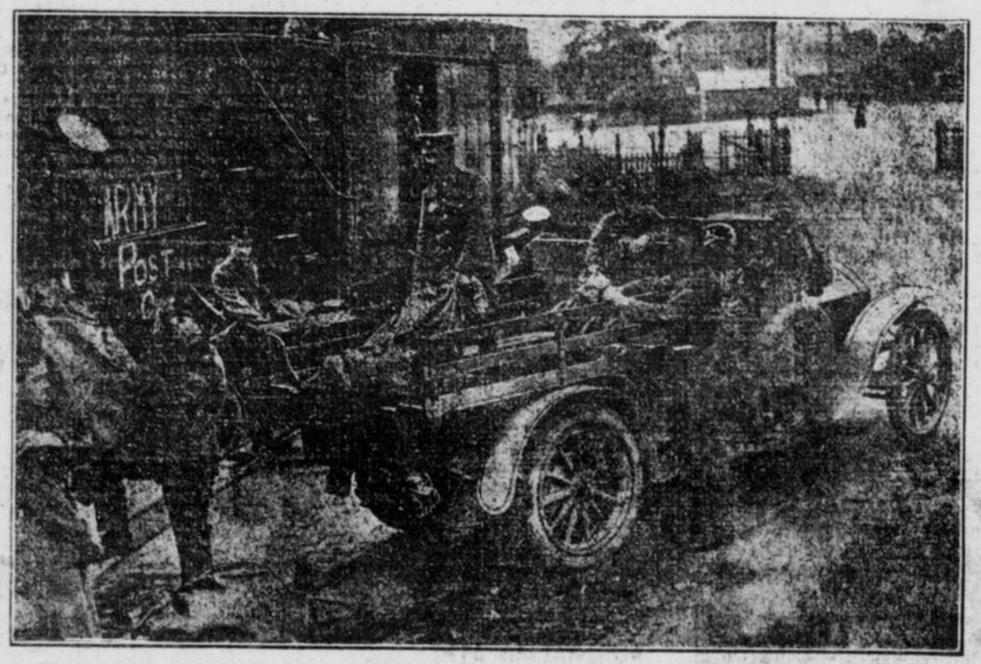

No time is lost in delivering Tom my Atkins' letters and parcels. The photo shows the arrival of a motor mail waggon at an outpost station in Fran ce.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure given by one who had it

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

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proved 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 to-day.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 558B Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N.Y.

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.

1406.—A UNIQUE AND POPULAR STYLE.

Suspender Dress for Misses and Small Women.

Of all new styles there is none more in vogue or more attractive for summer than the suspender frock. The model here shown has full bodice

portions with suspender straps over the shoulders, a smart five gore skirt with jaaunty pockets, and a neat shirt waist with convertible collar, and comfortable sleeve. Golfine, serge, linen, taffeta, gingham or chambrey would be nice for the skirt and bodice, with dotted or figured crepe, madras, lawn or batiste for the waist. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 5 1-8 yards of 36 inch material for a 16 year size, with 2 1-4 yards for the waist. The skirt measures about 2 2-3 yards at the foot with plaits drawn out.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in silver or stamps.

1402.—A MOST ATTRACTIVE FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

Pique or linen with wash braid trimming would be nice for this model. It is also good for gingham, chambrey, percale, galatea, challie, serge, tub silk, taffeta or voile. The fronts are made in surplice style, and with vest portions, that are turned back at the neck, and meet a rolling collar. The sleeve may be loose and flowing in short length, or finished with a cuff at wrist length. The skirt has smart graceful plaits at the seams. It is a five gore model. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It will require 3 1-4 yards of 44 inch material for a 10 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in silver or stamps.

1395.—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 1-2 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in silver or stamps.

WAIST, 1420; SKIRT, 1421.—A PLEASING COSTUME ESPECIALLY GOOD FOR MATURE FIGURES.

This design combines a smart Waist Model Pattern 1420, and a stylish Skirt Pattern 1421. The waist fronts are full at the shoulders, where they join yoke extensions of the back. A neat vest outlines the fronts. The waist is fitted in basque style, and provides a lining, which, however, may be omitted. The gored skirt has plaits at the seams. This model in green or sand colored

taffeta would be charming, relieved with a vest and cuffs of white or ecru. It is also nice for gray, black or blue serge or gabardine. The waist pattern 1420 is cut in 6 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt 1421 is cut in 6 sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It requires 3 yards of 44 inch material for the skirt, and 2 yards for the waist for a medium size. The skirt measures 3 1-4 yards at the lower edge in a 24 inch size.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents for each patern in silver or stamps.

1400.—A CHARMING LITTLE FROCK.

Girls' Dress With or Without Bolero, and With Two Styles of Sleeve.

Dotted challie in rose and white is here combined with rose taffeta. The style is also pretty for "all over" flouncing, batiste, lawn, dimity, crepe, or crepe de chine. It could be made with the bolero attached to the skirt in over blouse style, and so worn with a guimpe of contrasting material. The waist is cool and dainty in low neck outline, and practical and serviceable with the wrist length sleeves and collar. The skirt is full and gathered. Lace, embroidered edging, frills or ruffles could be employed as trimming for this style, while a simple hem finish is also nice. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 1-4 yards of 36 inch material for a 6 year size for the dress, with 1-2 yard for the bolero.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in silver or stamps.

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Address: Pattern Department, "Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead," Witness Block, Montreal.

ENGLISH.

Master Barber at 15.

Alfred Lee, a 15 year old lad, living in the village of Hoo, on the banks of the Medway, was fined £1 by the District Justices sitting at Chatham for failing to obscure the inside lighting of his premises at 10 o'clock at night. The Bench were informed by Superintendent A. E. Rhodes that the lad, although so young, was the proprietor of a hair dressing establishment in the village, and was doing a good business. He kept open late for the purpose of shaving sluice men in the locality.

Drowned in "Fun."

A strange story of a five year old boy's death by drowning was told at an inquest at Castletown, near Sunderland. With two other boys the child was playing at a colliery reservoir, when one suggested to the other that they should push him in. Deceased pushed the boy who suggested this, and the boy replied by pushing him into the water. The boy who had done this and his comrade then ran away, leaving deceased, and did not tell anyone until the next day because they were frightened that they would be punished. The child's body was then recovered. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death whilst playing."

Expensive Water.

Frederick Wm. Price, milk dealer, of Clifford street, Cnorlton-on-Medlock, was summoned at Manchester for selling adulterated milk, and fines of £20 with costs were imposed on each of the summonses, making a total of over £80 ($400). For the Manchester Corporation Mr. Pickford stated that in one sample 18 percent of water had been added and 29 percent of fat extracted.

Show With No Prizes.

"Here's a pumpkin round and green,
The queerest pump you've ever seen.
Come, put your pennies in the slot,
Just one or two or all you've got.
The Red Cross Fund is benefitting,
Don't pass along but put your bit in."

This was the exhortation on a fine pumpkin at Fernhurst Flower Show, at which there were no prizes and practically no expenses, all the proceeds being sent to the funds of the British Red Cross Society. Needless to say such an original device proved an efficient helper.

Keeping Them Sober.

The Mid-Tyne area, to which the Liquor Restriction Order applies, which has a population of over 100,000, has produced only two cases of drunkenness since the order came into force.

Tragic Find in Quarry.

The body of John Henry Shaw, 47, married, a cashier of Thrislington Colliery, West Cornforth, County Durham, was found in an old quarry near the colliery. There was a bullet wound in his forehead, and the humane killer used for destroying disabled ponies in the mine was grasped in his left hand, while the mallet for exploding the cartridge was lying by his right side. Shaw who was a member of the Sedgfield Board of Guardians, has been working hard recently, and has acted as enumerator for the National Register in addition to his own duties.

The Athlete's Penalty.

An inquest was held at Retford on the body of Bernard Charles Bartlett (37), an old racing cyclist and an ex-member of the Speedwell Cycling Club, who died in his sleep. Dr. McLean, who made a post-mortem examination, stated that he found the heart full of fat, and the liver was much enlarged. It was probable that his training as an athlete might have caused the affection of the heart. Few professional athletes lived to more than fifty years of age. A verdict of death from natural causes was returned.

Aviator Falls 2,000 Feet.

Flight Sub-Lieutenant John McLarty made an ascent in a seaplane from the Naval Air Station at Calshot Castle, Southampton Water. When the machine had reached a considerable height it was noticed to be in difficulties. Suddenly the seaplane made a dive and the aviator was seen to fall from a distance of 2,000 feet. Assistance was immediately despatched, and the officer was picked up unconscious and removed to Calshot. Later he was removed to Haslar Hospital, where he died.

Killed by a Chip of Saucer.

At Buxton an inquest was held on John Stanley Francomb, solicitor, of Manchester, whose home was at Brown Edge-lane, Buxton. Mr. Francomb was seized with illness whilst taking a cup of tea. He fell from his chair, and the cup and saucer were knocked off the table. A sharp piece of the broken saucer entered his throat, making a wound, from which he died immediately afterwards. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." He was a son of the late Ald. Francomb, who was Mayor of Warrington from 1889 to 1901. He was clerk to the Winwick Asylum Board.

To What Base Uses—!

In many of the chief munition and transport centres the work of providing canteens for munition and transport workers is now steadily proceeding. The Central Control Board has established an advisory committee to co-ordinate the work of the principal voluntary societies which have undertaken the provision of canteens and to extend it as rapidly as possible to meet the necessities of the case. More than thirty canteens have already been established; a like number are under consideration; and a large number of additional projects are being considered. The Admiralty have placed the old battleship "Victorious" at the disposal of Armstrong's for the purpose of a canteen for the workers at Elswick.

Lady Swimmer's Feat.

Miss Eileen Lee, of Teddington, who recently swam in the Thames from Richmond Bridge to the Tower Bridge, London, in 4 hrs. 41 mins. 45 secs., has accomplished another fine performance. In the water for 6 hrs. 38 mins, she swam on the flood from Tower Bridge to Marble Hill, Richmond, and then turned and proceeded on the ebb back to Kew Bridge. Altogether the distance covered was roughly 21 3-4 miles.

To Prevent Secret Messages.

By a new regulation British newspapers sent by post to addresses in neutral countries are now liable to be held up by the authorities unless they show by their wrappers that they have been despatched direct from the office of the newspaper. The idea is, of course, to prevent newspapers being used to convey information to the enemy by means of marked or interlined passages. When sent direct from the office of the publication it is taken for granted that the paper is as it issues from the press.

Colliery a "Thing of Beauty."

Now that the scheme of the Harton Coal Company to erect a mine close to the seaside at South Shields has reached an advanced stage, it is evident that the colliery will be neither unsightly nor in any sense a nuisance, says the "Newcastle Chronicle." There is no pit-heap or chimney to belch forth smoke and soot. The mine is to be worked entirely by electricity, and this has enabled the promoters to construct the surface buildings in quite ornamental fashion. They look, in fact, much more like an ecclesiastical edifice than part of a mining concern, while at the same time the railways connected with the colliery are practically hidden from view.

"Burglar" Comedy.

A diverting story was told at Waltham Abbey, Essex, when Walter George Ford, postman, and Andrew Akers, carman, were charged with loitering for the supposed purpose of committing a felony at the Old English Gentleman public-house. Akers is a brother of the licensee, and with Ford he left the house at closing time on a recent Sunday night, and seeing two men moving in a suspicious manner near the yard of the premises they followed, but lost them in the darkness. The two strangers were really police officers, who, suspecting Akers and Ford of felonious intent, determined to keep them under observation. Whilst the police were awaiting developments Ford and Akers were moving about on tip-toe looking for the suspect policemen. After playing at hide-and-seek in this way for nearly two hours the policemen pounced upon the other two men and arrested them. These facts were stated in evidence, and the Bench without hesitation dismissed the case.

The Customer's Bag.

Shoplifting with violence was alleged against Evelyn Seymour, a well-dressed girl, who refused at Marlborough street, London, to give age, address, or occupation. An assistant at Selfridge's establishment described seeing the girl on the ground floor pick up a silk handkerchief and put it in her pocket. Then she went to the clock department and dropped a clock into the bag she was carrying. Upstairs she treated a silk robe in the same manner; then, descending to the basement, added a pair of shoes, a packet of hairpins, and two brooches to the collection. When on leaving the shop she was stopped by the assistant, she became so violent that a policeman's help had to be obtained to get her to the manager's office, where she smacked the assistant's face and bit the constable's hand four times. Then, according to the evidence, she admitted having stolen the things. She was remanded.

Mystery of Two Crimes.

A verdict of "wilful murder" against some person or persons unknown, was returned at the inquest on Sydney George Hawker (17), shop porter, who was found dead in a passageway leading to some offices above a confectionery store in St. Augustine's Parade, Bristol. His skull had been smashed with a peculiarly shaped weapon. There were signs of a desperate struggle, but no motive has been elucidated for the crime. The mystery is deepened by the recovery from the river Avon at Hanham, near Bristol, of the body of George Jeffries (37), a laborer, who was known to be a strong swimmer. On the head were a series of parallel wounds similar to those on the head of Hawker. A note left on the bank, apparently by Jeffries, said: "I have had enough of it," but a doctor stated that the wounds could not have been self-inflicted, and were a contributory cause of death.

Plight of Manxland.

The despairing islanders of Man, faced by imminent starvation and bankruptcy, are looking to annexation by wealthy Lancashire as their hope of salvation. A definite motion to that end was made in the House of Keys by Mr. Ambrose Qualtrough, a Radical member. It was defeated, but members who voted against it explained that they had no mandate to support so revolutionary a proposal. Mr. Qualtrough made a violent attack on the Lieutenant-Governor (Lord Raglan), whom he described as a failure. He condemned the management of insular affairs as "bungling and incompetent," and declared that there were a "host of officials who fattened on the blood of the people and lived in luxury on the offal of sin." The people, in sheer desperation, he added, had offered to take even German aliens into their houses, and so turn the island into a "hell on earth." He claimed that Manx people would retain their nationality as well under British rule as under the present system of autonomy. Mr. Crennell, while deprecating personal attacks, admitted that the bulk of the people would benefit by annexation, and urged that it was time for the island to set its house in order.

Birmingham versus Krupps.

Addressing the munition workers at Birmingham, Mr. G. R. Thorne, M.P., said that it was up to the workers of Birmingham and the Midlands to beat Krupps in making munitions. The Germans were producing 250,000 shells daily.

His Life for His Money.

An inquest was held at Denaby Main on an old man who possessed over £400 ($2,000) and yet had died from starvation and exposure.

History Repeated.

Thomas G. Bowman, of London, who was run over by a motor-bus and killed, had lost his wife in the same way fourteen years before, though it was a horsed bus in her case.

Sister Susie's Rival.

A woman at Selby (Yorks) put herself down in the National Register as engaged on Government work. She washes shirts for soldiers.

The Difference.

When a man charged at West London with drunkenness pleaded that he had three sons in the Army, Mr. Fordham, the magistrate, retorted, "So have I; but I don't get drunk."

Well Tragedy.

John Edwin Harris, the four-year-old son of a carpenter residing at White House Hill Cottage, Eastwood, near Southend, was sent by his father to empty some refuse in the garden. As he did not return search was made, and his body was found in the garden well, of which the lid, unknown to the father, had been left open.

Death Takes Half a Family.

Three of the four children of Mr. and Mrs. J. Derham, of Chapeltown, Sheffield, have died within a week, the cause of death being a virulent type of measles.

Too Patriotic.

A young Canadian student, Kenneth B. Smith, who has an artificial leg, was talking to a Spanish friend and two ladies on the Grand Parade at Eastbourne, when Henry Noble, a former hotel proprietor, accused him of being a German. In the subsequent fight, Smith's artificial leg was damaged, and Noble had to pay a fine of £3 and £4.15 for the damage.

Policeman and Duck.

For risking his life at Fareham by going down a well, some 80 feet in depth, and rescuing a duck, Police-constable F. C. Hall, of Dorking, was presented by the Chief Constable of Surrey with a medal, awarded to Hall by the R.S.P.C.A.

Girl Munition-Maker Scalped.

A distressing accident occurred at a Grimsby munition factory. Norah morton, aged 15, was operating a machine engaged in the production of hand grenades when her hair, worn in a long plait down the back, became entangled in the mechanism. She was practically scalped before the machine could be stopped, and was removed to hospital badly injured, suffering from severe shock.

Another Blow to Patriotism!

For having one of his lights colored red, white and blue, a York motorist was at Malton fined £4 ($20). "It is a serious offence," said the chairman, "for colored lights may only be carried by the military on urgent Government duty."

The Universal Towel Providers.

When Thomas Kirby, miner, was fined £2 at Dover for stealing three cloakroom towels belonging to the S. E. and C. Railway, a solicitor said the Company lost 12,000 to 15,000 towels yearly in this way.

Butcher's Boy Who "Made Good."

The death has occurred of Alderman George Hall, J.P., one of Hull's most prominent public men. Alderman Hall, who was 73, was an ex-Mayor. He started life as a butcher's boy, and at the time of his death he was the owner of several steam trawlers, being one of the leading members of Hull's great fishing industry.

Decline in Pauperism.

The "Board of Trade Labor Gazette" publishes returns showing that the number of paupers in England and Wales on June 26th last (584,580) was the smallest on record. The rate per 1,000 of the population was 15.8 compared with over 20 per 1,000 in 1910. In London the number of paupers was 89,097, equal to 19.7 of the population—the first time that the rate has ever been below 20 per 1,000.

Matches and Aircraft.

The question: "Can a lighted match be seen at the height of 2,000 feet?" was answered in the affirmative at Gateshead Police Court by an aviator witness in a case in which a resident at Low Fell, one of the highest points in the Tyneside district, was fined for having insufficiently shaded lights.

Death on Golf Links.

A shock was occasioned among players on the Matlock Golf Links, by the sudden death, whilst playing, of Mr. James Taylor, of Denton, Manchester, well-known in the hatting trade. He had started a game with another visitor, and had done several greens, when he fell and afterwards expired. Mr. Taylor was 60 years of age.

SCOTCH

Constable's Strange Death.

Constable George Craib, of the Aberdeen City Police, after having taken an accident case to the Aberdeen Royal Infirmary left the building and leaned against the railing outside. He was afterwards observed to fall, his head coming in contact with the concrete paving. When picked up he was unconscious, and died some time later from concussion. It is thought that he had fainted when he fell, as he had not been in robust health for some time. Constable Craib, who was about 40 years of age, was connected with the Aberdeen police for twelve years. He is survived by a widow and family of four.

Remembers the First Railway.

Matthew Jamieson, born in Langholm in August, 1815, has completed his hundredth year. He has vivid recollections of the old coaching days, and remembers the first railways being constructed, and the excitement at the first appearance of the iron horse. He has no doubt the old days were the happiest, people being more contented and jolly, though they had less money, than the present generation. Masters and men got on far better, and were more like one family. Good board and lodging could be had for 8s. 6d. (about $2) per week.

Shot the Burglar.

In the High Court of Justiciary, Glasgow, Douglas Barr (28), residing at Beaconsfield House, Glen Avenue, Port-Glasgow, was charged with having, on the morning of 29th June, fired a rook rifle from the window of his house, and shot and killed a man, who was afterwards identified as Charles James Williams, a well-known housebreaker. In his evidence Barr stated that he fired the shot at random. The jury returned a unanimous verdict of not guilty.

IRISH

Diminished Poverty.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland replying to an address of welcome from the Limerick Board of Guardians, said there was less poverty in Ireland now than in any time in recent memory. He hoped to do something to help the people of Ireland and Great Britain to understand each the ideals of the other.

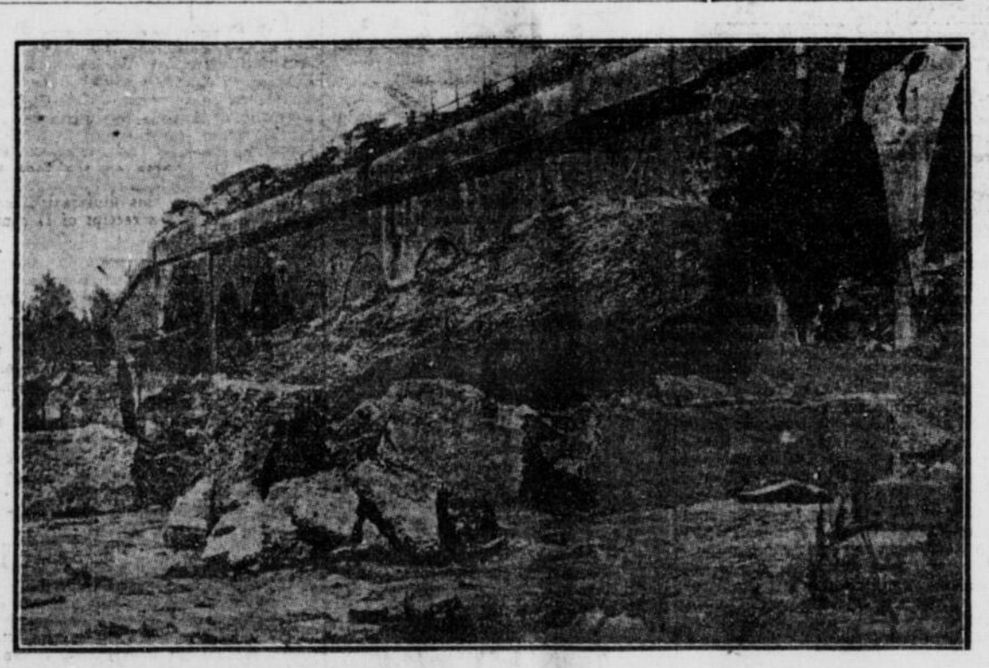
Boy Fell Into Whirlpool.

Mr. George Carpenter, Dublin, accompanied by his son, Sidney, aged 15 years, visited Aira Beck, which runs through Gowbarrow Park, and falls into Ullswater, (Cumberland), a depth of 80 feet. Mr. Carpenter remained in the waggonnette while his son went to see the waterfall (Aira Force), and it is thought that the boy ventured too near the edge of the cliff, with the result that he slipped and fell eighty feet into the whirlpool at the foot of the fall which is itself twenty feet deep. The body was recovered some days later.

WELSH

Among Those Present.

A correspondent of an exchange reports that during the singing of a hymn at a funeral in Aberdaron, in the Lleyn Peninsula, the head of a large-sized snake showed itself out of some loose soil close to the grave and kept swaying in time with the dirge. When the hymn ended the snake's head disappeared, only to reappear when singing was resumed. The swaying motion went on again until the singing concluded, when the snake once more disappeared. The snake was within a yard of where the officiating rector stood and there was much suppressed excitement, but no one attempted to kill the reptile.



One of the great Warsaw forts hammered to pieces by the Austro-German guns.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

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

"MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS."

With reference to this poem, recently requested through our columns, W. Gilchrist, Ottawa, writes that the poem is by H. G. Bell, and is published in "Bell's Standard Elocutionist," (Hodder and Stoughton, London, England, and Toronto).

BOOK ON CANADIAN TREES.

"Subscriber," Wolfville, N.S., asks if the book on Canadian trees, mentioned in the "Witness" of Aug. 10, is to be had free. Ans.—Write the Canadian oFrestry Association, Ottawa, enclosing postage. For pamphlets on bee culture, write Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

HAROLD BEGBIE.

E.M.C., N.B., asks if Harold Begbie is an Englishman or an American. Ans.—He is an Englishman, son of the Rev. M. H. Begbie, and was born at Fornham St. Martin, Suffolk, England, in 1871. His earliest publications were a series of political satires in 1899-1901, and he has since written a number of successful novels besides other works. His best known novels are "Broken Earthenware," 1910; "In the Hand of the Potter," and "Other Sheep," 1911. He lives at Hartfield, Sussex, England. We do not know the publishers of his book on Kitchener, but it can be obtained at any good bookstore. Try the William Briggs Co., Toronto, if you cannot obtain it locally.

MISSIONARY WORK.

J.F., Bowmanville, Ont., asks if there is any missionary work carried on among the Italians by the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church. Also if there is a missionary review published. Ans.—We do not know of any missionary work of the kind you mention. The Italians are almost all Roman Catholics, and are of a religious nature. The Methodist Missionary Society publishes a monthly review, entitled "The Missionary Outlook." The office is at No. 33 Richmond street West, Toronto, and the annual subscription is fifty cents.

BALLAD.

D.S., Sask., asks for poem beginning:

"'Twas just before the last fierce charge,
The soldiers drew their rein,"

And where to obtain music for same. Also poem, entitled "Mrs. Lofty's Carriage."

LEGAL.

PURCHASING MORTGAGED PROPERTY.

Inquirer, Ont.—Q.—If A mortgaged his property and then sold part of it to B without paying off the mortgage, could B's land be confiscated on the death of A by the mortgagee. If so, how could B find out if the place was mortgaged? Ans.—By "property" we assume that real estate is meant. In the event suggested, the mortgagee could not legally "confiscate" the property, inasmuch as B could no doubt arrange to pay the mortgage and take an assignment of it, and in that way protect himself. B should search in the Registry Office of the Registry Division in which the land is situated in order to ascertain whether there is a mortgage. Of course, there might be an unregistered mortgage; but such mortgage would probably not concern B if when he bought from A, and paid for the property, he, B, had no notice or knowledge of there being any such encumbrance.

IF HORSES COULD TALK

If horses could talk, those of us who know them best have no doubt as to some of the things they would say. Man's inhumanity to them would be the chief subject of their conversation, at least if they are half as human as we think they are. Not only would owners, breeders, drivers hear a few things much to their discredit, but cities and towns would be summoned into court and charged with some of the worst forms of cruelty from which these faithful toilers have suffered.

To require a locomotive to haul a train of cars over a track that wrecks it before half its days of usefulness should be over, and then send it to the scrap heap, is an economic folly. To ask a horse to drag our heavy loads of coal, ice, iron, lumber—the merchandise of all sorts by which cities grow rich and great, over streets that wear it out even before it has reached its prime, is not only an economic folly, it is a cruelty that not only horses but all decent men must condemn.

Of nothing less than this are hundreds of our American cities guilty today. There are streets where, no small slippery that it is torture for a horse to travel on them. There are others part of the year, the pavement is so so full of holes, so uneven, so wretchedly out of repair, that no selfrespecting horse, left to himself, would ever set foot upon them.

To be jerked and pulled, now this way, now that, because the loaded waggon you are straining to drag to its destination sinks into a hollow here, or bangs into an elevation there, to go home at night with feet bruised and shoes torn off by such pavements, with legs aching in every muscle because no clean level surface has been provided where the feet could get a grip—if we were horses, who of us would not start a union for self-protection, and strike before the week was over?

But horses do talk. Their language is not audible, it is visible. You see it in that swollen joint, that sprained tendon, that limping gait, which speak of the roads over which men have made them travel.

Money? No money to put our streets in order? We are robbing our taxpayers of their money by refusing to do it—saving at the spigot and wasting at the bunghole. We are doing more. We are treating with positive cruelty, every working day of the year, thousands of the most faithful servants of our cities, without whom we should have had no cities, worthy the name.—F. H. R., in "Our Dumb Animals."

AUSTRALIAN ATHLETES RALLIED TO FLAG

Three Hundred Members of Swimming Clubs in Sydney Alone Enlist

Melbourne, Australia—Frank Beaurepaire, of Victoria, who ranks next to the late R. B. Keiran as the greatest swimmer Australia has produced, is now a member of the Commonwealth Expeditionary forces, having enlisted some weeks ago. Beaurepaire has established a remarkable number of records, and in 1910 he won all the English championships, from one hundred yards up to a mile.

News has just been received here that Ernest Barry, champion sculler of the world—who is well known in the Commonwealth—recently enlisted in England for active service.

Some idea of the way in which the call for more men, "for the trenches," has appealed to the athletes of Australia may be gathered from the fact that three hundred members of swimming clubs in Sydney have enlisted. As the swimming population of clubs, outside school clubs, numbers at most 1,200, the proportion of volunteers for active service is thus twenty-five percent.

Rugby Union football players in New South Wales alone who have gone to the front already number over 1,000. The union's list of killed in action is climbing up, being at present about 40. A number of cricketers who have enlisted from that state is also over 1,000.

Since the war began there has been considerable severe comment over seeming indifference by the followers of boxing—which has an immense vogue in Australia, as witness the steady importation of American pugilists by "Snowey" Baker—to patriotic sentiment, but Mr. Baker says that he believes a high percentage of boxers and boxing patrons have gone to the front, and more will follow. At all events this class is to be persistently reminded of its duty to the country. Every stadium in Australia is soon to ring with speeches for recruits. At a contest to take place in the stadium at Brisbane an appeal is to be made to the onlookers to join the colors by a number of public men, one of whom will be Canon Garland, of the Church of England.

The resources of Stadiums, Limited, the managing director, and virtual owner of which is Mr. Baker, are to be devoted hereafter to the relief of soldiers who have returned from the firing line. Agitation is in progress for the formation of an Australian Sportsman Battalion.

LORD RIBBLESDALE'S HEIR ON CASUALTY LIST.

London, Sept. 6.—The official casualty list published to-day contains the names of 194 officers and 4,000 men of the army and navy. The roll of privates includes 851 missing, who are believed to have been drowned when the transport "Royal Edward" was sunk by a German submarine in the Aegean sea.

The greater number of casualties reported among officers is still from those serving in the Dardanelles. Among the dead is Lieut. Lister, heir of Lord Ribblesdale.

IN THE CLUTCHES OF RHEUMATISM

The Great Suffering of a Calgary Lady Before Relief Was Found

There is still a very prevalent belief that rheumatism is due to cold or wet weather. This belief is probably due to the fact that when the blood is thin and watery there is an acute sensitiveness to atmospheric conditions and a change to wet weather often means a return of the excruciating pains. Rheumatism, however, is rooted in the blood, and it can only be driven from the system by building up and enriching the blood. Hot baths and outward applications of liniment may give temporary relief, but cannot cure. If the disease is not attacked through the blood, it simply fastens itself more firmly on the system, and the sufferer ultimately becomes hopelessly crippled. The truth of this is proved by the case of Mrs. Frank Ford, of Calgary, Alta. Mrs. Ford says: "I was an almost helpless cripple from rheumatism. It seemed to have settled in every joint. My arms and hands had to be bandaged. My ankles were so swollen that I had to use crutches. After doctoring for a long time and growing steadily worse, the doctor advised me to go to Banff Springs. I stayed there for eight weeks taking daily baths and returned home poorer in pocket by about $150 and not one bit improved in health. I then entered a local hospital, but did not derive any benefit. I was in such constant pain that I almost wished to die, and I felt sure I would be a lifelong cripple. It was at this stage that a friend who had been greatly benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged me to try them. I began the use of the Pills and after taking them a few weeks the swelling in the joints began to go down and the pain was relieved. This greatly encouraged me and I continued the treatment until in the course of three months the cure was complete. I had thrown away the crutches, could walk anywhere and do my own housework, and I never felt better in my life than I do at the present time, and all this is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have also given the Pills to my daughter who suffered from anaemia and she has gained in flesh and become a strong, healthy girl."

If you are suffering from rheumatism or any weakness of the blood give Dr. Williams Pink Pills a fair trial and they will speedily restore you to health and strength. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SEPTEMBER Subscribers!

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Que.

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

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

GROWTH OF ARCHANGEL

Russian Port Now Ranks With New York

Washington.—The port of Archangel, Russia, from being little heard of, has become most important in the volume of its commerce. A report received by the Department of Commerce, by cable to-day, from Henry C. Baker, the United States commercial attache at Petrograd, who has just visited Archangel, says that the place now ranks with New York in the amount of its shipping, and that as many vessels arrive and clear there as at New York.

In the present open season more than one hundred warehouses have been built and thirty piers have been constructed. Four floating cranes of the largest size have been imported and the port is now handling the bulk of the cargoes arriving for the Government with reasonable promptness. Private freight, however, still suffers.

The Red Cross has an immense stock of supplies housed there which arrived early last fall, and it is now impossible to say when any part of it will be removed to the interior. Mr. Baker says that a half of the American cotton accumulated at Archangel has been transported to the mills in the interior.

Petrograd and Moscow are points most easily reached from Archangel with bulky freight, as it can proceed on barges on the River Dvina and connecting canals and rivers into the heart of the country.

Mr. Baker advised all American shippers to send agents to Archangel to take direct charge of transshipping to the interior. Without such representatives there can be no certainty whatever as to the time when cargoes will be forwarded.

Preference has been given all through the season to wheat over all other export commodities and more than 20,000,000 poods have been shipped out of Archangel in the last summer. Mr. Baker attributes much of the confusion and delay at Archangel to the fact that there are few brokers and shipping agencies and these have been overworked. A narrow gauge railway to Archangel will be paralleled by November with a broad gauge road and a narrow gauge is to be widened next year.

BRITISH STEAMER SUNK

Captain and 14 of Crew Are Missing

La Rochelle, France, Sept. 8. — The British steamer "Carony," of Liverpool, was fired upon and sunk by a German submarine last night. The attack upon the "Carony" was made off Cape Baleines, near La Rochelle. Part of the crew was saved by a fishing boat, whose captain brought the news to this port to-day. One small boat from the "Carony," with the captain and 14 members of the crew on board, is missing. It is believed to have reached another port.

Maritime records contain no vessel of the name "Carony." There is, however, a British steamship "Caroni," 2,632 tons gross, owned by the Royal Mail Steam Packet Co. She was last reported as being at London on Aug. 20.

London, Sept. 8.—The Russian steamship "Rhea" has been sunk. Her crew was landed.

The "Rhea, 1,145 tons gross, was owned in Helsingsfor. There are no records of her recent movements.

London, Sept. 8.—The British fishing vessels Emmanuel, Victorious and Constance have been sunk. Their crews were landed at Muiden, Holland.

LETTERS FROM READERS

HELP THE BELGIANS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I hope you will grant me space to say a few words about the Belgians still in Belgium. The admirable efforts of the National Committee for Relief in Belgium are going a long way to avert famine, but if the million-and-a-half destitute Belgians are to be kept alive the National Committee must have yet further support. The only conceivable cause of doubt in the matter must lie in a mere weariness in well-doing, produced not by any intellectual difficulty but by such wholly unintellectual things as time and fatigue. I think, therefore, the best way of preventing any possible neglect of so great a matter is to repeat once more the great truths upon which rested the whole original claim, not so much on our sympathy as on our common honesty. The simplicity and enormity of the Belgian story can best be set forth, perhaps, in four truisms, all toweringly self-evident.

THE PRUSSIAN CRIME

First, of course, the mere badness of the story is almost too big to be held in the mind. There have been stories of a woman or a child actually robbed of reason for life by the mere ocular shock of some revolting cruelty done in their presence. There was really a danger of something of the kind paralysing our protest against the largest and, by the help of God, the last of the crimes of the Prussian Kings. The onlookers might have been struck into a sort of gibbering imbecility and even amiability, by the full and indefensible finality of the foul stroke. We had no machines that could measure the stunning directness of the blow from hell. We could hardly realize an enormous public act which the actor did not wish to excuse, but only to execute. Yet such an act was the occupation of Belgium; almost the only act in history for which there was quite simply and literally nothing to be said. Bad history is the whole basis of Prussia: but even in bad history the Prussians could find no precedent and no palliation: and the more intelligent Prussians did not try. A few were so feeble-minded as to say they had found dangerous documents in Brussels, as if what they had done could possibly be excused by things they did not know when they did it. This almost piteous lapse in argument was, however, covered up by the cleverer Prussians as quickly as might be. They preferred to stand without a rag of reason on them than with such a rag as that. Before we come to the monstrous material suffering, there is in the existing situation an abstract unreason, nay an abstract insanity, which the brain of man must not bear. A nightmare must not abide to the end. The tiniest trace of Prussian victory that remains will make us think of something which is not to be thought of: of something like the victory of the beasts over mankind.

THE SUFFERERS NEAR NEIGHBORS.

Second, it must be remembered that this murder has been done upon a people of such proximity and familiarity that there cannot be any mistake about the matter. There is some shadowy justification for the comparative indifference to the wrongs of very remote peoples: for it is not easy for us to guess how much slavery shocks a negro or cannibalism a cannibal. But the innkeepers and shopkeepers of Ostend felt exactly as the innkeepers and shopkeepers of Dover would feel. We have to imagine a pre-historic cruelty coming suddenly upon a scene which was civilized and almost commonplace. Imagine tigers breaking out of the Zoological Gardens and eating all the people in Albany street; imagine Red Indians exhibited at Olympia literally scalping every passer-by from that place to Hammersmith Broadway: imagine Jack the Ripper crowned king of Whitechapel and conducting his executions in broad daylight outside the Tube station at Aldgate; imagine as much as you can of what is violent and contradictory in an over-turn of all modern life by troglodytes; and you are still falling short of this fearful Belgian scene in that familiar Belgian scenery. It is idle to talk of exaggerations or misrepresentations about a case so close to us. Chinese tortures may not be quite so fantastic as travellers tell us; Siberia may not be so desolate as its fugitives say it is: but we could not more invent such a massacre in Belgium than we could a massacre in Balham. The things of shameless shame that have been done are something worse than prodigies, worse than nightmares, worse than devilries; they are facts.

BELGIUM'S SELF SACRIFICE.

Third, this people we have heard of daily have endured this unheard of thing; and endured it for us. There are countless cases for compassion among the bewildering and heartrending by-products of this war: but this is not a case for compassion. This is a case for that mere working minimum of a sense of honor that makes us repay a poor man who has advanced his last penny to post a letter we have forgotten to stamp. In this respect Belgium stands alone; and the claims even of other Allies may well stand aside till she is paid to the uttermost farthing. There has been self-sacrifice everywhere else; but it was self-sacrifice of individuals, each for his own country; the Serbian dying for Serbia, or the Italian for Italy. But the Belgian did not merely die for Belgium. Belgium died for Europe. Not only was the soldier sacrificed for the nation; the nation was sacrificed for mankind. It is a sacrifice which is, I think, quite unique even among Christians; and quite inconceivable among pagans. If we even privately utter a murmur, or even privately grudge a penny for binding the wounds of so solitary and exceptional a martyr, we ourselves shall be something almost as solitary and exceptional. We shall perhaps be nearest to the state of that unspeakable sociologist who persuaded his wife to partake of a simultaneous suicide; and then himself cheerfully lived on.

A FERVENT PLEA.

Fourth: If there be anyone on this earth who does not find the final success of such crime more than the mind can bear; if there be anyone who does not feel it as the more graphic since it walks among the tramway lines and lamp-posts of a life like our own; if there be any one who does not feel that to be caught napping about Belgium is like being caught robbing one's mother on her deathbed; there still remains a sort of brutal compassion for bodily pain, which has been half-admitted here and there even by the oppressors themselves. If we do not do a great deal more even than we have already done, it may yet be said of us that we left it to the very butchers of this nation to see that it did not bleed to death.

I therefore plead for further help for the Members of the National Committee who have taken this duty upon themselves. All subscriptions can be addressed to the Treasurer at Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London, or to Local Committees where they have been formed.

G. K. CHESTERTON,
Overroads,
Beaconsfield, Buck., England.
5th August, 1915.

THE PRESBYTERIAN VOTE.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In the issue of Aug. 10th you were kind enough to publish two letters from me on the proposed union of three church bodies. You also made some comments in reply to my request that you express your opinion on certain acts which had been done by certain parties who favored union.

May I briefly refer to the comments made in the editorial columns, which will conclude my remarks. The idea I had in mind was to get the subject before the minds of your numerous readers, and I am quite satisfied after they have read my letters and the comments made in reply, to leave the decision to their good sense and judgment.

The comments are a good illustration of the legal maxim: "If your case is bad, abuse your opponent." If the gratuitous reference, "There may be occasional ones among them whose heads are so hard," is intended to apply to myself, then as between that condition and the softness of the head of the party who wrote the reference, I am still satisfied to let the issue rest with your readers.

Throughout the comments you have placed the church on the same level as the political parties. My idea was that the church was above political parties, and should show a good example—in which case any person sending out a circular should have done so openly, and above board, in the broad light of day and signed his name to it. That the authorship was acknowledged after it had been common knowledge, and an attempt made to claim credit for it, does not meet the situation. I did not call that iniquitous; childish, would better express the idea in my mind.

I wished to make it clear that if this movement had come from the people it would have been reality before this, that the slow progress was due to the fact that it was man-made, and not a spiritual movement, hence the small result after eleven years' effort on the part of those whom you call "The Watchmen on the Tower." I never knew before that the sentries and the leaders were supposed to be the same individuals.

I mentioned the names of certain gentlemen who have gotten up a booklet, several of whom are warm personal friends, merely to show that it was not the democracy who were striving to bring about union, thinking that fact would impress one who has always been such a strong advocate of democracy as the Editor of the "Witness," but apparently your faith in this matter is with those whom you style leaders,—drivers, would seem a better word.

Your comments under infallibility are the most surprising. My point is, if a man makes a vow when he assumes an office he should live up to it. If he changes his mind, as he has a perfect right to do, and is not in accordance with his vow, he should resign his office, and relieve himself from the vow. He is then at liberty to carry out whatever idea he has. Your reply apparently is that he is only bound by the vow so long as he remains in the same mind as when he took it. That is a German view of it, which I decline to accept, and neither will your readers. As I have no desire to enter into a discussion with the "Witness," or to impose my views upon others, I will let this be my last on this subject. Thanking you for your courtesy.

J. B. MITCHELL.
Winnipeg, Aug. 30, 1915.

"ANGELS."

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Some weeks ago I read an article in the "Witness" headed "Angels." It was a very sensible comment on the report of a British officer, whose men were retreating before the enemy. They were seeking a place of shelter where they could make a stand; but before reaching that place the German cavalry were almost upon them. And on turning round they were surprised to see a file of angels ranged up between them and the foe. On seeing those supernatural figures the German horses became unmanageable, and despite all efforts of their riders had them off the way they came.

No doubt many of your readers thought this a very absurd story, and, yet, perhaps not so absurd as it seemed. Some will say: "Ah, that officer was a man given to hallucinations, and not quite responsible at times;" others, that "those soldiers being, as they were, in the very presence of death, expecting every moment to feel the keen edge of the German sword, saw things which they did not see for ordinary." Now, if God would tell this story, would we believe it? "I suppose we would have to," you say. Well, if the Bible, which is God's Word, records such things, will we believe it? Again we say: "I suppose we will have to." Well, the Scriptures, from Genesis to Revelation, are full of just such incidents, and we do well to call them to remembrance.

Abram's knife was raised to slay his son, but the angel voice stayed the hand neither too soon nor too late. Jacob, on that lone, weary journey saw a ladder from earth to heaven on which the angels were busy, going up and down; and at that great trial of his—the meeting of his brother—an angel helped him through. Elijah lay down to die under the juniper tree, but an angel nagged him up, and, lo, there was bread and water by his side. Elisha seemed between the very jaws of capture, but had horses of fire and chariots of fire round about him. Sennacherib dreamed of great things for the morrow, but the "angel of death spread his wings on the blast and breathed in the face of the foe as he passed." The Hebrew children were cast into the furnace, yet were not burned, and why? Because one like the Son of God walked with them. Daniel's lot was the lions' den, but an angel shut the lions' mouths. At the birth of Christ a multitude of the heavenly hosts filled the plains with light and sang: "Glory to God in the Highest!" A ministering angel appeared at the close of the temptation in the wilderness. On one occasion, Christ said: "Think ye not that I could pray my Father and He would send me more than twelve legions." An angel also opened the prison doors for Peter. These are but a few instances of God's care of men through the ministration of angels. They are all "ministering spirits sent forth to minister to them who shall be heirs of salvation." "He shall give His angels charge concerning thee, and they shall bear thee up in their hands lest at any time thou shalt dash thy foot against a stone."

Who will say what a man may see in the extremities of life? Spiritual realities may become visible when death looks us in the face. How often do the dying see what we cannot see! One hears the most seraphic music, another sees white-robed visitors in the room. One old lady during her last illness used to say: "He (Christ) often comes and talks to me at my bedside."

If our eyes were opened, we could not miss seeing that the Invisible is the busiest and most real part of this world. Why our unbelief regarding angels? Is it because our manner of living has brought us down that point of Sadducean stolidity where we believe in neither angel nor spirit? Has Jacob's ladder been taken down in our day? Nebuchadnezzar was a very proud man, and he was sent out to grass till learned that the "Heavens do rule." If the nations had known this in time, war would not have been; and peace will not be, till they have learned this lesson well: "The Heavens do rule?" Could we but see the Invisible as we ought, the truth would dawn upon us that a large part of this ruling is done through the ministration of angels.

COMMONS.

Note.—This letter raises very interesting questions on which our readers may have opinions. Our correspondent asks if Jacob's ladder has been taken down in our day. He might also ask whether it was a real wooden ladder or the spirit of a ladder, if ladders have spirits, or whether it was only a vision of a ladder projected out of Jacob's own consciousness, and if so whether the angels on the ladder were real or were similarly presented to his sleeping vision. He might also have asked where the heaven was that this ladder reached up to. A notable French woman said long ago that in Jacob's time a ladder reached to heaven, but now heaven has moved further off. We can see thousands of millions of miles on a starry night. The question also occurs whether horses have angels or spirits, as seen more than once in the second book of Kings, or whether horses of fire were just a vision representing the invisible spiritual strength that could not otherwise be represented to the imagination.

TOBACCO AND THE SOLDIER.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Several articles have appeared in some of our most prominent daily papers recently intimating that stimulating the tobacco habit was a great essential in bringing success to our boys at the front, prominent amongst which was one purporting to be from the secretary of a tobacco fund club who purposed canvassing Toronto manufacturing concerns and soliciting from employers and others funds to promote this habit amongst them.

It is wearing on the nerves of those whose boys have gone forward from homes where such has been discountenanced to think that if spared to return they are likely to have acquired lifelong habits of indulgence in this and other canteen accomplishments that are both disgusting and degrading, and worse than even this, as some of these correspondents and advertisers intimate, bemuddles them so as to make them unconscious of the suffering, hardships and dangers through which they are passing; all of which certainly lessens their ability to make the best of circumstances in the trenches behind machine guns or other implements of war.

Further, it is to be greatly questioned if those addicted to such indulgences, whose blood has been inflamed by these drugs and narcotics when wounded, are as susceptible to the treatments available. It is unfair that those tobacconists that cannot for a moment successfully uphold it take advantage in a sympathetic way of advocating its use at such a time as this.

Again, I notice in our post-office a box recently placed there with a placard attached asking donations to be dropped into it toward a cigarette fund. How insidious the promoters of such habits are, clothing their act in the garb of philanthropy!

J. R. GOVENLOCK.
Seaforth, August 28, 1915.

PRESS OPINIONS

THE SINKING OF THE "HESPERIAN"

(New York "World," (Sept. 5.)

Last Wednesday Ambassador von Bernstorff gave the American Government solemn assurance that Atlantic liners making no effort to escape and offering no resistance would not be torpedoed by German submarines without warning or without providing for the safety of non-combatants.

Yesterday the steamship "Hesperian," bound from Liverpool to Montreal, was the victim of an explosion from without, the assumption being that she was attacked by a German submarine.

. . . . . .

The "Hesperian" carried no ammunition; she was westward bound. She had one 4.7 inch gun aft for protection, which the United States Federal regulations would permit her to carry from an American port without forfeiture of her status as a merchantman. This fact might, however, give rise to dispute as to whether she was non-resistant within the meaning of the Bernstorff note, if it did not even lead to classing her as a "warship."

It is necessary to suspend judgment and await full information.

"INSTRUCTIONS" TO SUBMARINES.

(Brooklyn "Eagle," Sept. 7th.)

On Wednesday of last week Count von Bernstorff, speaking for the German Government, made this statement in a note addressed to the Secretary of State:

"Liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without safety of the lives of non-combatants, provided that the liners do not try to escape or offer resistance."

This, the Ambassador explained, was an excerpt from his instructions "concerning our answer to your last "'Lusitania' note." If it meant anything at all it meant that the submarine commander who sank the "Arabic" acted in flat defiance of orders from Berlin. It meant disavowal of that outrage and reparation for the lives of slain Americans. So far, however neither disavowal nor reparation has been made. We are still hopefully awaiting both.

In a despatch to the Associated Press from Berlin comes another significant statement. It is not so directly official as that sponsored by Count von Bernstorff, but the fact that it passed the censor would indicate that it did not misrepresent the position of the Government. It reads:

"No report on the 'Hesperian' from German official sources need be expected for at least a week, as the submarines operating in the waters off that particular part of the British coast belong to a detachment RECENTLY SENT OUT."

The words in capitals are ours. If the submarine that sank the "Hesperian" was only "recently sent out," the commander must certainly have been aware of the prohibition against attacking liners which was plainly disregarded in the case of the "Arabic." Does Germany honestly intend to enforce upon her submarine officers respect for this order? If so, why was it immediately disobeyed by the first sea prowler that left Kiel or Cuxhaven with the ink scarcely dry on his humane instructions?

IT IS DISHEARTENING.

(New York "Times.")

Plainly the attack upon the "Hesperian" without any warning calls for the most rigid inquiry . . . . It is disheartening that at the moment when we were rejoicing over the promise of a complete friendly understanding with Germay this reversion to abhorrent methods should come to trouble our peaceful expectations. . . . We do not want to feel either that Germany is untrue to her promise or that her Government is unable to control its armed forces at sea. A full disavowal is to be expected from Berlin.

WHAT APOLOGY?

(Philadelphia "Public Ledger.")

What explanation does the Ambassador propose to make? What apology does the German Government propose to offer for this latest outrage? It does not appear that the commander of the "Hesperian" had even the opportunity to escape, much less to offer resistance. In what way, judging by the latest exhibition of "frightfulness," has Germany modified her methods of submarine warfare? Where is the great diplomatic triumph of the Administration that was celebrated so jubilantly a few days ago?

HAS BROKEN EVERY PROMISE.

(Baltimore "American.")

Germany has broken every phase of her promise less than a week after it was made. It will be useless for her to throw the blame on the submarine's commander. He knew what he was doing, knew that even if he sent the liner and every soul on board to the bottom of the sea he would be commended, not condemned, by his Kaiser.

MUST FIGHT TO A FINISH.

(Richmond (Virginia) "Times-Despatch.")

The "Hesperian" was torpedoed without warning, and had it not been for the presence of a fleet of rescue ships the passengers would have gone the way of the unfortunate passengers of the "Lusitania." Does this mean that Germany intends to renew and pursue its campaign of frightfulness? Does this mean that all this talk of peace was mere by-play for popularity among the neutral nations? Whether so or not, it is certain that the efforts for peace have been unavailing, at least for an early peace. Germany cannot now expect less than a fight to the finish.

A QUEER AMBASSADOR

(New York "Evening Post.")

This war was plainly destined to undermine the world's opinion of diplomats and diplomacy. Until recently, Dr. Dumba was considered one of the ablest diplomats in Washington. Now he is revealed, aside from everything else, as a diplomat who sends despatches, uncoded, by a man who is known to be under the influence of Austro-German sentiment—and such a despatch! A single letter caused Sackville-West's downfall, yet it was a mild and innocuous document compared with the one which Dr. Dumba entrusted to Mr. Archibald. Doubtless the Ambassador is indignant that his messenger did not hide the letter or destroy it when the British warship approached. But that does not excuse him, nor will it, we are sure, ward off from him the censure of his own Government, for there is short-shrift for the diplomat who is found out. A day's further consideration of the case, as Dr. Dumba has himself stated it, only strengthens our feeling that Dr. Dumba has about ended his usefulness in this country. No matter what the plight of his "nationals," there is no law to compel them to work in American munitions factories, and certainly no justification for his interference in our domestic concerns. And the press was open to him to convey any information to them that he wished. The amazing thing is that he has learned nothing whatever from the blunders of his allied Embassy, and was apparently absolutely unaware that the publication of even the fact that he was encouraging strikes would arouse a storm of indignation from one end of the country to the other.

A POLICY OF COWARDICE.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

The report that the Administration will take no action against the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, because of his meddling in our domestic affairs, rests upon the theory that any such action would seriously complicate our relations with Germany, now at a critical stage. A more cowardly view of the situation cannot possibly be conceived. It means that because we fear a rupture with Germany we should condone a gross violation of one of the most fundamental rules of diplomatic intercourse, and thereby establish a precedent which future ambassadors may plead in defence of their very worst indiscretions.

It should be apparent to anyone of ordinary common sense that our relations with Austria-Hungary must be kept separate from our relations with Germany. The Ambassador of one country is an entity distinct from that of the other, personally responsible for his conduct to the Government of the United States, of which he is an honored guest. We insist that all representatives of foreign powers, resident at Washington, shall observe certain well-defined rules, and when these rules are deliberately infringed we must not hesitate to punish the infraction, because of a fear that the punishment will be resented by another country in military and political alliance with that of the offender.

Grover Cleveland sent Sackville-West packing because, with the most innocent intent imaginable, he fell a victim to the wiles of Republican campaigners. The sum of his offense was merely that he advised a correspondent, remote from Washington, to vote for Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic ticket. That was an impropriety, insignificant so far as the motive of the Minister was concerned, but serious to the extent that it was construable as meddling by a foreign agent in the political affairs of the United States. Dr. Dumba's offense is infinitely graver. He undertook a course of action which, if successful, could have had no other issue than the stirring up of industrial strife, with the possible consequences of riot, murder and the destruction of property. Like Sackville-West, he may not have regarded his action as in any sense transgressing the diplomatic proprietics; but trangress those proprieties he did, and he should be made to suffer for the transgression which his own confession clearly proves against him.

We do not break off relations with Austria-Hungary in breaking off relations with Dr. Dumba. We notify Vienna that he is no longer an acceptable representative, and we either request his immediate recall, or accelerate his departure by handing him his passports. It will make little difference to public opinion in this country how he goes, so long as he goes quickly. Austria-Hungary can then send, to take his place, some man who will profit by his error and maintain a discreet detachment from affairs that are plainly outside of his prescribed province.

PASSPORTS TO DR. DUMBA.

(New York "World.")

It has been repeatedly stated in the Washington despatches that the President was reluctant to give the Austrian Ambassador his passports because he was averse to increasing the tension between the United States and the Teutonic allies.

But who is responsible for this tension? Certainly not the United States Government or the American people.

We have murdered no German or Austrian citizens. We have sunk no German or Austrian ships. We have carried on no subsidized propaganda in Germany or Austria to incite sedition against those Governments. We have bribed no German or Austrian newspapers. We have instigated no industrial warfare in Germany or Austria. We have corrupted no German or Austrian leaders of labor. We have not conspired against the domestic peace or the general welfare of Germany or Austria. We have not undertaken to extend and enforce our laws over German or Austrian territory. We have waged no political campaigns against the responsible leaders of the German and Austrian Governments, nor have we sought to intimidate them in the performance of their patriotic duties to their countries. We have broken no faith.

Tension there is, but it is not of our making. Our hands are clean. Our record is stainless. Let the blame rest where the blame lies. If Germany and Austria wish the tension lessened, they know how to lessen it. If they do not want it lessened, it will continue no matter what concessions the Government of the United States may make, no matter what insults it may swallow.

The President is sadly mistaken if he thinks he can improve the relations between the United States and the Teutonic allies by condoning the offences of Dr. Dumba. For months this country has been condoning offences of one kind or another against its interest, its honor and its sovereignty, but the offending does not cease. No sooner is one diplomatic incident closed or on the point of being closed than Teutonic aggression is prompt to open another.

Both Berlin and Vienna have systematically abused the patience, the hospitality and the neutrality of the United States, and the way to stop it is to make a conspicuous example. Unless we scrupulously respect our own rights, we may be sure that Germany and Austria will not respect them. Having faithfully performed all of our obligations, it is our privilege to demand that professedly friendly nations perform their obligations towards us, and this neither Germany nor Austria has done. What is still more to the point, it is made evident by months of painful experience that they have no intention of performing these obligations except under compulsion. They are treating the United States as a pawn in their game to be used as long as the pawn consents to such service.

To give Dr. Dumba his passports would be to take a long step toward ending an intolerable situation. It would do more to relieve the tension about which Washington is so solicitous than all the concessions that the President is capable of making. This country cannot continue forever to make concessions and minimize affronts. We have endured enough.

Passports to Dr. Dumba, Mr. President!

HIS USEFULNESS GONE.

(New York "Evening World.")

Despite Count von Bernstorff's disclaimer, addressed to Secretary of State Lansing, deprecating "inspired and romantic tales about unrest among workmen," who can think that the German Ambassador was ignorant of a plot in which the German military attache was also a prime mover? It becomes plain that neither a von Bernstorff nor a Dumba can understand this country sufficiently to respect it. In the case of the Austrian ambassador the evidence is now conclusive. For this nation there can be but one course open. We can treat with no foreign power through a representative who takes advantage of his position to conspire against us. The present ambassador of Austria can no longer properly serve his government at Washington. Vienna should be so advised and the necessary passports prepared.

A HOT PROTEST.

(New York "Herald.")

It is with sincere regret that all true Americans realize that relations of the United States with both Germany and Austria-Hungary are racing to a crisis. If the Austrian ambassador is not given his passport the United States will be in the position of a man who, being unprovokedly slapped on one cheek, repeatedly turns the other. So much for Dr. Dumba. It is impossible to see how he can continue at his post.

As for Count von Bernstorff, his boot heels appear to be holding in the same kind of slippery mud. Forbearance now ceases to be a virtue. Is the United States to be regarded as a puerile, an inferior, pusillanimous country, that can be insulted one day and cajoled the next; lied to one day and patronized the next; treated alternately as a physical coward and a mental incompetent among nations?

A TROUBLE MAKER.

(New York "Tribune.")

In dealing with Dr. Dumba it is not necessary to hold that he intended to foment crime inside the munitions factories. Whether he did or did not, he exceeded his privileges as a diplomat by attempting to interfere with the domestic concerns of the nation to which he is accredited.

Dr. Dumba has confessed his purpose to disorganize an American industry, to use money out of the Austro-Hungarian treasury to make trouble for American manufacturers—possibly to induce ignorant aliens to commit acts of lawlessness and violence. He has abused his status here and has forfeited its privileges. He can no longer be regarded as the friendly representative of a friendly government. Give him his passports and let him go.

A BRITISH VIEW.

The London "Daily Chronicle," reminding its readers that "for a much less flagrant offence" the British Ambassador (Lord Sackville) was recalled from Washington twenty-six years ago, considers that the Austrian Ambassador cannot be allowed to remain, and adds: "The United States Government can draw up a very black indictment on it own account against the Teutonic Empire. Its forbearance up to the present has been perfectly marvellous."

A LA TIRPITZ.

(New York "Sun.")

Von Tirpitz has apparently taught his young men the "rule of the sea."—women and children first!

ONLY THREE LEFT.

(Toronto "Globe.")

The death of Marquis Inouye at eighty leaves only three survivors of the group of "Elder Statesmen" who were mainly instrumental in throwing Japan open to Occidental civilization. After the treaty with the United States in 1854 Inouye was at first intensely opposed to the innovation, but a sojourn in England in 1863 convinced him of the mistake he had been making, and he was thenceforward a progressive Anglophile. The assassination of Marquis Ito and the passing of Inouye, leave only three of the Elder Statesmen alive who led Japan into Imperialism: Oyama, Yamagata, and Mateukata.

A PRESS DISOWNED.

(New York "World.")

We hope that the German-American press will not take too seriously the emphatic repudiation which it has received at the hands of the Berlin Government. It cannot very well go on a long vacation, like Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, but it may easily find solace in silent ruminations upon the fickleness of war lords and the uncertainties of things in general.

When the "Arabic" was torpedoed, most of our German contemporaries praised and justified the deed. The Cincinnati "Freie Presse" said that Germany had "performed a holy duty." The Chicago "Staats-Zeitung" said that the Americans who lost their lives bore "the national consequences of their recklessness." The Detroit "Abendpost" rejoiced over the sinking of the "Arabic," bound for New York, because it was "a floating arsenal." The New York "Staats-Zeitung" expressed great satisfaction at the proof thus presented that "Germany would not agree to the demands of President Wilson." And so on, from Hoboken to Milwaukee and St. Louis.

The moral of all this is that American citizens, even those of German descent, will find it safe in the long run to tie up as closely as possible to the Government of the United States.

A GERMAN VIEW.

(Hamilton "Spectator.")

From a German viewpoint there has been a lamentable dearth in the destruction of British fishing-boats lately, and, in this connection, the remarks of a German naval expert on the subject of submarines, is worthy of note. He says that "to reproach the British with 'poor seamen' is worthy only of a child. They understand how to defend themselves and now they have thought up many a measure of defence and safety. It is made ever more difficult for our submarines to get into the vicinity of the enemy ships and to launch a torpedo." It is more than probable that this statement, from a hostile source, accounts in material measure, for their decreased activities.

BRITISH LABOR AGAINST CONSCRIPTION.

(New York "World.")

The action of the British Trade-Union Congress condemning conscription was to have been expected. Ever since the campaign for compulsory service was started, labor leaders have taken a vigorous stand against it. On their side worked the old, deep-seated prejudice of the country against the military system in force on the Continent, and the fear that conscription, once established, would be retained after the close of the war. Unquestionably the Trade-Union Congress was speaking for more than itself. In demanding that all men between nineteen and forty-five be required to bear arms, the advocates of conscription have far outrun the Government. Ministers so far have referred to it only guardedly as a measure to be adopted in the last emergency. Neither Asquith nor Lloyd George nor even Kitchener is known at this time to be in favor of universal compulsory service.

"Kitchener's army" long ago passed the 3,000,000 mark and volunteers are still flowing in. For many months recruiting has been far ahead of equipment. Not men but munitions have been Great Britain's crying need. For lack of guns, shells and even rifles it could not employ at the front the armies it had called into existence.

A very serious effect of indiscriminate methods of recruiting was to disorganize national industry. In the mining sections of the north of England, in the railway service and on the farms there was an embarrassing shortage of trained workers, a condition that has only slowly been remedied. The Government has had to construct an entire new system to meet the needs of the army, and today it is still at work on the National Register, classifying workers. After Great Britain's lamentable experience in unpreparedness, no Government with an eye to practical business is likely to strip the country in a hurry of all its able-bodied men, at least so long as the munitions problem remains to be solved.

RECIPE TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

This Home Made Mixture Darkens Gray Hair and Removes Dandruff.

To a half pint of water add:
Bay Rum .....1 oz.
Orlex Compound .....a small box
Glycerine .....¼ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used.

A half pint should be enough to darken the gray hair, rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

TAKES TWO.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

One nation can make a war, but it takes two to make a peace, a fact upon which Germany will reflect with increasing seriousness before the year is out.

PEACE TALK REVIVED.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

What happened during the visit of Cardinal Gibbons to the White House we do not precisely know. Washington despatches assert that his eminence presented to the President a letter from the Pope in which the writer, noting the limitations which the entry of Italy into the war had placed upon his own influence as a pacificator, urged Mr. Wilson to use his good offices to end the European War. When the Cardinal was questioned after leaving the White House no seasoned diplomat could have been more non-committal than he was in the answers given to interrogators. He politely passed the subject of the interview on into the realm of conjecture, where it now is and where it will remain, unless the President himself chooses to lift the veil.

But pending the lifting of the veil, newspaper readers will assume the accuracy of the despatches attributing a peace move to the Pope. His position as head of the Roman Catholic Church, his known pacific tendencies and his activity in the same direction before Italy declared war upon Austria, all lend color to the belief that he has made a peace appeal to the head of the only great nation outside the zone of hostilities. And such an appeal is entitled to the most respectful consideration, not only because of its distinguished source, but because it synchronizes with the widely published report that Germany is ready to make peace upon terms including a free Poland, a free sea and the restoration of all captured German colonies.

There never has been a time since the German armies were flung back from the Marne, a year ago, when Germany would not have negotiated for peace. All the advantages in such negotiations would have rested with her. And at this moment the success of her military operations in the east has placed her in a better position than ever to negotiate with advantage. Were it possible at this time to assemble a peace conference Germany, holding nearly all of Belgium, the better part of Poland and one-sixth of France, could practically dictate her own terms. Those terms might not be enormous to the other belligerents in their immediate effect, but the very fact that they were dictated by Germany would establish the supremacy of that nation in European politics for the next fifty years at least. Russia, defeated but not conquered; England, supreme at sea; France, renewing her ancient spirit on the heights of the Vosges and in the trenches of the Argonne, and Italy, moving to complete her national edifice by the conquest of the Irredenta—not one of these great nations could afford to yield to German dictation. Not one of them at this time could hope to obtain any considerable part of what they seek and to attain which they have shed the best of their blood and spent the best of their treasure.

The Entente Allies must continue the war; they must reject peace or mediation overtures no matter how exalted the motives and personality of the mediator, simply because it is less costly to go on than it would be to stop and deliberately fasten upon themselves and their posterity the yoke of German militarism. Of that fact we think the President is fully aware.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at No. 226 Craig Street W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.
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