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and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

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War

The birds of the storm on the newspaper press, who have not ceased to whistle for a whirlwind, are at last full of glee. A wolf is going to worry a tiny terrier and these papers show delight in summoning their readers to behold the conflict. The reason they give for their satisfaction at this war, that they have so long been foretelling, is that people—silly people—are saying they would rather have a war and be done with it than live under this continued threat of war. Do any of their readers think that a European clash which would exhaust all the great powers that could not keep out of it, would stop the howling of the jingo press of London and Berlin for blood. The war in the Balkans petrified business on the prairies of America and on the steppes of Siberia, but when were we done with it? The allies, Bulgaria and Greece, no sooner drove Turkey out, than they let her in again by flying at each other's throats, and before that fighting was well done with, we had guerilla warfare in Albania around the throne of a king set up by Austria with the backing of Germany, with the purpose of keeping Servia from enjoying her conquests. The wolf, having with the backing of Germany swallowed two Turkish provinces without a struggle, wants now to swallow Servia, her object being to extend her dominions to the Ægean Sea. She has only been waiting for an excuse, and it seems that any excuse will do.

The Wolf

Some young Serbs, not citizens of Servia, but from the absorbed provinces, having been to school in Belgrade, planned, according to the morals of their race, to take vengeance on the power that was checking and threatening that race, and did what they thought a divine thing in putting to death the heir to the Austrian throne, who was the very impersonation of this spirit of aggression. The notion seems to have possessed more than one group, as the assassins said they knew nothing of each other. The Servian government was responsible for this just as much as the Spanish government was responsible for the sinking of the "Maine." Indeed, less so, for the "Maine" was sunk in Spanish waters over which the Spanish government was supposed to have control, whereas this crime was done under the Austrian flag and was from that point of view an Austrian and not a Servian one. All the same Austria's wolf wanted something against Servia's lamb and demanded reparation. She took care to make her demands such as Servia could not accept. Servia being a petty state compared with Austria, and thoroughly exhausted by recent wars, consented to everything except that an Austrian commission should be practically the party to fix the responsibility of the anti-Austrian propaganda in Servia, which would of course have found a new cause for war. This Servia proposed to appeal to the Hague, as a disinterested tribunal, whereupon Austria dismissed the Servian ambassador, which is equivalent with her to a declaration of war. All further information is shut off from the world by Austrian war censorship. It will serve nothing for Servia to make this surrender, Austria will only make new demands.

The Powers

With regard to the other great powers Austria says: hands off. Servia's appeal is to Russia, the mother state of the Slavs. As in the case of the seizure of Bosnia and Herzegovina, Germany says she is Austria's defensive ally, and if Russia interferes she will. She thus becomes Austria's ally in spreading her domain southward. Italy is also a defensive ally of Austria, but we can venture the prophecy that the Italians will not let their king help Austria, their ancient cruel and much hated oppressor, to worry Servia, and as the Queen of Italy is a Montenegrin and the Montenegrins are first cousins and close allies of the Servians, there will be little alacrity in court quarters. In fact Italy's alliance with Austria has served Italy chiefly as an excuse for taking part with Austria in expeditions which, had Austria been alone, would have been expeditions of conquest. But for her ally, Italy, Austria would have seized Albania. France is an ally of Russia; will France feel called upon to interfere if Russia is attacked by Germany. France, we may say, does not want to fight, but she would feel this call very loudly, and her war cry would be "Alsace." England will probably be able to keep out; she has enough on her hands nearer home, but she too is arming. It is indeed hoped in London that her inimitable foreign secretary, Sir Edward Grey, may yet be able to mediate so as to keep the great powers from coming into conflict. The effect of such a war would be renewed money stringency everywhere, a decline in values and in rents and in business generally, but a great activity in gun factories and such like.

Feverish Moments

It is symptomatic of the high political tension that prevails in England that the King's splendid effort to bring all the parties to agreement was greeted by all parties with expressions of anger. The Labor party, which is ultra democratic, naturally got angry at the King doing anything besides wearing fine robes and laying foundation stones. Mr. Keir Hardie, for whose violence we should be sorry to make any one else responsible, was indecorous in the extreme, speaking of the King in the most opprobrious and slanderous terms. But the Labor men were by no means alone in declaring the King's action unconstitutional. With strange precipitancy the leading Liberal organs joined in this cry. They also accused the King of partisanship. They declared that he was living among Unionists and got all his ideas from them, and that by the very expressions of his published speech at the opening of the conference, he showed himself to belong to them. He had, they said, called the Unionists "we" and the Liberals "they." Sir Edward Carson said such a conference would have no effect; he had sworn to exclude the whole of Ulster, and could not go back on his covenant. The Irish Nationalists who have been practising self-control for a long time greatly to the advantage of their cause made the least outcry. They were taken aback by a summons to the palace and were thereby almost pledged to stubbornness. They had for generations avoided contact with royalty lest their constituents should accuse them of being conquered by court blandishments. The Conservatives said they had been outmanoeuvred by Mr. Asquith, who was using the King for his ends, but prophesied that he would fail and during the whole proceeding kept shouting that he had failed, and that war, war, war was the only alternative to a general election.

A Suffragette

There was still another party roused to rage. There was ululation among the suffragettes. Beatrice Harraden, of euphonious name, has wildly protested on their behalf. They had demanded interference with parliamentary government on the part of the King. The King was apparently either to decree woman suffrage by his own ukase or force the nation to do so. They had been told that the King had no power so to interfere, yet here he had not only interfered but had invited rebel law breakers into counsel. Miss Harraden did not know that the King was acting by the advice of his ministers. She does not seem to see any difference between a question which has never been before the nation as a parliamentary issue, and of which parliament is not seized, and one that has been actively dividing political parties for thirty years, and which has at the moment reached a sharper crisis than has been known since the Indian mutiny. She did not know, nor did the other critics, that the army council had informed His Majesty and his ministers that a civil war in Ireland might have its reflection in Egypt, in India, in the industrial areas of Great Britain. This is a story told by the alarmists, who have never ceased to proclaim catastrophe if the present government should not retire. It is not improbable, however, especially in view of the clash between British Columbia and India, that the army council, whose business it is to keep its eyes open to the worst things that may happen, and to think of nothing else, did make some such representations.

A Constitutional Episode

The King was naturally much distressed by this hubbub of condemnation when he had just done the most manly and beneficent thing in his reign. He said he had often heard that the King could do no wrong, but it now seemed that the King could do no right. The point in the King's speech that the Liberal papers took natural umbrage at was where he said: "To-day "the cry of civil war is on the lips of "the most responsible and sober-minded "of my people." As the Unionist papers had been daily outshouting each other with threats of civil war, and as these Liberal papers had kept declaring from day to day that the Ulster rising was in essence a Unionist bluff, which as far as the Unionist press was concerned was eminently true, it was a natural deduction that the King dissociated himself from the Liberals altogether, and proclaimed the Unionist war mongers to be the most responsible and sober-minded of the people. This conclusion was, however, too self-conscious to be true. Viewed from calm distance, it is plain that though the hounding of the London Unionist press is false in the extreme, and has for its purpose, not the good of Ireland, but to get a people's government out of power, still the Orangemen whom these papers have been so frantically encouraging to war are themselves in earnest, and are looking for and expecting a fight, and that the very slightest occasion would be like a match dropped in a powder magazine, so that the King was eminently right in saying that things had reached a point where the most responsible and sober-minded people were apprehensive of civil war. It was perhaps an unfortunate phrasing to say that the cry of civil war was on the lips of such people. At all events it was a sufficient answer to those papers, when Mr. Asquith declared that the King had done nothing without the advice of his ministers and that he himself took full responsibility for all the King's acts and words.

The Final Jury

After all it is moral forces that prevail in the long run. The northern songs about roasting the pope in hell and chasing the priests from Ireland are not moral forces. The demand that those parts of Ulster which desire to be counted in with Ireland shall, nevertheless, be counted in with Ulster is not a moral force. The jury in the matter, suppose the Unionists got their way, would, as far as votes are concerned, be the people of the United Kingdom. But after all, earth's great conflicts are fought in the realm of spirit. The real jury whose verdict will be final will be the great cloud of witnesses looking on from the galleries of the world's arena—perhaps we should add the greater array looking on from beyond the veil. It is the judgment of this great company that will determine the results, not by physical force, but by that unseen influence which flows from soul to soul. Whether Ulster succeeds in bringing the matter to the clash of arms or not, the result is likely to be the same, so that fighting will count only for harm. That part of Ulster that wants to be in Ireland will probably in any case be counted into it. The wisest course for those who desire this end is to keep their temper and not let themselves get betrayed into violent words or violent deeds.

First Blood

The outburst of the Dublin populace on Sunday reveals a pitiable bitterness against the British Government, in spite of all efforts made on behalf of the Irish people, or at least against the British army. There has been a general feeling among Protestants in Ireland that the Irish people were supine on the Home Rule question, and that the trouble was due entirely to the politicians and the priests. The fact is that the Protestant garrison of occupation has never made itself beloved by the people and does not know its mind at all. The effort to seize arms that were being landed near Dublin for a regiment of Nationalist volunteers resulted in such a fury breaking out in the inflammable mob of that city, and in such assaults upon the soldiers, that the latter, called upon to receive injuries without returning them, lost the sense of discipline and broke forth on the mob, using both bayonets and bullets in a murderous way. Thus in a small way civil war seems to have commenced. The regiment which was the occasion of this outbreak has been hastily removed from Dublin and the constabulary, who are Irish, are being poured in from all sides. It would indeed puzzle the Irish, as it raises questions elsewhere, why the military authorities who were everywhere tolerant of the lawless insurrection in Ulster should act differently with regard to the Nationalists. At all events blood has at last been drawn. The result will be that all Catholic Ireland will rush to arms, and if Sir Edward Carson does not step out and allow a speedy settlement there is likely to be trouble.

Too Cheap

What is Canada going to do about this post-office muddle that the Postmaster General, Mr. Pelletier, has got us into? The story of the muddle is a brief one. The Canadian post-office charges for the transmission of printed periodicals, which it calls second-class matter (dailies, weeklies and monthlies) at the rate of a quarter of a cent a pound, and for the assistance of the small country paper, which generally has a member of parliament to itself, the post-office carries all papers free within a zone of forty miles of the place of publication, excluding the city of publication. These are acknowledged by all to be rates below those at which these papers can be handled. The post-office is, then, carrying newspapers and periodicals at a loss, which loss is borne by the rate charged on first-class matter. The newspaper owners, after meeting in conclave, decided that they were willing that the rates should be raised to something like the United States rate, which is one cent a pound, under certain conditions. These conditions were that, in some way, this rate be not allowed to large city dailies which are selling at a lower price than they pay for the white paper on which they are printed, and which consist mostly of advertising. The reason for this exception is that these papers are continually becoming more of the nature of advertising catalogues, with news and sensations used only as an attractive paddling.

Canadian Editors Protest

The Canadian Associated Press appointed a committee of their members to wait on the Postmaster General, and tell him their conclusion, asking him in return that he would submit to them for discussion any measure he might propose for the raising of postal rates before asking parliament to sanction it. This was a reasonable request, and Mr. Pelletier gave the representatives of the press Association a promise that he would do so. It occasioned, therefore, much surprise and indignation to the members of the committee when they found that Mr. Pelletier had introduced a bill, and pressed it to its third reading in parliament before they heard of it. The way in which it was possible for him to do this was that he, or some person for him, took care to see that copies of the proposed printed bill were not included in parliamentary reports that are regularly mailed to the editors throughout the country. The proposals contained in this bill introduced by Mr. Pelletier were of a most extraordinary nature. He did not ask parliament to fix a higher rate of postage, but asked it to give him the power to fix a higher rate up to a cent and a-half a pound in what way he might deem advisable. Now there are many ways in which a rate up to a cent and a-half might be fixed, in which some of the best classes of journals would be practically wiped out, while certain other classes would be fostered. He could so fix the rates as to extend and perpetuate the work that is being so daringly done by a few capitalists in Canada, to create journalistic monopolies by which they will always be able to dictate to governments, national, provincial and municipal, what they must do. It was understood by the important committee chosen by the journalists of Canada as their representatives, that Mr. Pelletier was already so controlled and intended so to fix the rates. Indeed, Mr. Pelletier, speaking to the committee, naming the most notable journalistic monopolist in Canada, said, I dare not alienate him, or words to that effect. In view of this statement, the committee considered they had every reason to believe that if given the despotic power he asked of parliament to raise rates to his own terms, he would certainly use it to the advantage of the monopolists and to the injury of the press generally. The bill proposed by Mr. Pelletier went through the House of Commons in the last hours of the session, with docile rapidity. What party man will not support a minister in anything he asks? Fortunately, however, the Senate threw it out.

The Minister Threatens

When Mr. Pelletier found his bill thrown out by the Senate, he must have got into a towering rage, for he did the most extraordinarily maladroit thing. He claimed to have found a clause in the Post-Office Act which would allow him to raise the postage rates on second-class matter to one cent on every copy mailed to a post-office where there is a delivery service, and to one quarter of a cent for every copy where there is no delivery service. These rates combined would make an enormous tax on weeklies sold at a dollar or under. They would kill the Sunday school papers and such like. Supposing it possible to pay them, they would make the post-office a huge revenue producing concern. The effect would be to cause a large proportion of the publications to cease because their readers could not stand the increase in the postage rates, and their subscribers, who, like Mr. Greene, whose letter we print to-day, simply would not put up with such a preposterous demand on the part of the post-office, would drop their papers. Yet Mr. Pelletier sent out a circular to all the publishers to warn them that he would shortly impose these new rates, and gave as the reason for doing so the demand of the railways that the post-office should pay them more for the carriage of mails. These are the railways to which this same Government has made gifts and guarantees of over sixty million dollars in the last three years.

The Answer

In answer to that challenge, there was speedily convened by the press of Canada an assembly of representatives of all Canadian journals in Toronto. At this meeting, the committee reported that they had seen the Postmaster General, that they had told him that the Canadian press was not adverse to raising the rate of postage under certain conditions. The committee reported how the Postmaster General had promised them that he would let them see any legislation that he proposed before he gave it to parliament, so that they might discuss it, and they also reported that the Postmaster General had wilfully deceived them. The convention of the press, having received the report, held a two days discussion. They then reappointed the committee, and instructed them to make the demand that parliament should not give to the Postmaster General power to change the postal rates as he might see fit, but that parliament should retain for itself the power to change postal rates, and that parliament should specifically make any change that it sees fit. The reason of this is evident to all. The press of Canada does not want to be put in the position of being governed by a Czar in the interest of the Czar's masters; they desire that when postal rates are to be changed, the changes shall be made after a free discussion in Parliament, at which all sides will be heard. In this decision we believe the readers of the "Witness" will concur.

One Country

The greatest danger that we see in the change of postal rates that is likely to come shortly is the introduction of the zone system. Canada is already divided into five separate parts, the Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Ontario, the Prairie Provinces, and British Columbia. Each of these divisions is speedily growing more and more self-sufficient, and needing less and less intercourse in daily routine with other sections of the country. Now Mr. Pelletier proposes to make such zonal postal rates as will cut each of these sections off from the reading matter published in any other section. Already the sections are far separated in political thought. If the post-office should be allowed by Parliament to make a change to prevent in the future the circulation of newspapers between these zones by making it expensive for the people living in any zone to read the publications not published therein, then is Canada walking towards the disruption prophesied by Mr. Bourassa, and which certain of our Nationalists are working for.

A Badly Run Business

It is reported that the post-office is running slightly behind last year's receipts. This of course will give to the Postmaster General an additional excuse for raising the mail rate on second-class matter. The reason that the post-office is running behind in its receipts is simply that it is being very badly managed. It is run as a political machine not as a business enterprise. Were the Postmaster General a competent business man, and were he to make an effort to place the post-office on a sound business basis, he would, as it has been proved time and again, in other countries, secure tremendous profits by merely making the post-office of more use to the people. At the present time, he is of necessity paying beggarly wages to the postmasters and postmistresses of the country towns and villages, because he does not give them enough business to make it possible to pay them decent salaries. He is keeping up throughout the country thousands of post-offices, the space in which is not nearly used, and he is, we understand, sending over the railways a waste weight of only partially full mail bags that totals nearly one third of the whole weight of the Canadian mails. All this could be corrected, as has, within the last two years, been proved in the United States, by the very simple expedient of giving us a cheap parcel post, such as the people could make use of.

The Reason for it

We know quite well the reason he will not do this. It would offend the railways that have been so pampered by the present Government. That is not the way he would put it. He would probably say that the reason he could not give a cheaper parcel post, is that it would cut into the business of the express companies (these belong to the railways) to such an extent as possibly to ruin them. That is very likely what the express companies would tell him about it, but that, too, as we know from the recent experience in the United States, is not so. Immediately the post-office in the United States gave a really cheap parcel post rate, which cut away under the express companies charges, the express companies began to lower rates, and search out for new business in lines that the post-office could not touch. The result was that the express companies and the post-office became of far more benefit to the people. That is the kind of work we want to see the Canadian Government doing, and the kind of work that we know it will not do so long as Mr. Pelletier remains Postmaster General. That the Government does not make the post-office as useful as it can to the people, and so secure the large revenues that would immediately pour into its coffers, is sufficient ground, had we no other, for protesting against the proposal of Mr. Pelletier to raise the newspaper rates.

It is the People's Affair

We do not suppose that many Canadians are going to take about this matter the passive position of Mr. Greene, who assumes that it is the business of the newspapers and news of his. He will simply stop taking papers. His assumption that the newspapers control the Government is apparently true of those which Mr. Pelletier dare not disobey. But the people's papers can only influence the Government through the people. If the people wish to check this matter they can easily make their voice heard by protesting to their own members and demanding action at their hands and by protesting direct to the premier. If they wish to be despotically governed, all they have to do is, as Mr. Greene says, to "sit down and take this." If they do not they can shake their votes in the face of the Government in a way that not even the minister most defiant of public opinion can fail to understand.

Political Reprobates

We know how Mr. Rowell and his fellow Liberals read Mr. Evanturel out of the party the moment his letter revealing the fact that his ideal of political morality was of a low order was made public. What now is Sir James Whitney going to do about the publication of the letter of Mr. Gamey who represents Manitoulin Island? This letter, it will be remembered, was a mandatory sale of mining stock in the company of which Mr. Gamey is president, to men in his constituency who were under obligation to the government for fishing licenses. The principal sentence of the letter reads, "I have a "payment to make now, and wish to "sell to you five hundred shares for "which I will draw on you three drafts "of one hundred dollars, in thirty, six-"ty and ninety days each." This is not a request that these men should buy, but a notification to them that they will be sold the stock willy-nilly. It seems now that the fishermen were not the only class of licensees to receive these letters. The official list of shareholders in the Elizabeth mine has been filed, and of the five hundred and sixty-five not less than one hundred and forty-four are described, or are easily indentifiable, as men at that time connected with hotel keeping or liquor selling. For this business, of course, these men have to have government licenses, and it is implied by the "Globe," that Mr. Gamey was introduced to these licensees by government license inspectors, so that he might "do business." In the case of Evanturel, Mr. Rowell acted, and acted quickly. In the case of Mr. Gamey, Sir James Whitney will do well to disprove the charges that are being specifically made, or to drop Mr. Gamey and drop him at once.

Theological Schools

With the ponderousness of a steam roller, but also with its resistlessness, the movement for church union on this continent goes steadily forward. In one centre after another the theological colleges of the denominations are grouping themselves together, partly for the sake of heretofore undreamed of possibilities in the way of diversity of lecture courses and eminence of instructors, but more because they see the futility of striving to maintain separate existences in rivalry with each other. They find themselves teaching on parallel lines, and carrying on interchangeable courses at a killing economic disadvantage, and in a manner belittling and cramping to the men they are training, while the differences keeping them apart have very little to do with their conception of what is the essence of true religion or the manner in which that religion should be made manifest in practice. These colleges are under the necessity of attracting the most

WHICH IS LEADING WHICH?

John Bull to Porter S..l..sb..ry: "Where are you taking him?"
Porter: "I ain't taking him anywhere."
John Bull: "Well, then, where's he taking you?"
Porter (indignantly): "He ain't taking me."
John Bull: "Then, where is he going?"
Porter: "I don't know. He's eaten all his direction labels."
—"Punch," July 16, 1895.

The death of Mr. Chamberlain has revived an interest in some of the best illustrations of his career.

NOW, WHAT WOULD U. S. ANNEX ANYTHING OF THIS SORT FOR?
—The "Minneapolis Journal."

thoughtful of the young men of a religious bent. They have to offer them for instruction, not traditional forms that have lost their life, but a living verity that will grasp their intellects and appeal to their souls as a gospel for men.

The example of Union Seminary of New York, in drawing the Denominational Divinity Schools into co-operative affiliation, has been followed in different ways at McGill and Harvard, and now the Chicago Theological Seminary, one of the strongest in the Congregational group, has become the fourth to enter into partnership for mutual advantage with the University Divinity School, whose student body is one of the largest in this country. The four faculties now associated will comprise between forty-five and fifty professors, and constitute the largest group of theological teachers connected with any one Protestant institution in North America, and perhaps the largest in the world. The University Divinity School of Chicago now steps out upon a plane with other large educational institutions. It becomes a college in which the professors will have the stimulus of capable classes and the classes will sit at the feet of the most competent and inspiring teachers, and will be accorded a respect that denominational colleges lack. While in this group of theological institutions, the separate denominations are, as in Montreal, not merged but affiliated, there can be no doubt that the preachers of the next generation whom these colleges are educating, will have come into such close fellowship with each other on the vital points of religion, and will have so lost the dislike for other denominations than their own, that any discussion of church union twenty-five years from now will meet a hearty reception from the pulpit.

Politics as we Have It

The people of New Brunswick find themselves politically in a very bad way. We often hear it said that such and such a man is financially above temptation to corruption. We even find it to be a common tenet that a small income is an excuse for stealing. Viewed from this point of view the government of New Brunswick ought to have been altogether beyond the need of entering devious ways, seeing that it could well afford to treat corruptionists as they deserved. If, however, we must accept the homorous innuendo in Cobbett's grammar where, as examples of a rule of syntax, he collocates "House of Commons" with "den of thieves," and if we must assume that practical politicians are all plunderers, when they get a chance, then is such a condition of things in a legislature the most dangerous possible as those in power have it all their own way, and, like our aldermen in the day of their power, can divide among them those advantages with which they can traffic for support.

That such a one-sided house should be possible is due to our unfair method of representation. Mr. Flemming, and at least one other minister of his government, would never have gone to the shameless length they did, had this method not given them so much rope to hang themselves. At the last election in New Brunswick, there were one hundred and twenty-five thousand Conservative votes cast, and eighty thousand five hundred Liberal votes. As the result of this polling, forty-six Conservatives were elected to the legislature and only two Liberals. Therefore, taking New Brunswick, as a whole, it took just about two thousand seven hundred votes to elect a Conservative, while it took forty thousand votes to elect a Liberal, that is fifteen times as many. It was the direct result of this system of electing representatives, by the majorities in single constituencies, that crushed out the opposition in the legislature, and left the government free to run its high-handed course almost without criticism, and certainly without substantial check. So degrading was the result of the system, that when Mr. Dugal, one of the two Liberal members who are, by the way, both French, and represent one of the smallest counties in New Brunswick, Madawaska, which is wedged in beteen Maine and Quebec just back of Riviere du Loup, rose up to make his charges of corruption against Mr. Flemming and his government, a lively attempt was made to howl him down; some members even took literature and books and threw them across the floor of the house at Mr. Dugal as he was reading his charges. Had it, indeed, not been for the support that he received from one open-minded Conservative, Mr. J. L. Stewart, it is possible that the charge would never have been taken seriously enough to force action thereon.

The people of New Brunswick are not likely to have a clearer and more emphatic exposition of the disadvantage of majority elections, and of the great advantage that would be achieved by the introduction of proportional representation. Had the people of New Brunswick voted at their last election for their members by proportional representation, there would to-day be sitting in the legislature of the province, twenty-nine Conservatives and nineteen Liberals. This would give the opposition a good fighting force to keep the government from going wrong, and to urge forward progressive measures, instead of having only two Liberals to forty-six Conservatives. With such a practical demonstration of the evils of majority elections to their hand, the Liberals should make proportional representation one of the chief planks of their platform in the election contest

"WILLIE!"

—Brooklyn Eagle."

that must arise from the exposures that are being made.

A Serious Mistake

A preacher addressing the Orangemen in a great Toronto church won startling and irrepressible applause from his audience by repeating the very worn remark that Home Rule means Roman rule. This applause revealed the fixed idea that has been the motive force of the Ulster uprising against self-government for Ireland. The principal stronghold of this belief probably lies in the fact that British rule from the time of Cromwell almost down to this generation meant the use of every available means to crush Romanism in Ireland, with what complete unsuccess we plainly see, and we cannot help thinking might have been foreseen. Religions have always been hard to crush. It is natural that those who have been uppermost should think the same rule would work both ways. But no one who can look dispassionately on things as they are but must see that the fear is altogether groundless. The Home Rule Act, with the cordial approval of the Home Rule leaders, contains the fullest guarantees that can be put on paper against privilege to any denomination. It will not be within the competency of the Irish parliament to do anything of the kind. It is not, however, in paper guarantees, though backed by imperial power, that it is wise to place confidence but in the nature of things.

What will happen when there is an Irish parliament? At first there will no doubt be an ovation to John Redmond who won the victory, though with criminations from various quarters for having surrendered too much of the holy cause. When Ireland gets down to legislation, Mr. Redmond will have all he can do to hold a majority. He has from time to time revealed himself as a Conservative, and very apprehensive of popular rule. He would meet in such a parliament Jim Larkin, to use the untitled name under which he reigns, with a singularly distressful band of followers. He would meet William O'Brien with his opposition forces from Cork. He would meet Tim Healy, that benign-faced man with the bitter tongue. He would no doubt meet Joe Devlin, who, though a Belfast man, and likely to be excluded as far as his present constituency is concerned, would as a leader and organizer of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, one of the greatest subterranean political forces either in Ireland or America, be sure to find a seat. Mr. Devlin is not afraid of government by the people, so long as he leads; and he means to lead, and would probably be able and willing to co-operate with the followers of Mr. Larkin, who without him, would be a mere swarm of wasps.

Mr. Redmond, if he did not wisely retire on his laurels, would almost be forced to make common cause with clericalism, in so far as that would appear as a political force. But if the clergy made the mistake of showing themselves in politics, and especially in such an alliance, it would probably be to their own undoing. In the mind of the Irish peasant Home Rule is to bring all the blessings it is possible to imagine, including big wages and easy times. When Ireland does not become a paradise, as it will not, and when the priest continues to tax him, there will be a great reaction in his mind, and the leaders to whom he has looked for these blessings will have a bad time.

No doubt Home Rule and the Catholic religion have been altogether mixed up in the common mind, obviously from the fact that it is the Celtic Irish Roman Catholics whose animosity towards England is traditional from the days of Strongbow down, and the minor clergy are naturally entirely in sympathy with their people. But the church as a whole, and Rome in particular, has never shown any favor to the movement, and in so far as it deemed prudent has deprecated it, knowing well that the hold of the clergy upon the people rested largely in the fact of Protestant ascendancy. How careful has been Cardinal Cullen not to mix up with the movement. How unwilling the Archbishop of Tuam has shown himself to have anything to do with it. How often has Rome bid the clergy keep out of it, and has even revoked the obligation to observe St. Patrick's day. The church has observed how in all countries where there was no Protestant ascendancy it has lost its hold on the people, at least in temporal things. It has noted a pronounced movement even in Ireland to confine the priest strictly to his sacraments. It has noted how books written by Roman Catholics attributing to the benumbing influence of clericalism the backward conditions of Catholic Ireland have had great circulation among their reading people.

What is certain is that as soon as Ireland has a parliament, or at least as soon as that parliament turns its mind to dealing with Irish affairs, it will fall to pieces on economic lines. There will be a great upheaval of the labor element in the cities, and probably a strong sentimental demand for republicanism both in city and country. Indeed, it is not Roman ascendancy but the foolish craving for a republic, the last thing desired by Rome, that will have to be outlived. Then will all British men regret the absence from Irish counsels of the men of the north. Not that these, any more than those of the south, would present a solid front. The labor movement would probably be almost as strong in Belfast as in Dublin, and Protestants and Catholics fight together in that. But after all the strength of Ireland is in the North, the business interests are there, and there is there the steadying force against restless vagaries. Indeed when we remember how strongly Irish Ulster has been, how Protestantism has furnished leaders to every Irish movement, how angrily Ulster has renounced English control when unfavorable to her, we can easily imagine that if she does not get all that Sir Edward Carson has sworn to obtain for her she also when cut off from her business connections might turn upon her leaders, reverse her attitude towards their policy, and wish the dismembered counties were again in Ireland.

Russia's Dry Canteen

"Public ownership" is sometimes advocated as a certain cure for the evils which lie at the door of the liquor traffic and the policy of Russia in taking over the sale of vodka as a government monopoly used to be cited by a certain school of "reformers" as a splendid step in temperance reform. It is probable that Count Witte, who introduced it, was honest in regarding it as a means of promoting temperance as well as of bringing money into the imperial treasure chest. He had small difficulty in confiscating the traffic as it was largely in the hands of Jews who had no political influence. The fiscal object has been well served by the vodka monopoly, but the influence of officialdom was everywhere to encourage the traffic, and drunkenness among a repressed and hopeless peasantry naturally increased. It was in the army that the Czar's government began to feel it. An article in the London "Standard" gives a terrible picture of the training camps for the reservists of the army. The men come to their training centres not merely dead drunk, but also provided with large quantities of vodka in bottles which they endeavor to smuggle into the barracks. They are searched, however, and their bottles smashed on the pavement. "A reservist without a "bottle of vodka is quite a rare phen-"omenon. One individual without a "shirt on his body and clad in rags, "brought with him a whole basket con-"taining eleven bottles. As the pools "of liquor form on the ground several "reservists throw themselves upon their "knees to the drunken stream. They "are only kicked away by the feet of "the receiving soldiers." For six hours the commandant of a station was endeavoring to get three hundred men into a train. They were nearly all drunk. Not until seventy hours later were they in a sufficiently sober state to commence their military training.

The physical standard of the Russian army is lower than that of Austria, France or Germany, but in spite of this in some places the percentage of rejections has reached seventy through the degeneration of the young manhood of the country. Suicide has become frightfully frequent in the army. In 1905 there were no fewer than one hundred and forty-four cases. The number has steadily increased each year, so that in 1912 there were four hundred and five cases. Many of the unfortunates were officers. The Czar has at last awakened to the seriousness of the situation, and recently issued orders forbidding officers to drink vodka in camps, on manoeuvres, or while on any duty with their men. Vodka is forbidden to the men at all times, and the most stringent measures are to be taken to prevent their buying it. At the same time counter-attractions are to be provided, and medical officers are to deliver lectures to officers and men on the harmful effects of alcohol. Not only in the army but among the people at large have the Czar's eyes been opened to note the baleful effects of drink. Last winter he spoke very plainly on the question. "It is inadmissable," he said, "to permit the favorable financial position of "the State to depend on the destruction "of the moral and economic strength of "the great multitude of Russian citiz-"ens. Therefore it is urgent that fin-"ancial policy should be conducted on "the lines of deriving revenues from "the products of the inexhaustible "wealth of the country and the produc-"tive labor of the population." If the Czar has the courage and moral strength to put himself at the head of temperance reform in his Empire many of the blots which have defaced his reign will be forgotten, and he will fulfil the promise of his young manhood as a benefactor to his people like his grandfather, Alexander II., who freed the serfs. He will however find all officialdom against him.

Monopoly

Monopoly is being striven after everywhere; some seek it with one incentive, and some with another: some altruistically and some egoistically: some by fair means and some by foul, but all are trying to work towards the goal that will leave their business free from struggle and uncertainty. There is a very general belief abroad in the world that monopoly is both a cheaper and pleasanter method of production and distribution than is cut-throat competition. When the Rockefeller oil trust was being smashed in the United States, Mr. Rockefeller warned the people that it was in virtue of his monopoly that they were securing cheaper oil. Strange to say it was in some way managed that, after dissolution was forced on the combine by the supreme court, the constituent companies of which it was made began paying larger dividends than they had ever paid before. This must have been due to the very thing the law was enacted to put an end to, namely, a working agreement, as it is plain that a monopoly can produce and distribute its goods more cheaply than can a hundred different firms, each keeping up a small plant which requires large overhead expenses, and each sending out an expensive staff of drummers to secure trade. Those carrying on business, however, desire monopoly, with the purpose not of supplying the public more cheaply, but of putting all the money saved by substituting combination for competition into their own pockets.

Besides the company promoters, there are three other groups of mankind working for monopoly, and the abolition of competition as a regulator of prices. There are the socialists who desire government ownership of all the means of production and transportation; there are the co-operators who would like to see all businesses done co-operatively for the good of mankind, and thirdly, there are the syndicalists who would like to change their being employees to being masters in the plants in which they work, and so be free to charge the rest of the world what prices they liked for their products. In this way they could establish their ideal of four dollars for a four hour day. All these groups are working to a similar end, but, as they are working for it with different purposes in view, they are adopting different methods. The two of these groups which come most closely together, are the capitalists, who by promotion of combines, are trying to secure monopolies for the filling of their own pockets with gold, and the syndicalists, who, incensed and induced by the vast wealth hoarded by the capitalists through means that they know are often unrighteous, though legal, would like by similar means to make that wealth their own. Both of these are strictly selfish in their aims and unscrupulous in their methods. In building up such combines as the Standard Oil, Mr. Rockefeller made himself one of the greatest wreckers of other people's businesses that the world has ever known. The syndicalists have adopted his methods in a more material form, and propose so to wreck plants that they will be worthless to their present owners.

The other two methods of securing monopoly are those of the socialists and co-operators. These are unselfish and benevolent both in name and purpose. These people see just as clearly the waste that results from insistence on the ideal of equal competitive opportunity, and would put an end to it by substituting forms of mutual assistance. For these a danger lurks ahead, for while we know that nearly all businesses can be carried on more cheaply by monopoly than by competition, such as our post-office business for example, we also know that the moment we eliminate competition, we eliminate any need for efficiency, just as we have done in a number of our Canadian industries by pampering them with a tariff. Stagnation would result from a loss of incentive to efficient management and to efficient individual work. Factories would go on and on with the same old machinery, in the same old ruts—in ways that would very quickly put them in the scrap heap under a regime of competition. Another mischief of government ownership is the subjection of efficiency to patronage, the workers being placed and kept in the positions they hold, not for either capacity or faithfulness, but to reward party adherence. A government railway is with us a losing business, through slackness of management and all sorts of favors to the public and to servants. Under public management emulation among workers, no longer guided by the need of competitive effort, would take the form of trying how little could be done for the money. At least, so it has generally been found where the rewards of labor were determined by other rules than that of supply and demand.

Despotic Fashion

There is hope of some deliverance from this orgy of clothes. There was a time within memory when new fashions were looked for every year. There was a time, not within memory, when the state apparel of one generation needed little alteration to serve the next. Of late the woman has been ashamed who does not have something noticeably new every month, if not every week, and at the extravagances and uglinesses of shape and color that have had to be resorted to this end. Nothing has been too fantastic to be worshipped for the time being as just the thing, but to be rejected with proper scorn a week or two later. We do not say that there have not been behind all these vagaries a redeeming good taste, natural to woman, and that it has not most times been possible to appear well in spite of current follies. We do not say that there have not been frequent lines of beauty which might have been a joy forever had they been allowed to remain. But beauty is the pet aversion of the fashion mongers, just because it is satisfying, and that is the last quality they are in search of.

There is many a dress of charming lines and many a hat of captivating curves that so well becomes the wearer that all men would rejoice if they could continuously associate it with her as they associate a particular melody with a favorite hymn. But that would not suit the fashion mongers who never see a satisfying style but they make war upon it with something distressful. Indeed the more extraordinary and even revolting the new invention, the more assured it is of victory over the true and the beautiful. The power of extravagant styles, whether spready or constricted, whether cubist or futurist in design, is the opportunity they afford for advertising — we do not refer to the full page romances of the department stores, but to the rivalry of the wearers for notice on the street or in church. At all events, whatever be the psychology of it, there is no instrument more easily played upon than the feminine fancy in dress.

But there is hope as we began by saying. The frequent and frantic changes are leaving the shopkeepers with immense stocks of out of date goods, and it is not pleasant to have to sell forty dollar hats at four to get rid of them, even if that is all they are worth, still less to find that there are fashions which, when their very brief day is over, cannot be passed off even at bargain sales. The same people who are willing to pay forty dollars to make themselves noticeable as in the van of the fashion, if not a little beyond, would not take forty dollars similarly to advertise themselves as being behind the times. There is likely, therefore, to be a strong business reason reacting against the more extraordinary and repulsive forms of fashion. Moreover, there are people of taste in positions that are socially looked up to who make their protest against these follies by cultivating an elegant simplicity. These benefactors earn the gratitude of their generation.

Blue Sky in Manitoba

Blue sky laws is the name popularly given to laws made to prevent the promotion of companies which from their inception have no chance of meeting their obligations. They are designed for the purpose of protecting the gullible from the swindler, and are among the most advanced of progressive legislation. The phrase originated in one of the ventures which gave rise to legislation in one of the western states and which was a silly proposal to exploit the atmosphere. The blue sky law of Idaho has just been declared unconstitutional by the United States circuit court. As this decision follows a similar one made in reference to Michigan's blue sky law, it has much weight, but will not, of course, be final. The case is too big a one to let lie, and an appeal is certain to be taken to the Supreme Court of the nation.

In the meantime, the decision of these two branches of a federal court bids fair to be the finest thing that has happened for Mr. Roosevelt's campaign against the courts. He holds that judges not only administer laws, but make them, and that therefore they should be elected by the people, and that they should not only be subject to deposition at the people's pleasure, but that their very decisions should be subject to revocation by the people. Under English common law, which prevails throughout the United States, decisions are reached, where there is no positive written enactment, whether by constitution, statute or municipal ordinance, on the basis of former decisions; so that in this sense the judges may be held to have a part in making the laws. But every judge has the whole body of previous jurisprudence before him and is governed and bound by all the experience and wisdom of the past. Mr. Roosevelt would sweep away, not only all this body of past experience, but all written law, and would make the people, who know nothing about either written or common law, the judges of what laws should be obeyed and what not. A large proportion of the judges in the United States are already elective, and have necessarily in their decisions one eye to popularity and another to righteousness as represented by the law they are sworn to administer. If Mr. Roosevelt had his progressive way, they would have two eyes for electoral popularity and none at all for the law. This is as nearly as possible what the ancient Greeks used to call ochlocracy, or government by the mob, except that the passing passion would be determined by vote and not by riot.

The rejection of the blue sky laws cannot in any way be brought under the category of judge-made, or judge-revoked, legislation, as the reason given for it is the written constitution. The constitution is necessarily absolute with judges. The only question left in the eyes of the courts is whether they have interpreted it correctly or not. Should the constitution stand in the way of any legislation, the only constitutional way left is to secure a change in the constitution. That is a clumsy and distressful business in the United States, but heretofore they have been loyally bound by it. The people on the other hand, who know nothing either about constitutions or common law, are convinced that their blue sky laws are righteous and that they have proved most beneficial and are inclined to blame on the judges and the courts the rejection of them. It is said that these decisions are going to add to Mr. Roosevelt's following some men who before thought his stand against the courts the weakest part of his position. They would apparently like to depose these judges for deciding in accordance with what they believed to be the law, and according to their oaths of office. The success of this programme would be the practical abrogation of all law whenever the people took enough interest in any matter to pronounce upon it.

The blue sky law idea, along with countless other American ideas, has overflowed into Canada with the immense immigration that has taken place from the prairie states to the prairie provinces. We are not aware that there is anything in the British or Canadian constitution that precludes its adoption. The attempt to protect people from their own folly in foolish investment is condemned as dangerous paternalism, and we already have laws against swindling. The submission of all joint stock promotions to a government inspector would no doubt eliminate obvious swindles before the people were swindled, not after. On the other hand the failure to condemn any venture, when it was known to have been examined, would seem to give it the endorsement of government, which would be a very dangerous feature. Manitoba, with the advantage of the experience of those states that have tried it, is making a very well advised experiment in this direction, which is much called for in view of the extraordinary "wildcatting" that is going on with regard to what are called the Alberta oil fields. The net result of the thought in this direction appears to be that while the thinking and experimenting was mostly done in the United States, Canada stands free to profit by it, and intends to do so, while the states of the American union, must, on account of their national constitution, give up the attempt, because the court finds that the Idaho law offends the commerce laws of the federal constitution in that it grants privileges and immunities to citizens of Idaho denied to citizens of other states.

Schools in England

There is in England a constant demand to make education practical. Of the millions who attend the elementary schools only a few thousand reach the secondary schools. The rest are turned out at fourteen, with no fitness for anything, to enter some blind alley occupation which leads to nowhere. Complaint is made that the secondary schools, which are mostly attended by children whose parents could pay for any special privileges, are pampered with government grants. They must for instance have a separate classroom and teacher for every thirty children, while in the schools of the people there are often sixty in a class. Efficiency is tested by methods which result in cramming rather than training. But worst of all there is no connection in the child's mind between what he learns and the things of life. A large class of boys had spent a year in adding, subtracting, multiplying and dividing tens of thousands. At an examination they were given the problem, "A farmer had 126 sheep. He bought nine more. How many had he then?" Astounding as it may appear only one boy out of fifty turned in a correct answer. Some multiplied the number of sheep by nine, others divided it, and others subtracted nine from one hundred and twenty-six. Other subjects are said to be similarly "taught" by teachers brought up through this entirely wooden process.

Along with this General Baden-Powell and others note that character, which is the prime necessity of a people, is almost altogether left out of consideration in the school system, and that the cultivation of "ability to do things," which is in many ways next in importance, is also neglected. There is a cry for continuation schools. The majority of children on leaving elementary schools enter unskilled occupations and deteriorate mentally, morally and physically as a result. "What is wanted," says a writer in "Pearsons," "is a democratic co-ordinat-"ed system, which will carry on the "education of our boys and girls until "they are men and women." This is a big order, but larger orders have been filled in the history of England. Efforts are being made to enforce reduced hours of work to be replaced by schooling. The failure of the young people to apply themselves under such conditions has been the source of a counter cry against sentimental philanthropy. Many of the contradictory criticisms which Englishmen are levelling at their schools are no doubt the usual grumble of the uninformed. The majority of our immigrants from the British Isles, many of whom have only received an elementary school education, are men and women of character and intelligence, who have apparently acted upon the educationist's pet principle that the chief function of a school is, to unlock the treasure-house of knowledge, leaving it to the individual himself to take possession. In any case the educational system of the United Kingdom is miles ahead of ours. They at least have compulsory education and we have not yet really begun to think of it.

WHEN A FELLOW TRIES TO BE NICE.

—Ohio "State Journal."

GOVERNOR-GENERAL WELCOMED

Kenora, July 26.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught and the Princess Patricia received splendid receptions here and in other towns along the route. During Saturday they were guests of the Hon. Robert Rogers.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

JULY 28th 1914

AUSTRIA AND SERVIA ON VERGE OF WAR WHICH THREATENS TO INVOLVE EUROPE

Ultimatum Called Upon Servian Government to Suppress Pan-Servian Movement and Punish Conspirators in Assassination of Archduke and Wife.

RUSSIA AND GERMANY ENTER INTO QUARREL, AND BRITAIN AND OTHER POWERS PREPARE AGAINST EVENTUALITIES.

London, July 27.—The possibility of a general European war transcends all other interest in London to-day. Ulster lost first place in the London papers this morning, while the shadow of a general conflict hangs over affairs. Austria sent an ultimatum to Belgrade calling upon the Servian Government to suppress the pan-Servian movement and punish those responsible for the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand.

The situation became immensely more serious by the entrance of Russia and Germany into the Austro-Servian qquarrel. Russia has actively intervened on behalf of her prestige in the Balkans, demanding from Austria the submission of the dispute to the arbitration of the powers.

The Austrian Government, dissatisfied with Servia's reply to its ultimatum, on Sunday gave the Servian minister his passports. This is construed in some quarters as a virtual declaration of war, a formal declaration of war not being expected, as Servia is not a party to The Hague Convention, which requires this.

Servia's reply to Austria's ultimatum was a concession to all demands except that she would not agree to Austrian officials participating in the investigation and fixing the responsibility for the anti-Austrian propaganda. On this point, Servia proposed an appeal to the Powers at The Hague.

Austria, however, would not agree to this, and diplomatic relations were at once severed between the two countries.

Actual events since then are hidden by a strict censorship, but it is known that the armies of both countries are being mobilized, and one despatch says that—"Even now the Austrian armies may be closing in on Servia."

RUSSIA THE CRUCIAL FACTOR.

The crucial factor as affecting other nations in Europe other than the two directly concerned is Russia, and, notwithstanding the censorship on her side, news has leaked out that she is mobilizing her troops.

On Russia's course of action it is claimed the peace of Europe depends.

Germany has issued this note of warning: "The Austro-Servian quarrel concerns those nations alone. If any other Power takes it up, serious consequences must follow."

Great Britain, apparently, is holding strictly aloof from the quarrel.

The London press urges that Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, act as mediator to avert actual war.

Leave of absence has been stopped in the first and second fleets of the British Navy, which is to be kept on a war footing.

There was an emergency meeting of the French Cabinet last night, and the War Office has ordered all absent officers to their posts, and all leave of absence has been cancelled in the army and navy.

POPE'S APPEAL TO EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

The knowledge that the whole of Europe was about to be plunged into war, caused Pope Pius X. to flash a hurried message on Sunday to Emperor Franz Josef, imploring him "Not to stain his old age with blood."

The Kaiser is reported to have paid a secret visit to Stockholm, where M. Poincare, the French President, is on a visit. Emperor and President had an interview and important results are expected. The Emperor is said to be working for peace.

WAR FEELING IS STRONG IN GERMANY.

The war feeling in Germany is strong. For months the country has been educated by its most distinguished leaders to believe an attack on Russia is imminent. High officers of the German general staff said yesterday, "We are ready," and added that in forty-eight hours Germany could mobilize 3,000,000 men, half on each frontier, east and west.

England and France are trying to persuade Servia to yield and Austria to mitigate her demands.

It was reported in diplomatic circles in London last night that the Servian Government was preparing to retire from Belgrade into the interior, to Nish or to Uskub, as Belgrade is exposed to fire from the Austrian forts at Sautin and from Austrian gunboats on the Danube, and it would be impossible to hold Belgrade for twenty-four hours.

London, July 26.—The contents of Servia's note have not been revealed, but the Servian Legation in London understands that it accepted some of Austria's conditions and rejected others. Apparently Austria was resolved to have the whole bill paid or nothing.

The vital question to Europe is whether Russia will come to the rescue of her little Slav brother, leading to the involvement of other powers and making of the war a dread struggle of Slav against Teuton for supremacy.

The Russian army is mobilizing, but it is to be remembered that Russia mobilized several corps when Austria annexed Bosnia, and the German Emperor, stepping to the side of his ally as was said "in shining armor," put a veto on Russian intervention.

Austria and Servia are both mobilizing, but the silence of all the despatches on the subject of military preparations indicates clearly that an ironclad censorship has been established in both countries.

Vienna, July 26.—Diplomatic relations between Austria-Hungary and Servia were formally broken off to-night. War is regarded by the public as almost a certainty. Martial law has been declared throughout the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The Servian minister and his staff left Vienna to-night.

A military censorship has been established in the telegraph offices here.

The Servian Government waited until the last moment left it by the terms of the note, and only ten minutes before the hour of six, when the Austrian-Hungarian ultimatum expired, did the Servian Premier appear at the Legation and present his government's reply to the Austrian minister, Baron Giesl von Gieslingen.

REPLY UNSATISFACTORY.

No details of the tenor of the reply have been revealed here, but the terse statement was made that it was "unsatisfactory."

Immediately upon receiving the note, the Austrian minister informed the Foreign Office, and diplomatic relations were broken.

ITALY WITH AUSTRIA.

Vienna, July 26.—Italy has informed Austria that in the event of an armed conflict with Servia, she will adopt a friendly attitude in accordance with her relations with the Triple Alliance.

Proclamations have been posted ordering partial mobilization.

SERVIANS STRONG IN FORCE.

The prospect of war is not regarded here as child's play. The Servians put 400,000 men into the field during the Balkan wars. Both officers and men are passionately patriotic. It is expected that Servia will attempt to hold the front along the Danube and the Drina with only a weak force, while the greater part of the army will be concentrated in the central district, probably near Nish or Kraguyevatz, and another strong force in Novipaza which will be destined for offensive operations against Bosnia.

MONTENEGRO WITH SERVIA.

Cettinge, July 26.—Public opinion here demands of the Montenegrin Government joint action with Servia in these hours so fateful for the two Servian Kingdoms.

London, July 26.—Britain believes while the armies of the great Powers are either mobilizing or awaiting orders to mobilize, there is still time to keep general peace in Europe. Austria, though dissatisfied with Servia's reply, leaves Servia a loophole. Austrian preparation, it is implied, is intended to give Servia time to reconsider her reply.

Calmest among the great capitals to-night is London, where, however, the Government is fully alive to the gravity of the situation.

Sir Edward Grey, after an audience with His Majesty ordered the first fleet to concentrate at Portland. Commands have been given out to keep the second fleet standing as placed during the recent British manoeuvres. The second fleet will remain in home ports.

TERMS OF THE ULTIMATUM.

Vienna, July 26.—The terms of the Austrian ultimatum to Servia were as follows:

Formal assurance from the Servian Government that it condemns the propaganda which resulted in the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand a Sarajevo.

An official apology that Servian officers took part in the machinations against the dual monarchy and a repudiation of their actions.

A promise that Servia will endeavor to suppress subversive publications and dissolve immediately the pan-Servian society, "Narodna odbrava" and all other similar organizations.

WARNING TO THE NATION.

Warning to the Servian population that anti-Austrian plots will be rigorously punished.

Removal of all Servian officials guilty of an anti-Austrian propaganda.

Prompt punishmesnt for those officials who assisted the Sarajevo assassins across the border.

The specific arrest of Major Tankavitch, and a Servian state employee named Ziganovitch compromised by the Sarajevo inquiry.

Stopping of the illicit traffic in explosives across the frontier.

Prompt notifications to Austria that Servia has fulfilled all these demands.

KAISER INTERVIEWS PRESIDENT.

London, July 27.—The "Morning Post" St. Petersburg correspondent says he hears that the Emperor William paid a secret visit to Stockholm, where he had an interview with President Poincaire, of France, in connection with the Austro-Servian crisis. The correspondent adds that it is known Emperor William desires peace and that weighty results from the interview are expected. The general belief in St. Petersburg, the correspondent says, is that the influence of the Powers will bring about a peaceful solution of the crisis.

The "Times" in an editorial says it considers, in view of the moderation of Servia's reply, the way to a peaceful settlement ought to stand open. The correspondent at St. Petersburg of the "Times," says:

"Russian diplomacy has noted today certain indications of unwillingness on the part of all the powers, including Austria, to go to war if it can possibly be averted."

FORCES.

The active army of Austria-Hungary is an organization common to both kingdoms. In addition to this, there are two second line armies, fully organized in peace, and distinct from both the "common" army and from each other—the Austrian Landwehr and the Hungarian Honved; while behind all these are the various "Landsturms" of older men.

Certain parts of the Empire, Tirol and Bosnia-Herzegovina, for instance have special recruiting regulations.

The sixteen army corps comprise eighty cavalry divisions and thirty-three infantry divisions of the active army, with a Landwehr or Honved division attached to each. The Honved will from two additional cavalry divisions in war. The active army comprises 467 battalions of infantry. The cavalry comprises (on a peace footing) 252 squadrons; the artillery 210 batteries of field guns, 56 of field howitzers, and 24 heavy batteries, besides 26 battalions or fortress artillery. The units of the Landwehr and Honved are 216 battalions, 101 squadrons and 128 field batteries.

The war strengths are estimated to be:

Common Army	1,360,000
Landwehr	240,000
Honved	220,000
Total	1,820,000

It is believed that by embodying all classes of the Landsturms, over 3,500,000 can be put in the field, trained and untrained.

THE SERVIAN ARMY.

The Servian army stood low in the estimation of Europe before the war, on account of past defects. But for several years past rapid and energetic preparation has been made for war, and training had brought the army to a level of efficiency which Europe at large refused to credit.

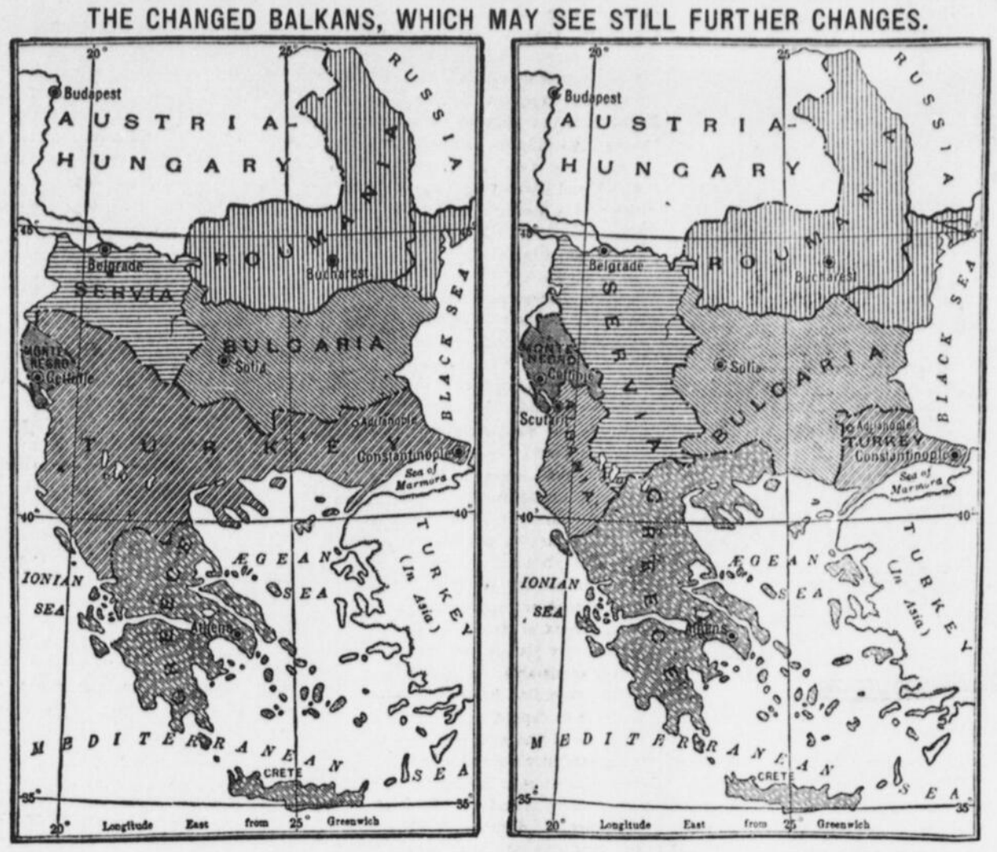
The army system proved to possess great powers of expansion, and the driving force of enthusiasm easily overcame formal and other defects. Service is universally compulsory; liability begins at 17 and training at 21. The terms of service before the war were 18 months to two years with the colors, the remainder of 10 years in the First Ban, seven years in the Second Ban, and six years in the Third Ban, or militia. The war strength was computed at 270,000 without including the Third Ban. There were five divisions of the First Ban and five of the Second. There are also one cavalry division. The infantry consists of 30 two-battalion regiments and two frontier guard battalions.

New divisions were raised in conquered districts during the war. On mobilization the militia, or Third Ban, has to form 45 regiments for the first and second lines.

The war strengths are computed at:

Active	120,000
First Ban	90,000
Second Ban	60,000
Total	270,000

THE CHANGED BALKANS, WHICH MAY SEE STILL FURTHER CHANGES.



The map above gives the disposition of the Balkans before and after the late wars, the one to the left showing the Territories held by the allies proir to the fighting, and the one to the left showing the partition of the spoils and outlining the new Albania. The Balkan Allies all profited in additional territory at the expense of Turkey—no one by so much as it had hoped. Even Roumania, that held aloof from the fighting, got a share of the spoils.

Probably no war of modern times was so full of disappointments. The allies failed in their principal object of driving the Turks out of Europe. Bulgaria's confident dream of empire was shattered. Servia's ambition to reach the sea was not attained. France, Russia, Germany, and Austria each had hopes of a shifting of strength that would give it a radically stronger position in its aspirations for territorial expansion or in the "balance of power." None of these hopes was fulfilled. Little accretions of territory and of power have been bought with prodigious sums of lives and of money. A new petty kingdom (Albania) has been added to the roll of jealous principalities and a new petty king, formerly the Prince of Wied, has been added to the roll of obscure European rulers.

Perhaps as significant a result of the war as any does not appear on the maps. While Turkey was beset in Europe, Italy took Tripolitania, its last piece of territory in Africa. This is a vast area of almost unpeopled desert, but much of it can be reclaimed by irrigation, and in the hands of the progressive Italians it not only may become an outlet for Italy's surplus population but again, as Mr. Charles Wellington Furlong points out, it may become the "granary of Europe" as it was in the days of the Roman Empire.

How long the map may remain as shown above is a matter of considerable doubt, in view of the present trouble, with Austria and Servia as principals.

SHIPLOAD OF HINDUS LEFT VANCOUVER

Would-be Immigrants Capitulate After Three Months' Struggle.

H.M.S. "RAINBOW" AS ESCORT.

Victoria, B. C., July 20. The cruiser "Rainbow" is preparing to leave at midnight (Vancouver time) for Vancouver, after taking aboard her new crew. Following orders from the Naval Department at Ottawa to have the cruiser provisioned and made ready to proceed to Vancouver at a moment's notice, the coaling wharf at Esquimalt was this morning the scene of much animation.

WAS LEAKY, BUT IS REPAIRED.

She has been riding at her buoy for some months and her hull is very dirty, and a slight leak was discovered. The submarine workers removed some of the sea growth, and repaired the hull.

Upon her return from Vancouver the "Rainbow," if she survives the fight with the Hindus, will be placed in dry dock for repairs and a thorough overhauling made, and will then proceed to Behring Sea to execute the patrol in compliance with the international sealing treaty. Fifty naval volunteers will join her for the northern cruise.

MILITARY PREPARED FOR ACTION.

Vancouver, B. C., July 20.—Upwards of a thousand men, comprising the Sixth Regiment, the Duke of Connaught's Own Rifles, and the newly formed Irish Fusiliers were called out to-night by a special order signed by Colonel Duff-Stewart and Colonel Geo. C. McSpadden. They will parade on Tuesday morning fully armed and expect at that hour to go on board the "Rainbow," which is due from Victoria.

AGREED TO TERMS.

Vancouver, B. C., July 21.—Just before seven o'clock this evening the Hindus, through their shore committee, agreed to accept the terms of the Government and will to-night allow peaceable possession of the "Komagata Maru." There will be no fighting.

The Hindus made many new demands but were finally forced to accept the proposals of the officials, which were to provide them with medicines and six thousand dollars worth of food for the return trip.

They refused to give money for their return fares, or to allow anything to the local Hindu committee by way of recompense.

At seven o'clock Captain Yamamoto started out for his vessel to get steam up.

NO FURTHER DIFFICULTY.

Vancouver, B. C., July 22.—Smoke is rising from the funnel of the "Komagata Maru" and the tramp steamer now famous as the storm centre of situations which almost ended in a mimic naval battle is expected to leave Canada's shores at five o'clock on Thursday morning. (Vancouver time.)

With the cruiser "Rainbow" lying in the stream not two hundred yards away and with scores of militiamen mustered on the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's wharves close at hand, ready for any emergency, no one expects further difficulty.

JAPANESE CRUISERS IN WAITING.

Off Vancouver Island two Japanese cruisers are said to be waiting to convoy the "Komagata Maru" to oriental waters.

Twenty-three has been an unlucky day for the "Komagata Maru" and her dusky passengers. It was on May 23 that they arrived and it will be July 23 when they depart.

LEFT FOR THE ORIENT.

Vancouver, B. C., July 23.—Escorted by the Candian cruiser "Rainbow," the Japanese liner "Komagata Maru" sailed for the Orient to-day with 372 Hindus on board. The Orientals will be taken back to India, the immigration officials here having finally and definitely refused to admit them.

Last night, after the Government had provisioned the "Komagata Maru" and believed everything was settled, the Hindus refused to leave unless each Oriental was furnished one chicken daily during the voyage. They also demanded two cows, a live sheep and other supplies. The government officials refused the demands and at daybreak issued the ultimatum. The Orientals yielded and Captain Yamamoto set sail.

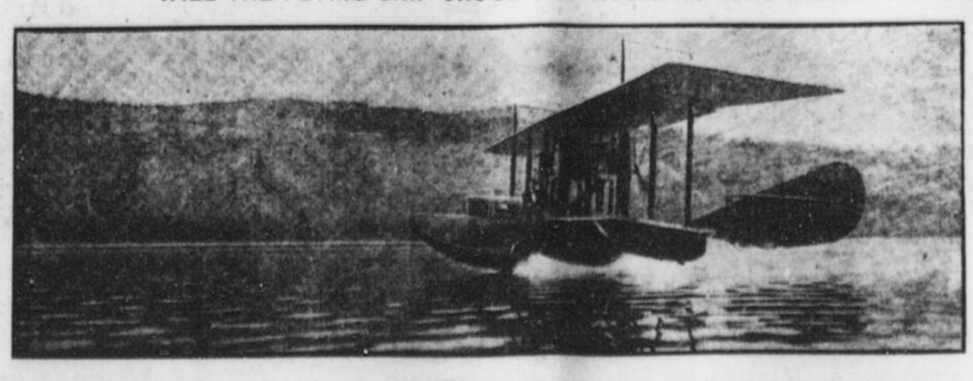
CANADA SENDS HALF OF BRITISH WHEAT

Ottawa, July 26.—According to a statement in the weekly trade report, 48 percent of the wheat imported into the United Kingdom, came from other parts of the Empire as did also 39 percent of the imports of flour. Out of 105,000,000 cwt. of wheat, Canada sent 22,000,000 and out of 11,000,000 cwt. of wheat, meal and flour, Canada sent 4,168,000 cwt.

CUTTING AT EMERSON.

Winnipeg, July 26—Cutting of spring wheat has commenced in the Emerson district. The yield will be about 18 bushels to the acre.

WILL THE FLYING SHIP CROSS THE ATLANTIC THIS YEAR?



A thrill of the endless fame that may be the reward of Lieut. John Cyril Porte, R.N., and his pilot, George Hallett, if they succeed in crossing the Atlantic in Rodman Wanamaker's hydroaeroplane, "America," may be felt in the words of certain confident experts interviewed by the New York "Sun." But at the same time the perils involved in the daring flight are ominously brought to mind by the statements of others, who have their doubts or flatly predict failure. But many, if not all, these authorities believe firmly that the transatlantic trip by air is a possibility of no distant date. Their questioning of the success of the "America," which is the product of the building skill of Glenn H. Curtiss, is based largely on what resistance the air-boat can offer to the uncertainties of weather conditions at sea and on the ability of Lieutenant Porte as a navigator as well as an aviator.

The voyage is to be made from Newfoundland eastward, with the Azores as the first landfall, and thence continuing to England. The photo shows the "America" on a trial.

KING'S CONFERENCES FAILED OF OBJECT

Could Not Harmonize Differences on Aspects of Home Rule Bill.

PREMIER'S STATEMENT.

London, July 21.—In the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, Premier Asquith announced that King George, in view of the grave political situation, had considered it right to summon a conference of the representatives of the political parties, both British and Irish, to discuss the outstanding points of the problem of Irish government.

The Right Hon. James Lowther, Speaker of the House of Commons, would, at His Majesty's request, preside over the conference. In view of the development of the situation, Mr. Asquith said he would not ask the House to discuss the bill to amend the Irish Home Rule Bill, but would take it on Monday next.

THE KING'S SPEECH.

London, July 21.—King George in receiving the conferees at Buckingham Palace made the following brief speech: "It is with feelings of satisfaction and hopefulness that I receive you here today, and I thank you for the manner in which you have responded to my summons. It is also a matter for congratulation that the Speaker of the House of Commons has consented to preside over your meetings. My intervention at this moment may be regarded as a new departure but the exceptional circumstances under which you are brought together justify my action.

"For months we have watched with deep misgivings the course of events in Ireland. The trend has been surely and steadily toward an appeal to force, and to-day the cry of civil war is on the lips of the most responsible and sober-minded of my people.

EXAMPLE TO CIVILIZATION.

"We have in the past endeavored to act as a civilizing example to the world, and to me it is unthinkable, as it must be to you, that we should be brought to the brink of fratricidal strife upon issues apparently so capable of adjustment as those you are now asked to consider, if handled in a spirit of generous compromise.

"My apprehension in contemplating such a dire calamity is intensified by my feeling of attachment to Ireland, and of sympathy with her people who have always welcomed me with warm-hearted affection.

"Gentlemen, you represent in one form or another the vast majority of my subjects at home.

OVERSEA DOMINIONS INTEREST.

"You also have a deep interest in my Dominions-over-sea, which are scarcely less concerned in the prompt and friendly settlement of this question. I regard you, then, in this matter as trustees for the honor and peace of all.

"Your responsibilities are indeed great. The time is short. You will, I know, employ it to the fullest advantage and be patient, earnest and conciliatory.

"In view of the magnitude of the interests at stake, I pray God in His infinite wisdom may guide you and your deliberations so that they may result in the joy of peace and an honorable settlement."

CREATED GOOD IMPRESSION.

London, July 21.—The King's speech in the Conference between the representatives of the three parties chiefly interested in the settlement of the Home Rule controversy, created a good impression among his hearers. The delegates were: Premier Asquith, the Hon. David Lloyd George, Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Redmond, Mr. Dillon, Sir Edward Carson and Captain Craig.

When Messrs. Redmond and Dillon, following Premier Asquith and David Lloyd George out of Buckingham Palace, made their appearance, they were surrounded by enthusiastic crowds. The Unionists stood in a group under the archway, and cheer and counter cheer resounded as each delegate made his appearance.

The London "Times" this morning says that the King's plain, earnest, and dignified words command the respect of all men and universal good will under the exceptional circumstances to which the conference referred. Intervention by him would amply justify itself in the eyes of the world, whatever the interpretation of a few disaffected politicians choose to put upon it.

The Unionists believe that Premier Asquith must by this time see that he is facing a deadlock in the conference and that the only alternative to civil war is an appeal to the people.

According to the "Daily Telegraph," the fear is largely prevalent in all sections of the House of Commons that the conference is doomed to failure.

No further official announcement has been made about the conference to be held to-day between the parties concerned save that it will be resumed.

At the time of the adjournment, it is asserted, discussion appeared to be absolutely useless. It was therefore agreed that the Home Rule advocates should have further private consultations. The Unionists hope that a fresh start may be made following these caucuses.

ANNOYED BY MISREPRESENTATION

Following the announcement in the "Daily News" that the King intended to withhold his consent to the Home Rule Bill, unless the Amending Bill was submitted along with it, the "Standard" this morning gives special prominence to a report from high authority in close touch with court circles that the king has never made any disclosures of his personal opinion on the controversy.

It is declared that His Majesty is greatly annoyed at the action of those sections of the Press which endeavor to bring his name into the discussion on the Home Rule proposals. Neither in his talks with his ministers nor his personal friends has an individual side been taken on the matter.

Any statement, therefore, to the contrary, is premature and utterly unfounded, and this is particularly the case of the "unwarrantable statements made which assume or even suggest that His Majesty stated that he would withhold his consent to the Home Rule Bill under any conditions whatever."

LABORITE ANNOYED.

London, July 22.—Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, leader of the Labor party, describes the King's speech as most extraordinary. It makes one rub one's eyes and wonder whether one is dreaming, he says. The King confesses that because he is agitated about the political situation, he takes it upon himself, apparently without the advice of his ministers, to call a conference of political leaders for the purpose of settling the political difficulty behind the back of members of the House of Commons.

PREMIER TAKES RESPONSIBILITY.

London, July 22.—At the close of a Cabinet Council late to-night it was rumored that there was only the smallest prospect of the Home Rule conference arriving at an agreement, and its termination when it reassembles on Thursday is regarded as certain.

Premier Asquith's assurances to the Parliament to-day, assuming full responsibility for the King's speech, and declaring that no constitutional precedent has been contravened, allayed much of the angry feeling among the Liberals, or at least transferred it from the King to the Premier himself.

Active negotiations are proceeding outside of Buckingham Palace between the party leaders. Premier Asquith had an interview to-night with Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, the Opposition leaders, between two separate sittings of the Cabinet.

THE SECOND SESSION.

London, July 23.—The second session of the conference between the leaders of the Unionist, Nationalist, and Liberal parties closed yesterday at Buckingham Palace with hopes of a settlement far from sanguine. In the lobbies of the House of Commons the disappointment is general. Following the meeting the Cabinet met and the leaders of each party held conferences.

Unionist leaders met in Mr. Bonar Law's private room at the House of Commons, and Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon met some of their principal supporters.

Lord Lansdowne also visited the House of Commons and had an interview with Mr. Asquith. The Speaker, who is presiding over the conference, had consultations with some of its members.

These conferences have important bearings on to-day's Buckingham Palace deliberations, and the eight leaders will meet knowing exactly how far they can go in the direction of concessions to each other.

SOME HOPE REMAINS FOR A SETTLEMENT.

London, July 23.—The outstanding feature in the Irish situation is that the Home Rule conference is still in being, the predictions of the whole Liberal and Unionist press of yesterday that the conference was on the eve of collapse having proved false.

After a protracted meeting to-day, the conference adjourned until to-morrow. Meetings and discussions of the various party leaders proceeded in the lobbies to-night with unabated activity and moderate men, like Lord Courtney, are working indefatigably in the direction of a compromise.

The Liberals, from Premier Asquith down, are working tooth and nail to find a solution of the Ulster problem which will meet the views of Ulsterites and Nationalists.

London, July 24.—The "Daily Telerapphp's" Dublin correspondent to-day sends a startling message to the effect that infantry are being despatched to Ulster, and that those who are engaged in field operations in that province are being mobilized with a view of coping with any contingency that may arise.

The order has been issued from the War Office prohibiting them from associating or taking part in any way with the Ulster and National volunteers.

London, July 24.—Formal announcement that the Buckingham Palace conferees on Home Rule could not bridge the narrow differences which separated the Ulsterites and the Nationalists on the Irish Home Rule Bill was made to King George to-day by the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Right Hon. James Lowther, and to the House itself by Premier Asquith.

While the failure of the King's attempt to bring about a compromise was well known on Wednesday the fact that the party leaders continued to discuss the question at issue kindled the faint hopes through the country that the deadlock might yet be dissolved. The definite fall of the curtain on the Monarch's plan to bring face to face across the table the men who are most responsible for the present sensational crisis in British history leaves the country in a mental frame of deepest pessimism.

No one sees any possibility of a settlement of the dispute unless it be by the Government appealing to a verdict of the country through a general election, and such a step would be considered generally not a compromise but a surrender by Premier Asquith's cabinet.

PREMIER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

The information given public by the Premier was brief and unsatisfactory. He said only:

"I have to inform the House that the conference summoned by His Majesty the King, held four meetings, on the 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 24th of July respectively. The possibility of defining an area to be excluded from the operation of the Government of Ireland Bill was considered. The conference being unable to agree either in principle or in detail upon such an area brought its proceedings to a conclusion.

"A report was drawn up by the Speaker, the chairman of the conference, and presented to His Majesty the King."

HEAT WAVE EBBED FAST IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 24.—The middle west was hot again to-day but the weather man promised that in Chicago at least the mercury would not approach the record mark of 99.1 degrees set late yesterday. Warmer weather, however, was promised for to-morrow.

The much advertised Lake Michigan breeze was on the job late yesterday and early to-day. In fifteen minutes the mercury dropped from 98 to 85 and then proceeded on downward to 73.

DECLARED HE PAID HON. H. F. McLEOD

Railway Sub-Contractor Says $1,500 Was Given in Order To Get Contract.

REVELATIONS AT N.B. INQUIRY.

St. John, N. B., July 20.—The evidence of Premier Flemming in the timber land charges was concluded this afternoon and the Valley Railway charges will be taken up to-morrow morning. The Premier was on the stand for the entire session while Mr. Carvell finished his cross-examination. One of the Premier's admissions was that he had received a letter from W. H. Barry soon after the missing official had reached Boston. He denied that he had communicated with Mr. Barry in any way, that he had been in communication with G. C. Cutler, or that he knew that Mr. Berry had waited upon Mr. Cutler.

The Premier denied that any of the lumbermen had paid for the privilege of evading the law regarding the export of pulpwood from Crown lands, or for the privilege of cutting undersized logs, although he admitted that both practices were carried on with his consent under certain circumstances, of which he gave details. The spirit of the law, he asserted, was not violated, if the letter was. Witness denied that Mr. Brankley had paid anything to the Department, or to him, for the privilege of violating the law prohibiting exportation of pulpwood from Crown lands.

DENIES PRIVILEGES WERE ALLOWED.

The Premier could not recollect any of his colleagues having asked him if the lumbermen were not paying more than their bonus for the renewal of their licenses. It had been reported to him that the Bathurst Lumber Company were cutting up undersized logs and he had referred the matter to Mr. Berry. He denied that the company had maintained their right to do so because they had paid well for the privilege.

Mr. Flemming said he did not know of any lumbermen claiming special privileges on account of their contributions. In 1913, he had given the Dominion Pulp and Paper Company the privilege of cutting logs slightly undersize, to thin out a thicket and improve the growth. He did not know until recently that they had continued this year, and did not know that they protested that they had paid dearly for the privilege. He denied that fishermen or liquor men contributed to party funds.

Mr. Carvell said he asked these questions to show that only the lumbermen so contributed.

Premier Flemming's evidence is the last to be introduced in connection with the timber land charges, unless Mr. Berry turns up.

WANT BERRY TO COME.

The timber land charges will be left open till every means is exhausted to secure the attendance of W. H. Berry, the Government scaler, who refuses to return from the United States and testify.

"I still think that the Government should make some effort to secure the attendance of W. H. Berry before this commission. Personally, I would be very sorry to see the inquiry ended without his testimony. Although Acting Premier Clark has said that he knows of no legal means to compel Mr. Berry to return, he also said that he had not asked him to do so. I think Mr. Clark might at least write Mr. Berry a letter asking him to return to give evidence."

These were the remarks with which Commissioner W. S. Fisher greeted Mr. Carvell's statement that he is still using every effort to secure Mr. Berry's attendance, although his hopes of success were not as strong as they were three weeks ago.

The conversation arose in connection with a discussion regarding the procedure of the inquiry. Mr. Carvell urged that the case should not be closed and counsel compelled to argue until after the evidence in the Valley Railway inquiry should be completed, in order to give an opportunity for the introduction of Mr. Berry's evidence, if it should become available.

Mr. Fowler opposed this, but the Commission finally decided to leave the Crown lands matter open while the railway inquiry proceeds, and to resume the railway inquiry to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

TESTIFIED TO PAYMENT.

St. John, N. B., July 21.—At to-day's session of the Royal Commission investigating the Dugal charges, J. S. Scott, one of the Valley Railway subcontractors, testified to the payment to the Hon. H. F. McLeod, then Provincial Secretary, of $1,500 in July, 1912, for his influence in securing the contract. The Crown land charges have been adjourned and the Valley Railway investigation will be completed before argument is heard in the other case.

The Hon. H. F. McLeod, who is charged with receiving money from contractors, participated in the proceedings by taking a part in the argument.

There was a lengthly dispute between opposing counsel regarding the powers of the commission to investigate the dealings with the sub-contractors whose dealings had been with other contractors and not with the Government.

The argument lasted for upwards of an hour and on its conclusion the commission decided to admit the evidence.

FORWARDED BY EXPRESS.

The witness Scott told of making arrangements to pay the Hon. H. F. McLeod $1,500 for his assistance in securing a contract, and swore that on Mr. McLeod's instruction he forwarded it by express on June 26 to Mr. Massie, then manager of the Bank of Montreal, whom he had previously instructed to give it to Mr. McLeod. Mr. Massie had since died, but witness had been told by Mr. McLeod that he had received the money. He believed that he would not have secured the contract without making the payment.

Mr. Scott produced the Dominion Express Company's receipt for the package containing $1,500.

Cross examination failed to shake his story.

DISPUTE OVER JURISDICTION.

Mr. Carter claimed the jurisdiction of the commission was limited to inquiry as to whether money had been paid by the constructor to the Hon. Messrs. Flemming and McLeod. The court was referred to the power which was conferred by the Act. Counsel on the other side claimed that the public interests demanded the fullest investigation.

Justice McKeown—"Who do you say are the contractors?"

Mr. Carter—"The St. John and Quebec Construction Company and the Hibbard Company are sub-contractors, and Scott and Kelley are subcontractors and sub-contractors."

Mr. Carvell—"The matter gets back to the principle that charges have been laid in the Legislature and a commission has been appointed to investigate them."

The Hon. Mr. McLeod—This charge means that I compelled Scott to pay me before he could get a contract. The Government let a contract to the St. John and Quebec Railway Company and was then done with the contractors.

Mr. Carvell—"Did he pay you the money?"

The Hon. Mr. McLeod—"Thats none of your business. I was pointing out that this man's dealings with the contractors had nothing to do with me. It is not in the public interest that the private transactions of any man, which could not affect the revenue of the province, should be gone into."

Mr. Guthrie—"The Government had no contract with the Quebec and St. John Construction Company."

Justice McKeown—"You say we are limited to inquiry whether sums were paid by this company to the Government?"

Mr. Guthrie—"Yes."

Mr. Carvell—"The charges are that Mr. McLeod had to be paid before these people got the contract."

PARTNER ON STAND.

St. John, July 22.—The development of the day in the inquiry into the charges against the Hon. J. K. Flemming and the Hon. H. D. McLeod in connection with the Valley Railway was the corroboration of the evidence of J. S. Scott that he had paid $1,500 to the Hon. F. H. McLeod, as he thought, the price of his contract.

Scott's partner, Kelly, was on the witness-stand, and testified that his partner had talked to him about the payment at the time it was made.

Ralph Hoben, accountant of the Quebec and St. John Construction Co., told of a payment of $500 to J. B. M. Baxter, K.C., of St. John, who is mentioned as a possible successor to Premier Flemming. The payment was as a retainer and when Mr. Baxter learned that the company intended to request further assistance from the local Government, he, as a member of the Legislature, and a supporter of the Government, refused to have anything to do with it, and returned the money.

OPENING FOR MR. CARVELL.

Mr. Baxter, it was learned to-night, had demanded a hearing before the commission, and it is expected there will be some interesting minutes in store for Mr. Carvell when he appears.

Mr. Hoben also testified as to a payment of $1,000 to the "Gleaner" newspaper in Fredericton for advertising. The voucher accompanying the cheque was produced.

In reply to Mr. Carvell, the witness said that ten shares of stock in the "Gleaner" Publishing Company accompanied the original voucher, but the shares of stock were removed, he did not know by whom.

Mr. Hoben indicated an entry in the books of the Quebec and St. John Construction Company of a payment to F. J. Lisman and Co., which, he said, had really been paid by the St. John and Quebec Railway Company. In reply to Mr. Carvell, he stated that this item appeared in the books and in the auditor's report as part of the cost of the road, while in reality the Construction Company had not paid it. Witness identified a number of vouchers for payments made to the Hon. H. F. McLeod for professional services amounting to $4,064.32.

"FOR ADVERTISING."

One of the payments which excited the curiosity of the examining counsel was a matter of $1,000, which the voucher simply explained as "advertising," above the signature of A. R. Gould. The accountant explained that the only value received for this sum was ten shares of stock of the Fredericton "Gleaner." The stock, at one time, was attached to the voucher, but had been removed before the investigators had an opportunity to see it.

The sum of $2,000 was paid to A. R. Gould "for special services," but the cheque which was issued in his name bore the endorsement only of J. N. W. Winslow. During the afternoon other payments of $1,000, $300, and $300 apparently for services were shown to have been made to Mr. Winslow.

The endorsements on the $1,000 cheque, however, showed that it fell into the hands of Kennedy and MacDonald, railway contractors, before it was cashed. Mr. Winslow also received $3,500 in payment for land in Woodstock, said to have been purchased as the site for a station. Mr. Hoben said that no preparations had been made for using the land for this purpose, but he said that he did not know that the land is now held in the name of Mr. Winslow and Ross Thompson, the managing director of the construction company.

DISCHARGED POSTMASTER.

Mr. Winslow is the postmaster at Woodstock, who was appointed to that office by the present government very shortly after they took office, displacing an appointee of the previous administration.

A firm of Ottawa lawyers received $1,225 for services in connection with the subsidies, but what these services were has not been explained.

Among the lawyers upon whom the company bestowed its patronage was Hon. H. F. McLeod, then Provincial Secretary. Payments to Mr. McLeod for legal services reached a total of $4,739.32.

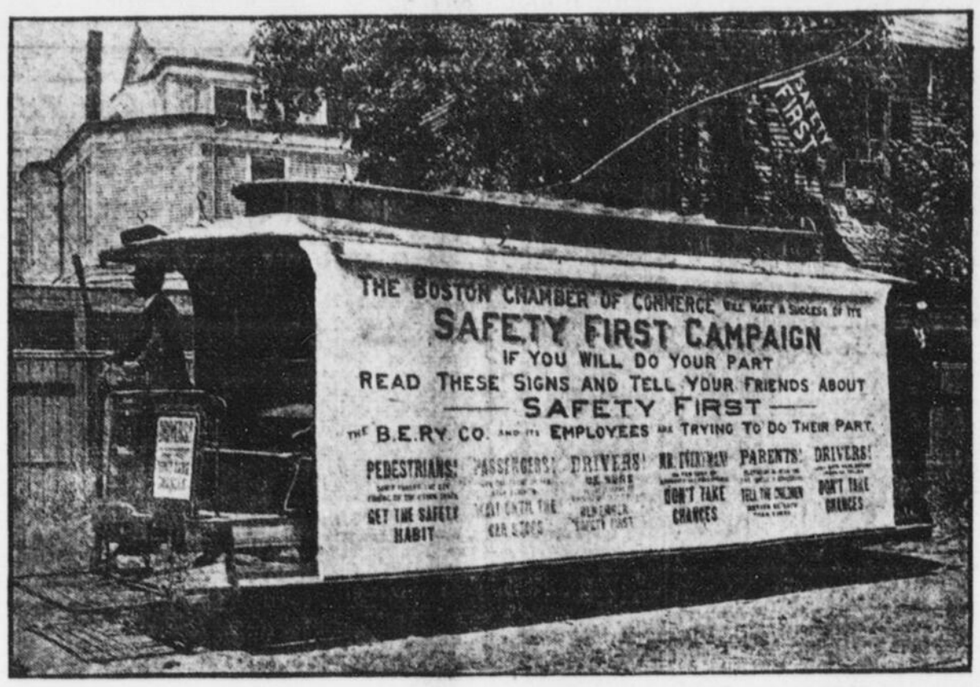
PROBING JUDGES PUZZLED.

St. John, N.B., July 23.—Ralph D. Hoben, accountant for the St. John and Quebec Construction Company, was on the stand already in the Valley Railway inquiry. The session was devoted to tracing and locating payments, on account of interest, made by the Construction Company. There was considerable difficulty in making the payments by the Construction Company agree with the actual payments by interest as shown by the previous statements of B. Hal Brown.

One of the most puzzling entries was a charge of $45,000 for interest which was shown as part of the cost of construction. The only voucher for this was an order-in-council freeing a surety company for their responsibility for $45,000 of a $60,000 guarantee of interest on bonds. The connection was not shown.

Further payments of interest indicated that the interest on the loans totalling about $445,000, negotiated with the Prudential Trust Company, of Montreal, by Messrs. Gould, Lishman, MacDonell and Thompson, was paid by the Construction Company and charged to the cost of the road. That the money borrowed was urged for construction purposes has not yet been shown.

NOVEL METHOD OF ADVERTISING THE "SAFETY FIRST" IDEA.



This car, seen by many thousands of people, was devised by the Boston Chamber of Commerce, to give publicity to the cause of public safety on the surface railways and streets of Boston. This striking object-lesson was part of a carefully conducted general campaign for "Safety First." The "Safety First" campaign inaugurated by the Montreal Tramways Company is beginning to show good results.

CAVALRY CHARGED RIOTERS IN ST. JOHN

Serious Disturbance Followed Strike of Street Railway Employees.

SEVERAL PERSONS INJURED.

St. John, N.B., July 23.—The dispute between the street railway employees and company which developed into a strike and riot as a result of the company refusing to reinstate Mr. Ramsay, President of the Employees' Union, as advised by a Conciliation Board, reached serious proportions this evening.

A serious strike riot occurred, lasting from eight to eleven o'clock. Mayor Frink read the Riot Act at 8.30 and at 9.07 cavalry men of the R. C. Dragoons, under Lieutenant Stettin, charged through a mob of thousands of persons in Market Square, riding down rioters and striking them with the flats of their sabres, while stones and bottles flew.

Lieutenant Stettin was cut about the head and was removed to the hospital, not seriously hurt.

William Bennett, dredge worker, was shot in the thigh by Detective Lucas, who was defending himself from the mob. Lucas was badly cut on the head, and he and Bennett are in the hospital.

Windows of the power house of the Street Railway were smashed and fixtures broken, and city light turned off at 11.30 when the mob stoned firemen of the power house, driving them from their work.

Two cars were overturned in Market Square after two hours of interrupted disorder and set on fire finally.

The fire brigade put out the blaze at midnight.

It was the most serious disorder in the city in forty years. All was quiet at midnight.

About midnight an attack was made by a small mob on the car barns, but the attack was warded off by armed men stationed there by the company. Most of the shots were fired in the air, though several volleys of buckshot were shot among the crowd without causing any serious injuries.

At two o'clock this morning troops were assembling in the armory to go on immediate patrol of the streets.

The trouble is mostly due to hoodlums rather than strikers, though the introduction of strike breakers precipated many rows.

St. John, N.B., July 24.—The Street Railway strike was ended by signing of an agreement at ten o'clock to-night by Colonel H. H. McLean on behalf of the company, and J. B. M. Baxter, who represented the strikers. The men are to return to work in the morning. By the agreement, all of the discharged employees are to be reinstated except Fred. Ramsey, who was president of the union, and over whose case the strike largely occurred. Eleven other men were dismissed, and of these nine are to return to work at once and the cases of two more are to be taken in advisement. No employee is to be prejudiced because of membership in the union or because of participation in the existing dispute. Such are the chief features of the settlement.

CITY UNDER MILITARY GUARD.

Up to midnight the city was in charge of the civic authorities, who had at their disposal the 62nd Fusiliers and the Third Canadian Artillery, and bodies of these troops were stationed at several points through at the city all day and all night, and they are still guarding the company's property.

Great crowds formed in Market Square and at the head of King street early in the evening, and some trouble resulted when the operation of street cars was resumed at eight o'clock. Cars were run up to ten o'clock and then discontinued. Stones were thrown through several cars. Colonel McLean rode in the first that went out.

STREET CARS STONED BY MOB.

A later car was stoned at the head of King street, and the motorman dropped his controller, and the car rounded the corner, running wild, and rushed down King street at a furious pace until the conductor ran through the car and got it under control. A few minutes later stones were thrown through the windows of cars at the foot of King street.

At ten o'clock the service was stopped and this was followed soon afterwards by the announcement of a settlement.

It is hoped the trouble is over for the present at least, but some troops will be kept on duty all night.

DECLARES LIFE WAS ONE OF TORTURE

Madame Caillaux Made Impassioned Plea at Trial for Murder of Editor.

STIRRING COURT SCENES.

Paris, July 20.—Madame Henriette Caillaux, the wife of Joseph Caillaux, once Premier of France, and former Minister of Finance, occupied the prisoner's enclosure in the Assize Court at the Palace of Justice to-day and recited in a dramatic manner the circumstances leading up to the shooting of Gaston Calmette, editor of the "Figaro," with whose murder on March 16th she is charged.

Judge Louis Albanel acted as president of Court; the Procurator General, Jules Herbaux, had charge of the prosecution, and Fernand Labori the noted advocate, who was closely identified with the Dreyfus case, was chief counsel for the defence.

SPOKE WITH ASSURANCE.

Madame Caillaux held the attention of the crowded court room for three hours. Slight, almost insignificant in appearance, and possessing none of the outward characteristics of a figure of romance, she spoke with great assurance, addressing herself in turn to each part of the room like a lecturer. She told her story in short disconnected sentences, but showed remarkable skill in marshalling her facts so as to represent them in the best light for her cause.

A TRYING TIME.

"For three months I mounted Calvary," she said. "Such a do not wish to my worst enemy. No one can imagine what I went through. I feared for myself, for my husband, for my child. I feared for myself because, if part of those letters were published, my deepest, innermost secret would be displayed before the world; my woman's honor stand stripped and naked.

"I had always been taught that a woman's honor consisted in having her life as open as possible. I was reared by aged parents. My father was the son of a rich bourgeois of the period of 1830, devoted to ideas of the epoch.

"We were reproached with being of the bourgeois. It is true. I do not blush for it. I am a bourgeois. When the letter were purloined, M. Caillaux and myself felt alike; we would have preferred to renounce our great happiness rather than see our inner life mazoned to the world.

"I feared the publication of the letters on account of the society we frequented. We had many friends, especially among the embassies, and in those circles people wished to humiliate and cast ridicule upon my husband by the publication of two letters, addressed to two different women signed 'Thy Joe.' They wished to throw contempt upon the head of a ministry of the Republic, the chief of the Radical party, and strike through him the Republic.

"Finally I did not wish to blush before my daughter; that is one thing a woman must not be asked to do. I deeply regret the present misfortune, and I would have undergone anything in the world rather than have been the cause of it."

"Do you maintain your statement made to Examining Judge that you at no time intended to kill M. Calmette?" asked the judge.

"Certainly, sir. I meant only to make a scandal. I fired low in the direction of his feet."

Calmly Mme. Caillaux told of her life before her marriage to the former Premier: of her divorce from Leo Claretie in 1908 after years of unhappiness. It was in 1911 that she married Caillaux, then Prime Minister.

"We had for each other the deepest affection," said Mme. Caillaux. "My husband confided in me his most intimate dreams. He made me his full associate both in the home and outside; his political ups and downs were mine also."

With this Mme. Caillaux reached one of the main supports of her defence, the campaign conducted against her husband by Calmette. She told of the tender affection they bore each other and how attacks upon Caillaux wounded her and finally drove her to desperation.

"The abominable campaign of 'Le Figaro' began two years ago," said Mme. Caillaux. It is impossible to enumerate the calumnies accumulated against my husband. They accused him of being interested in foreign banks and spread evil stories, all calumnies, on his private life. Upon opening a newspaper I would read 'Caillaux sells Congo to Germany' or some other vicious charge.

"When my husband became Minister of Finance the attacks became more and more exasperating. M. Calmette pretended that M. Caillaux struck bargains with financial houses, and having been met by repeated denials, Calmette fell back upon private letters. Every night I saw my husband return home, reoccupied, harassed.

"Friday, the 13th of March, 'Le Figaro' published the letter signed 'Ton Jo.' Then it was no longer myself trying to calm my husband in our home, but he was endeavoring to allay my fears. I was stunned. Only one person could have given that letter to Calmette, and the same person held two other intimate letters, addressed to me by my husband, before our marriage. Then must I but wait and see the publication of those, too?"

Mme. Caillaux explained that these letters also contained references to her husband's political past and explained his attitude on certain questions. She told of seeing Judge Monier, who told her there was no legal way of preventing the publication of the letters.

Every ear strained to catch each word as Mme. Caillaux falteringly told of the actual tragedy in the "Figaro" office.

"It was 5.15 when I reached the "Figaro" office in my automobile," said the witness.

"I asked for M. Calmette and he was not in. For about one hour I waited, thinking of the coming interview. I felt my revolver concealed in my muff; I did not expect to make use of it, but as a reflex action my hand pressed hard upon it as if to assure me it was there.

"It was shortly after 6 o'clock when M. Calmette arrived. I sent in my card in a sealed envelope by an attendant. I slipped my revolver from its case and held it naked in my hand. But I did not wish to kill him, or even wound him. I only prepared for eventualities, not knowing what would happen."

Mme. Caillaux said it was her desire to keep her visit to the editor secret, but she heard him say "Show Mme. Caillaux in." The attendant repeated, "Mme. Caillaux." The beautiful woman gripped her chair nervously as she related this part of her story, and her eyes blazed upon the jury.

"I knew everyone in the building would know of my presence," she said. "The blood beat at my temples; there was a drumming in my ears. When the attendant again appeared I could only stand and say 'Here I am.'

"But one lamp was burning on M. Calmette's desk. In the dim obscurity I saw before me my enemy, he who had done so much to injure me and my husband.

"You probably know the object of my visit," I said.

"I do not. Please sit down," he said.

"I had spoken without knowing what I said. I could not take my eyes from him. I lost my head; I killed him.

"After pulling my revolver from my muff I continued to press the trigger. I continued to shoot, though I had no desire to kill or even to wound when I entered the office."

Mme. Caillaux again told her story that her husband would attack Calmette, how after M. Monier had given his advice, Caillaux said he would simply go and "smash Calmette's face."

Paris, July 21.—Joseph Caillaux held the Court for two intense hours to-day, testifying in defence of his wife, who sat in the prisoner's enclosure, charged with the killing of Gaston Calmette, editor of the "Figaro," on March 16 last. The appearance of M. Caillaux was hardly less dramatic than that of Madame Caillaux.

"I accuse myself," he cried in one climax. "I committed a fault. I should myself have acted, but, absorbed by public affairs, I failed to realize the ravages Calmette's calumnies had made on the soul of my wife."

LETTERS WERE HARMLESS.

Paris, July 24.—The defence in the trial of Madame Caillaux, for the murder of Gaston Calmette, late editor of the "Figaro," to-day, was caught in a trap innocently set by Madame Gueydan, once the wife of the prisoner's husband. The principal argument of Maitre Labori, counsel for Madame Caillaux, has been that his client was driven to her desperate act in shooting M. Calmette through fear that two letters, of which shew as aware photographic reproductions existed, would be published by M. Calmette and the secrets of her inner life thereby given to the public.

This argument, it is said, will be reduced to nothing by the reading of the letters, which Madame Gueydan reluctantly gave order to Maitre Labori yesterday. To-day she declined to receive them back from M. Labori, and replying to a question by Labori as to what she desired done with them the former wife of M. Caillaux said—"I do not care what you do with them. Publish all of them if you wish to do so."

Their reading is now regarded as inevitable.

Madame Gueydan's counsel, S. G. Archibald, said to-day concerning the letters—"They are harmless. They contain several disparaging references to Madame Gueydan, then Caillaux's wife, and consider the possibilities of his obtaining a divorce from her. This, however, he says, would have to be after the elections. They are completed by allusinos to local politics of no importance whatever."

SOLDIERS KILLED FOUR IN DUBLIN

Sixty Also Hurt in Outbreak Following Gun-Running

GRAVE SITUATION.

Dublin, July 26. — Three men and one woman are dead, and more than sixty persons are in the hospital, wounded as the result of a battalion of King's Own Scottish Borderers firing into a mob in the streets of Dublin this afternoon. Seven of the wounded are expected to succumb to their injuries.

The affray was the result of a gun running exploit of the Nationalist volunteers who were being aided by a mob, composed largely of women and youths. The wounded in the hospital include three women and a boy of ten.

A consignment of rifles, said to number ten thousand, was landed today at Howth, nine miles from Dublin. The vessel on which the arms were brought to Howth was a private yacht. The Nationalist volunteers cut the telegraph wires and stopped travel on the Dublin roads, and according to reports, sent away most of the rifles, together with 40,000 rounds of ammunition, in motor cars.

A battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers were ordered to capture the arms this afternoon when the authorities heard that the volunteers were bringing them inti the city.

YACHT COMMANDED BY A WOMAN.

The arms were landed at noon today instead of last night as was first reported. The yacht from which they were taken was a sailing vessel, the name of which had been painted over. A woman — a man in woman's clothing, some persons say — commanded the yacht. A thousand volunteers marched openly from Dublin to receive them and openly from Dublin to receive the were merely making a practice march. The local police and the coastguard tried to prevent the landing of the arms, but were driven off. When the Dublic authorities learned of the landing they sent sixty police to seize the arms. These police later were reinforced by two hundred others under command of an assistant commissioner. The police were drawn up on both sides of the road along which the volunteers were returning, with the military in the centre of the road.

When the volunteers saw the mobilization most of them got away, scattering through the fields. The police and the soldier tried to disarm the remainder.

In the resulting affray several revolver shots were fired by volunteers, and a corporal and a private were wounded. The volunteers also used their rifles as clubs. The soldiers fired, and used their bayonets freely, inflicting many cuts. Then they had a running fight with the volunteers and the rapidly growing mob through the streets to their barracks.

A number of policemen have been suspended for refusing to try to disarm the volunteers.

After the troops had fired into the crowd the angry populace, in a spirit of revenge, attacked individual soldiers, and beat them brutally. Members of the Scottish Borderers, who were riding bicycles along the quays, were pulled from their bicycles and beaten and the bicycles were thrown into the river.

LORD MAYOR'S PROTEST.

The Lord Mayor has issued a strong letter of protest, in which he declares that the troops were ordered out without permission having been asked of the Lord Mayor of the city, and he demands that the responsibility shall be fixed for the calling out of the soldiers, and for supplying them with ball cartridges. He added:

'Dublin and Ireland look with confidence to John Redmond and his colleagues to bring to justice those responsible for this shocking outrage. There must no longer be one law for a section of the Ulster people and another for the remainder of the Irish people."

To-day's tragedy caused a great sensation. The Nationalists are indignant over the affair, because, they say, the troops are against the Nationalist volunteers and never interfere with the Orangemen.

PARADE AT BELFAST.

Belfast, July 26. — A parade of two full regiments of Ulster volunteers numbering several thousand men was held here to-night. All the men carried rifles and their equipment included several machine guns which were strongly guarded. The marches traversed the principal streets of the city, and their demonstration, the boldest exhibition of Orange strength yet attempted, aroused great enthusiasm.

Referring to the failure of recent conferences of party leaders held at Buckingham Palace in a speech at Steyning to-night Francis Dyke Acland, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, said:

TRUST THE LIBERAL LEADERS.

"There is much cause for regret, but much for hope. The conference has broken up, but something has been gained in their being heard as the representatives of the great parties. At the table the members of the conference learned to respect each other's point of view.

"We Liberals will not betray the trust which the Irish people have placed in us. Our motto must be 'trust the Liberal leaders.'"

Dublin, July 27.—Twenty police ordered to aid in disarming the Nationalists yesterday refused, shouting: "We'll remain Irishmen." They were arrested by soldiers.

The Nationalists will move to-day that the House adjourn that the parties may discuss the shooting.

Mr. Kettle, M. P. for Tyrone County, believes the result will be to postpone the submission of the next reading of the Amending Bill.

Others assert that it will precipitate a general election.

ULSTERMEN READY.

Belfast, July 25. — In well-informed Unionist circles it is stated that a dramatic step may be easly looked for from the Ulster Volunteers. They have been warned to be ready for instant mobilization and light columns are fast being formed.

The Provisional Government Supply Board has voted 50,000 tons of supplies sufficient to meet the wants of the people for twenty miles around Belfast for six weeks.

KING'S PRIZE WON BY EDINBURGH MAN

Finals Shot Off in Tempest of Wind and Rain.

SCORES WERE LOW.

London, July 30.—Shooting under excellent conditions, Canadians did well in the shoot-off of the Stock Exchange and "Daily Telegraph" ties, and in the fight for the Alexandra and All-Comers Grand Aggregate prizes. Prince Alexander of Teck addressed the members of the Canadian team at the pavilion to-day, alluding to the service rendered by Canadians in the South African war.

Sergeant A. Martin, of the 103rd Regiment, Calgary, obtained third prize in the shoot-off for the Stock Exchange, Grand Aggregate Cup and prizes to-day. Staff-Sergeant Ogilvie, of the Fife and Forfar Yeomanry, came first, winning £15, and ex-Sergeant Fulton, of the Queen's Regiment, Westminster, second, won £10. Martin takes a prize of £5.

In the shoot-off of the "Daily Telegraph" tie, Private Miller, of the H. A. C., came first, and wins the cup. A. B. Inwood, late of the Royal Navy, was second, and Color-Sergeant J. Stoddart, of the 91st Regiment of Hamilton was third, with Inglis, of the Indian team, as fourth, Medland, of the First Devon, fifth, and Kydd, late of the Second Highlanders, sixth, each winning £5.

Sergeant Higgins, of the Fourth Royal Scots, won the Prince of Wales Grand Aggregate, with a score of 84, taking a badge and £100.

AUSTRALIA WON KOLAPORE.

London, July 21.—After one of the most exciting finishes seen here this year, Australia won the Kolapore Cup to-day with an aggregate of 776. Canada was only two points behind. The Mother Country maode 770 points, India 747, and Guernsey 731.

The Canadians stopped firing first in the final range, and the team was then among the three leading competitors. When England closed down a minute later, Canada led by four points. The Australians, however, who shoot slowly, had several shots to go, and managed to overtake the Canadians by two points. Reservist Cross, of the Commonwealth's team, scored the highest aggregate during the competition, winning 99 points in the three ranges.

When Australia was declared the winner, the Canadians heartily cheered the victors. Australia has twice previously won the "Rajah of Kolapore's Imperial Challenge Cup"—in 1902 and 1903. This year's winning aggregate is fourteen points below that of England last year.

LOWRY, OF GUELPH, HIGH IN CAMBRIDGE.

The other big events of the day were the shooting for the Prince of Wales Sweepstakes and the Duke of Cambridge Service Rifle Aggregate. The Prince of Wales badge was won by Sgt. Higgins, of the Fourth Scots, while Private E. A. Lowry, of the 30th Regiment, Guelph, was among the best scorers for the Duke of Cambridge trophy.

BAR TO SHOOTING.

London, July 21.— Vociferous cheers greeted the speech of Colonel Merritt, commandant of the Australian team, at the general meeting to-night, when he said Australia would have nothing of the new conditions which the War Office sought to impose on Australia for Bisley.

He said he was charged to intimate this in the strongest possible way that the adoption of such conditions would mean the destruction of rifle shooting in Australia.

Colonel Ross disclaimed any authority to speak for the Minister of Militia of the Dominion Rifle Corps, but personal knowledge convinced him that Canadian riarksmen would not have the aspirations to visit Bisley if new restrictions were imposed.

Riflemen Barnett, of Ulster, urging the Council of the National Rifle Association to work independently of the War Office, remarked that if his province could raise a million pounds sterling for a contingency which he prayed would never arise, surely the National Rifle Association could raise five thousand pounds yearly to be able to get along without War Office assistance.

Lord Cheylesmore, the chairman, asked the overseas commandants to give him a written statement conveying their objections to be put before the War Office. The Bisley camp without a Canadian contingent would be unthinkable.

SERGEANT DEWAR VICTOR.

London, July 26.—After tieing with Private A. G. Fulton, of the Queen's Westminster Regiment, Sergeant J. L. Dewar, of the Fifth Royal Scots, Edinburgh, won the coveted King's prize, the blue ribbon event in the world for rifle shooting, this afternoon.

Dewar and Fulton each made a total score of 309 over the three stages of world for rifle shooting yesterday.

The next in order were McAllister, of Australia; Halliday and Lieut. Smith of the South Staffordshire Regiment, taking third, fourth and fifth places respectively.

The winner receives £250 ($1,200), the National Rifle Association gold medal and the National Rifle Association gold badge. Fulton, as second man receives the N. R. A. badge and £50 ($250); McAllister wins the N. R. A. Badge and £25, and Halliday and Lieut. Smith win £10 each.

SCORE WAS VERY LOW.

The winner's score was 21 below that of Private Hawkins, of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto, Canada, who won the King's prize last year, and it is the lowest top score since 1902, when Lieut. Johnson won in a gale of wind which actually blew the target down.

The scoring boards at Bisley to-day were literally besprinkled with misses and outers, eloquent testimony to the tempest of rain and wind raging all day. Fulton, for instance, who won the King's prize in 1912, dropped ten points in the first three shots, and Ommundsen, also a former King's prize winner, had five misses on the last range.

THEATRE PROJECT FAILED.

Toronto, July 22.—In the spring three different parties were contemplating the erection of theatres in Toronto, but all the projects have fallen through, owing to the hard times. One of them was to have seated 3,005 people.

RIGIDLY ENFORCE THE IMMIGRATION LAWS

Government Desire to Prevent Country Being Overrun By Unemployed.

NUMBER DEPORTED.

Ottawa, July 20.—The Immigration Department has issued a circular stating its intention to not only warn all but agriculturists and domestic servants against coming to Canada now, but also to reject them if they happen to come under any of the restrictive clauses of the immigration law. The intention is to apply the law very rigidly so as to prevent the present state of unemployment in the country from becoming worse. If an immigrant is liable to rejection for any reason he will not be admitted because he has a promise of employment. "Because," the circular adds, "if he secures it, it is by taking a position which otherwise might have been filled by some of our present unemployed, amongst whom every trade and occupation is already represented."

More than half a hundred able-bodied immigrants who belong to the "army of unemployed" and who have been in Canada less than three years were deported to Europe through Montreal last week.

The "Mount Temple," when she sailed for Antwerp had twenty-five Ruthenians and one of the steamers sailing on Saturday had just as many natives of Austria, Galicia or Russia. Steamship men fear that many more of the unemployed will seek free passage home. Several of the agents strongly criticized the Dominion Government for interpreting the immigration act as holding the steamship companies responsible for workmen merely because they could not find employment in the Canadian cities. In most cases, the steamship company that brought the men out have to pay their deportation expenses, it was said, although it was also pointed out that in some of the cases the government is paying $15 per immigrant, as recompense to the shipping men.

STEAMSHIPS MEN ARE "SORE."

"If the men were insane, or if they were public charges in the ordinary sense and we could be justly blamed for allowing them to come out, it would be a different matter," argued one of those interested, "but we should not be held responsible because they cannot find work. Perhaps many of them are lazy and simply say they cannot find work because they want to be sent back home free."

"If some public works would be started to give the men a chance to earn their living, it would prove a more just solution than to charge the steamship companies with the price of their passage, especially since most of the men were attracted to Canada by Government advertising."

Immigration officials here admit that the majority of the "deports," as they are called, are able-bodied men. They state the reason for deportation is simply that they have become public charges. Montreal is the clearing house for the "deports" from all over Canada, and those who sail from the port are by no means all local residents.

MISSIONARY CONFERENCE AT SILVER BAY

The Missionary Education movement has just closed a very successful Conference at Silver Bay, Lake George, from July 10th to 19th, being the 13th Annual Missionary Conference.

Twenty denominations were represented, with a total delegation of 522, the Presbyterians leading with a registration of 142, closely followed by the Protestant Episcopals, who numbered 138. The Congregationalists came next, and Baptists 4th, in point of numbers. Twenty states were represented, as well as Canada, and seven mission stations.

The object of these conferences is to train leaders in missionary education in the local Young Peoples' Societies and Sunday Schools. Mr. Harry Wade Hicks, secretary of the movement acted as chairman throughout the conference. The theme chosen for United Missionary Campaign for 1914-15 was "The Social Force of Christian Missions," and the Slogan, "Christ for every life, and all of life."

The spirit of earnestness of purpose, and Christian unity which pervaded the whole atmosphere, was very marked. The normal mission study classes, and schools of methods which were in session during the mornings, were attended by earnest students, and the varied forms of recreation in which it was possible to indulge, did much to maintain clear minds and active bodies, for the more serious periods of the conference. Every afternoon was given up to planned recreation, which included boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, and launch trips on beautiful Lake George.

The auditorium, with seating capacity for 900 or 1,000, was the gathering-place of an animated group of young people every evening, to listen to addresses of missionaries from the foreign field, which included messages from Japan, India, China, Assam, Turkey, Africa and Mexico.

The closing services on Sunday, the 19th, were addressed by Dr. Robt. E. Speer, Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, and were very impressive.

40,000 MEN GO TO THE LUMBER CAMPS

Ottawa, July 22.—The large lumber companies of Ottawa and district are about to send a large number of men into the bush. The advance parties are going now and by August it is said between thirty and forty thousand men will be off to the camps. Some of the larger firms which this year had only half a dozen camps will have three times that number. The reasons are the necessity of clearing up the timber blown down by the violent storm last fall and that partly damaged by fire in May, and the ability to secure men for the camps at lower wages. Last year the wages ranged from $26 to $35 per month, this year they are from $20 to $30.

BURNED TO DEATH.

St. Hyacinthe, July 20.—The funeral took place yesterday of Mrs. Joseph Phyllis, who burned herself to death on Saturday. Suddenly losing her reason, she threw coal oil upon herself, and set fire to her clothing. Aid was rendered, but she died a few hours later in terrible agony.

It is thought the deed was the culmination of a disease which has gradually overpowered Mrs. Phyllis since the death by drowning last spring of her son.

CANADIAN NORTHERN TRUST DEED IS FILED

Ottawa, July 24.—The trust deed in connection with the Canadian Northern Railway Company bond guarantee has been filed with the Secretary of State. Its main features are already known, but there is an interesting clause enabling the Government, if it sees fit, to pay, at the request of the company, all or any portion of the first six half-yearly payments of interest on the guaranteed securities falling due after the opening for traffic of the through line of the Canadian Northern from Vancouver to Quebec city. Any money so paid for interest shall be held to be still secured by the guaranteed securities, and together with interest thereon at four percent shall form a charge on the mortgaged premises ranking immediately after the guaranteed securities. An arrangement similar to this has been made with the Grand Trunk Pacific. If the company ever finds that it cannot pay the interest on its bonds as it becomes due it must give the Government fifteen days' notice.

PROVISION FOR DEFAULT.

In case of default, the Government can, without the consent of the bondholders, waive its right to enforce security provided the Government fulfills its guarantee; otherwise the trustees can act on the petition of the bond holders regardless of the Government's waiver.

The trust deed is signed by the Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance; by Sir William Mackenzie, president; and R. P. Ormsby, assistant secretary of the Canadian Northern Railway; again by Sir William Mackenzie, president, and R. P. Ormsby, secretary of the Mackenzie and Mann Company, Limited; F. H. Phippen, attorney for the British Empire Trust Company; and E. R. Wood, vice president, and W. Rundle, general manager of the National Trust Company.

NEW PEST FOUND ON ONTARIO FARMS

Green Bug Ravaging Gardens Following Checking of Army Worm.

London, Ont., July 23.—Another pest came to-day to plague the farmers of this district in the shape of a small green bug the name of which is unknown, as it has never been seen before. It devours the peas and has already caused heavy losses. A heavy shower has checked the activities of the army worm considerably and farmers whose crops have been devastated are hoping that the rain will exterminate the pest.

ARMY WORM IN LENNOX.

Napanee, Ont., July 22.—The army worm has been working serious damage in Lennox County in the townships of Richmond, Ernesttown, Adolphustown, North and South Fredericksburg. The greatest damage has occurred along the Bay of Quinte.

ARMY WORM IS MOVING NORTH.

Hamilton, Ont., July 21.—The army worm has reached this vicinity. The celebrated farm of W. D. Flatt, on Lake Ontario, is overrun with the pest, as are also farms around Lancaster and Dundas.

OTTAWA'S CIVIC FIGHT DIVIDES IN TWO CAMPS

Ottawa, July 23.—The controllership campaign is resolving itself into a contest between two slates. Napoleon Champagne, Thos. Clarey, Joseph Kent and Maor D. H. McLean are favored by Mayor McVeity and supported by the 'Citizen.' The other slate, including E. R. MacNeill, J. W. Nelson, Dr. R. H. Parent, of the present Board of Control, and ex.-Alderman C. S. Pepper, are supported by the "Journal and Free Press."

The former slate is described as the "Four Ottawa River candidates." The "Journal" urges the citizens to "end the City Hall nightmare," and strongly opposes the candidates who are supported by the Mayor. The "Free Press" says the situation at the City Hall is "an expensive comedy and the only way of ending it is by overpowering the chief comedian."

BIG RAID ON BLIND PIGS.

Porcupine, Ont., July 24.—The biggest raid on "blind pigs" ever staged in this district has just been made and thirty-three persons have been trapped in the provincial police snares. Fines ranging from $100 to $500, and costs are being imposed.

MORE LARGE HOTELS FOR ST. JOHN, N.B.

St. John, N.B. — Two schemes for the erection of large hotels are in progress at St. John. One provides for a nine-story hotel on Germain street, occupying the space between Princess and Hornfield streets. It will be called the Hotel Carlton, and will be fashioned after the style of the new Vanderbilt Hotel, New York. The Hon. Mr. William Pugsley, of St. John, and Mr. Thos. W. Lawson, the well known Boston financial man, are among the promoters of this enterprise. The second hotel scheme is of even greater magnitude, it covers the erection of a mammoth hotel on the north side of Kings Square, one of the finest sites in the whole city. Mr. C. H. Cahan, of Montreal, is among those interested in the construction of this hotel.

LIBERAL MAJORITY NOW TEN.

Portage La Prairie, Man., July 20.—As a result of the recount of the votes cast in Portage La Prairie constituency at the election of a representative in the Legislature on July 10, the majority of Mr. E. A. MacPerson, Liberal, over the Hon. Mr. Hugh Armstrong, Conservative, is increased from six to ten. Mr. MacPherson made a net gain of four votes.

DIED WHILE FISHING.

London, Ont., July 21.—Death came unexpectedly to-day to Antoine Mey hew, of Mooretown, as he was fishing. When found by some boys he was sitting on the bank holding a fine string of fish. He had been stricken with heart failure when about to return home.

ACTION IS ORDERED AGAINST NEW HAVEN

President Wilson Directs Suit To Be Taken Under Sherman Law.

Washington, July 21.—The long continued effort to untangle the New Haven Railway without litigation came to an end to-night, when President Wilson in a letter to the Attorney General, Mr. McReynolds, directed the institution of a Sherman Law suit to dissolve the system and ordered that the "criminal aspects of the case" be laid before a Federal Grand Jury.

IMMUNITY BARGAIN.

Washington, July 21.—Attorney General McReynolds was upheld in his handling of the New Haven situation to-day at a meeting of the cabinet. It is understood that he frankly stated that certain directors of the New Haven had tried to secure immunity by making promises to carry out to the most minute degree the demand for dissolution of the holdings of the corporation which made it a monopoly throughout New England, but that he had refused to bargain. He also said that he believed it would be necessary to push a dissolution suit under the Sherman law inasmuch as the directors have gone back on their promise voluntarily to dissolve the trust.

NEW HAVEN WILL FIGHT.

New York, July 23. — The New Haven's answer to the petition of the Government for its dissolution was practically completed this afternoon, although it will not be filed for a fortnight. It will be a general denial of all the charges of the Government and will specifically set up that the company is not a monopoly within the meaning of the Sherman Law and that its operations have worked no injury to the public. Its growth in the last twenty-one years from a small company of less than 700 miles will be described as due to the processions of natural evolution, and it will be pointed out that because of the various consolidations the quality and quantity of transportation has been increased and the cost in time and money to the travelling and shipping public decreased.

The answer, which will be filed by E. G. Buckland, vice-president, and counsel of the company, will further declare that the Government petition is inaccurate or indefinite in many respects and untrue in others.

As to the prayer for a receiver, the company will assert that none is needed; that the company is solvent and meeting bills on maturity, and earning in the fiscal year just ended $111,000 over and above fixed charges.

It will further ask that the bill be dismissed with costs.

SAYS HE IS READY FOR ATLANTIC FLIGHT

Hammondsport, N.Y., July 24.—Elated over the success of the "America's" trial flight with its newly installed third engine working yesterday, Lieut. J. C. Porte to-day is making plans to ship the air-boat to New York at once. From New York it will be taken to Newfoundland, where the start across the Atlantic ocean is planned for August 15.

The "America" lifted out of the water easily with the increased power given it by the third engine. After it had reached a height of a couple of hundred feet the third engine was shut down and the original two provided sufficient power for carrying the craft along. This is deemed necessary as on the flight across the ocean the boat cannot carry enough fuel to keep three engines going. The third engine is to be used solely in lifting the craft from the water.

HAVE WILD PIGS INSTEAD OF TIGERS

Washington, July 24.—A curious instance of the bad result often obtained by tampering with nature's balance is contained in a recent communication by an Indian official to the effect that the campaign against tigers in several places in India has resulted in the enormous increase of wild pigs, which are doing great damage to crops.

"The native farmers are forced to watch their fields carefully at an increased expense. The damage and increased expense must be taken into consideration in fixing the new land tax, and thus the strange situation exists, writes Consul James O. Laing of Karachi. "That by the destruction of the tigers the farmers may be out of pocket."

LIBEL SUIT DOES NOT SILENCE THE COLONEL

Oyster Bay, N.Y., July 24.—The reply of Colonel Roosevelt to the $50,000 libel suit of Wm. Barnes to-day was a renewed attack on the Republican State chairman, and a promise to help the suit forward.

Colonel Roosevelt said he would not be deterred from attacking Mr. Barnes by the suit, but on the contrary would assail him harder. He expressed the hope that he would have the opportunity to take the stand against Mr. Barnes before the election.

MAN NEAR EIGHTY WEDS GIRL OF EIGHTEEN

Clarksville, Tenn., July 24.—Martin E. Hall, 79 years of age, father of nineteen children, and Miss Cora Faughn, 18, were married in the courthouse here late last night by Magistrate J. M. Jarrell.

The couple eloped from Lyon county, Kentucky, Miss Faughn from her parents and Hall from his children. During the ceremony the bride supported the bridegroom, who walks with the aid of a heavy cane. Hall, trembling from physical infirmities and weak from fear of pursuit by his children, frequently urged Judge Jarrell to make haste with the ceremony.

The bride declares she dearly loves her husband despite opposition on both sides. Hall is well to do.

HAITIEN REBELS EXECUTED.

Washington, July 22.—Fifty Haitien rebels were summarily executed at Cape Haitie to-day after the Government forces had won a fierce two hours battle in the streets with 500 revolutionists who had gained entrance into the town early in the morning before the garrison was awake.

GOVERNMENT MARKING OUT HUDSON BAY ROUTE

Steamer Charting Limits in Bay and Other Vessels Mapping the Harbors

Ottawa, July 24.—The Marine and Naval Service Departments are actively engaged on the work of providing the aids to navigation on the Hudson Bay route. The waters of the bay and straits are being charted and the lighthouses are being erected this year. Next year three wireless stations on the straits and at the entrance to the bay will give a continuous line of communication from Port Nelson to the Atlantic. The charting of Hudson limits is being done by the steamer "Acadia" while other government vessels are taking soundings and mapping of the harbors at Port Nelson for the Churchill and at the mouth of the Nottaway River. Five lighthouses are to be commenced this year on either side of the entrance to Port Nelson while another will be built on the newly chartered shoal some miles out in the bay. The charting being done at the mouth of the Nottaway river is preparatory to the construction of the proposed railway from there south east to the N. T. R. in connection with the alternate route from Port Nelson across the northern end of James Bay and thence by rail to Montreal.

CANADIAN NORTHERN LOAN IS ON MARKET

London, July 22.—Messrs Lazard Bros. are to-day offering for sale at the price of 94 percent three million pounds sterling of four percent guaranteed debenture stock of the Canadian Northern Railway. The issue constitutes part of the total authorized amount of 9,246,576 pounds. It is unconditionally guaranteed as to principal and interest by the Government of the Dominion of Canada and will be registered at the Company's office in London at the option of the holder in Toronto.

The company reserves the right to repay the stock in whole or in part on any interest date, on three months' notice and in case of partial redemption the stock to be redeemed will be ascertained by drawings.

The net proceeds of the issue are to be paid to the credit of the Minister of Finance and the Receiver-General of Canada, and will be applied towards the completion, equipment and betterment of the undertakings of the Canadian Northern system.

FIVE THOUSAND LIVES THREATENED

Sydney, N. S. W., July 23.—The Island of Aoba, of the New Hebrides group is in imminent danger of collapsing from earthquake shocks. Already there have been several fatalities and if the steaming volcano on the island erupts the whole population numbering 5,000 is doomed. Last December the Island of Ambrim was visited by disturbances and 500 natives lost their lives.

COAL NEAR TOWN OF SWIFT CURRENT

A four-foot seam of coal has been discovered within a few miles of Swift Current by the Rev. Mr. Stilwell. The neighborhood in which the coal was discovered has been fully explored and mineral rights are now being filed.

That there is coal, gas and coal oil in this district has long been known to a few and this find, so close to the city, will be of the greatest importance to the city and the whole southern country.

The coal is of the lignite variety and when further investigation is made it is almost assured that it wil be found in very large quantities.

Now that the gas from the city gas well has proved to be of a good commercial quality and there is no reason to think that it is not there in very large quantities, the future of this city is something that cannot be calculated.

AMERICANS TAKE CANADIAN FARMS

Calgary, Alberta, July 24.—That Canada's farm lands show off to great advantage and especially appeal to the practical farmer who has been successful in other parts of the world, is made evident by a land purchase just completed here.

A group of American farmers from Edwald, in the State of Washington, recently visited Alberta for the purpose of looking over the farm lands, with the result they have purchased from the Canadian Pacific Railway farms west of Lacombe. Their combined purchases aggregate over two thousand acres of land. They are all well to do farmers and will commence the development of their new properties in the very near future.

WILL SHOW WATER POWER RESOURCES

Ottawa, July 24.—The government is arranging to place in the Canadian building at the Panama Exhibition at San Francisco a spectacular exhibit showing the vast water power resources of the Dominion. The exhibit is being prepared by the water power branch of the Interior Department, and will include a series of models of typical power plants from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

They will be arranged in a semi-circle in front of an enormous landscape painting of the Dominion which is now being executed by Mr. Gibson Catlett, Toronto. The painting will be 75 feet long by nine feet high.

ANCESTRAL HOME OF MENZIES SOLD

London, July 24.—The Menzies estate in Perthshire, Scotland, was to-day sold at auction for $835,000. It includes the historic Castle Menzies, together with other house properties, grouse moors, salmon fisheries, and village properties. An attempt to sell it two months ago for over a million dollars failed.

At the same time, the Moss estate brought $150,000.

HAVANA FREE OF PLAGUE.

Havana, July 22.—Havana was officially declared free of bubonic plague to-day. There have not been any new cases for several weeks, and no infected rats have been found for a long time.

IN CELEBRATION OF LOGARITHM'S BIRTH

Edinburgh, July 24.—Edinburgh to-day gave itself up to a series of celebrations, which will endure for a week, of the tercentenary of the discovery of the logarithm, that aid to the mathematican which throws back multiplication and division to their first principles of addition and substracton.

To-day Lord Moulton delivered the Presidential address at a gathering of scientists, who throughout their daily lives have reason to bless the publication by John Napier, of Merchiston, in 1614, of his Logarithmorum Canonis Mirifici Description. This, the first important contribution, by a British scholar to the science of mathematics, was the work of a man who actually believed that his real purpose in life was to prove the Pope to be Anti Christ. Mathematics was but a hobby, yet to his contribution to that science Napier owes his abiding fame. Endeavoring to systematize the sciences of algebra and arithmetic, Napier conceived the general principles of logarithms in 1594, and during the twenty subsequent years which he devoted to developing the idea, perfecting the method and computing the table, he incidentally invented the present notation of decimal fractions.

After Lord Moulton's address to-day the civic authorities of Scotland's capital held a reception in honor of the visiting scientists. To-morrow and on Monday there will be learned discussions of the history and present practice of computation, in special relation, of course, to the Napier discovery. On Sunday a memorial service is to be held in St. Giles' Cathedral, whilst to-morrow afternoon a visit is to be paid to Merchiston Castle, once the home of Napier and now the site of a Public School which numbers pupils drawn from all parts of the British Empire.

From Tuesday next a Mathematical Colloquim, arranged by the Edinburgh Mathematical Society, is to sit, and an exhibition of Napier relics and of calculating machines embodying his principles is open throughout the week.

NEW INDUSTRY RISEN DURING PAST DECADE

Bluebook of Occupations For England Reveals Class of Motor Drivers.

London, July 25.—The Blue Book which has recently been issued on occupations and industries, based on the census of 1911, shows that in England and Wales there are 18 classes of industry or occupation, and that these classes employ a total of 3,600,000 workers. Of this total, domestic service employs 1,302,348 persons, then follows agriculture with 1,229,555 both men and women, coal mining 971,236, building 817,942, and cotton manufacture 623,825. Local government employs 588,951 officials and servants.

The Blue Book notes the formation of an entirely new class in motor drivers, of whom in 1901 there were only 623, whereas, in 1911, they numbered 49,943. One of the remarkable facts disclosed by the census is the increase in the returns of males employed in agriculture. This amounts to 69,475 and is extraordinary by reason of the increase which has marked these returns in every census since 1851. Part of the 1911 increase is doubtless due to a greater completeness in the returns.

TO PROTECT SALMON AND TROUT IN CAPE BRETON

Baddeck, C. B.—A number of the citizens of Baddeck who are interested in legitimate fishing as well as in the prosperity of Cape Breton, have formed an organization under the name of the "Victoria Fisheries Protective Association," whose avowed object is the restraining of illegal netting and spearing of trout and salmon in Cape Breton rivers, as rod and line fishing in most of them is getting worse and worse from year to year, simply because a large part of the trout and salmon which would naturally go up the stream at the proper season, to spawn, are killed wholesale by netting and spearing, and are thus prevented from restocking the streams. At a recent meeting of the Association, George Kennan, the Russian traveller, who is secretary of the organization, in addressing the members in the Bras d'Or Yacht Club showed that the reckless and improvident destruction of game and fish had injured, and was still injuring the best interests of the town, the country and the island.

HALIFAX WELCOMES ENGINEERS CONGRESS

Halifax, N. S., July 20.—Members of the Federal and Provincial Governments and the Mayor of Halifax welcomed the delegates of the Grand International Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Canadian division of which are in convention here.

Among the speakers at the public reception were the Hon. J. D. Hazen and the Hon. Mr. Crothers, of the Dominion Government; the Mayor of Halifax, Ven. Archdeacon Armitage, of St. Paul's Church; N. B. Prenter, Grand Chief Engineer, and Mrs. Murdock, of Chicago, President of the Ladies' Auxiliary. United States Consul General Young sent a message cordially greeting the convention. Two thousand delegates are in the city.

MR. S. PRICE MAY BE THE CHAIRMAN

Toronto, July 20.—Samuel Price, a leading lawyer, of St. Thomas, and partner of the Hon. Mr. Crothers, Minister of Labor, is said, on good authority, to be the man whom the Ontario Government has selected as chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Commission.

JULY SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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PATRONAGE PESTS WORRIED LATE MR. MONK

Ex-Minister, in Ill-health, Annoyed at Enforced Absence From House.

STORY OF HIS RESIGNATION.

Three letters in which the late Hon. Mr. F. D. Monk, former Minister of Public Works, wrote of his strong feelings with regard to the naval situation and the patronage of office which precipited his resignation, to his intimate friend, Mr. Armand Lavergne, are published in "Le Devoir."

The first letter, under date of December 13, 1912, two months after the Minister's resignation, and only a few days after the first debate on the "emergency contribution," contains the following paragraphs:

"I must tell you that for more than four months I had felt my strength decline, for I have had no rest for several years and my nervous system is absolutely worn out. I persisted, however, in remaining in office till the return of my colleagues, and till the naval question should be discussed, for I was bent on being present at this discussion in spite of the fact that I foresaw its result.

SURPRISED BY FRIENDS' ATTITUDE.

"I never had any hesitation about resigning, but I admit to you that I did not expect what has since happened among our friends, and I am extremely surprised at it. You will understand how much I would wish to be present at the debates after the New Year, and to make known my way of thinking. On the other hand, after these few weeks of rest, I am slowly getting better, and I am very much afraid that my presence at Ottawa so soon would make me lose all the good the rest has done me.

"Why run this risk and make this sacrifice? For whom? It seems to me that all I have done for years, with the most disinterested aims possible, has been rewarded only by ingratitude. In these circumstances, is it not my first duty to give my attention to keeping and restoring my health? For it is still possible, at the present time, without exposing one's self to all the fatigues involved by a visit to Ottawa, to make known one's frank, sincere and clear opinion on the doings of both parties which are entrusted with the fate of the country in this naval question."

The letter concludes with a reference to the "disgust" felt by Mr. Monk, which "retards his convalescence."

"I need precaution and care, and that being the case," he writes, "I have not much wish to go to Ottawa in order to witness things which, even here, make me sick."

HARASSED BY PATRONAGE HUNTERS.

The second letter, dated January 23rd, 1913, refers among other subjects to the interview with the ex-Minister published in the "Gazette" and "Le Devoir" on March 3. Beside the following extracts, which contain the pith of the letter, Mr. Monk wrote to his friend that he hoped soon, if his physical improvement continued, to be able to sit in the House of Commons.

"In leaving the Cabinet," Mr. Monk wrote, "I thought I was ridding myself of patronage, which for a year had made my life unbearable, but I notice that if the horrible torture has lessened in intensity it is nevertheless kept up and seems to be fostered by the curious belief that I can obtain much, just because of the exceptional position in which I am placed with regard to the government.

"I have always been harassed with all kinds of requests, even under the former regime, but I thought that after my never-to-be-forgotten experience in the Cabinet, there would be for me a period of partial relief, at least, from what was the most intolerable slavery I have ever experienced. On the contrary, however, letters, interviews, and all kinds of means are taken, so that without a stenographer I could never answer all the requests that come to me."

"I would like to go to Ottawa and there give voice to my feelings and give my frank and sincere opinion of the manipulations of both parties in relation to the naval question, on the subterfuges and the intrigues, and proclaim what seems to be the only true and salutary doctrine concerning the duty of every Canadian worthy of the name, in the present circumstances. To do so efficaciously and to struggle against the two parties controlled and tyrannized by the influences we know of, such an effort would be necessary as to risk the loss of the health I have gained during these weeks of diet and treatment.

"For whom and with what object shall I go and run this risk just when my convalescence seems assured and a few months of care may give me back all my strength?

"Did I not protest as strongly as possible when tendering by resignation and giving up an envied position rather than abnegate my past and my former declarations?

"It is more than probable that I shall have to make my attitude still clearer by some declaration of a public character. I am only waiting for a suitable occasion to make a fuller announcement of my convictions such as was not possible in a letter of resignation. On this point I am absolutely determined to leave no room for ambiguity and I am now preparing a paper which will make my position clearer.

"But go to Ottawa, especially at the present stage of the discussion, undertake a struggle against nearly every one, incur the ill-will of all the members of the House without a single exception, expose those whom I have placed in positions during my short period of office to recriminations which I fear for them and which would throw them on the street—all these considerations make me hesitate, and my friends of this city (how few are the true ones alas) warn me against this step, and give me, from their own standpoint, many potent motives.

"It seems to me that there are already signs of reaction among the English. In order that it may be possible to struggle against the Imperialists group which at the present time rules autocratically both parties the concurrence of the English is necessary and this concurrence will be withheld if the impression is accentuated that the movement for autonomy is limited to the province of Quebec. That is my strong conviction."

The third letter was written on March 6th, 1913. The "Gazette" and "Le Devoir" had published three days previously the interview in which the ex-Minister had said among other things: "My convictions on this naval question have remained intact. There is, or, at least, there ought to be, only one rule for public life as for private life. Many people pretend that this is not in keeping with the game of politics; but adherence to this rule would greatly raise the tone of public life in Canada—fallen so low, as all will admit."

The letter of March 6th refers to the suggestion that Mr. Monk should go to Quebec as a witness in a case in which Mr. Lavergne was interested. Mr. Monk writes that he would prefer not to go to Quebec, but that he would be willing to do so if it should be absolutely necessary.

LADY SHOOTS FOUR LIONS IN FOUR MINUTES

(Transvaal "Leader.")

Last week Mr. C. R. de la Porte, one of the officers in chargge of the Sabie Reserve, went away on a week's tour of his area, leaving his wife at home alone. On the evening of the 21st May Mrs. De la Porte received news that some lions had killed a kudu bull a few miles away. Next morning, an hour before dawn, the intrepid lady, armed with a .303 rifle, and accompanied by two natives only, proceeded to the spot on foot. Just before sunrise she suddenly, and at a distance of some 30 paces, came on six lions busily engaged in devouring their "kill." The animals had not observed her approaching through the thick bush, and Mrs. De la Porte was able to account for two before the animals realized whence the danger came. A third she rolled over as it made off, and a fourth — a young lioness which turned nasty and attempted to charge — she stopped with a bullet in the eye at a distance of eight yards. Two others, a large male lion and a young lioness, escaped, and Mrs. De la Porte, having exhausted the 20 rounds which she had brought out with her, was unable, much to her disappointment, to follow them up further.

It should be added that Mrs. De la Porte was single-handed, since the two natives who accompanied her never stirred from just behind her during the whole episode, their support being thus moral rather than practical. There is no doubt that for a lady, alone and on foot, unassisted, to dispose of four lions within as many minutes, forms a world's record.

It is ten years since another such record was established from the Sabie, when the well-known incident of Mr. Wolhuter killing a full-grown lion with a sheath-knife occurred. The Sabie Reserve has therefore established two world's records within the space of ten years, he lions killed by Mrs. De la Porte were full grown animals—two lions and two lionesses. Mrs. De la Porte, who is a native of the North of Scotland, has lived in the Game Reserve for the past seven years, during which time she has shot several lions on different occasions, always by following them up on foot.

SAW TRAINING HOMES FOR EMIGRANTS

London, July 14.—Mr. Bogue Smart, Chief Inspector of Immigrant Children, is making a thorough inspection of the various homes in Great Britain which are chiefly responsible for juvenile emigration to Canada. He expressed himself as being highly satisfied with the arrangements made to train boys and girls for their new life in Canada. For instance, a visit to the Feegan's Farm in Gondhurst, Kent, convinced him that the training was conducted on the most thorough and practical lines. Here they have Canadian implements on the farm and a superintendent of Canadian experience.

Mr. Smart attended the annual exhibition at the Barnardo Homes and expressed his satisfaction at finding that no children who were not robust or perfectly posted in the nature of the work to be performed were sent to Canada. He has, in short, nothing but praise for the organizations over here which are responsible for the settlement of young Britons in Canada.

WILD TUMULT HALTS MILITANT'S TRIAL.

Belfast, July 22.—A crowd of militant suffragettes to-day created a wild tumult in the Assize Court and its vicinity when Miss Dorothy, Evans, an official of the Belfast branch of the Women's Social and Political Union, was brought up for trial on the charge of having in her possession explosives for the purpose of committing a felony. Miss Evans had been arrested in the house of the Lord Mayor of Belfast.

The disturbance caused by the suffragettes, who broke windows and savagely assaulted the police, was so great that the judge adjourned the case to the next assizes. He refused to accept bail.

WOMAN AVIATOR KILLED.

Brussels, July 21.—Madame Cayat de Castella was dashed to death to-night from a height of a thousand feet when a new parachute she was testing failed to work.

BACK NUMBERS WANTED

We would like to secure the following back numbers:—

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

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

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

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

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

If the person who so kindly sent us the back numbers of the "Weekly Witness" bearing the name of Geo. Mellquham, will communicate with us, we shall be greatly obliged.

TWO CANADIAN BANKS AMALGAMATE

Bank of Nova Scotia and the Metropolitan Merge Interests.

FOURTH LARGEST BANK.

Toronto, July 23.—The amalgamation of the Bank of Nova Scotia and the Metropolitan Bank, two of the leading chartered banks in Canada was announced this afternoon. The merger has progressed so far that circulars embodying the basis of the amalgamation have been prepared and approved by the directors of both institutions and are being mailed to the shareholders of each. Under the present arrangement, the Bank of Nova Scotia which since its absorption of the Bank of New Brunswick has been making numerous extensions in Western Canada, will secure at one stroke the business of the most important and strongest of the younger banking institutions and an organization which is recognized among the banking fraternity as a very important asset.

WHAT SHAREHOLDERS GET.

Under the agreement as outlined, the shareholders of the Metropolitan Bank will receive $100 in cash, and one-half share of Bank of Nova Scotia stock for each share held. The negotiations which led to the adoption of a practical basis of amalgamation have been in progress for a considerable period. It is understood that during the past few years several tentative proposals have been made to the Metropolitan Bank looking toward the absorption of this institution by some of the larger banks, but in such case the directors of the Metropolitan have decided to consider any offers

Although the Metropolitan Bank will be merged into the older business, the shareholders of the Metropolitan will be represented on the Board of the Bank of Nova Scotia by the president, Mr. S. J. Moore, and the general manager, W. D. Ross.

The market value of Nova Scotia stock fixed by recent trading on the Toronto and Montreal stock exchanges is in the neighborhood of $264, which gives a value to the Metropolitan stock of $232 per share. The last transaction in Metropolitan stocks recorded on the Toronto market was $205. The Metropolitan Bank as a whole receives $1,000,000 in cash and 5,000 shares of Bank of Nova Scotia stock.

NOW FOURTH LARGEST BANK.

As the result of the merger the Bank of Nova Scotia will take its place as the fourth largest bank in Canada, with a paid-up capital of $6,500,000, and a reserve fund of $11,750,000.

The total desposits will aggregate $67,043,789 and the total assets $94,142,284. The net profits of the combined institution in 1913 were $1,392,662.

The staff of the Metropolitan Bank, upon the confirmation of the agreement will enter the service of the Bank of Nova Scotia, and in the event of any rearrangement of branches which may be necessary in a few isolated cases, there will be no change in the personnel of either staff.

GOOD WAGES PAID TO WOMEN IN WINNIPEG

Average Over Fifteen Dollars And Lowest Five Dollars Weekly.

Ottawa, July 22.—A special report in the "Labor Gazette" on women employes in departmental stores in Winnipeg says that in four such establishments there are 2,432 to 3,200 women and girls, according to the season. A few of the women are highly paid, one receiving $50 a week, and half a dozen others receive almost as much. As a rule, however, the highest wages paid to saleswomen are $20, while the average is between $15 and $18, though they start at $6 or $8. No girls are employed under 14 years, and the lowest wages paid are $5 per week. The largest store has three nurses, of whom one has charge of the store hospital and the other two visit the homes of the employees who are ill. The same store has a pension system, and any woman after 15 years' service can retire at the age of 40 on a pension ranging from $8 to $40 a week.

MINERS' RELIEF HAS NOW BEEN CUT OFF

Victoria, B.C., July 22.—The United Mine Workers of America have ceased to pay relief money to the miners who went out on strike in the Vancouver Island collieries over a year ago. Since the inception of the trouble over $16,000 a week has been paid to the strikers by the American organization. Some 2,000 miners and their families are involved, and the stoppage of the relief fund will cause considerable misery.

The British Federation of Miners has been appealed to for help. The colliery owners are employing full forces at all the mines, and do not acknowledge that a strike exists.

CHARGES OF LIBEL EARLY IN ELECTION

London, July 21.—Australian despatches received to-day show that the approach of the general elections, fixed for September, is producing intense political feeling.

Ex-Premier Watt had brought action for libel against the Melbourne "Age" newspaper, claiming $25,000 damages. Another labor leader, J. Thomas, formerly Minister for External Affairs, is bringing action against Bennett, the Liberal member for Gippeland, who charged him with corruption when he was minister.

DR. A. McLAREN DEAD AT LANCASTER.

Cornwall, Ont., July 22.—Dr. Alexander McLaren, one of Lancaster's most esteemed citizens, died at his home today after a brief illness, at the age of 72 years. Dr. A. F. McLaren, of Ottawa, and Dr. G. O. McLaren, of Lancaster, are sons. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon to Knox Church and burial will be at St. Andrew's cemetery, Williamstown. The deceased was a prominent Freemason and a member of Lancaster Lodge No. 207, under whose direction the funeral will take place.

MANAGER OF OIL FIRM CANNOT BE LOCATED

The Montreal office of one of the multitude of Calgary oil companies has closed its doors, and according to the head of the Scroggie firm, who own the office building, the rent has not been paid. The company is euphoniously called the Calgary and Sweetgrass Oilfields, Limited, and its reported capital is one million dollars. What amount of this actually is subscribed is not known, or what is the prospective value of its property. The Montreal office was located for just about two weeks on the ground floor of the former Scroggie building, corner St. Catherine and Peel streets.

Highly colored maps purporting to show the whereabouts of the company's concessions, along with a barrel or two supposed to contain oil all the way from the Western city, a couple of golden-oak desks, with chairs to match; three smartly dressed salesmen, with a "president and managing director" to match them made up the Montreal stock-in-trade of the Calgary and Sweetgrass Oilfields, Limited.

A few citizens are understood to have become interested in the Sweetgrass proposition in their anxiety to get in on the oil boom. But, since the Montreal branch of the firm closed up, they are becoming anxious as to their investment.

CANADA SUBJECT TO UNITED STATES LAW

So Rules Detroit Judge in Relation to the Shipment of Cattle.

Detroit, Mich., July 22.—United States District Judge Tuttle has just made an important ruling in a suit brought against the Grand Trunk Railway by the Government, charging violation of the twenty-eight-hour law in shipment of cattle. The Court held that the Federal twenty-eight-hour law applies to shipments of cattle from Canada into the United States as well as to inter-state shipments. The law provides that stock being transported by a common carrier from one state to another must be given feed, rest and water within each twenty-eight hours during transit.

Attorneys for the Grand Trunk contended that an American law could not be enforced in the case of shipments from foreign countries, but Assistant District Attorney Bland argued that the Grand Trunk had violated the spirit of the statute. He declared that if the law did not apply to shipments from Canada it would be ineffective in protecting the health of consumers and animals as well, for which object the law was enacted.

The Grand Trunk is being sued on a number of counts alleging violation of the twenty-eight-hour law.

PREMIER'S WESTERN TOUR NOT ARRANGED

Toronto, July 23.—Sir Robert L. Borden, accompanied by Lady Borden arrived in Toronto to-day on the Government car "Ottawa," en route for Muskoka where the Prime Minister will spend two or three weeks holiday. After a trip up town, Sir Robert returned to his private car, which was attached to the Muskoka train which left at noon.

With reference to his western tour, Sir Robert gave an unqualified denial to all reports which have appeared up to the present in regard thereto. "This has not yet been considered," he said. "I may go, and I may not go. That will not be decided until I get back to Ottawa."

SIR WILFRID'S TOUR.

Ottawa, July 23.—It is announced today that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will speak in Vancouver on September 11, and touch at Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg on his way eastward, finishing his tour in Ontario points. He opens at St. John, N.B., August 17 to 24, later visiting Charlottetown.

OFF TO RESCUE THE MEN OF THE "KARLUK"

Ottawa, July 23. — With plenty of game ground, including seals and bears, and with an abundance of driftwood available, it is believed here that the eighteen men from Steffanson's wrecked ship "Karluk," and the four Eskimos with them, who are still marooned on Wrangel Island, will be able to hold out without any great hardship until they are taken away from their lonely position off the northeast coast of Siberia.

The American revenue cutter "Bear," left Nome, Alaska, to-day for the far northern seas and in the course of its cruise will try to reach the men from the "Karluk."

MUST HAVE RAIN TO SAVE APPLE CROP

Toronto, July 23.—Rain is the present prayer of the Ontario farmers. Six weeks of almost unbroken drought in the Midland counties has spoiled the hay crop and depleted the small fruit harvest. Two more weeks of even partial dryness will endanger the apples upon which so many farmers thereabouts rely. The bright spot appears in the grain yield, which will be a large improvement on past years.

SINGLE TAXER IS COMING TO CANADA

London, July 22.—The Hon. George Fowlds, ex-minister of Education for New Zealand, and a well known authority on the taxation of land values, left to-day for Canada to conduct a land campaign prior to returning to New Zealand to contest Auckland at the general election.

MONTREAL'S NEW ELEVATOR.

Ottawa, July 22. — Mr. David Seath, secretary of the Montreal Harbor Commission, was in Ottawa to-day in connection with the plans for the addition to the No. 1 elevator at Montreal, increasing its capacity from two and one-half to four million bushels.

BRIDGEBURG PARSON MISSING.

Bridgeburg, Ont., July 21.—There is no clue to the whereabouts of Rev. Wm. Hunt, of the Disciples Church, Bridgeburg, who disappeared two weeks ago, and who was supposed to have gone to Buffalo. A search of his rooms revealed no documents or letters of any kind.

FROM PEN TO PALACE ON TRANSATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS.

A DINING SALOON OF FIFTY YEARS AGO

The extent to which ocean travel has progressed is strikingly demonstrated by comparing this view of the dining saloon on the old *S. S. Washington* of fifty years ago with the view on the mammoth *S. S. Imperator* shown below

THE RITZ-CARLTON RESTAURANT ON THE *IMPERATOR*

The newest ocean liners supply every luxury to be found in the best hotels. The great length of the *Imperator* admits of charming vistas through the various halls

SIR WILFRID TO MAKE WESTERN TOUR

Liberals to Undertake Political Mission in the Early Fall

ENCOURAGING SIGNS.

Ottawa, July 21.—The announcement that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will make a western tour in the early autumn, as well as the Prime Minister, is causing a great deal of interest in political circles. Sir Wilfrid will be accompanied by the Hon. G. P. Graham, the Hon. Mr. MacKenzie and Messrs. F. B. Carvell and Hugh Guthrie.

The west is sure to be a great battleground in the next general election. The Liberals feel heartened by the result of the Manitoba provincial elections and also count on securing many of the new seats provided for by the redistribution bill. The Government, however, is also confident of at least holding its ground.

West of the Great Lakes, the Conservatives have a majority of one at present. The standing in the provinces, is as follows:—Manitoba, eight Conservatives and two Liberals; Saskatchewan, one Conservative and nine Liberals; Alberta, one Conservative and six Liberals; British Columbia seven Conservatives and no Liberals; Yukon, one Conservative. Total, 18 Conservatives; 17 Liberals.

The seats under redistribution will number twenty-two, Manitoba getting an increase of five, Saskatchewan six, Alberta five, and British Columbia six.

NOVEL LIFE BELT RACE ON TEUTONIC

A novelty was introduced into the programme of sports, which took place on the White Star liner "Teutonic," on her last eastbound voyage, when a life-belt race was held.

Captain James was the judge and the proper tieing of the life-belt, rather than the speed at which it was accomplished, was the principal object. A little girl proved to be the winner, donning her life belt and tieing it securely in twenty-three seconds.

This innovation in the sports was intended partly to make the passengers familiar with their life-belts and the mode of adjusting them without, in any way, causing alarm, and it succeeded admirably.

LORD KITCHENER MAY BE VICEROY

London, July 23.—Important changes at the Foreign Office are in prospect. Sir Arthur Nicolson, the present head of the permanent department is likely to succeed Sir Francis Bertie as ambassador at Paris, his place being taken by Sir Eyre Crowe, one of the assistant under-secretaries of state.

Sir Arthur Nicolson's tenure at Paris is not likely to be lengthy, as the embassy there is earmarked for Lord Hardinge, at present Viceroy of India, who may be succeeded by Earl Kitchener.

DROWNING NEAR BRACEBRIDGE.

Bracebridge, Ont., July 22.—William Kinsell, aged 18, was drowned near Corrigan's old mill in Draper Township, twelve miles from here, last evening while attempting to water a horse. The animal started to plunge and got into deep water. Kinsell became entangled in the harness.

ACQUITTED OF MANSLAUGHTER

North Bay, Ont., July 22.—David Morland, charged with manslaughter in the case of Miss Morrisette, of Mattawa, who died from injuries received in an auto accident, was to-day acquitted.

UNIVERSAL PENNY POSTAGE TO BE URGED

London, July 23.—A conference of postmasters is shortly to be held at Madrid, and it is stated that all the overseas governments have signified their intention of sending delegates who will support the proposal for a universal penny postage, rather than the three-cent rate recently suggested here.

Some of the Dominions, Australia in particular, are prepared to enter into reciprocal arrangements with any country that would agree to establish penny postage. The American trade commissioners who recently visited Australia, discussed the question of penny postage and have since advised their government to accept the Australian proposal.

A movement is also on foot to bring the whole of the English-speaking world into line in the matter of exchanging week-end cables at reduced rates. Already most of the countries concerned have agreed to exchange with the United Kingdom. The self-governing colonies are arranging for an exchange with the United Kingdom. The self-governing colonies are arranging for an exchange between themselves and between themselves and India.

CRUEL STORY IS PROVED TO BE UNTRUE

Halifax, July 23. Leverett R. Harrison, of New York, who was reported to have abandoned is young bride, Miss Florence Pickard, a few days after is marriage with her in Savannah, Ga., is here with his bride, both of them looking very happy.

There is absolutely no trut in the abandonment story. They propose to stay in this city for some time. Mr. Harrison is an engineer and a graduate of King's College, Windsor, N.S., where he met Miss Pickard some years ago when she was on a vacation.

HAD BOUGHT BONDS BEFORE SUSPENSION.

London, July 23.—When the Canadian Agency suspended, the purchase money for two million dollars in bonds had been paid but bonds of about $636,500 remained with the Terminals Company. Script on the two millions in bonds, deposited with the Bank of Montreal, can be honored to 76 percent. With regard to the rest each holder of scrip can obtain his share of the $636,500 on payment of ten percent of value. The terminal company will assign to scripholders all claims for the last instalment of purchase money.

FIRE ON HISTORIC SPOT AT QUEBEC.

Quebec, Que., July 22.—A bad fire broke out early this morning in a tenement adjoining the Boswell brewery and on the very spot were stood the "Palais des Intendants de la Nouvelle France" in years gone by. The occupants of the house were mostly Italians. One of the men, Carlo Rocco, sustained severe burns in the arms and face, and another was found sound asleep in his bed when the firemen entered his room.

In the meantime the fire was raging in the rear of the property and adjacent barns and sheds also caught fire. It took three hours of steady work to control the flames, which did damage to the extent of some $5,000.

ST. JOHN MAN TOOK HIS LIFE.

St. John, N.B., July 20.—Arthur W. Penna, employed by the J. M. Scovil Company at St. Stephen, returned yesterday from his vacation in good health and spirits. When he failed to appear this morning, search was made for him, and he was found in bed with a bullet would in his head, and an empty pistol beside him.

PEACE CELEBRATIONS BEGIN CHRISTMAS EVE

Proposal is Favored to Mark Centenary by Erecting Memorials on the Border.

FEBRUARY 17, PEACE CENTENARY SUNDAY

Mackinac Island, Mich., July 22.—The final session of the conference of American Peace Centenary Committee took place to-day, and adjournment was taken subject to the call of the executive committee, which is expected to call a meeting at Niagara Falls in September or October.

A feature of the celebration which has been arranged for will be a banquet at Ghent, Belgium, on January 6 of next year, at which there will be the same menu, the same toasts as at the banquet one hundred years before, with which the signing of the Treaty of Ghent, diplomatically terminating the war of 1812, was celebrated. The British celebration will begin next Christmas Eve with church services throughout the United Kingdom, and will continue for some weeks.

The first formal observance in the United States will take place February 14, 1915, when churches throughout the country will observe peace centenary Sunday, February 17, marking the centenary of the United States ratification of the treaty.

Along the Canadian border the celebrations will take place during the summer of 1915.

The Committee on Border Memorials was in favor of many of the propositions which have been made for arches, bridges, and other monuments to the century of peace, but declined to make definite recommendations until financial support of the United States and Canadian Governments is obtained. One of the propositions includes a magnificent costly bridge across Niagara River, and another a similar bridge, or subway, between Detroit and Windsor.

An endowment fund of $500,000 to sustain an institute at Sulgrave Manor, the seat of the Washington family in England, is also wanted.

FOUR DEAD, TWENTY-ONE HURT IN COLLISION

Westport, Conn., July 22.—Four persons, three of them children, were killed and twenty-one were injured when two trolley cars loaded with a Sunday school picnic party dashed into a loaded freight trolley car tonight on a curve near Westport.

The cars, full of young people singing and frolicking, came around the curve at the foot of a hill. Down this hill the freight car swept at high speed and crashed into the first picnic trolley. It killed four of the five passengers on the front seat, shattered the car and jammed a score of women and children into the wreckage.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER TO TOUR IN THE EAST

Halifax, N.S., July 22.—The dates of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's tour of the Maritime Provinces have been announced. The Liberal leader will leave for the east during the week of August 23 and will proceed direct to Prince Edward Island, where he will address a meeting in Charlottetown, probably on August 25. Sir Wilfrid will then come to Halifax, arriving here on August 26, and deliver a speech the following day. From Halifax Sir Wilfrid will go to New Brunswick and it is possible that the only meeting he will address in that Province will be held at Moncton.

MEMORIES OF A DYING RACE

(London Correspondent of the "Morning Post.")

During the past week two events in New Zealand have called up memories of the disastrous Maori War of fifty years ago. On April 1 the Waikato natives celebrated the jubilee of the Siege of Orakau—the most heroic incident in Maori story—and one of the most gallant episodes in all history, whether ancient or modern. A few days later "Rata," the Maori "King," and his "Prime Minister" set sail in the "Niagara" for Vancouver, en route to England to see King George and beseech him of his clemency to right the wrongs of the Maori. "Rata's" mission is of no serious import. The "King Movement" originated more than half a century ago as a last desperate expedient to rally the native tribes and bury their ancient feuds in a united stand to resist the "Pakeha" and to stem the tide of civilization that threatened to overwhelm their race. The first "King," Te Whero Whero, was a blind, decrepit, and enfeebled old man; the second, his son Tawhiao, was a drunken sot. The "dynasty" has dragged out its existence, and "Rata" is the fifth of his "line"; but like his predecessors only a king of shreds and patches. A faithful few still acclaim him, with much the same fatuous persistence as that of the "Jacobites" who are still to be found professing devotion to the lost Stuart cause. Should His Majesty be graciously pleased to grant an audience to his Maori "brother," he will have the "wrongs" of the Maoris expounded to him ore rotundo, and with rhythmical and picturesque eloquence. But His Majesty was in New Zealand not so many years ago and heard much Maori oratory at Rotorua and elsewhere; and will doubtless know, without counsel from his New Zealand advisers, precisely how to deal with the mission of "Rata."

THE SIEGE OF ORAKAU.

Very different are the thoughts recalled by the modest celebrations with which the Waikatos at Orakau reminded themselves and us of their claim to glory. For four years the "war in the Waikato" had dragged on. Always against overwhelming odds—there were at one stage 10,000 British troops on the field—the natives, half-naked in their tattered blankets, armed only with obsolete fowlingpieces, ill nourished on meagre rations of bruised corn, putrid shark's flesh, and potatoes, had carried on with indomitable courage their desperate fight against the finest troops in the world; and that, too, not in mountain fortresses or impenetrable forests, but in open country where horse artillery could operate, and along river highways which armored steamboats could traverse. The remnant of the Maoris who were still in the field entrenched themselves on the evening of March 30, 1864, on the hill-fort at Orakau. The place was strong as Maori pas went. There were the usual ditches and parapets, earthworks rising to 18 to 20 feet, protected in front by a stout post and rail fence, with connected rifle-pits on the hill-slope. There were 300 Maoris in the fort; but many of them were women and children, and some were old chiefs, past fighting. They had no food except a few raw potatoes; they were entirely without water. General Carey moved over by night from the British line at Awamutu, and when morning broke the hill-fort was surrounded by a force of 1,000 men. During the day reinforcements arrived bringing up the British total to 2,000 men; 40,000 round of ammunition were served out to our troops, and they had some useful artillery in the shape of three Armstrongs. Of fighting men there were at least ten British to one Maori; in weapons the superiority of the besiegers was even more marked; and the Maoris were waterless and all but foodless. The British officers made the usual mistake of under-rating the difficulty. They knew how sparse was the Maori garrison; but they did not know, till after, that the handful of desperate men behind the parapets were commanded by Rewi Maniopoto, the most daring, as he was the most irreconcilable, of the Maori leaders. Five times the British assaulted the position, and five times were repulsed. Pounded at by our artillery, under a hail of bullets and hand-grenades, the gaunt defenders stood their ground. Carey abandoned "frontal attacks" and fell back on the safe and more certain method of running a flying sap up the hill-side. The conflict became all but a hand-to-hand struggle; only the parapet separated besiegers and besieged. A private—his name is not recorded, but he was a Colonial Militiaman—threw his cap over the parapet at a point where it had been breached, and scrambled after. Twenty more Colonial troops, led by Captain Hertford, followed. The Maoris delivered a withering volley, and ran for the inner earthworks. Ten of Hertford's twenty were down—the rest scrambled out as they had scrambled in. On the other side of the fort a gallant band of Regulars, not to be outdown by the Militia—made a similar dash, with a similar result.

For three days the unequal contest raged with heavy firing on both sides—day and night. By the morning of April 2—the third day—the sap had been pushed right up under the works. Hand-grenades were hurled by scores into the entrenchments. The Armstrongs were at last beginning to tell and were silencing the native fire to a large extent. At this stage General Cameron, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in the war, arrived on the ground with further reinforcements, but took no part in conducting the operations. Learning, however, that there were women and children in the fort, he sent an interpreter forward with a flag of truce.

"Friends," ran his message, "hearken to the word of the General. Cease your fighting. You will be honorably treated and your lives spared. We have witnessed your valor. Let the fighting cease."

To this Rewi made the ever famous reply: "Friends! this is the word of the Maori: Heoi ano! Ka Whawhai Tonu, Akè, Akè, Akè!" (Enough! We fight right on—for ever! for ever! for ever!)

But the General would not take this for answer. He sent his messenger of peace back a second time. "If you are determined upon death, give up your women and children and the General will take care of them."

But Rewi made reply: "Who is it that is to die? Wait. The women too are fighting." And to enforce the words some of his women showed their heads above parapet. "Enough! this is our last word. We fight right on—for ever and ever and ever!"

The fighting was resumed. What wounds and onset and a hail of bullets had failed to do hunger and thirst accomplished. It was four o'clock on the afternoon of the third day. A double line of the 40th Regiment, under Colonel Leslie, invested one side of the hill. The first line lay under a low bank, which had served as cover from the fire of the pa. Before the soldiers knew what was happening the whole Maori force had sallied forth. "They were in a solid column," said an eye-witness. "The women and children and the great chiefs were in the centre. They marched out as cool and steady as if they were going to church." When they reached the bank they quickened their march, and literally jumped over the heads of the men of the 40th in the first trench—passed on and marched through the second line. By now the General Staff had realized the position: the troops were got together and started in pursuit, firing at the retreating Maoris as they broke into a wild run and made for some swamp and scrub on their front. So unexpected and amazing was the Maori charge that they would have got clear away but for a small troop of Colonial Rangers and cavalry under Von Tempsky, who headed them off and met them on the further side of the swamp and scrub as they broke into the open again. About 200 of the Maoris were killed. The rest got clean away—among them their celebrated leader, Rewi—sorely wounded, but still as ever indomitable.

A SORDID WAR.

The Maori War is not a pleasant memory to look back upon. A mere series of "expeditions and skirmishes grandiloquently called campaigns." What lent it such dignity and interest as it possessed was the magnificent despair, the chivalrous heroism of our Maori foes. They were fighting against inevitable fate, struggling against stupendous odds, to retain a foothold for the remnants of their race, determined as ever were William of Nassau's Dutch to die fighting in their last trench. It was a mean war, a sordid war. "Not a war," as one of our noblest pioneers boldly denounced it—"not a war for safety, or for law, or for truth and liberty, but a war dictated by avarice and prosecuted for spoliation. It was a war to remove a neighbor's landmark, to destroy a race that we might dwell in their tents." "If, said the same contemorary critic*, "there be anything in the whole miserable story to excite the admiration of generous minds it is the spectacle of these grim and tawny figures, gaunt with the watching and weariness and the wounds and nakedness of a long campaign in the bush, staring over their ragged palisades on the hosts of the conquerors, and wailing out their last chant of death and defiance—'Akè, Akè, Akè,—for ever and ever and ever."

*James Edward Fitzgerald, first Premier of New Zealand, in the "Christchurch Press," April 10, 1864.

SMALL PROSPECT NOW OF AUTUMN SESSION

Owing to Premier's Western Trip Parliament May Not Meet Until New Year.

Ottawa, July 19.—It is reported to be the present intention not to summon Parliament until after Christmas. Sir Robert Borden will not be back from his western tour until the end of October, so that the House could not open until November. Past experience has shown that when the session commences in November little progress is made before the Christmas holidays. A fall session is very inconvenient to members from the far west and far east, and they appreciate the fact that last year the House did not meet until January 15.

There is considerable important legislation already on the tapis left over from last session. The two most important bills are the measure to revise and consolidate the Railway Act and the Co-Operate Credit Bill. The bill to amend the Insurance Act is another important measure which was left over, while the Hon. T. W. Crothers is planning to introduce a bill to consolidate the labor legislation now on the Statute Book.

PLANS FOR WESTERN TRIP.

The present plans in regard to the Western trip of the Prime Minister are that he will leave on September 8 and return to Ottawa October 22. He will probably be accompanied by the Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, the Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Postmaster-General, and a few private members of Parliament. They will also be joined by some of the western ministers.

Although the arrangements are not definitely fixed it is likely that after a big meeting in Winnipeg the party will divide into two sections so as to cover the whole western country as well as possible in the limited time allowed for the trip. The Prime Minister and the Hon. Mr. Pelletier go together and the Hon. Mr. White and some of the western ministers will form the other party. The itinerary for each party will be made out by the Western members of the Cabinet. If the Prime Minister goes to Prince Rupert he will probably go west by one route and return by another. He will not go to the Yukon.

BABY FARM WAS HOUSE OF DEATH.

Philadelphia, July 20.—To determine how extensive were the operations of an alleged baby farm conducted at 1542 Lambert street, Frank Paul, a coroner's detective began excavating the premises, in the belief that many babies might be buried there. Whern the house was raided and Mattie Burk, colored, arrested, six infants were found, one dead and the others starving. Three infants have since died and another is in a serious condition in a local hospital. Paul said he found the babies hidden away in boxes and under beds.

SUFFERED TWO DAYS TORTURE OF POISON.

Ottawa, July 21.—Suddenly attacked by ptomaine poisoning when alone in his house, Mr. Alex. D. Cartwright, Secretary of the Railway Commission and a son of the late Sir Richard Cartwright, was in great agony for two days before he was able to attract the notice of the neighbors.

Finally, by rapping on the window he caught the attention of a neighbor. Mr. Cartwright was taken to the hospital and is doing favorably, though it will take him some time to make a full recovery.

30,000 DELEGATES AT TEMPERANCE GATHERING

Greatest Convention Ever Held For Cause to Take Place at Atlantic City.

JULY 6 TO 10, 1915.

Probably the greatest gathering of temperance forces ever held will be the biennial convention of the Anti-Saloon League of America to be held on the Million Dollar Pier at Atlantic City, N. J., July 6-10, 1915.

On the pier there are four large auditoriums and a number of smaller halls. Reservation of these buildings has been made, and it will be possible for the holding of four large gatherings concurrently, so that every person who attends may have an opportunity of hearing every speaker. The joint seating capacity of the big auditoriums is 17,000. The smaller halls will be used for committee sessions and overflow sessions.

As was the case in the Columbus, O., convention in 1913, representation at the Atlantic City meeting will be based on one delegate from each individual church congregation, each local young people's society, each Sunday school and each subordinate unit of a temperance society or lodge. It is expected 30,000 delegates will attend.

In every particular this will be a greater meeting than the Columbus convention, which has been rated as surpassing anything previously held. Already some of the states are arranging to send large delegations. One state reports a delegation of one thusand assured.

On the programme as partially arranged there will be scores of the most prominent platform men in America, Senators, Congressmen, Judges, Governors of states, manufacturers, business men, attorneys, scientists, labor leaders, editors in United States and Canada, and leading reform figures in other lands, who will tell the great convention of temperance progress the world over. There will be representatives from every state in the union, to tell in detail of the development of Anti-Saloon League work.

It is confidently expected there will be at least fourteen states in the Prohibition column by that time. A history of the right in each of these states will be inspiring.

One of the most notable features will be the exhibit, for which a portion of the pier will be reserved. This will show literature, charts, books, designs and other forms of illustration, with special efforts worked out along the line of the physiological effects of alcohol, this part of the exhibit to be planned along the lines of anti-tuberculosis and other disease-fighting propaganda.

One portion of the exhibition will be that which drew so much attention at the recent international Sunday school convention in Chicago, where were shown startling statistics, illustrated by tombstones as symbols, showing, from actual facts and figures, the terrible ravages of alcohol.

No phase of the alcoholic problem, and no feature of warfare against it will be neglected in the exhibit or in the carrying out of the programme of the convention.

SYSTEM OF WEIRS TO SOLVE RIVER PROBLEM

Commission Studying Lowering of St. Lawrence Water Levels Will Soon Report

The commission studying the lowering of the water levels in the St. Lawrence River expects to hand in its report in time for action to be taken at the coming session of Parliament, according to Mr. E. V. Forneret, a member of the commission, who was in Montreal to-day.

A system of weirs is mentioned by Mr. Forneret as a possible recommendation of the commission to prevent the water from becoming shallower. The weirs would not interfere with navigation and have been found to work satisfactorily in other rivers, he said. By lessening the rapidity of the water flow, they would keep the water from decreasing in depth.

MEMBERS OF COMMISSION.

The commission began its work last summer, and is at present making investigations at Cap Rouge. The members of the commission are: Dean Haskell, of the Engineering School of Cornell University, chairman; W. J. Stuart, Chief Hydrographic Engineer for the Department of Marine and Fisheries, and Mr. Forneret, who has supervision of the St. Lawrence channel for the Department. They are accommodated on board the "Lady Grey."

It will be remembered that Arthur Surveyer, consulting engineer for the Shipping Federation of Canada, investigated the water levels question and last fall reported that the main causes of a fall of several inches in the level of the St. Lawrence during the last score of years, was that water was being diverted from Lake Michigan through the Chicago Drainage Canal. Instead of passing out to sea through the St. Lawrence, this water travelled south after leaving the canal. Mr. Forneret said this phase of the question was also being considered by the Government Commission.

THE REV. A. ABBOTT BECOMES A DEAN.

Hamilton, July 22.—The Rev. Almon Abbott, rector of Christ Church Cathedral here, and dean of Niagara diocese, has resigned to accept the deanery of the Cathedral of Cleveland, succeeding Rev. Frank Dumoulin, a former Hamiltonian, and a son of the late Bishop of Niagara. Dean Dumoulin has been made Coadjutor Bishop of Cleveland.

Dean Abbott before coming to Hamilton was curate in Montreal. For the last seven and a half years he has held the rectorship of the cathedral here. He is a brilliant speaker. The Cleveland appointment carries a salary of $6,000 and a free house.

Miss Murray-Gartshore, who died at Ravelston, Mid-Lothian, recently, was the proprietrix of the beautiful and valuable estate of Ravelston, situated close to the west of Edinburgh. In Sir Walter Scott's notes to "Waverley" he refers to the quaint old Scottish garden of Ravelston House, with its terraces, grass walks, and stone statues, as having suggested to him the garden of "Tullyveolan," in his "Waverley." Sir Walter was a frequent visitor at Ravelston.

FELL HUNDRED FEET, THEN ATE HIS DINNER

The past week witnessed a near-tragedy among the men working on the construction of the Quebec Bridge. According to information received at the local offices of the Juebec Bridge Company, one of the men employed as a riveter missed his footing when working on the steel superstructure just over the north butment, fell 150 feet into three feet of water, and ate his dinner the same day without trouble.

Details of the remarkable occurrence available are but meagre. The workman, whose name is not known at the offices here, had been at work putting in place one of the huge sections forming part of the four shoes on which the superstructure of the bridge will rest. About nine o'clock in the morning he fell in some manner or other from the stage on which he was working. Ten feet below the stage was a plank. This he struck n his downward flight and it broke in two. From the stage to the water's edge it was a distance of 150 feet. Fortunately, he struck a short distance from the shore line, where there was about three feet of water with a soft bottom.

The work of putting in place the four shoes on which the superstructure of the bridge will rest was commenced this week. Work on three of them has commenced and the fourth one will be rushed into place as soon as it is found. It was sent astray on one of the flat cars of the C.P.R. while on the way from the works of the St. Lawrence Bridge Company to the scene of operations.

BOOKLET TELLS OF NATION'S RESERVES

The visit of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has served to draw the attention of the travelling public to the magnificent asset Canada possesses in her great national reserves.

Mr. J. B. Harkin, Commissioner of Dominion Parks, is also carrying on a campaign to make these immense playgrounds better known and has just issued, from the Department of the Interior, an attractive souvenir of the mountain parks; this is a booklet entitled "Just a Sprig of Mountain Heather." Attached to its cover is a piece of purple heather taken from the Alpine meadows of the Canadian Rockies.

Mr. Harkin treats, in the booklet, of the significance of these reserves and of the Dominion's national heritage of beauty in the form of majestic mountain, peaceful valley and emerald lake. Jasper is the latest of the Dominion parks to be established. It comprises an area of a thousand square miles in the wonderful district recently opened up by the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific through the Yellowhead Pass.

SEEKS TO CLOSE RACE TRACK AT VANCOUVER

Vancouver, B.C., July 22. — The Hon. W. J. Bowser, attorney-general, to-day announced that he would immediately cause to be instituted a prosecution against the Minoru Park people with a view to bring the race meeting at the Lulu Island track to a close. The proposal is that an information be laid under the Miller Act and the case in the first instance will come before the magistrate of Richmond Municipality in whose district the alleged infraction of the law is taking place.

The Minoru people are now in the midst of a three months' meeting. Mr. Bowser is not over-sanguine of success in the prospects, as there are two decisions of Chief Justice Hunter of the Supreme Court of British Columbia to the effect that the pari-mutuel system of betting as carried on at Minoru is not gambling.

To secure a conviction it will be necessary for the authorities to upset these decisions.

BURNS AND BRUMMEL LETTERS AUCTIONED

London, July 22.—Five thousand, six hundred dollars was received for a collection of autograph letters and historical documents put up on sale here yesterday, among them being a series of forty-nine letters from Beau Brummel and sixty-nine others relating to him written by such famous contemporaries as Tom Moore, Samuel Rogers and Leigh Hunt. Beau Brummel's collection brought in $535.

Some especially important documents relating to Robbie Burns were knocked down for $3,600. They included the manuscript of the poem, "The Humble Petition of Bruar Water to the Duke of Athole," and the verses of "The Sutor's Dochter," which Burns himself described as "one of my best poems."

Bidding just reached the reserve price of $3,750 placed upon a series of twenty-two unpublished holograph letters to Sir William Ashurst, Treasurer of the Society for the Propogation of the Gospel, from Increase Mather, President of Harvard, and his son, Cotton Mather, the American divine.

LONDON TEACHERS WILL WORK HERE

London, July 21.—The London County Council have approved of the scheme for the interchange of school teachers with Canada, and yesterday gave its sanction for thirteen of the women teachers working in Council Schools to be exchanged for thirteen women teachers from Canada for a year.

They will start work after the summer holidays at salaries ranging from $550 to $725. The Board of Education has promised the Canadians provisional recognition as certificated teacners during their stay in London.

LIGHTNING KILLS MAN AND HORSES.

Franklin Centre Que., July 20. — When lightning struck Ernest Gamble, and a span of horses he was unharnessing at Cherubusco, both Gamble and horses were instantly killed. Gamble was about 35 years of age, the son of a prominent farmer of Franklin Centre.

Lawrence Mawa and J. Boreau, of Ormstown on the same day were injured when the brickyard in which they were working caved in. Both of Mr. Maw's legs were broken and Mr. Boreau sustained a fractured leg.

REDUCE HYDRO-ELECTRIC PRICES

London, Ont., July 20.—A fifteen per cent reduction in lighting rates will result from a conference between Sir Adam Beck and city officials.

WHEN WEST VIRGINIA WENT DRY.

State-wide prohibition has become effective in West Virginia, and 1,200 saloons went out of business. The photograph shows the entire contents of a bar in Wheeling being sold at auction. Many saloonkeepers gave away the last of their stock as the hour for the final closing drew near.

THE ELEVEN WHO SMILED.

Exceptions to the "London Scowl."

There is more than a little truth in the criticism by M. A. C. Carmichael, the Australian politician, who is visiting England for the first time, that the Londoner's face is sad.

To anyone studying the aspect of Londoners (writes a "Daily Chronicle" representative) the prevalent type is one of extreme seriousness. It is a feature which Londoners themselves — probably their custom—do not observe; but it is quite possible that strangers are struck by the severe looks abundant in the streets, as was Mr. Carmichael. An hour's perambulation yesterday through thoroughfares as different as the Strand, Aldersgate street and Ludgate hill yielded an infinitesimal percentage of bright physiognomies. And most of the people who smiled—they were 11 in number—belonged to the poorer classes—newspaper sellers, dingy men and women who in this matter of temperament appeared richer than the better-dressed middle-class folk. For the most part there is a set expression to be seen on the faces of hundreds and thousands, both young and old, which might be described as the London scowl. Its points are:—

A frown tracing a deep, vertical line between the eyebrows.
Puckered eyes.
Moody glance.
Mouth drawn in tight line, drooping at corners.

LOAFER'S PHILOSOPHY.

Of the eleven people who were seen to smile or laugh yesterday, three were women (one a costermonger), two girls (by coincidence both were in bright yellow dresses), five men (two Stock Exchange men and the others newsvendors), and one boy. And the boy's smile was more mischievous than pleasant, because he was tormenting a horse by flicking its nose with a dirty handkerchief. Of course, yesterday may have been an unfortunate day for the smiling census on account of the heat, and the pavement artist in Finsbury may have plumbed the cause of the pervading scowl when he chalked on the hot stones this scrap of sociology:

The warm weather gets on some people's nerves, and some people's nerves gets on other people's tempers.

But there the Scowl was, and there in the pedestrian thousands were the only eleven bright—really bright—countenances. A human derelict with a merry face was asked as he sat on the Embankment, the explanation of his happiness. "Why," he philosophised, "it's jest as easy to look 'appy as to look glum! you try it. An' I'll tell you what it is, guv'nor, 'appy looks 'll do a sight more for yer. If on'y some of them 'awkers 'd chuck the dismal line and go in fer the merry and bright, they'd soon see a dif'rence in their takin's. Berlieve me, guv'nor, I got no worry; I 'aven't. A laugh as got me many a bite from gem'men like yerself. Thanks, guv'nor, thanks."

He moistened the coin before stowing it safely away. There was no more to be said. He had proved his theory and rebuked the sad faces. Perhaps Londoners will appreciate his philosophy, even if they do not try his methods.—London "Daily Chronicle," July 2.

STATUE OF LATE QUEEN FOR VICTORIA, B.C.

London, July 14. — Many Canadians, particularly those from British Columbia, were invited to the studio of Mr. A. Bruce-Joy to see the statue of Queen Victoria, which he was commissioned to execute by the British Columbia Government, and which will be placed in front of the House of Parliament, Victoria. Critics agree that it is the most striking work which has been produced by this famous sculptor, and that he has given to Canada the most life-like statue of the late Sovereign.

Of gigantic proportions, the statue is a dignified study, and represents the late Queen in the prime of early womanhood, following the famous portrait of Winterhalter at Buckingham Palace. The figure, which stands thirteen feet in height, is draped in the robes of the Order of the Garter, with the Crown of St. Edward and carries the sceptre in the right hand. The figure is placed on a pedestal, nineteen feet high, of rare Swedish granite. The elevation from the base to the summit of the crown is thirty-two feet.

MUST WIND UP CANADIAN AGENCY.

London, July 21. — Justice Antony made an order to-day for the compulsory winding up of the Canadian Agency. The petitioners were the Eubar Caspian Oil Company, and the company itself.

WORLD'S BIGGEST FLEET REVIEWED BY KING

Nearly Five Hundred Fighting Machines, Three Home Fleets Sail Past Portsmouth

TWENTY AEROPLANES.

Portsmouth, England, July 20.—For the first time since the huge mobilization manoeuvres began, the whole British fleet in the Channel steamed past the Royal Yacht to-day. Composed of 493 war vessels, and in three great divisions the fleet was the largest yet massed together in the world. The fifty-five battleships, and 4 battle cruisers averaged the heaviest and most powerful in the world, while the coterie of light cruisers and scouts, destroyers, mine makers and mine breakers, and torpedo boats gave the finishing touch of quick agile movement.

It took the three Home Fleets two hours to pass the Royal Yacht. One behind the other, they stretched out twenty miles.

An innovation in the naval manoeuvres was the introduction of extended aeroplane manoeuvring in conjunction with the mobilization of the warships. Twenty aircraft of all descriptions were brought from the headquarters at Aldershot and other stations, and dispatched on mock scouting expeditions in connection with the maneuvres.

When the long procession of war vessels had gone by and the aeroplanes had sailed overhead, His Majesty signalled to the fleet: "Thank you for a very impressive afternoon."

The King returned to Buckingham Palace at eleven o'clock this evening.

LIQUOR LICENSES REFUSED.

Arnprior, Ont., July 21.—License Commissioners for South Renfrew to-day refused the renewal of licenses to three hotels and two liquor shops. This reduces the hotels to two and cuts off the shops altogether. One hotel license was renewed only on the condition that about $40,000 be spent in renovating the premises.

PANAMA CANAL OPENS ON AUGUST 15

Washington, July 23.—The Panama canal will be thrown open to commerce on the 15th of next month. Announcement of this was made by the Secretary of War to-day. For a time vessels drawing not more than thirty feet of water may pass through the canal.

There is to be no ceremoney attending this opening of the canal. That comes next year, shortly after the 4th of March, the day when Congress adjourns, when the President and many others will proceed to the Isthmus aboard the vessels of the navy.

SAFETY FIRST.

This man is certainly glad that he wore glasses while at work. The cut shows how a piece of metal flew, struck the lens, and cracked it. Without this protection it might have caused the loss of his right eye, untold suffering, and a loss in wages. The "Safety First" movement is making great headway on this continent.

ANNUAL PEACE HOLIDAY

Of the English-Speaking Nations.

The following, taken from an article by J. W. Hamilton, St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A., outlines the annual commemoration among the English-speaking nations to be observed the second Sunday in October in order to perpetuate the Centenary Celebrations of the Signing of the Treaty of Ghent, which as you know, are rapidly approaching.

It is earnestly hoped to have your sympathy and support in establishing the commemoration of this epochal event in the history of the English-speaking nations by using the second Sunday in October (when the weather is reasonably pleasant in both hemispheres), in which would join the Churches and Sunday Schools for a brief part of the service only, the press, the magazines and other influences in favor of world peace.

This is not another business holiday, though several people have felt that the occasion was of sufficient importance to justify it, and it is my hope that the churches everywhere, as well as municipalities, will recognize the great possibilities of the opportunity given them to develop the occasion.

Surely the idea of the six English speaking nations, the United States, Great Britain, Canada, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, India and the smaller colonies, having one day in common, is compelling enough to justify the fullest support of all. For the united power of these nations is so vast that such a day would unquestionably have a powerful influence on world peace and in the reduction of excessive expenditures on armies and navies everywhere.

It is not a question of multiplying days of commemoration, for if the Irish have March 17th and Catholics generally Columbus Day, why not a day for the English-speaking people as a whole and especially since it is to commemorate the peace of the English-speaking world?

I do not claim that such a day would prevent war, but I do feel that with every observance a world war would be rendered just that much more difficult. Nor do I advocate this day for the greater glory alone of the parent stocks of the English-speaking races, but for the general benefit of all the inhabitants of these two mighty empires regardless of race or faith, which under the providence of od are giving civil and religious liberty to one-third of the world's area and population. The German, the Scandinavian, the Italian and others should feel that the closer the union of the widely scattered English-speaking peoples, none of which are actuated by further lust of territory, will have the greatest possible influence on world peace, and in that way benefit their respective native countries. Therefore every resident of the six nations not of native birth, but loyal to their best interest, should join in favor of this day, for it will in time mean much to the country of his birth with relation to reduction in war expenses and conscription.

A second thought in connection with this plan is to either give a holiday on the preceding Friday afternoon to all public school pupils or to have special exercises in the afternoon. Our country and Greater Britain are receiving every decade millions of aliens who with their children would receive from this holiday a broader idea of what the English-speaking peoples stand for.

It had been suggested that World Peace Day, May 17th, would be a suitable day, but it has been decided that the English-speaking nations in view of their great history and the important event we will soon celebrate should have a separate day for themselves.

RECORD EARLY CUT IN BARLEY.

Winnipeg, July 23.—A record for early cutting is made this year when barley was harvested at Roland and Souris.

HON. MR. STEWART JUDGE FOR QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., July 23. — The Hon. W. S. Stewart, K.C., has been appointed County Court Judge for Queen's County as successor to the late Judge Hector C. McDonald.

The new Judge has been a member of the Provincial Legislature for Charlottetown since 1912. He is 59 years of age, and one of the leading lawyers of the Province.

WIFE OF TEXTILE OFFICIAL KILLED.

Woodstock, Ont., July 20.— Mrs. Jas. Orr, wife of the secretary-treasurer of the Boehmer-Orr Textile Company was killed in a motor accident in New Jersey.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE STONE-BREAKER AND THE GEOLOGICAL PROFESSOR.

When Sir Archibald Geikie was Professor of Geology in the University of Edinburgh he frequently conducted his students for local illustrations to that favorite controversial battlefield, Arthur Seat. It was on one of these happy excursions, the Edinburgh "Dispatch" recalls, that he was explaining that although the general formation of the region was mainly brought about by volcanic fires, there were upon the hill distinct evidences of the action of ice. Pointing to a slanting rock surface, he was lecturing to the young men upon the scratching and the polishing action of the ice and its moraine so long ago, when all at once loud guffaws burst from a stone-breaker well known to the Professor, who, unnoticed, had been plying his humble occupation near by the slanting and the shining rock. "Well, Thomas," said the Professor, "what is the cause of your hilarity today?" "Aweel, Professor, ye're tellin' them students thet the ice polished thae rocks. Ice! Eff ye hed as mony laddies' brocks to pey fur as ah hev ye wad ken better." — "Westminster Gazette."

THE WISDOM OF SAM.

In a certain negro settlement in Louisiana there is a judge who holds court in a one room shack whose furnishings consist of a pine table, a half dozen chairs and a big book.

One day a negro was brought before him for being drunk.

"Well Sam, I've got to fine you according to what the law books says," and flipping over a few pages of the big book on the table he pointed to some figures and continued: "There it is, $18.90. See it?"

"Yes, sir, an' here's yo money," replied Sam, handing it out quickly and departing with an acquaintance.

When they had passed out of the hearing of the judge the acquaintance began talking of the big fine and complained:

"Why didn't yo' argufy with the Jedge an' git him to rejuce them law book figgers?"

"Law book?" replied Sam. "Why, man, that ain't no law book, that ain't nothin' but a mail order catalogue. An' I wuz glad enough ter pay him what he ast me, 'cause he only turned over as far as the baby buggies. If he'd a turned over to the ottermobiles he'd a sent me up fer life!"—New York "Sun."

CURRANT CAKE HIM.

A very uppish English character actor was in the habit of going into a restaurant and saying in the most snobbish way:

"Eh, boy, coat me; eh, you thar, overcoat me. Er, waitah, demi-tasse me, I say, and cigar me."

All of which was overheard by an American who knew him. One day, about a month or so later, the American met him. The snobbish one didn't look very prosperous. He approached the American with:

"My word, I'm afraid to meet a friendly face. Er — you see, it's like this, old fellow, you see, I've been promised a part in a new drammah, but we won't open for several weeks and the fact that my cheque from home seems to have been delayed has stranded me, old chap. If you could let me have a little to buy a dinner with I'd appreciate it deucedly, and all that sort of thing, doncha know."

The American said: "Why, certainly come on. I'll get you something to eat."

He walked the Englishman into the quick lunch place and called the nearest waiter.

"Hey, I say, waiter, currant cake this feller!"—"Penny Magazine."

FOURTEEN-KARAT LOVE.

In a New York jewellery store there came a shy, pretty young lady with her engagement ring, which had been bought there, and which she would like to have changed.

The ring fitted her exactly and she was greatly pleased with the noble sentiment of the inscription: "Whate'er betide, let love abide"; but she did not like its arrangement.

Examination showed that the stolid unimaginative old German engraver had carved in the sentence regardless of the ring maker's little stamp of quality, and so it read: "Whate'er betide, let 14-K love abide."—"Judge."

HIS CUE.

In Auckland, it appears, women still keep their hats on in the theatres. At a comedy a very large lady was requested, by a small man behind her, to remove her headgear.

"I can't see the stage," he told her, "and I want to laugh with the rest of the audience."

"Oh, indeed!" she replied, indignantly. "Well, you just watch my shoulders, and when I laugh, you laugh."—Boston "Transcript."

BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

In the little town of H—— lived a young man who was not likely to "set the river afire," not over-bright, to put it plainly and truthfully.

He had been telling of his engagement to a belle of the town, but no one took his announcement seriously. One day he gave out that he had broken his engagement.

"So you really broke an engagement, Henry?" he was asked.

"That's what I did," he boasted.

"Dear me, tell us why you were so cruel," one of his hearers begged.

"Well, it's like this," explained Henry. "Hattie told me she wouldn't marry me, and I ain't goin' to be engaged to any girl what won't marry me."—"Lippincott's Magazine."

PLEASED TO MEET HIM.

"Did you write this poem yourself?" asked the editor.

"Yes," answered the young literary aspirant. "Do you like it?"

"I think it is magnificent. You wrote it quite unaided?"

"Yes; every word of it is my own original work."

"Then, Lord Byron, I am very glad to meet you. But I was under the impression that you died a good many years ago."—"Home Chat."

A SUDDEN CHANGE.

Some time ago a pretty little baby girl arrived at a happy suburban home and immediately the entire family, including aunts, cousins and mothers-in-law, were busy selecting an appropriate name. "Harry," joyously cried mother when the father returned home one evening. "I have decided on a name for the baby. We will call her Gwendolyn." For a moment the father did a hard piece of thinking. The name Gwendolyn sounded to him like a fire whistle out of tune, but he knew better than openly to oppose mother. Therefore he grew foxy.

"Gwendolyn! Gwendolyn!" he musingly replied. "I like that a whole lot, dear. Long before I met you I had a girl named Gwendolyn, and she—" "Who said anything about Gwendolyn?" icily interjected wifey. "Your hearing must be defective. I said we will call the baby Mary, after my mother."—"The Argonaut."

A SURE CURE.

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise, such as a cat on the back fence, for instance."—"This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription.—"When do I take it, doctor?"—"You don't take it. You give it to the cat in some milk."—"Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph."

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—ALL IN ADVANCE—

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

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

JULY, 1914.

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

WORLD WIDE.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday August 1:—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

India Council Bill—The "Nation," London, abridged.
Constitutional Party in India—Lajpat Rai, in the "Times," London.
Price of Social Reform—The "New Age," London.
Organization of the Agricultural Laborer—The "Nation," London.
Hodge and the Man Hunger—The "Pall Mall Gazette."
Human Aspects of the Irish Situation—From the West Coast—By A. L. S., in the "Westminster Gazette."
First Day in London—By J. Kong-Sing (a Chinese Lady Artist), in the "Chinese Review," London.
During one Life-Time—The "Daily Telegraph," London.
Problem of Nicknames—The "Star," London.
How Citizens are Trained in Germany—By C. Rossie Smith, in the "English Review," London.
Mme. Caillaux's Trial—The "World," New York.
Doing Business with the Devil—The "Evening Post," New York.
Political Experiments with Business—The "Sun," New York.
Carranza's Real Test—The "World," New York.
"The Times" Agony Column—Records of a Century—The "Mail," London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Strange Case of Richard Strauss—By Ernest Newman, in the "Nation," London.
The Strange Case of Ernest Newman—By George Bernard Shaw, in the "Nation," London.
Emmeline and Tammas—The "Sun," New York.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

"At Sundry Times"—By R. Dunkerley.
New Letters by Carlyle—Criticism and Advice as to Literature—The "Mail," London.
Women and Fleet Street—The "Times," London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Eliminating a City's Filth and Flies—By Jean Dawson, Ph.D., in the "Scientific American," New York.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.
PASSING EVENTS.

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

But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested.
It need only cost you a post card.
John Dougall & Sons, Publishers, Montreal.

FARMERS' MARKETS.

Butter and Cheese Made Another Advance This Week, But Receipts are Small---Export Brisk --- Light Receipts of Eggs.

BUTTER.

The strong feeling which has characterized the butter market of late still continues to be the main feature of the situation, and prices during the week have had a steady upward tendency, and show an advance of 1-2c, to 1 1-8c. per lb. as compared with those paid last week which is attributed to the continued inquiry from English importers, the increased demand from British Columbia and the Canadian Northwest for supplies, and the fact that the receipts of butter here from May 1st to date now show a decrease of over 50,000 packages as compared with the corresponding period a year ago, and also to the fact that the exports of butter to Bristol this week amounted to 4,000 packages while the total shipments for the season 1913 were only 1,728 packages which all has tended to strengthen the market considerably. At Cowansville to-day all the offerings were sold at 24 3-4c. per lb. which is an advance of 1c. per lb. as compared with a week ago, but the price at St. Hyacinthe was unchanged at 24c, which is 1 3-8c. to 1 3-4c. per lb., higher than a year ago. The Quebec Co-operative Society sold this week 1,472 packages of which the lots of finest creamery brought 24c. to 24 3-8c., showing an advance of 3-8c. to 7-8c. per lb., and at Goulds 1,250 packages were sold at 23 3-4c. to 24 1-4c. which prices are 1-2c. to 1 1-8c. higher than last week. A fairly active trade has been done and the indications are that values on spot will rule higher next week.

The receipts of butter for the week were 18,748 packages which show an increase of 29 packages as compared with last week, and decrease of 3,023 packages with the same week a year ago, and now the total receipts since May 1st to date are 50,639 packages smaller than the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	24½c to 24¾c
Fine creamery	23¾c to 24c
Seconds	22¾c to 23c
Manitooa dairy	20c to 21c
Western dairy	21½c to 22½c

CHEESE.

According to the prices paid for cheese at the boards throughout the country this week the market has been in a somewhat unsettled condition, as prices in some instances were unchanged at 1-8c higher, while in others they were 1-16c to 1-2c per lb. lower as compared with those of last week. At London to-day the bidding was from 12c to 12 3-8c, while at St. Hyacinthe the offerings sold 1-8c higher than a week ago at 12 1-4c., and at Danville the ruling figure was 12 1-8c. The receipts for the week show a large increase as compared with last week and the same week a year ago which is said to be due to factorymen shipping up closely from some sections, and also to the fact that a two weeks make came forward from a leading Eastern section which has made up a good portion of the shortage for the season to date, but it is a question if supplies will continue as large as reports coming forward from most sections of the country complain of continued dry weather, poor pasturing and a shrinkage in the make, some of the offerings at boards in the Eastern district being 10 percent less than two weeks ago. There has been a good general demand from English importers during the week, and as the prices bid in many cases were satisfactory to exporters a fairly brisk business was done.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 84,473 boxes which show an increase of 13,685 boxes as compared with last week, and an increase of 13,468 boxes with the same week last year, but the total receipts since May 1st to date are still 24,980 boxes short as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

Finest western colored 13c. to 13 1-8c.
Finest western white 13c to 13 1-8c.
Finest eastern colored 12 3-4c. to 12 7-8c
Finest eastern white 12 1-2c. to 12 5-8c.

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week were 8,339 cases, as compared with 7,660 cases for last week, and 7,059 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 169,769 cases, as against 143,680 for the corresponding period last year. A firm feeling prevails in the market under a good steady demand for small lots to fill actual wants, and a fairly active trade is doing.

We quote prices as follows: Straight hecipts, round lote, 22 1-2c to 23c; Straight receipts, single lots, 24c; Selected stock, single cases, 26c to 27c; No 1 stock, single cases, 23c; No. 2 stock, 20c to 21.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

There is no change in the condition of the market for pure maple product, prices being steady with a moderate amount of business doing in syrup for the season of the year, and the demand for sugar is fair for shipment to outside points.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8 lb. tine, 55c; Pure maple syrup, 10 lb. tins, 65c to 70c; Pure maple syrup, 11 lb. tins, 75c to 80c; Pure maple sugar, per lb., 7 1-2c to 9c.

HONEY.

Supplies of new crop honey are coming forward slowly for which there is a fair inquiry, but the trade in old crop stock is quiet. The tone of the market is steady as supplies on spot are not large.

We quote prices as follows: Clover, white honey, 13c to 13 1-2c; Dark grades, 12 1-4c to 13c; White extracted, 10c to 11c; Buckwheat honey, 6c to 7 1-2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—July 27.

About 850 head of butchers cattle, 1,000 calves, 75 sheep and lambs, and 1,200 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards to-day. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 1,200 cattle, 1,400 calves, 1,500 sheep and lambs, and 2,000 hogs.

Trade was fair with higher prices paid for the best cattle, but hogs are lower.

Prime beeves sold at 8c. to over 8 3-4c per lb., pretty good animals 5 1-2c. to 7 3-4c., and the common stock 4c. to 5 1-2c. per lb.

Calves sold at from 3 3-4c. to 7 1-2c. per lb.

Sheep sold at from 4 1-2c. to 5 1-2c. per lb. Good lots of hogs sold at from 8 5-8c. to 8 3-4c. per lb.

WORLD MEAT FAMINE

Stock Shortage and Higher Prices.

British farmers are now puzzled by a fact which is affecting both consumers and producers the world over.

Stock of all sorts continues to rise steadily in value against all the causes that used to alter and lower prices. Feed in England is now very short. Some of the clovers were killed by the spring frosts. There is little keep anywhere and a general failure of the hay crop is threatened.

In spite of this both store cattle and fat cattle are at a great price, and show no sign of diminishing. In pigs this upward movement is yet more remarkable. In the past pigs have risen and fallen in value quite regularly; a high price being immediately followed by a high production, which lowered price. The political economy of small producers has been built on this fact.

Now for a long time the price has gone up and up, and appears to be reaching a permanently high level. Pigs of six and seven weeks old have been sold for £1 and more. Most poultry produce has risen with a similar regularity. In London, by the Board of Trade Returns, the price of meat rose 15 percent between 1900 and 1912.

The movement is so striking that farseeing farmers are meditating a complete change of farming methods. Wheat is very cheap. It scarcely pays to grow at present prices. Oats are less needed each year and hay is in less demand owing to the coming of the motorcar. In consequence there is an inclination to go in more and more for stock-raising. Such a change as followed the great rise in the price of wool and altered the whole face of England is perhaps in sight.

SHORTAGE EVERYWHERE.

Every inquiry goes to show that this movement is world-wide. Cattle are to-day so dear in the Argentine that men with land have not capital enough to stock it properly; and the effect of the high prices has been not to raise but to diminish stock. The Argentine to-day is greatly under-stocked, simply because there are not the animals in the world to stock it, and everything that is salable is sold, so exorbitant has been the public demand for meat, especially in the United States, which now import from the Argentine. In England the demand for milk has also led to an increase in the suicidal policy of slaughtering instead of breeding cattle.

This upward movement has been very closely observed in Russia, and under its stimulus never in history has there been such a rush of emigrants to Siberia, which is likely to become the greatest of food-exporting countries. But there is at present no sign that the producer who is a tortoise has any immediate chance in the race with the consumer who has a galloping hunger for meat. Even the Japanese are becoming meat-eaters and importing English stock, notably Devonst, in increasing numbers.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, July 16.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat cows and bulls for which trade ruled slow but firm in value. Top prices paid per 8lbs. Fat cows and bulls, 3s 10d to 4s; rough do., 2s 6d to 2s 8d. Sheep trade ruled firm, but no alteration in value was noticeable. Lambs maintained late currencies. Leading pens made per 8 lbs—7½ to 8 st. down sheep, 6s 4d to 6s 6d; 10st. do., 6s 2d to 6s 4d; 10st. do., 6s to 6s 2d; 10st. half breds, 5s 10d to 6s; 10st down ewes 6s 2d to 6s 4d; lambs, 6s to 7s 6d. Calves were short in number but firm in value, and quoted from 4s 10d to 6s.

London, July 16.—Moderate supplies of fresh meat, but sufficient for the trade which is very slow. English beef, 4s 2d to 4s 5d. Scotch sides, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; shorts 4s 8d to 5s 10d; Liverpool killed sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 3s 10d to 4s 4d; do. fore quarters 2s 4d to 2s 8d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s 8d to 5s 8d; do., lambs 5s 4d to 6s 0d; do. ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; English wedders, 4s 10d to 5s 2d; do. ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; Dutch sheep, 4s 8d to 5s 2d; English lambs 5s 0d to 5s 8d; veal, 4s 0d to 5s 0d; English pork 2s 6d to 4s 10d; Dutch do., 3s 8d to 3s 10d per 8 lbs.

WHEAT HIGHER.

Rumors of War Give an Impetus to Buying.

The rumors of war in Europe on Saturday greatly excited the various wheat markets of this continent. In Chicago and Winninpeg, wheat jumped suddenly as much as three cents, but before the end of the day, declined slightly on rumors that a settlement was possible. Monday morning's news, that war is almost a certainty, will again send the prices of wheat for immediate and future delivery up on the run. The war, it is thought, may involve Russia, and the wheat crop of Russia and Europe is about one fifth of the world's supply, estimated at almost seven hundred million bushels for this year. The wheat crop of Hungary is quoted at one hundred and thirty-three million bushels. To this is to be added sixty millions from Austria. Should Germany be drawn into the trouble, that would account for another one hundred and seventy bushels. These countries together produce about one third of the world's wheat. Should they become engaged in war, some of this will be trampled down, some will never be thrashed for lack of hands and the ploughing will not be done for next year's crop. Such a calamity would result in making Canada's rather poor wheat crop of this year the most valuable she has ever raised.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, July 25.—Cash wheat prices were unchanged to-night, though the option markets were weaker at the close. Corn was off 1-2c. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, 98c. to 99c., outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, 95 3-4c.; No. 2 northern, 95c.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 42 1-2c; No. 3 Canada western, 41 1-2c., at lake ports, for immediate shipment; Ontario No. 2 white, 39c. to 40c., outside; No. 3 white, on track, Toronto, 41 1-2c. to 42 1-2c.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 78c., on track, Toronto.

Barley, 56c. to 58c., outside for malting.

Buckwheat, 88c. to 90c., shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $5.50; second patents, $5; strong bakers' $4.80.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 percent patents, $3.60 to $3.65, seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $25 per ton; shorts, $26 per ton, on track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, July 25.—The closing prices of futures to-day were as follows:—

Wheat—July, 93c.; October, 86 3-4c.; December, 85 7-8c.

Oats—July, 39 7-8c.; October, 37 1-2c.

Cash quotations closed:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 92 7-8c.; No. 2 northern, 90 7-8c.; No. 3 northern, 87 7-8c.; No. 4 northern, 84 7-8c.

Flax—No. 1 N. W. C., 161 1-2c.; No. 2, C. W, $1.38 1-2c.; No. 3, C.W., $1.45 1-2.

CHICAGO GRAIN PRICES.

Chicago, July 25.—The prices of futures closed as follows:—

Wheat—July, 84c.; September, 82 7-8c.

Corn—July, 73c.; September, 69 1-4c.

Oats—July, 36 5-8c.; September, 35 3-4c.

Cash quotations closed:

Wheat—No. 2 red, 84c. to 85 5-8c.; No. 2 hard, 84c. to 85 3-4c.; No. 2 northern, 98c. to 94 1-2c.; No. 2 spring, 92c. to 93 1-2c.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 74c. to 74 1-2c.; No. 3 yellow, 73 3-4c. to 74 1-4c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 36 1-2c. to 37c.; standard, 37 1-2c.

No. 2 rye, 67c. to 68c. Barley, 49c. to 56c. Timothy seed, $4.00 to $5.50. Clover seed, $10.00 to $13.00.

THE 1914 WHEAT CROP

Russia Shows Great Decrease and United States an Increase.

Ottawa, July 24.—The following table contains the official estimates of the production of wheat in 1914 compared with that in 1913 in the countries so far reported to the International Institute of Agriculture:

	Bushels. 1914.	Bushels. 1913.
England and Wales	56,448,000	53,137,000
Belgium	13,973,000	14,769,000
Hungary	133,504,000	168,249,000
Spain	120,314,000	112,402,000
Italy	172,697,000	214,407,000
Luxemburg	654,000	644,000
Russia-in-Europe	687,434,000	837,795,000
Switzerland	3,469,000	3,509,000
United States	930,000,000	763,380,000
India	313,040,000	364,000,000
Japan	23,843,000	25,207,000
Totals	2,455,376,000	2,557,499,000

The above countries produce about two-thirds of the world's wheat crop. The chief producing countries yet to report, outside of Canada, with the final estimates of their wheat production last year are: Germany, 171,077,000 bushels; Austria, 59,626,000; France 319,373,000; Roumania, 84,192,000; Russia-in-Asia, 189,864,000, and Algeria, 36,848,000 bushels. The crops of the countries of the Southern Hemisphere, of course, cannot yet be considered.

The chief features in this year's crop are the great increase of 166,000,000 bushels in the United States and the decrease of 150,000,000 in the crop of Russia-in-Europe. Most of the other European countries also show large decreases. Reports from official and private sources point to decreases in the crops of Austria, Germany, France, and Roumania. Judging from the reports nows available, the total world's crop of 1914 will probably be smaller than that of 1913.

BREAK IN STOCKS.

War Scare Drives Canadian Pacific Down Ten Points... Other Stocks Slightly Lower.

Considering the many uncertainties which appeared on the financial horizon last week, the local stock market acted very well and showed remarkable powers of resistance. Trading was less active than during the preceding week, and little stock came out on the heavy decline that took place among all issues.

The heavy offerings of C. P. R. on the continental bourses and in New York forced that stock to the lowest price in four years, but the last price on Saturday, both in New York and on the local exchange was higher than during the morning, and it closed with a good tone. This, however, was on the later cable advices that it was likely that Servia would submit to the demands of Austria. The last advices over the week-end show that diplomatic negotiations have been broken off, and that the feeling in Vienna is that war is now a certainty.

At the outset of the week New York showed a tendency to sag on, the further delay in the handing down of the rate decision. There was also bad news about the damage done to the crops by black rust. On top of this came heavy selling orders from abroad, which it would seem, were the beginning of the liquidation caused by the Austria-Servia trouble. The climax was reached in all the European markets on Saturday, especially in London, owing to the new account which opens to-morrow, and on the opening of the local market stocks were quoted at their lowest prices for the week, with the result that liquidation in some quarters was necessary and nearly all issues closed much lower than on the last day of the week previous.

The loss of 7 1-2 points in C. P. R. was the largest of the week. The closing price of 179 1-2, however, was 2 points higher than an earlier low level of 177 5-8, made Saturday. Brazilian closed with a loss of 5 3-5 points at 69 1-4, after selling at 66 1-4.

Local issues, not being subject to the selling for European accounts, held their ground well, and closed with losses in most cases much smaller than the internationals. Power, which was fairly active closed 3 1-4 lower at 227; Laurentide, 5 1-2 down at 175, Shawinigan, 3 at 129; Nova Scotia, 2 3-4 at 50 1-4; Dominion Steel, 1 at 22, and Steamships preferred, 3 1-2 at 64 1-2. Toronto Railway and Ottawa Power finished very weak. The former closed at 113 3-4, with a net loss of 6 points, and the latter at 135, with a decline of 5.

Among bank stocks Montreal with a loss of 1 1-2, and Royal with a loss of 2 points, were the weak features. The other held firm.

Stocks.	High.	Low.	Last sale.	Net ch'ge
Ames	10	9½	10	—1
Do. pref.	55	55	55	—3½
Bell Tel.	148	147½	147½	.....
Brazil	74⅝	66¼	69¼	—5¾
Can. Car	48	..	..	.....
Do. pref	98	..	..	.....
Cement	30	29	29½	— ½
Do. pref	91	90¾	91	unch.
Cottons	25	25	25	unch.
Do. pref	72	71	72	.....
C.P.R.	186½	177⅝	179½	—7½
C. Reserve	118	117	117	—1
C. SS. Line	10½	9⅝	10	— ¾
Do. pref.	67½	63¼	64½	—3½
Detroit	66	65	65	—1
D. Bridge	108	..	..	.....
Canners	33	33	33	—4
D. Coal pf.	98	..	..	.....
D. Iron pf.	76	75	75	—1
D. Steel	22⅝	21⅞	22	—1
D. Textil e.	69½	67	67	—1½
Do. pref	103	102	102	.....
D. Trust	110	..	..	.....
Goodwins	28	..	..	.....
Holl.	18.0	18.25	..	—.50
Illinois	61	..	..	.....
Do. pref.	..	93	93	—2
L. of W.	130	130	130	½
Laurent.	177½	175	175	—5½
MacDon.	10	10	10	— ¼
Mackay	80¼	..	..	.....
Do. pref	70	69¼	70	.....
Power	230¼	226½	227	—3¼
Do. new	227½	227½	227½	+3
M. Cot. pf.	100	99	99	.....
N.S .Steel	52½	50	50¼	—2¾
Ogilvie	109½	109½	109½	—4½
Do. pref.	105	..	..	.....
Ot. L. P.	140	135	135	—5
Penmans	50	48	48	.....
*Do. pref.	82	80	80	— ½
Porto R.	54	50¼	50¼	—3⅞
Quebec	11½	11	11½	+1
R. and O.	84½	..	..	.....
Sawin.	132	128½	129	—3
Sher. Will	57	57	57	+1
Spanish	10	10	10	+ 1½
Do. pref	41	41	41	unch.
Smart W.	20	..	..	.....
Ter. Ry	124⅜	118¾	118¾	—6
Tooke	17	..	..	.....
Tuck. pref	94¼	94	94	.....
T. City	102⅛	100⅞	100⅞	—1⅛
Do. rts.	⅛	⅛	⅛	+1-16
Winnpg Ry	190	..	..	.....
BANKS—				
Commerce	205	204½	205	unch.
Hochelaga	150	150	150	—1
Merchants	187	187	187	+3
Montreal	233½	233½	233½	— ½
N. Scotia	263	263	263	unch.
Quebec	120	..	..	.....
Roy	222¾	221	221	—2
Union	140¼	140¼	140½	— ¼
BONDS—				
Cement	95½	95	95½	.....
C. Cottons	80	80	80	unch.
C. C. Rub.	90	..	..	.....
D. Cotton	101	100	100	.....
D. Iron	90	90	90	+5
Tex. A.	100	..	..	.....
Lyall Con.	88	87¼	87¼	.....
Mt. Debs.	81¼	80	80	—2
Price Bros.	80¼	..	..	.....
Quebec Ry	..	49½	49½	.....
UNLISTED SECURITIES.				
Car Fac. pf.	70	70	70	unch.
Cedars R.	67	65⅛	65½	— ½
Nex. N. P.	5¾	5	5	unch.
Tram. Pwr.	47¼	44	44¾	+ ¼
Toru. C.	82	80	80	—9
Wayag.	32	29¼	29¼	3¼
W.C. Power	30	30	30	unch.
BONDS—				
Ced. R.	86¼	86½	86¾	+ ½
N. Brics	72	72	72	— ½
Wayagam	75⅛	75¼	75¾	— ¼

MEXICAN TREASURER CHARGED WITH FRAUD

Mexico City, July 24.—As the result of the investigation ordered by Provisional President Carbajal into the finances of the country during the administration of General Victoriano Huerta, it is reported that a warrant was issued to-day for the arrest of Eugenio Paredes, former General Treasurer of the Republic. Paredes is charged in the warrant with misappropriating more than 2,000,000 pesos of Government money. He is reported to be now at Puerto Mexico.

NOT EXCITED OVER HUERTA'S ARRIVAL.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 24.—General Huerta, who arrived here to-day, had luncheon on board the "Dresden," with the cruiser's captain and the German Consul here. He declined to see anyone while aboard ship.

At three o'clock this afternoon, with the members of his party, the former Mexican President disembarked and proceeded to a hotel. His journey there occasioned no excitement.

The arrival of General Huerta here occasioned no excitement.

The "Dresden" to-day received urgent orders to proceed to Haiti, and made preparations to depart for that Republic this evening.

LETTERS IN "TIMES" ON EMIGRATION PROBLEM

London, July 24.—Jesse Collings's recent letter to the "Times" on rural depopulation has gained the support of several other correspondents.

Beville Stanier, M.P., in a letter to the same journal, insists that there are, in his opinion, already far too many emigration societies and emigration movements in existence, and that there is no need for any more. When one considers, he says, the enormous number of people, so largely agricultural, who annually leave our shores, what this very excessive drain on our vital resources means to the welfare of the nation and what class of laborer is left behind, it is surely time that earnest-minded people, both inside and outside of Parliament, give serious attention to the matter. Mr. Stanier then proceeds to draw attention to the programme of the Rural League, of which Mr. Collings is a president; the only society, he points out, which so far has presented actual concrete bills to Parliament on this aspect of the rural question.

Basil Peto, in a letter on the same subject, supports Mr. Collings's contention that the Government would do well to adopt the system of the emigration boards for home colonization. If, he says, successful colonies of small owners, operating in selected suitable English areas, were created, it is inconceivable that a very large proportion of those who now go to the southern hemisphere to find the conditions essential to getting on would not prefer emigation to a neighboring country, or perhaps another district of their own. In conclusion, Mr. Peto says that there is supposed to be by many, a clash of interests between small owning farmers and large tenant farmers. He believes, however, that rural England is empty today, and that there is room for all.

HORRIBLE ATROCITIES COMMITTED BY TURKS

Christians Are Murdered and Churches Pillaged With Knowledge of Government, Say Correspondents

DARE NOT LEAVE VILLAGES.

That the Christian population of Turkey-in-Asia are the object of horrible atrocities committed with the connivance of the Turkish Government is reported in frequent letters received by Messrs. Watt and Scott, Limited, of Montreal, from their correspondents at Smyrna. These reports, officials of the firm state, are from merchants engaged in world-wide trade and from bankers enjoying honorable reputation in many lands. One of the letters received by Messrs. Watt and Scott, under date of July 7th, is summarized below.

The letter states that the actual situation at Smyrna is far from being quiet, although the visit of Talaat Bey, Turkish Minister of the Interior, has saved appearances, and has more or less prepared the ground for the searches of the International Inquest Committee, which is visiting the different towns and villages that recently suffered from Turkish outrages. Talaat Bey has ordered strict censure for all the Greek and French papers published at Smyrna, and has stopped the publication of some of them, because they dared to write the truth. The massacres, plunders, and other atrocities of the Turks continue under the protection of the Government itself, which secretly arms the Turks, and searches regularly all the Christian houses; "and woe to the Christian in whose house the smallest weapon is found."

SURFACE ONLY IS COVERED UP.

On the demand of the English inhabitants of a village named Bournabat, 4 minutes from Smyrna, a Turk's house in the locality was searched and a lot of guns, bombs and other arms were found, denoting that something serious was being prepared. There is a general opinion that serious events will take place as soon as the International Committee of the Dragomans leaves. "Even now you can see the Turks selling, in the streets and coffee houses, silver coverings of Bibles and silver ornaments belonging to churches that have been plundered by them; in general, the situation has not changed in the least; the surface only is somewhat covered up."

One after another the Christian villages in the interior are emptied, because life has become unbearable. Nobody dares to leave his village and go out into the open country for work, even ten minutes away; a bullet is always awaiting him. These villagers flock down to Smyrna and other seaports, and whole families are lost on the high roads, as they are killed and murdered by the Turks. Every day we are informed of several cases of houses being burnt down, of the destruction of vines, of animals being stolen.

The murder of a Christian costs nothing, as the murderer is never looked for. If the guilty one is caught, which very rarely happens, an excuse is easily found, and he is at once released. The Christians are obliged to leave their native localities and come down near the sea, in order to safeguard their lives and honor. It is the season for the drying of tobacco, which the majority of Christians cultivate, but as these have been sent away by the Turks, the Turkish Government sends the Turkish refugees and others to harvest the different crops and divide the products between themselves.

ARE FLEEING TO GREECE.

"It is calculated that 165,000 Christians have emigrated from Asia Minor, especially from localities near our town, and round by the coast. All this rural population is obliged to leave the villages, and all they had has gone into the possession of the Turks. Besides all those who have already left Asia Minor, there are thousands of people all round the coast waiting for ships to be transported to Greece.

"The Turkish Government is playing the principal role of this tragedy. It obliges the Christians to leave, that their houses may be plundered by Turks. Nobody dares to return; sure death is the penalty. In this way, the Turkish Government is continuing its plan to drive away the Christian population of the coast and interior of Asia Minor, which they have inhabited for so many hundreds of years without even giving the Turkish Government the slightest trouble."

FOUR OF TORONTO ACCIDENTS FATAL

Toronto, July 26.—Four fatilities marked the week-end in Toronto. Samuel Brook, a newsboy, was killed by an automobile driven by Abraham Orpen, jr., 174 Carlton street. A woman had beckoned and he started to cross the street. He stopped to pull out a paper and was struck. Orpen was arrested but released on $5,000 bail. William Allison, by mistake swallowed carbolic acid and died in a short time. An unknown woman while crossing Queen street was struck by a car and died an hour later. While bathing, Arthur Claydon collapsed in three feet of water and was dead when pulled out.

OPEN N.S.W LANDS FOR INTENSIVE FARMS

Sydney, N.S.W., Australia, July 24.—With the view of keeping pace with the rapid growth of the Blue Mountain towns during the past few years, so far as production is concerned, the New South Wales Minister for Lands has decided to throw open considerable areas of unoccupied Crown land in blocks of from five to twenty acres.

The new departure will provide orchards, pig and poultry farms for city dwellers and others, who will be specially exempted from residence conditions, and will thus bring under cultivation much excellent land, at present idle most of which is eminently suited for the purpose indicated by the Minister, by the reason of its high altitude. These areas, which will be particularly suitable for apples, pears, cherries and so on, will be made available under the perpetual lease principle.

MR. W. A. MARSH DIES IN QUEBEC.

Quebec, July 23.—The death occurred here late to-night of Mr. William A. Marsh, president of the shoe manufacturing firm of William A. Marsh and Company, Limited.

TWO OF "KOMAGATA'S" CREW JUMP INTO SEA

Victoria, B.C., July 24.—Before bidding a final farewell to British Columbia waters the "Komagata Maru" added yet another dramatic incident to the many which have followed her arrival two months ago.

While on the way between Vancouver and Victoria two members of the Japanese crew jumped overboard at Plumper's Pass in an effort to escape ashore. The cruiser "Rainbow" was convoying the Japanese vessel, and immediately the signal "man overboard" was seen she lowered a cutter and succeeded in rescuing the two half-drowned men, who were exhausted in an effort to breast a swift current. It was found they were dressed in bathing suits, with their clothes strapped on their backs.

The men were revived on the "Rainbow" and transhipped to the "Komagata Maru" at a point near Victoria. The Japanese vessel was then ordered outside the three-mile limit and escorted by the "Rainbow," she passed out to sea. The cruiser will keep her in view until she is well down on the Pacific. She is bound to Yokohama.

REPLICA OF COLUMBUS' SHIP AT MONTREAL

"Santa Maria" Crossed Atlantic Under Own Sail, as Did Namesake of Old.

One of the most remarkable vessels seen in Montreal harbor for many a day is the "Santa Maria," an exact reproduction of the little ship in which Christopher Columbus braved the dangers of the then unknown Atltanic when, in 1492, he drove westward until he brought up at the offlying islands of the American continent. The "Santa Maria" lies at Victoria Pier, among modern steamdriven river boats where a short distance out in the channel, the great ocean greyhounds must pass her in getting to and leaving their berths in the harbor. Instead of seven days or less, it took the original "Santa Maria" no less than seventy mutinous, pestilence-stricken days to make that trip which remade the world's geography and ultimately paved the way for the United States and a Dominion of Canada.

CROSSED UNDER OWN SAIL.

The curious vessel which is in port to-day was built at Cadiz, Spain, in 1892, and after taking part in Spain's 400th anniversary celebration, she crossed the Atlantic under her own sail, as her prototype had done, and was on view at the Chicago exposition of 1893. She has remained at the "Windy City" ever since, but is now making another voyage, in a way no less notable, for the "Santa Maria" will proceed under her own sail down the Atlantic coast, through the Panama Canal and north to San Francisco, to take part in the Pan-American Exposition there next year.

The old "Santa Maria" was no floating hotel in which to accommodate the crew of from 56 to 70 which Columbus is said to have had. The modern replica of the old adventurer is 71 feet 3 inches long at the water line, or 94 feet over all. She is 25 feet 8 inches wide, and has a hold 12 feet 5 inches deep, drawing 8 feet 2 inches of water. Her height above the water line at the waist is only 5 feet. The "Santa Maria" ranked as a "ship" because of her forecastle and cabin built for attack and defence, and she was the only one of the trio of vessels Columbus commanded that had these features. The "Nina' and "Pinta" were "caravals," 54 and 55 feet long, respectively, at the deck line.

The "Santa Maria" was—and is—square-rigged, with mainmast towering 90 feet in air besides fore and mizzen masts. Her main yard is 60 feet 6 inches long, and when under full sail she carries 5,000 square feet of canvas. After the fashion of the fifteenth century, the "Santa Maria" is sturdily built, with heavy oak keel and rigs, and sides of three-inch Spanish Fir. Her fighting armament consists of four Lombardy cannon of 2½-inch bore, and six falconets, 1-inch and 1¾-inch bore. Not the least interesting feature are the blocks of the rigging, all of which are of the Columbus period.

MANY AIDS TO REALISM.

The interior of the vessel contains many realistic touches. In his cabin under the poop deck the great Admiral sits at a table, apparently in the midst of an animated discussion with one of his officers. On the table are maps and instruments such as he used daily. The costumes of both figures are true to the period, and the head of the Admiral is taken from the Lotto portrait. In the cabin, too, are reproductions of the flag of Castile and Leon, and the Royal Pennant, which Columbus took ashore with him when he first landed in the New World. The ship's prison is there also, with figures of two Spanish sailors undergoing Spanish punishment that were a la mode in those days; and there is a tiny hospital.

Water was carried on that long, perilous voyage, in wooden tanks; but one looks in vain for any record of the food supplies shipped. In viewing the little "Santa Maria," as she has been reborn, one rather wonders just where food enough for her crew could have been stored.

LITTLE MISSIONARY PARTY SAILED

Rev. F. D. Smith and Family Go to India; Rev. H. S. Forbes and Mother To China.

"A situation unparalleled in the whole history of the church is facing us to-day. We are confronted, in Canada, with the greatest crisis that has ever been known in any country." These words comprised the introduction to an address delivered by the Rev. D. F. Smith, returned missionary from India, to those who gathered in the lecture hall of the First Presbyterian Church, Montreal, last week to bid farewell to four missionaries leaving for the foreign field. The speaker stated that, while in the United States the greatest immigration ever experienced in any one year had been one person for every eighty of her population in Canada at the present it is one for every twenty, thus giving rise to the problem of keeping Canada a Christian land. The speaker thought, however, that the greatness of the problem at home should not be allowed to blind the eyes of Christian workers to the greatness of opportunity offered abroad for the permeation of the east with Christianity.

The needs of India were greater than those of any other part of the world, the speaker asserted. He thought India had been delivered by God to the British nation for a great purpose. There was only one way in which anything could be accomplished for India; that was by the manifestation of those stirling qualities of even-handed justice and manhood which have characterized the British people in the past. The speaker did not know whether or not the British nation was going to fall behind in the race, but it surely would if it forsook these high ideals to become drunk with the sight of power, and trust in materialism. The Hindus had fallen from being the leading people of the world to their present condition through the love of luxury.

In his address, the Rev. H. S. Forbes, who is going to work as a missionary in China, outlined briefly the way in which he had been lead to give his life to this great work. Mrs. Forbes, who will accompany her son, gave a short address. The Rev. J. R. Dobson bade the missionaries farewell, on behalf of those assembled and wished them Godspeed in their new field.

The party which set sail consisted of the Rev. D. F. Smith, Mrs. Smith, and their two children, the Rev. H. S. Forbes and his mother. Mr. Smith is a native of Kirkwall, Orkney, Scotland, and has also spent many years in Grey County, Ontario. Mr. Forbes, whose home is near Chatham, Ont., was educated at Toronto University and Knox College. All proceed on the "Saturnia" to Glasgow, where they will separate. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will sail for India while Mrs. and Mr. Forbes will proceed by way of St. Petersburg and the Trans-Siberian Railway to China.

FATALITIES WERE MANY LAST MONTH

Ottawa, July 22.—The number of industrial accidents during June was 393, of which 209 were fatal. The latter included the 189 men killed at the Hillcrest disaster. Eleven other miners also lost their lives. In the steam railway service, 17 were killed and 63 injured. Eleven were killed and 42 injured in the building trades and there were 15 fatalities and 59 men injured in the metal trades.

PRIVY COUNCIL RESERVES JUDGMENT.

London, July 22. — The Privy Council has reserved judgment in the case of the John Dere Plow Company, vs. Whooton, and the Attorney-Generals of the Dominion of Canada, and the Province of British Columbia.

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.

DIED.

FINDLAY—At Braeside Farm, Bruce Co., Ont., July 6th, 1914, Robert Findlay, aged 85 years and 6 months, formerly of Portage du Fort and Aylmer, Que.

MEIN—At the Western Hospital, Toronto, July 19th, 1914, Mr. J. H. Mein. Funeral (private). Interment in the family plot, Owen Sound, Tuesday, July 21.

STATON — At Toronto, on Friday, morning, July 17, 1914, in the 89th year of her age, Elizabeth Boyle, widow of the late David E. Staton, of Quebec.

CAN LIFE BE LENGTHENED?

Assets $17,000,000.00
Insurance in Force $80,000,000.00

This is a problem that for centuries has engaged the attention of the world's greatest thinkers. Research and experience have conclusively proved that TOTAL ABSTAINERS LIVE LONGER than non-abstainers. The reason for this, and the consequent reduction in rates of insurance extended to applicants of this class by this Company is well explained in an attractive little booklet issued and entitled "Total Abstainers vs. Moderate Drinkers." This may be had on application.

The Manufacturers Life
INSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE - - TORONTO

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

Th oy Who Wasn't "Game."

The Story of How Charlie "Made Good."

Charlie wasn't "game." That was the school's verdict, and the school's verdict stuck. It is astonishing what long memories boys have, and how one little incident can be treasured up against a lad and always recalled to his disadvantage. A whole school life is usually too short to live down the reputation of having once "told on a fellow," and minor faults are remembered almost as long. A boys' school in the country is a little shut-in community, where there are few new influences at work, where few new faces appear once the term has begun, and where there is nothing to dull memories of what has gone before.

Indeed, it may be said that the longer a reputation like this is allowed to cling to a boy without contradiction, the harder it is to wipe it out. It is accepted by everyone as a fact, and the circumstances under which it arose are completely lost. Charlie Summers wasn't "game." That was the description that the school gave him, and it was taken for granted just as was the fact that he was a rather tall, awkward lad, with an abundance of freckles and a cheerful smile.

This unenviable name had been gained early in the year on the second day that the newcomer had entered the boarding school. Appearing in "togs" upon the football field, he had been given a short tryout at end on the scrub eleven against the varsity. On the first play "Shorty" Baxter (so called because he was just one inch under six feet) had been passed the ball and sent around his end. The quarterback had fumbled momentarily, and the play had been slow in getting started; the scrub line had tumbled over the varsity forwards and broken up the interference. Baxter was unprotected. Charlie had the chance of his life to throw the star varsity back for a loss.

But Charlie hadn't taken it. Just at the moment when he should have dived forward and tackled the huge fellow, who was charging him, his nerve gave way and he turned, and, running with Baxter, tried to pull him down from the side. But Baxter had given him the "straight-arm" and had kept on down the field for a 30-yard gain.

Of course, what was held up against Charlie wasn't that he had failed to make the tackle. He was called "yellow" because he hadn't tried—or, at least, hadn't tried to make the tackle properly. He knew that himself. It had all come so quickly that when he turned he had hardly realized what he was doing. If he had been given another chance he would have "made good." But another chance did not come, and the school's verdict stood uncorrected. Charlie Summers wasn't "game."

It is a far cry from football to baseball. During all the days in between, the name had stuck to Charlie. He had made his friends at school, and he had made good friends, too, but to the body of the boys he was known simply by his reputation—and we know what that was. Of course, the keenness of the reproach had worn off by then, but there was still enough to hurt. Any boy would rather have almost anything said about him than that he isn't "game."

Charlie wasn't an extraordinarily good baseball player. If he did anything best it was pitching, but he knew that he would have no chance for that position upon the Varsity. Andy McLaren, the star twirler of the previous year, was still in school, and there were two or three others who Charlie had to confess were better in the box than he. So he resolved to put off trying for the Varsity until next year. But when the call came for candidates for the class team Charlie put on his uniform and appeared upon the field for practice with the Juniors.

A class schedule had been drawn up between the six upper classes because "Pop" Stevens, the baseball coach, was a strong believer in interclass games to develop material for the Varsity. But even upon his class nine Charlie did not win a place on the regular pitching staff. "Dutch" Rudolph was the first-string twirler, with Bob Harding to help him out, and during the first games of the season these two took care of all the pitching. Indeed, Harding himself got very little chance because the schedule called for only two games a week, and "Dutch" was fully capable of holding the box in these.

From the very beginning it could be seen that the race would be between the two upper classes, the Juniors and the Seniors. Neither lost any of the preliminary games, and "Pop," suspecting that this would be the case, had arranged the schedule so as to have the two nines come together in the final game that would decide the championship of the school.

Then occurred one of the little incidents that makes baseball so uncertain. The day before the game, Harding had been playing the outfield in practice, and after catching a long fly had foolishly tried to throw to the plate. His arm felt a trifle sore after the effort, but he paid no attention to it, thinking that the next day it would be all right. As it happened, his arm was so sore then that he could hardly hav ethrown a ball from first to second, and it was out of the question for him to attempt to pitch.

That gave a newappearance to things. "Dutch" had been depended upon to pitch, anyway, but there is all the difference on earth between sending in a twirler with a capable substitute ready to relieve him, and having no one to take his place. Charlie had done practically no pitching that year, and his ability was not prized very highly by his teammates. Besides, everyone knew he wasn't game, and if there is any situation in athletics that requires gameness it is to enter the box and relieve a pitcher who has been batted hard. And if Charlie got into the game at all, it would be under those conditions.

Just the same, he had acquired a new value in his classmates' eyes. He could tell that from the shouts that greeted him as the team ran out on the field for preliminary practice. Before this he had been overlooked because there was little chance of him being needed. Now no one knew when he might be called upon to do service, and as he tossed the ball to Will Fisher, the substitute catcher, he heard from his classmates: "That's the stuff, Charlie!" "Watch that ball jump!" "They won't get on to that curve!"

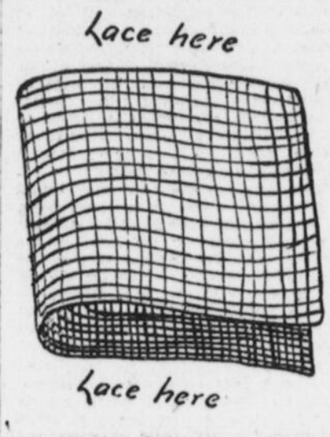
The Seniors were just as interested in Charlie as he "warmed up," but their sentiments were very different. "Wait till we get at this chap!" "He won't last half an inning if he goes in." "He hasn't anything but a glove and a smile," those were the cheerful comments that he heard from his opponents' rooters.

(To Be Continued.)

THE MOSQUITO NET IN CAMP

(By A. E. Swoyer.) Diagrams by the Author.

It is an axiom of those who go upon camping expeditions that nothing unnecessary is to be taken and nothing necessary left at home, but, like New Year's resolutions, this rule is almost invariably broken. Nevertheless, the more experienced the camper the greater is the probability that he has not left undone those things which he ought to have done; therefore, if you are a novice, leave the outfitting to the experienced members of the party. Then if you want to appear "camp-wise," carefully insert about five yards of mosquito netting in the exact centre of the stuff that you do take — and by so doing you may justify your existence after camp is made.



If the mosquitoes are troublesome, you can drape part of your netting over the opening of the tent, fastening it with large safety pins or with cord, and as a result the whole party may sleep free from the pests but without obstructing ventilation — which is something. On the other hand, if the experienced campers have been guying you unmercifully about your general ignorance, just put up two short poles at the head of your bunk and drape the netting over it; then, when you get in, tuck it under your blanket on all sides and at the foot, and there you are — if there is any pleasanter lullaby than the "Slap! Whack!" of your companions swatting mosquitoes while you doze peacefully under your netting I have never heard it.

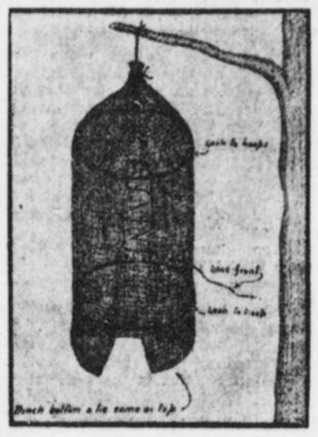
Observe two things if you adopt the couch method, however — don't shut any mosquitoes in with you, and don't rub it in too hard on your friends, for there is a case on record in which an exasperated party arose at dawn, lassoed a hornet's nest with the aid of an old coat, and dumped the whole business under the netting where the triumphant tenderfoot was peacefully snoozing.

Even if the mosquitoes cease from troubling, you'll find enough other uses for the netting. For example, it's not always an easy matter to keep meat fresh in camp, because if it is hung in the open air blow-flies and other vermin promptly spoil it. To be safe and sure, cut two long and slender twigs, trim the bark off, bend them into circles and lash the ends together — they are the ribs of the meat safe. Simply wind the netting about them, lace its edges together with cord, tie up each loose end and your safe is ready to be suspended from the branch of some tree adjacent to camp.

Meat so hung where air can circulate about it will keep for some time, and your impromptu safe may be the means of keeping your party well fed and contented. When your use for the safe is over, untie the netting and throw away the hoops—it will then fold into a space but little bigger than a handkerchief.

PLAN OF MEAT SAFE.

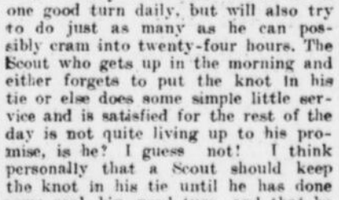
Or perhaps the midges and black flies trouble you when on the water; if so, cut out a piece of the netting a yard long and a foot wide, fold it over in the middle as shown, and lace it down the sides with cord. Then, when you are on the stream slip your head — hat and all — into this bag, and tie the loose ends around your neck with your necktie. It may not look so well as the head nets that you can buy, but in the woods you'll be a good ways from the nearest tackle store, and your impromptu rigging will do the work as well as the more fancy contrivance.



COMPLETED SAFE.

Also and furthermore, if bait fish are hard to get by means of hook and line, you can probably do the trick by means of one of the two nets shown—the principal part of each being the mosquito netting. For the first, cut out a piece of netting about one yard square and cut two scantlings each as long as the diagonal of the piece; these should be of the same diameter, and are to be lashed together firmly at the middle with their tips fastened to the four corners of the net. By means of a pole and cord you can lower this net into the water of the pond, scatter a few breadcrumbs over it — and catch all the minnows that you need.

The other net is of the scoop pattern, and is intended to be used in a brook; its construction should be plain from the drawing. To use it, select a narrow place in the brook and with a pole in each hand hold the net so that its lower edge is on the bottom; your partner is supposed to go upstream fifty feet or so, and by sundry splashings and stampings drive the minnows into your net, whereupon your job is to scoop them out.—"Outing for August."



SEINE FOR MINNOWS.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SUMMER VACATION CONTEST.

A PRIZE EACH WEEK.

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

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

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

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

Competitors must not be over 18 years of age.

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

LIST OF PRIZES.

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

THOROUGHNESS

Do it better!

Letting well enough alone never raised a salary or declared an extra dividend.

And what was well enough for yesterday is poor enough to-day—do it better.

Rescue that little task from the maw of dull routine—do it better.

Seek out that automatic act of habit—do it better.

Put another hour on the task well done—and do it better.

Strive not to equal—strive to surpass.

Do it better!

—System.

* * *

Talents and skill tell for much, but conscience in work tells for more. The mechanic or the clerk who, beyond his stated salary, beyond even his obligations to his employer or the demands which public opinion could make upon him, exerts himself to make his work as perfect as he can, and delights in its thoroughness and excellence apart from any private benefit it can render him, has a value which can never be computed. It matters not what the work be, whether it be done with the spade of the laborer, the tools of the mechanic, the pen of the clerk, the brush of the artist, or the voice of the statesman. Such people are sought far and wide; there are places always open to them, and their services are always at a premium.—Selected.

* * *

All the means of action—
The shapeless masses, the materials—
Lie everywhere about us. What we need
Is the celestial fire to change the flint
Into transparent crystal, bright and clear
That fire is genius.
—Longfellow.

A WONDERFUL COLONY OF SPIDERS

"We came across many queer insects. One red grasshopper when it flew seemed as big as a small sparrow; and we passed in some places such multitudes of active little green grasshoppers that they frightened the mules. At our camping place we saw an extraordinary colony of spiders. It was among some dwarf trees, standing a few yards apart from one another by the water. When we reached the camping place, early in the afternoon—the pack-train did not get in until nearly sunset—just ahead of the rain—no spiders were out. They were under the leaves of the trees. Their webs were tenantless, and indeed for the most part were broken down. But at dusk they came out from their hiding places, two or three hundred of them in all, and at once began to repair the old and spin new webs. Each spun its own circular web, and sat in the middle; and each web was connected on several sides with other webs, while those nearest the trees were hung to them by spun ropes so to speak. The result was a sort of sheet of web consisting of scores of wheels, in each of which the owner and proprietor sat; and there were half a dozen such sheets, each extending between two trees. The webs could hardly be seen, and the effect was of scores of big, formidable looking spiders poised in mid-air, equidistant from one another between each pair of trees. When darkness and rain fell they were still out, flying their webs, and pouncing on the occasional insects that blundered into the webs. I have no question that they are nocturnal; they certainly hide in the daytime, and it seems impossible that they can come out only for a few minutes at duck."—From "A Hunter-Naturalist in the Brazilian Wilderness," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the August (Fiction Number) "Scribner."

STRANGE NEW THEORY AS TO FEAR

That we become scared because our breathing is shallow and hurried and our hearts beat rapidly is the strange theory set forth in the New York "Medical Journal" by Dr. W. J. M. A. Maloney and Dr. Victor E. Sorapure, both of Edinburgh. We have supposed that the contrary was the case, that our hearts palpitated and our breath came short and fast because we were afraid.

"Fear without visceral change cannot occur,' say these doctors. "Absence of visceral change implies absence of emotion. To control visceral change is to control emotion. To minimize visceral change is to minimize emotion.

"Deep breathing slows the heart's rate. The changeng of hurried, shallow breathing into slow, deep breathing and the reducing of the heart's rate mitigate or dispel fear. So long as the breathing remains controlled and the heart slow, no considerable fear or excitement can exist."

Thus, to cure terror one has but to force himself to breathe slowly and deeply. Should he be at the upper floor of a blazing house, with no help in sight, he can quell his alarm completely by slowing his heart with deep breathing exercise; or if he be so unfortunate as to be caught napping in his berth when the boat he is on crashes into another in a fog, and the captain perhaps bawls to him to procure a life preserver, he can still the trembling of his limbs and restore their carrying capacity merely by a few deep inspirations; which procedure will also enable him to swim better should he be precipitated into the sea by a sudden explosion of the ship's boilers.

SCOUT LAW

The second part of the Scout's promise is that at all times he will be prepared to help others. Now, that does not only mean that he will do his one good turn daily, but will also try to do just as many as he can possibly cram into twenty-four hours. The Scout who gets up in the morning and either forgets to put the knot in his tie or else does some simple little service and is satisfied for the rest of the day is not quite living up to his promise, is he? I guess not! I think personally that a Scout should keep the knot in his tie until he has done some real, big, good turn, and that he should be always on the lookout for chances to help others along the road. Then, boys, to use an old Scout saying, keep your eyes peeled for chances and make each day richer by hundreds of good turns. You know that it's twice as easy to smile and whistle after you have helped someone carry a heavy parcel, or directed someone to a place they were looking for, or any other service you may render. It isn't very hard to be cheery and happy if you live up to this part of the promise. Therefore, boys, make this the object of every day of your life. To help others and to do, not one, but as many good turns every day as you can.

CURING IVY POISONING

A burnt child dreads the fire, and a person who has once suffered from ivy poisoning will give that plant a wide berth. But those of us who have never been "poisoned" are not necessarily immune, and through carelessness or botanical ignorance may be initiated this very summer. You will recognize the affection first by the appearance of a diffuse redness of the skin, soon followed by many very small water-blisters, accompanied by intense itching. Wash well with soap and water and a rough cloth, then cleanse with pure alcohol. Follow this with the application of a paste made of bicarbonate of soda or smear well with carbolated vaseline.

KNOWING AND STICKING TO IT

Henry Ward Beecher used to tell this story of the way in which his teacher of mathematics taught him to depend upon himself, says the Burlington "Hawkeye":

"I was sent to the blackboard, and went, uncertain, full of whimpering.

"'That lesson must be learned,' said my teacher, in a very quiet tone, but with terrible intensity. All explanations and excuses he stamped under foot with utter scornfulness. 'I want that problem; I don't want any reasons why you haven't it,' he would say.

"'I did study two hours.'

"'That's nothing to me; I want that lesson. You need not study it at all, or you may study it ten hours, just to suit yourself. I want the lesson.'

"It was tough for a green boy, but it seasoned me. In less than a month I had the most intense sense of intellectual independence and courage to defend my recitations.

"One day his cold, calm voice fell upon me in the midst of a demonstration: 'No!'

"I hesitated and then went back to the beginning, and on reaching the same point again, 'No!' uttered in a tone of conviction, barred my progress.

"'The next!' and I sat down in red confusion.

"He, too, was stopped with 'No!' but went right on, finished, and as he sat down was rewarded with 'Very well.'

"'Why,' whimpered I, 'I recited it just as he did and you said 'No!'"

"'Why didn't you say 'Yes' and stick to it? It is not enough to know your lesson; you must know that you know it. You have learned nothing till you are sure. If all the world says 'No!' your business is to say 'Yes,' and prove it.'"

The cannon-ball express was crawling up the Blue Ridge not far above Warrenton, when a small yellow dog dashed snarling out of a house near the track and ran after the train, barking with great fury.

"Well, sir," exclaimed the conductor, proudly, to a passenger from the north, who stood beside him on the rear platform, "that's a most amazing dog. He tears out of that house every day and chases this train for miles. He's—"

"Pardon me, Captain," interrupted a long solemn Virginia farmer, the other occupant of the platform, "but what do you s'pose he's aimin' to do with the train if he does catch it?"—"Harper's Magazine."

THE WAY OUT.

"Have you an opening here for me?" asked the assertive young man.

"Yes," answered the manager. "It's right behind you."—Cleveland "Plain Dealer."

Years ago, in north Missouri, there lived a certain backwoods farmer, who had a singular faculty for overlooking the most obvious things. Once he swam his horse across a river, and stopped at a house nearby to borrow a bucket.

"I want to water my hoss down here at the river," he explained.

On another occasion he approached a neighbor, and surprised him with the offer of a trade.

"I'd like to swap my three big pigs,' he said, "for three little pigs."

"What's that?" demanded the astonished neighbor.

"Well, you see," answered the other, "my pigs have got too big for their pen." — "Youth's Companion."

Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault after all, and therefore ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman; if you have witnesses, you will find she did it with a knife; but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil, you still say she did it with her teeth.—Mark Twain.

Genius is the art of taking infinite pains.—Carlyle.

* * *

To save time is to lengthen life.

WATCH WITH A FACE THAT IS FAN-SHAPED

A watch with a dial shaped like a fan is the proud possession of R. J. Blake, the animal trainer, who believes it is the only specimen of its kind in the world.

It fits into a heavy carved silver case, the chain ring being at one end and the winding stem at the other. The works within the case revolve just like those

of an ordinary timepiece; the hands, however, do not turn a complete circle, but make a crescent-like sweep across the fan-shaped dial, and when they have reached the twelve mark they jump back to the naught position.

HOW TO TELL PURE WATER.

Any water that is turbid or colored or that tastes or smells disagreeable is at least suspicious. If it appears opalescent when boiled it contains chalk or manganese. The tests for ammonia, nitrites, organic matter and microbes are too complex for any one but a chemist, but any good chemist knows how to make them.

"HEAT LIGHTNING" IS MERELY FAR AWAY

"Heat lightning" is really the reflection of ordinary lightning. Afar off there is a thunderstorm. Light travels at something more than 186,000 miles a second, while thunder travels slowly through the air and soon becomes inaudible to our ears. It is this light reflected upon the clouds or mist near the horizon which we see and call "heat lightning." Sometimes vivid displays of northern lights, or the aurora borealis, are erroneously called "heat lightning."

There is, therefore, no such thing as "heat lightning," and this should properly be called "distant" lightning.

Cats' and Beetles' Eyes

The eyes of cats and certain other other animals shine in the dark because of the construction of the choroid membrance, situated behind the retina. In man this membrane is impregnated with black pigment, while in cats it is formed of flat cells containing crystalline bodies which reflect the light. For it must be remembered that a cat's eyes do not shine in absolute darkness; there must be light to be reflected. The cat's eyes collect all the light there is and reflect it in one faint ray.

There are certain butterflies and beetles whose eyes when lighted from the side shine like rubies. Prof. Bugnion has found that the retina of a sphiax moth (sphin euphorbia) is very thick and is impregnated with a rose-colored pigment called erythropsin. In it the reflection of the light is due to a net work of silvery spiral vessels that carpet part of the retina.

It is probable that these glowing eyes are more sensitive than others, for the sensitive cells of the retina are struck twice by the light, once by the direct rays and again by the reflected.

REVOLVING FAN

It was a man with an ingenious mind who invented the revolving fan that has been sold in the streets of New York this summer. It is so simple, however, that almost anyone could make one for himself. An ordinary oval cardboard fan is attached to a strong wire about a foot long, the attachments being by a twist of the wire at the base and an eyelet in the centre.

The handle is formed of two pieces

of hard wood, round on the outside, flat on the inside. A piece of string is tied at each end of the handle, its middle being fastened to the wire and twisted about it so that when the two sides of the handle are pressed together in the hand the strings make the fan revolve.

A wire across the centre keeps the handles an inch and a half apart and a piece of spring makes the upper ends close when the pressure of the hand is released, thus setting the fan revolving in the reverse direction.

Oxogen and Nitrogen

To supply the enormous demand for pure oxygen gas two simple and interesting methods of extracting it from the air have been devised. One was made possible by the invention of liquid air, to which also is due the extraction of nitrates from the air. Air is, of course, a mixture of nitrogen and oxygen in the ratio of four to one.

When air is liquified the two gases remain in the same proportion. But liquid nitrogen boils, that is to say, turns from a fluid to a gaseous state, at a lower temperature than oxygen. Consequently if liquid air be heated to the boiling point of nitrogen this is evaporated before the oxygen loses its fluid condition. The nitrogen gas is caught in retorts and pure oxygen remains behind.

In the process most generally favored, however, barium oxide is made to "comb" the oxygen out of the air. When barium oxide is heated gently in contact with the air it is converted into barium peroxide, which contains twice as much oxygen as the oxide. Then, when the peroxide is heated strongly, it breaks up again into the original oxide and oxygen; thus barium oxide is made to absorb oxygen at a low temperature and to give it off pure at a higher temperature.

But it is so difficult to regulate and alter temperature that an even simpler plan has been devised. It is found that at a certain temperature barium oxide can be converted into the peroxide merely by increasing the air pressure. As soon as the pressure is released the peroxide is reduced to the oxide and oxygen is given off.

LECTURES ON SCOUTING

Another city to join the many Scout cities which have co-operated with local educational institutions is Boston, Mass. Boston University has taken up the Boy Scout work in the School of Theology and has drawn up a regular programme of twelve lectures at which Dr. Norman E. Richardson, Professor of Religious Psychology and Pedagogy, will preside. Lectures will also be given to Mr. Osmond E. Loomis, Scout Commissioner.

Since the announcement of the course the class, which formerly numbered thirty, has increased to about fifty.

BACKBONE and WISHBONE

(By Homer Clark Bennett, M.D.)

Don't you ever wear your wishbone, where your backbone ought to be,
Is a maxim full of wisdom, and applies to you and me.
For the fellow who is wishing for the things to come his way,
Is the one who puts off doing to-day's work, another day.

This life is but a mirror, laugh and smiles come back to greet us,
Scowl at fate and just as surely features ever meet us,
If it hurts, just grin and bear it, what's the use to cry and curse,
Make the best of circumstances, take what comes, it might be worse.

If you don't get what you're wanting, want the things that you can get,
You can't tell in the beginning just how high your mark to set.
If your job don't suit your notion, and you think the other would,
Just remember that the other fellow would swap, maybe, if he could.

This old world is full of people and a year is made of days,
Takes a lot of folks to fill up all the time in many ways.
But if you just keep on doing all you can, your very best,
Some day opportunity'll open and you'll find you lead the rest.

Life don't look alike to people looking at it different ways,
Better strike an average somehow on the rain and shiny days.
Wishes won't get there like hustle, grit and push win out, you'll see,
Don't you ever wear your wishbone, where your backbone ought to be.

LETTERS FROM READERS

THE NEW POST-OFFICE RATES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—While it would undoubtedly be unwise for me to express my sentiments in regard to several actions of the Honorable Postmaster-General, and while it might also be unwise for me to point out to you what I think is your duty in this connection, I will say that you may kindly cancel my subscription as soon as this advance takes place. It is evidently the intention of the Honorable Postmaster-General to put a stop to as many sources of education and dissemination of patriotism and Imperialism as possible. If you, and the other numerous papers which I now take, are going to sit down and take this, well, I don't think I care to have your paper longer, and become a consenting party to the imposture and hold-up of this self-constituted monarch.

D. T. GREENE.

Viking, Alta., July 14, 1914.

MANITOBA ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I was much surprised on reading your first article in this week's "Witness" about the Manitoba elections. The mis-statements about the "cities" and "main factor" in the upheaval have evidently come from the "party press." Except in one instance, the greatest overturn took place in the country, generally where Local Option had the hardest fight with the Roblin rule.

DAVID M. ROSS.

Strathclair, July 17, 1914.

DESERTING THE FARM.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Your editorial entitled "Deserting the Country" opens a very large subject. We are leaving the farm and flocking to the cities. Someone has said, verily, we are a strange people. Now, Mr. Editor, what was the object in view when we adopted the National Policy? Was it not to encourage industries? Now, then, taking it for granted that it has done so, when we encourage industries, and they flourish and increase, a city grows up around them, because the natural result is that there is a demand for boys and girls from the country to operate and control these industries; if we have attained that for which we have been aiming these good many years, why should we complain?

The National Policy has brought us to this pass in two ways. In the first place, it makes us pay more than cost for that which we need, thus putting a burden on us; then, in the second place, taking away from us those that should help us bear the burden. Then when we fall down under it, as it were, we are told to work harder—advised to "go in for mixed farming." This question of why does the farmer not go in more for mixed farming is getting very stale. I am speaking from a Western standpoint. Some years ago we had to take 2¼c and 3c, respectively, for our fat cattle and hogs. Is it any wonder that we quit raising them? We should have been worse than foolish to have done so. Then, again, about that time the Grain Growers went after the Government and had amendments made to the Grain Act, whereby marketing conditions were improved so far as grain was concerned, thus encouraging the farmer to go more in for growing grain and selling direct. Had the marketing of stock been looked into and all necessary improvements made, there might have been more stock raised. However, the West is raising stock now, and it is about time to change the cry from go in for mixed farming to one of keep into mixed farming. As nogs are down to 6c now, and are likely to go much lower by fall, when they drop like more, there will be a big rush out of hogs. And the same is true of cattle, only it will take six years longer. Now, it is about time that something was done to ensure to the farmer a fair return for his labor, so that we will not be caught again. It is an old saying, that history repeats itself.

Now, Mr. Editor, you refer to the many agricultural schools supported by our Provincial Governments. Now, when our boys and girls go to these schools they get a taste of city life, and a lot of them, when they come back to the farm, are dissatisfied with the country. It is too slow, and away back to the city they go. Others stay on the farm, but won't touch cows. They are quite willing to care for milk or cream in a scientific way. That is too expensive for the average farmer on account of the cost of utensils and instruments, cost increased by our beloved system of protection. I hope that I have given some of the reasons why people leave the farm, and have some still up my sleeve.

GEORDIE BRUCE.

LITERATURE FOR THE BLIND.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I have just received a contribution to the Fund which we are raising with a view to cheapening and amplifying the supply of Braille literature for blind readers throughout the British Empire, and it was accompanied by an intimation to the effect that it was to be specially applied to this purpose and not to the building of our new institute.

Obviously books, whether in Braille or ordinary print, cannot be produced unless there is a building in which to produce them, but I am glad to say that the question of the completion and equipping of this building was definitely settled some weeks ago, and I am now working to secure the largest possible Endowment Fund which will go towards equalizing the present excessive cost of Braille books.

How excessive this cost is may be judged from one example, namely, that a book of the length of "Ivanhoe" required an expenditure of £45 upon plates from which to print it, and then costs 19/6 per copy to produce.

It seems, however, quite probable that before long we shall be able to produce books of every sort and kind at prices comparing favorably with those of books which persons in possession of their sight enjoy.

I am sending you this letter in the hope that your publication of it may correct any misapprehension which may exist in the minds of your readers as to the use to which contributions from them will be put.

When I talk of our producing books for the British Empire I should like to add in justification that we at present produce more than five times as many Braille books as all the similar institutions in the British Empire put together and as our output will shortly be largely increased we can, without fear of exaggeration, claim to be the almost sole source of the supply of these books.

C. ARTHUR PEARSON,
Hon. Treasurer.

The National Institute for the Blind,
206, Great Portland Street,
London, W., England.

THE SCRIPTURE AND [illegible]

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—It cannot at all be said that Christianity countenances slavery. All through the gospels and epistles the teaching on the subject is:—"One is your master even Christ and all ye are brethren." Apply that principle to the subject under consideration. Christ gave us the example of both making and using wine, and for a social function too, and when men say you shall not use it, they become the masters and not Christ. Slavery in the Southern States, meant the total abrogation of personal liberty, and when men take away a liberty which the Word of God gives us, it is a move in the direction of slavery, as liberty can be reduced gradually as well as all at once.

With regard to the evils of indulgence in intoxicating liquor at present reported in the newspapers, I fear they are for political purposes. The gospel method is:—"If a man be overtaken in a fault, ye that are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness." Just now it seems to be, expose as much as possible. There are other methods too of dealing with the boy and the bar. A little more parental authority and Biblical instruction would be good to keep them away from the bar or other bad places, and a law could be framed forbidding to either give or sell liquor to any under a prescribed age. As to those who have lost control of themselves, the object should be to enable them regain that control than to punish. God's punishment is (Prov. 23: 21.) "The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty," and I am afraid that unless they reform themselves that any method of fining and punishing either them or others on their account will only hasten the carrying out that punishment. Magistrates might put them on a prescribed list, and forbid bar tenders to give them any, or they might be sent to an industrial farm and made to work for the support of their families.

With regard to the pulpit not advocating the abolition of slavery, I have myself listened to good addresses from Dr. Guthrie and other ministers against slavery, not indeed from the pulpit, but from the platform. The idea was that the State had its sphere of action and the church hers. In 1843 the Free Church separated from the Church of Scotland because they thought the State was intruding into the proper sphere of the Church, and so were careful not to bring political matters into the pulpit. What have we here now—a kind of Hildebrandism, one minister at the "Abolish the Bar" rally in Toronto stating that the church had caused the defeat of the Ross administration, and that they would do the same with Sir James Whitney's government. Whole counties are drummed on certain Sabbaths with Dominion Alliance men, and such a course commended by some Liberal newspapers.

With regard to the prohibition of opium in China. There is a great difference between prohibiting a thing which is puffed away in smoke, producing a kind of sleepy dreaminess upon the system, and prohibiting the making and selling and using the ale and other fermented drinks which formed the supply of our forefathers before the introduction of tea, when every family made its own drinking ale, and they were a strong healthy people. Christianity aims at reforming people through a change of heart, and depends more on the Sword of the Spirit than the sword of the civil magistrate, so that in the battle against evil it is poor policy to set aside or discredit the Word of God.

M. S.

Note: M. S. has surely now said with great ability all that can be said in defence of the bar and against the freedom of the church to interest itself in human welfare when the people have a great question before them. We agree with him entirely when he says that Christianity aims at reforming people, by a change of heart and depends on the sword of the Spirit, rather than on the sword of the civil magistrate. Christianity has however its duty to the community as well as to the individual. It is for the church to set the heart of the community right. The conscience of a free people naturally expresses itself in the public regulations of that people. Laws will be of little avail unless the conscience of the community is with them. The question before Ontario was whether the community should license barrooms. A community whose heart was right would recoil from doing so.

"STICK TO THE TRUTH."

"Every honest newspaper editor will join me in saying to you: Print your edition in red ink if you like; print your edition in job type if you like; print your edition with headlines a foot long if you like, but — stick to the truth!" said Chester A. Lord in an address before an association of editors. He went on:

"It is for you to say whether you will make your edition cheap, or whether you will hold to your high ideals. And it is for you to decide whether you are to follow the people, or the people are to follow you; but in either conclusion I commend the words of our old friend, 'the poet,' who wrote:

"'There's an adage as ancient as Adam,
If not as old as the sun,
The early birds don't gather in herds,
They get there one by one.
And the moral of that is as certain
As the moral of this is true,
And the world will follow you.'"

If you wish to succeed, you must take the lead.

"SAFETY FIRST" OLD GERMAN IDEAL.

The "safety first" movement in the United States is comparatively new, but in Germany and other European countries many schemes for the protection of electrical and other workers have been used for years. The different industries have co-operative accident insurance organizations, and committees from these bodies decide upon and enforce the protective measures to be used. It is also common practice in the power plants, substations, and machine shops of Germany to enclose all belting to a reasonable height, and to paint the dangerous parts of machinery a vivid red.—"Electric Railway Journal."

PRESS OPINIONS.

WOULD HAVE BEEN A CALAMITY.

(New York "World.")

It was inconceivable that the engineers and firemen on the railways west of Chicago would rush headlong into a strike in disregard of the railways willingness to settle the controversy by conciliatory methods if possible. The Federal Board of Mediation was created for this express purpose, and its intervention at a critical juncture relieves a situation that threatened to disturb industrial conditions all over the United States.

FRENCH LOANS.

(New York "World.")

The new French loan is "many times oversubscribed"—the newspapers have only to reprint an often used line. The very year after the war of the Debacle a loan was twice oversubscribed; in 1872 another was subscribed for fourteenfold, and since then subscriptions have sometimes risen to more than twentyfold. There is no bank in the world quite so wonderful as France's long stocking.

CARRANZA'S CHANCE.

(New York "World.")

Carranza has not proved himself a military genius on the field or as an organizer. He has revealed no extraordinary talents as a civilian leader of the revolution. But in the peaceful solution of Mexico's immediate difficulties he will have a chance to show whether he is a man of sound judgment and conciliatory methods and so deserve the respect of the outside world which he has helped to repel by his pompous and pettifogging course in the past.

THE EMPIRE AS A BUFFER.

(Buffalo "News.")

There are many who desire to see even the collapse of the British Empire, they are so hostile in their opinions. Those who take a broader view perceive that the empire is a barrier to ambitions of continental Europe that would very easily make no end of trouble for the nations if once the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland were reduced to the position of a third or fourth rate power.

"EDUCATION" IN MANITOBA.

(Saskatoon "Phoenix.")

When Sir Rodmond Roblin gets to waving the old flag, there's no holding him back, but he must have been in a queer mental condition when he got off the following: "The cry about schools is contrary to the principles of that grand old flag which stands for fairness for everyone living under it, whether on the coral strands of India or as a Laplander on the frozen shores of Iceland." From which it would appear that Premier Roblin believes that Iceland is a British colony and inhabited by Laplanders. Is this a fair example of education as it exists in Manitoba?

A TALE OF MISERY.

(Lethbridge "Daily Herald.")

Krafchenko left a trail of misery and death behind him. He killed a bank manager. The constable who aided in his escape fell from a scaffold and was killed while serving a term in the penitentiary; his counsel, Percy Hagel, partner in the conspiracy to escape, is serving a term at Stony Mountain; another partner in the same plot, also in the penitentiary; and saddest of all a wife and child left to fight the battle of life alone. Krafchenko's career in crime has few equals. Had he lived a clean, straight life, he had the brains undoubtedly to make great headway in the world.

WILL NOT MAKE MILLIONNAIRES.

(Lethbridge "Herald.")

Southern Alberta crops are not going to make any millionnaires this fall. There is no use denying the fact that the early June drought hit us rather hard. Acknowledgment of the fact and preparation is merely common sense. This is not to be construed as a knock either. A year ago about this time they were hauling water for miles to their cattle in Kansas, and then had to sell them at a sacrifice because they had no feed. To-day they are marketing the biggest crop the State has ever produced. Moral: Think of Kansas, and stick.

COMMISSION GOVERNMENT.

(New Westminster "News.")

According to the report of the National Municipal League of the United States, recently issued from Philadelphia, the commission and commission-manager forms of government for cities have proved their worth wherever they have been carefully and fairly tried out. The committee of the league which issued the report agrees that commission government is a relative success and that the people living under it generally are more content than those where the old form obtains. The reason given for this is because the commission system is more sensitive to public opinion and does away entirely with the political affiliations of municipal government.

THE INFLUENCE WHICH TOLD.

(Winnipeg "Tribune.")

It is the "Tribune's" belief that the liquor question exerted a greater influence in Winnipeg than did the government's position on the educational question. It is difficult to imagine that when the moral forces which were moved to action in this city went forth to do battle against a government that was betraying the morality of the people, great work was not accomplished at the polls. Indeed, the result shows how effective was the campaign. The "Free Press" gives some credit (we think rather grudgingly) to the Conservatives and Independents whose action in voting against the government was dictated, not with the desire to ally themselves with Liberalism, but to assist in destroying a government which had betrayed the people on so many important questions — a government which though it called itself Conservative, was misrepresenting the rank and file of that party in following the devious course which it had long pursued.

ENGLISH UNDER THE BAN IN MONTREAL.

(Calgary "News-Telegram.")

Now the fiat has gone forth in Montreal that the "unwritten law" is never again to be observed and that only French-speaking citizens are to be elevated to the chief magistracy. The royal command has been laid upon his subjects by His Majesty Mederic I., and, coming from him, it cannot, of course, be disregarded. The funny feature is, that the Montreal "Star," which helped to elect Mederic by double-crossing the English-speaking candidate, now is howling because Martin presumes to act as dictator without consulting its wishes. The "Star" "got in bad" by turning down the English-speaking section of Montreal at the time of the municipal elections, and it is trying to curry favor by slamming Martin, but the device is so obvious that it is simply making Graham's chief organ ridiculous, rather than impressing the public. Meanwhile, Martin will rule Montreal like another czar, and the citizens will stoically accept the knout like so many serfs.

FUNNY TROUBLE.

(New York "Evening Post.")

The definition of a gentleman is once more a source of trouble. It was supposed to be settled with legal exactness by the British Workingmen's Insurance Act, which provided that any one who earned more than £160 a year and did no manual labor was entitled to the distinction. But the Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association does not find this classification altogether satisfactory. Technically, the captain, the mate, the second officer, and so on down to and including the sixth assistant in the engine-room are gentlemen. The seventh assistant engineer, however, has to do some oiling or wiping, or at all events some kind of manual work. He is, accordingly, outside of the charmed circle. At the same time, he is continually thrown into the society of gentlemen. Will not this mathematical drawing of the line create an undesirable class consciousness, which will affect the social status in the mess-room and otherwise disturb etiquette on the high seas? This is the question that is vexing the souls of the Liverpool shipowners. Lloyd George has been appealed to for an official ruling on the point. He may hark back to Carlyle's pet definition of the gentleman as one who owns a gig. There is still a good deal of "Gigmanity" in the world.

MANITOBA ELECTION.

("The Pioneer," July 17.)

A notable victory was won last week in the Province of Manitoba. Sir Rodmond Roblin's government had definitely refused to accede to the request of the temperance electorate, represented by the Social Service Council, for the enactment of legislation abolishing the bar-room throughout the Province, the abolishing law to be subject to a ratifying vote of the electorate. The Liberal Opposition had accepted the proposal.

A great convention of temperance workers called by the Social Service Council expressed its approval of the Liberal policy and called upon the people to give it their support. The result of the election is the return of twenty-four Conservatives and twenty-two Liberals. Recounts have, however, been asked by the Liberals in three constituencies, and there are three other constituencies in which voting has not yet taken place. It is possible that the final result may show that the bar-room abolition party has won.

In any case the temperance forces have achieved a splendid victory. The government that refused effective temperance legislation, and which had a majority of seventeen in the Legislature, has had its majority reduced to two, with a possibility of its being entirely wiped out. In any case the temperance Liberal party in the Legislature will be strong enough to compel either the enactment of the legislation to which they are committed or another appeal to the country, which would most probably put them in the position to control legislation themselves.

The end of the bar-room in Manitoba is in sight. We heartily congratulate our successful co-workers in that Province.

NEW VALUE OF HUMAN LIFE

72,000 People Executed Under Henry VIII. Alone.

The value of life has fluctuated greatly in the different periods of the world's history. To the Spartans life was cheap. The highest duty was to be a soldier; the greatest honor was to give away life for the State. Napoleon estimated the thousands of lives his conquest for a universal empire would cost, and he marched on sacrificing them. Life had little value. Under Henry VIII. death was the punishment for stealing three shillings; there were 253 crimes punishable by death; 72,000 people were executed in his reign.

Formerly war, pestilence, and famine swept off humanity by the countless millions. During the Thirty Years' War 18,000,000 of Germany's population were killed. The Black Death devoured 25,000,000 people in Europe during the fourteenth century. Three hundred and fifty famines have swept over the earth since the beginning of history. Human life has been destroyed like bubbles. To-day all this has changed.

Smallpox and yellow fever, for ages the two dreaded horrors of mankind, have lost their terror. The new discoveries in surgery have alleviated untold suffering. Formerly operations were performed while the subject writhed and shrieked with pain. To-day anæsthetics render the patient as insensible as a mountain boulder.—Dale H. Carnagey, in "Leslie's."

SOAP IN MEXICO.

(New York "Sun.")

"From the personal appearance of the natives I came in contact with when I went to that part of Mexico a few years ago," said a New York travelling man, "it did not seem to me as if the manufacture of soap could be an industry of much importance in that country, but I found out, when I came to Quataro, that soap was an important item in the domestic economy of that region, at any rate. But its use was not for lavatory or laundry purposes.

"It was the coin of the realm, so to speak; the legitimate medium of exchange, as I discovered, much to my surprise, when the change I received for my coin in making some purchases was three cakes of soap. The fact then appearing that soap was money, I recognized why it was that so few traces of its being put to the ordinary use could be discovered.

"Subsequent experiences showed me that there was a good deal of soap manufactured in Mexico; but how much was used for its ordinary purpose and how much as a substitute for a more convenient circulating medium I never knew. At Zapotlan, in western Mexico, there were several large soap factories and the business had grown to much importance. After witnessing the method of making the soap, however, I was quite content to use my Mexican soap as money rather than as an adjunct of the toilet.

"Not far from Zapotlan is a small lake, the waters of which are densely alkaline. Washing up on the shores they leave a thick deposit of alkali. That necessary ingredient in the manufacture of soap was transported from the lake to the factories packed on the backs of mules, or, in many instances, on the backs of peons.

MY FIRST EVENING ON A RANCH

(By Basil Clarke, a member of the London "Daily Mail" staff who is travelling through Canada as a "fortune-seeking" immigrant in order to study industrial conditions at first hand.)

Spring Bank (Alberta.)

I gave up the management of a Calgary "candy" factory to experiment further in Canadian employments, and now I am at work on a ranch.

We are five miles from a post-office, nine from a railway, and seventeen from a town.

My new "boss," Mr. William Munro, a Canadian, drove me out from Calgary, where he had engaged me. We came over the low range of hills that encircles Calgary like an amphitheatre, down a narrow grassy "trail" on the western slope, and away due west for sixteen miles over the rolling prairie land that lies between Calgary and the Rocky Mountains, plainly visible in the distance.

Mr. Munro's elder daughter was with us, and two girl friends who were coming to spend a few days on the ranch. I was introduced to them just as formally as though I, too, had been a guest. But when we came to the ranch they went into the "house," whereas I was shown across the yard to the "shack" when the "hired men" sleep. "You'll get a bed in there," said the boss as he left me.

FIRST SIGHT OF THE HOUSE.

The ranch house, with its pretty cream and white walls of wood, and dormer windows, its trim roof of imitation slates, its verandah and neat carriage drive, all in a setting of green lawn bordered by Canadian poplars, looked a most inviting home.

But for me, as you can imagine, the shack, my new quarters, had a more personal interest. It is a long, one-story building of wood, divided into three parts. At the eastern end is the pump-room, on the roof of which stands a windmill with metal sails. It pumps ice-cold water from far below ground into the house supply tank, which in turn overflows first into the cream coolers and thence through fifty yards of piping to the cattle troughs away beyond the corral. The middle room is a kitchen and sitting-room for us men. A big stove, a chair or two, and some tin wash-bowls are its only furniture. The third and most westerly room is our sleeping place. Small windows, north and south, give us light by day. A round cart-lamp, hanging from the ceiling by a string, lights us to bed by night. The stove, a huge iron affair, with many-jointed chimney, stands empty, awaiting the cold winter days. On our wooden walls hang innumerable coats, "jumpers," braces, belts, leather riding "shaps," lariats, spurs, bits, and a whole heap of other odds and ends, which a Canadian would call "junk." The few bare spaces in between these things are decorated with picture post-cards and newspaper pictures of boxers, prize bulls and horses, criminals and actresses — the accumulated art of generations of hired men. One picture of an English rowing crew sit me speculating.

I noted with some concern that there were only two beds. They are four-posters of iron, equipped with dark grey blankets, quilts of a wondrous sombre patchwork, and pillows of some dark material nearly black. And under each bed was already a trunk: I was to be only part owner of a bed, then, and not sole occupant.

WORKMATES.

The "boss" brought in my new workmates and made me known to them. First came Charlie Sample, a short, thick-set Canadian of forty, with grey eyes peeping out cold and steely from a thick-red face. "Pleased to meet you," he said. All Canadians say that. Then came Warren Stretton, a young Englishman—a huge fellow, six feet tall, and a good thirteen-stone of bone and muscle. We stared at one another long after we had shaken hands. I felt I had seen him somewhere before, but could not imagine where. He too seemed perplexed. "Kind of feeling I've met you already," he said pleasantly. He looked at me still hard and added, "Never happened to be in Burton-on-Trent, did you?" I told him I had been there to play football a few years ago. "For what club?" he said eagerly. "Manchester Rugby," I answered. "Why, that's it," he said, grabbing my hand again and shaking it. "Why, I played against you for Burton. I remember you now quite well. Why, you licked us that day by forty points." Then the match and its details came back to me too. The man's eyes sparkled with eagerness as we talked old times and old games. To play in opposition football teams will hardly constitute basis enough even for an acquaintance at home, but after four years' life on the prairie such as Stretton has lived, without seeing a soul from home, it may prove basis enough for a friendship. He proved this at once. "You can share my bed," he said. Greater friendship hath no man than this.

But nothing was too much for him to do to show me a welcome. He made our bed; he found nails on the walls for my clothes — no small task — then he fetched water from the pump-room for us to wash. He also unearthed from his trunk a clean towel. When I took my canvas jumpers (overalls) from my bag ready for work next day he noticed a rent in them. "I'll patch you that," he said eagerly, and he did. He is better than many women with needle and cotton. The rowing picture on our shack walls was explained by the fact that Stretton had rowed "three" in the Burton Leander Club's boat.

SUPPER!

A young girl's voice shouted from the house to us, "Supper, you boys." Washed and in clean soft shirts and breeches, we hired men walked across to the house.

Parents, children, visitors, and hired men alike sat at the one big table in the ranch dining-room. The stove gleamed silver bright, and from its fire came a faint sweet fragrance of burning pine logs. There were Mr. and Mrs. Munro, Canadians, who knew Scotland only through the stories of it their grandparents handed down. Also Ethel and Jenny, their daughters, pretty girls of twenty and eighteen years, with the pink brown cheeks, dark eyebrows, and clear grey eyes so characteristic of Western Canadian women. Also their brothers Charlie and Johnny, aged fifteen and twelve years. Gay and bonny young rakes, these two. So far as I can see, they spend their waking day in mad career about the ranch on horseback, on one horse after another as each animal grows tired. They shout and whoop and lasso cattle with their cow-hide lariats for the sheer joy of "roping" them; and in the evenings, by way of a tit-bit of horsemanship, they will lasso young bulls and steers in the corral, saddle them and ride them helter-skelter, buck-jumping and capering like wild things. And their sisters, and even their plump, grey-haired mother, will stand at the corral rails looking on and laughing till tears roll down their cheeks.

After supper, a delightful meal, the lamps were lit. The turkey chickens and other farm families were put safely to bed, and then we gathered in the big room of the house. The hired men, I noticed, made themselves at home lighting their pipes and joining without shyness in the general conversation. One of the girls started the gramophone and another played the melodies it played on the American organ. Jokes and laughter began to flow, and we were soon a happy family.

At ten o'clock Charlie Sample knocked out his pipe, and he and Warren and I bade our boss's family good-night and walked to our shack across the yard.

That bed's dark and sombre look had belied its character. Notwithstanding the night wind rushing through the fans of our water-wheel overhead and the lowing of cattle in neighboring prairie and byres, I slept still and snug and warm. A hand on my shoulder at five next morning was the first disturbing influences. It was Warren waking me up to my first day's work on a ranch.

THE WOMEN OF EGYPT

First Struggles For Emancipation.

(E. Almaz Stout, in London 'Chronicle.')

The English woman of to-day would have to retrogress many centuries before she would come within hailing distance of the position of the Egyptian woman of to-day, even the woman of the higher classes, so that it is a little difficult for her to form a fair idea of the latter's disadvantages which handicap her at every turn.

It is true that a few, a very few of those married to men who have imbibed Western education and Western ideas for themselves, have, when out of their own country, a certain temporary freedom, going to theatres and public places, and walking about the streets and doing their own shopping unveiled, but even these when in their own country are cut off from all intercourse with men save those of their own household, and never appear out of their own homes unless strictly veiled.

Many of these women are highly educated, and pass examinations similar to those passed by their brothers and fathers; but their education is of little use to them after they have left their schools or their governesses, beyond making many of them bitterly discontented with their lot. For an Eastern man, however educated, never regards a woman as an equal. She is there, she is created for his needs, his pleasure. If it amuses her in her youth to learn French and English, to know something of science and history, well and good; but she belongs to another world from himself, and he would as soon think of discussing anything with her or taking her opinion seriously as he would that of a certified lunatic.

FIRST FEEBLE PROTESTS.

Against this attitude of man the Egyptian woman is beginning to make her first feeble protest and revolt. Those who have learnt of history and art in their youth are making a valiant effort to continue their learning in after life, by forming little societies amongst themselves for mutual help and instruction, even arranging for lectures and papers to be read to them by Western women. But in this they are in no wise helped by their menkind, who think that woman's one and only function is to be mate and mother and slave to man's comfort.

Amongst the lower classes it is the women who do the greater part of the work, while the men spend their days in luxurious idleness. For not only do women do the work of the houses—to dignify their squalid, furnitureless, mud huts—who fetch the water from long distances, carrying their huge conical-based water jars on their heads, but they also work long hours in the fields, weeding, hoeing, planting.

There is no one place where can be typically seen side by side the commencing struggle of women or emancipation and their utter subservience to man's dominance and brutality so well as in the great hospitals.

For in them are to be found the first instances of women endeavoring to secure a career of their own, since many young Egyptian women are being trained as Hakima, or nurses. They are drawn mostly from the lawyer or doctor class, and while many of them are very pretty and very intelligent, they are utterly unreliable, and do not know the meaning of truth. They lie about things that do not matter, and while they are kind to their patients, cheerfully make utterly false reports and statements about them, oblivious or indifferent to the fact that the doctor may be mystified or utterly misled.

Their dress in hospitals is pretty and graceful, of butcher-blue cotton, with white aprons and cuffs, and dainty white veils bound about their heads, leaving their smiling young faces uncovered.

PIONEERS FOR THEIR SEX.

They are mostly very superstitious, being deadly afraid of "afreets" (evil spirits), and in their dormitories herd closely together, as in this way they believe the dreaded afreets are more easily repelled. En passant it may be mentioned that they have to be closely locked into their rooms, while their windows are barred, as, brought up strictly "purdah" though they are, they are not to be trusted for an instant, and would escape for an adventure if given the least opportunity.

But they are at the beginning of things, and in so far as they have made the first step towards emancipation and making a career for themselves, they may be regarded as pioneers for their sex, and their faults forgiven, while their many good qualities of cheerfulness, good temper and kindliness must be universally admitted.

On the other side of the picture is the woman patient, who exemplifies her relation to man by her utter passivity and indifference under terrible suffering, often occasioned by man's cruelty.

Many of them come into the hospital for the birth of their children, and as many of them have been kicked and beaten into deformity, their sufferings are horrible. But never does a word of complaint cross their lips. They lie in stoical endurance, after operation, or illness, their great, beautiful dark eyes looking up with unfathomable pathos, without one word of complaint. Their whole attitude is one of "malaish"—nothing matters. It is the will of Allah, therefore it is idle to kick against the pricks.

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

In another department of the hospital the foundling ward, is shown up a less commendable side of the nature of the poorer class of Egyptian woman, who, rendered indifferent by suffering to her own lot, is callously indifferent to that of her offspring.

In this one ward alone there are annually taken from 120 to 150 small babies, ranging from a few minutes to 48 hours old, who have been thrown out into the streets wrapped in a piece of newspaper or old cloth and utterly deserted. Most of these die before the year is out, for, poor small mites, they are riddled with disease, and those who do not die are generally adopted by some childless woman. For amongst the ignorant natives the idea is universally accepted that the only chance a woman has of entering heaven is to bear a chance she is barren, she hopes that by adopting a child she may still gain heaven by a back entrance.

But the Egyptian woman is knocking at the door which her Western sister has already thrust wide open, and those who have crossed the threshold must wish well, even if they cannot help, those who are still struggling through generations of repression and tyranny and degradation, to come into the light which we Westerners take for granted from our cradles.

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PASSING THOUGHTS

Notes on Topics of Interest to Farmers

A FAIRY STORY.

The kind of stuff that deludes uneducated persons—and sometimes educated ones,—in Britain, into investing hard-earned money in Canadian wild-cat enterprises, to the damage of the Dominion, is instanced by the following, taken from a London weekly paper circulating largely among the working classes:—"A girl clerk in the Canadian Pacific Railway Department of Natural Resources, named Hudson, has made a fortune out of the Canadian oil boom. She has ust sold 480 acres of an oil lease for £10,800 in cash and several thousand shares in a company which will develop the property. She still retains 160 acres of the property, for which she paid £33 only a year ago." How is it we have heard nothing of the fortunate Miss Hudson? Is not the story absurd on the face of it? The idea that a year ago, any person could have obtained 640 acres of land in the neighborhood of the Calgary oil fields for $165 can only be branded as a lie. There is a peculiar ambiguity about the last sentence of the "report," which leads one to suppose that the $165 may have been the cost of the 160 acres which Miss Hudson still retains. At that, it could not have been any more than a first payment, but to those in Britain, where land selling is on a cash basis, it would instantly be taken as the total cash price, either of 640 or 160 acres. In any case, this story, of which we have heard nothing here, is put about for consumption in Britain, where real conditions are not known. That Miss Hudson made a big profit on a land deal may be correct, but to insinuate, as this paragraph does, that she made a fortune in a year on an investment of $165, is merely paving the way for a number of frauds on ignorant people, who may be persuaded into risking the savings of a lifetime. It has also another bad effect, that of offering to immigrants from overseas taking up land a sort of idea that it is a get-rich-quick proposition, in which the profits come more from an opportune location in the line of progress than from real steady work. In other words, it leads them to look for the shadow instead of the substance.

WHERE DO THE PROFITS GO?

A couple more shining examples of how the unorganized agriculturist gets the wrong end of the deal most of the time, are culled from Ontario papers: The first paragraph says: "As one solution of 'Who gets the money?' the following incident is quoted: a local farmer this week sent 60 crates of cabbage to Toronto. Apparently everybody else sent cabbage that day, and his returns didn't actually pay for the crates the cabbage were packed in — 22 cents each. And yet the cabbage has sold all the week in Toronto at 5 to 6 cents a pound, or from 10 to 15 cents each. Another case of the middleman raking in all the profit; the consumer paying the shot and the farmer only realizing enough to pay for the crates and nothing at all for his goods."

The second is even more to the point: "Grimsby, Ont., July 20.—Alleging that the poor service given by the Canadian Express Company has cost the fruit shippers of the Niagara district many thousands of dollars within the past few weeks, about fifty prominent growers met and discussed the situation. They decided to have a large petition signed and appeal at once to the Railway Commission. It is claimed that the delay in getting the shipments through to Montreal has cost thousands of dollars. Growers who shipped to Vipond and Company, of Montreal, claim that the delay and the way the shipment were handled, resulted in a $10,000 loss in two days." Surely it is time to wake up and do something to prevent this sort of thing in other districts. Salvation lies in the farmer's own hands; only by facing the issue boldly will he break the shackles which have been fastened upon him.

H. J. D.

HOLSTEIN RECORDS.

During the first half of June the official records of 28 cows and heifers were received and accepted for entry in the Record of Merit. The mature cows are led by Faforit Mercena Belle with 28.77 lbs. butter in seven days, closely followed by Boon Homestead Burke with 28.51 lbs Ruby Nig, a Prince Edward Island cow, is first in the senior four-year-olds with 25.67 lbs. butter and Segis Korndyke Calamity comes to the front for Nova Scotia in the junior four-year-old class with 22.78 lbs. Among the senior three-year-olds Netherland Faforit Mercena leads with 25.76 lbs. butter. This heifer reached 100 lbs. milk in one day and 651.6 lbs. in seven days, which constitutes a new Canadian record for three-year-olds. The junior three-year-old record is broken by Lilith Pauline Calamity Jane 3rd with 27.64 lbs. butter, another good one to the credit of British Columbia. Her thirty-day record of 108.53 lbs. is also a new one for Canada. The leading senior two-year-old is Hill-Crest Pontiac Jewel with 16.25 lbs. while three other heifers from the same herd led the juniors, the best being Hill-Crest Pontiac Sadie with 18.27 lbs.

W. A. CLEMONS, Secretary.

THE ARMY WORM.

On account of the crops in some districts being badly attacked by this pest, it is advisable for every farmer to be on the lookout and ready to combat it if it comes his way.

The army worm is about one and one-half inches long when full grown, and is striped with black, yellow and green, of a dingy appearance and much resembling the cutworm. When detected, all efforts should be centred on keeping the worms out of crops not yet attacked. A deep furrow, (several furrows are better) ploughed around the fields with the vertical or steep side of the furrow next to the crop to be protected, serves as a barrier to prevent the march of the worms, as they will not be able to crawl up the straight side of the furrow. Holes or pits should be dug in the bottom of the furrow every ten or twelve feet to catch the worms as they crawl along looking for a place to get out. They can then be destroyed with a blunt stick or by burning straw over them.

By thoroughly spraying or dusting a small strip of the crop in advance of the worms with Paris green, and liberally distributing poisoned bran (mixed at the rate of fifty pounds bran and one pound Paris green with enough molasses and water to sweeten it) large numbers may be destroyed. A field so poisoned must not be pastured until rain has thoroughly washed it. Whatever is done must be done quickly and at once, for a single day's delay may often mean the ruin of a valuable crop.—F. C. N., Commission of Conservation.

PROTECTION FORESTS

How the Government Reserves Save the Rivers

Functions of Government Reserves Outlined.

A perpetual timber supply, resulting from systematic methods of cutting is commonly, and correctly, supposed to be the chief purpose of making forest reserves.

Another purpose, scarcely, if at all inferior, is that of regulating the run-off from the water-sheds of rivers, on which, on account of the fact that the land is unsuited for farming, through its being too poor in quality or too rocky, or being at too high a level and so exposed to forests, trees form the most profitable crop.

Forests maintained for this latter purpose are called "protection forests." Possibly the best example of such a forest, and certainly the largest protection forest in the world, is the Rocky Mountains Forest Reserve in Alberta, which now has an area of 20,896 square miles.

Fortunately the Dominion Government early recognized the value of such protection forests, and, by the creation of forest reserves in the West, the great rivers of the plains having their source in these water-sheds were saved from the disastrous floods, the low-water stages and the filling-up of the river-beds with eroded soil, so characteristic of the rivers originating in the denuded water-sheds of the eastern United States.

In this latter region many areas in the Appalachian mountains, which cover a large part of Pennsylvania, Virginia, the Carolinas and other States were very severely cut, and have been repeatedly swept by fire, so that the forests have been entirely destroyed. When rain falls on such an area, the water runs off almost immediately; if, on the other hand, the area were covered with forest, the soil would be more spongy and able to retain water, and the water would be hindered in running off by the tree-roots and the debris on the ground. Moreover, the water, in its rapid run-off, gradually takes with it the soil, and, where the soil covering the rocks is thin, it is apt to be washed away entirely. Hence there is lost any possibility of growing a new forest on the now bare rock. The soil carried away eventually found its way to the larger rivers and harbors, and did actual harm by silting these up. The increased irregularity of flow in the streams—excessively full in spring and as scanty in midsummer—greatly lessened the value of the water-power situated on them. Accordingly an agitation sprang up to take steps to reafforest such areas as above referred to, and after some years the Weeks Bill was finally passed in 1911, setting aside $11,000,000 "for the purpose of conserving the navigability of navigable streams," by buying up and ultimately re-afforesting the denuded areas on important water-sheds. At present over five and a half million acres in the Appalachians have been purchased or approved for purchase.

The right of the Federal Government to expropriate such lands by purchase hinged on the power of promoting navigation, given by the Constitution. In Canada the Dominion Government was also given the regulation of navigation by the British North America Act of 1867, and it has been suggested that, in those parts of eastern Canada where waste water-sheds clearly exert a detrimental influence on the navigability of rivers, the Dominion Government should co-operate with the provincial governments in there establishing and conserving forest growth. Such a water-shed is that of the Trent river, where, according to a report lately issued by the Commission of Conservation, as the result of repeated fires, about 150,000 acres are practically desert land. The Trent Valley canal which passess through this region has already cost the Dominion Government upwards of $10,000,000, and, as the above report points out, the re-establishment of a forest cover on this denuded water-shed for the conservation of water-supplies is one of paramount importance to the canal. The remedy for the many evils following deforestation as pointed out in this report is the carrying out of a policy of conservation under Dominion, provincial or municipal control.

GERMAN FARMERS FOR NEW ONTARIO.

The advance guard of a colony of German farmers from the Northern Middle States arrived in Fort William not long ago to look over and locate homesteads for twenty or thirty families in the Fort William district. The delegates were sent to this city through the efforts of the Ontario Government's special immigration officer, Mr. Ernest Drewitt. The party have been taken charge of by the Board of Trade, who have undertaken to see that the party are taken through the district, and suitable land obtained for them. The Fort William district is well adapted for the thrifty German settler, and there is no doubt that the colony about to be founded will flourish and prosper.

CANADA'S CROPS.

Estimates For This Year.

In a bulletin issued by the Census and Statistics Office revised estimates are given of the areas sown to spring crops this year, and of their condition on June 30, as well as estimates of the acreages under the later sown cereals and hoed crops and of the numbers of farm live stock. The estimates are based upon returns collected from the crop reporting correspondents of the office at the end of June. With regard to spring sown crops the estimates are fairly confirmatory of those issued a month ago, the areas of wheat, barley, mixed grains and hay and clover being, however, somewhat less, and of oats, rye, peas and altalfa somewhat more than the preliminary estimates published a month ago, when it was reported, as regards eastern Canada, that seeding had been considerably delayed through the lateness of the spring. The area under wheat is now, therefore, placed at 11,022,000 acres or 7,000 acres more than in 1913. Spring wheat occupies 10,048,700 acres, as compared with 10,045,000 acres in 1913, and the area to be harvested of fall wheat is placed at 973,300 acres as compared with 970,000 acres last year. The area under oats is placed at 10,814,500 acres, which is 380,500 acres more than in 1913, when the area sown was 468,000 acres more than in 1912. Barley is estimated to occupy 1,597,600 acres, as compared with 1,613,000 acres last year; rye, 111,280 acres, as compared with 119,300 acres; peas, 209,950 acres as compared with 218,980 acres; mixed grains, 463,300 acres, as compared with 473,800 acres; hay and clover, 7,997,000 acres as compared with 8,169,000 acres and alfalfa, 90,385 acres as compared with 93,560 acres.

For the three Northwest provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the revised estimate of the wheat acreage is 10,063,500 acres as compared with 10,036,000 acres last year; an increase being shown in Saskatchewan and Alberta, but a decrease in Manitoba. Oats in the three provinces occupy 6,106,000 acres as compared with 5,792,000 acres in 1913, and barley, 1,038,000 acres as compared with 1,025,000 acres. The net increase in the three provinces for the three crops is: Wheat, 27,500; oats, 314,000, and barley, 13,000 acres; a total of 354,500 acres for the three crops. The largest increase of area in the three provinces is for oats, 314,000 acres, which apparently shows that increased attention is being given to mixed farming.

The acreages under the later sown cereal crops of 1914 are estimated as follows: Buckwheat, 354,000 as against 380,700 in 1913; flax, 1,163,000 as against 1,552,800; corn for husking, 256,000 against 278,000; beans, 43,830 against 46,200; potatoes, 475,200 against 473,500; turnips, etc., 175,000 against 186,400; sugar beet, 15,500 against 17,000, and corn for fodder, 317,000 against 303,650. It will be noted that the area under flax-seed is 389,800 acres less than last year, the decrease being principally in Saskatchewan where the area sown to flax is 1,030,000 acres, or 356,000 less than in 1913.

The condition of spring sown crops at the end of June was on the whole fairly satisfactory, except in regard to hay and clover, which, having been affected by the prolonged drought, has a standard condition of 73.7, as compared with 90.2 a month ago. All the other crops have receded from the high figures of June 1, and at June 30 their condition in percent of the standard of 100, taken as representing the promise of a full crop, was as follows: Fall wheat, 78.2; spring wheat, 86.3; all wheat, 84.5; oats, 87.3; barley, 86.2; rye, 84.7; peas, 86.9; mixed grains, 87.3; alfalfa, 81.5, and pasture, 83.2. The condition of spring wheat is marked as high as 90 in Saskatchewan. Assuming the conditions between now and harvest will be equal to the average of the past six years, 1908-13, the percentages of the standard condition for wheat, rye, barley and oats represent the promise of yields per acre, superior to the six year average in the case of spring wheat and barley by 3 percent, and of rye by 1 percent, equal to the average in the case of oats, and 1 percent inferior in the case of fall wheat.

Estimates compiled from the reports of correspondents as to the numgers of farm live stock at the end of June result for all Canada as follows: Horses, 2,947,738; milch cows, 2,673,286; other cattle, 3,363,531; sheep, 2,058,045, and swine, 3,434,261. As compared with last year these figures represent an increase in the case of horses, but a decrease for each of the other descriptions. In making their estimates this year correspondents were requested to take specially into account the known large exportation to the United States of farm live stock consequent upon the reduction of the United States tariff last October, and although many correspondents reported that new breeding stock will largely make up for deficiencies caused by these increases in the exports, it is apparent that the diminutions shown were caused by such exports. Tabulation of the returns by provinces shows that the decrease is mainly in the eastern part of Canada, since satisfactory increases in the numbers of live stock are shown for the Northwest provinces, especially Saskatchewan and Alberta.

N. B. WILL HAVE NEW AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

An agricultural college to cost $40,000 is soon to be erected at Sussex, N.B., the plans of the structure now being in course of preparation. As soon as the initial step is taken, work will be carried on without delay and the building rapidly completed. The first tenders for the construction of the building that were received, were thought too high and a call for new tenders was issued by the department. It is said the new contract is to amount to some $45,000. Attention is called by the Board of Education to the fact that when the big new school was completed, it was finished with four empty rooms, and that now three of the extra four rooms are occupied, and the fourth will soon be called into service, as an example of providing extra space for the future growth of the communities in school and public buildings.

EXPLOSIVES IN FARMING

How They are Used to Get the Best Results.

Time is proving more and more the value of explosives to the farmer in ridding his land of boulders and stumps, in breaking it up to bring it into cultivation, and in the making of trenches, roads, etc., that else would involve an almost prohibitive amount of manual labor. Several queries have lately been addressed to the editor of this page, seeking advice on the use of explosives in farm work, and the following information should supply the need. However, to begin at the beginning (which is always a wise thing), it is as well to define the exact nature of the substance used.

Explosives are solids or liquids which can be changed almost instantaneously by a spark, great heat or powerful shock into gases having many hundred times the volume of the explosive in its original form. Coal and wood are changed slowly into large volumes of gas by burning; water is changed slowly also into a large volume of gas (steam) by heating it. This is the whole theory of explosives, and much in their use, which would otherwise seem difficult to explain, is easily understood if this theory be borne in mind.

Blasting explosives are divided into two classes—Low explosives, or blasting powder, which are exploded by a spark, and high explosives, commonly known as dynamite, which are exploded by a hard, sharp shock. Blasting powder is black, and is produced in granulations or grains of various sizes. It is packed in bulk in steel or wooden kegs containing twenty-five pounds. Although it is invaluable for many kinds of coal mine, quarry and general excavating, it is not generally applicable to any blasting about the farm, except for splitting logs.

There are numerous kinds of high explosives or dynamite, each having some particular property which makes it different from every other kind. Almost every kind is made in several different strengths. Some kinds lose strength very quickly when they are put in water, and especially in warm water. Others are affected very little by water unless it is quite warm. Some kinds will burn if a spark falls on them, and most kinds can be burned if put in a fire. It is exceedingly dangerous, therefore, to leave dynamite where it can be ignited in any way, because when hot or burning it is very sensitive and often explodes.

When dynamite is handled with bare hands it nearly always causes a headache. Old gloves should, therefore, always be worn when using it, and they should be destroyed and clean ones provided before they become damp and sticky. A pair of gloves will remain in good condition for a long time if the dynamite is handled carefully.

There is a popular misconception of dynamite in the public mind. Newspapers in reporting outrages such as bomb throwing by anarchists, safe cracking "jobs" by burglars, etc., incorrectly report them as perpetrated with "dynamite." The result is an erroneous widespread impression that a dynamite cartridge will explode if dropped on the ground or thrown against the body of a person. As a matter of fact, safe breakers and bomb throwers do not use dynamite cartridges at all; they would not be suitable for their purpose, because it is so difficult to explode them. What these criminals use, as a rule, is nitro-glycerine. This dangerous explosive is used commercially for shooting oil wells, etc.

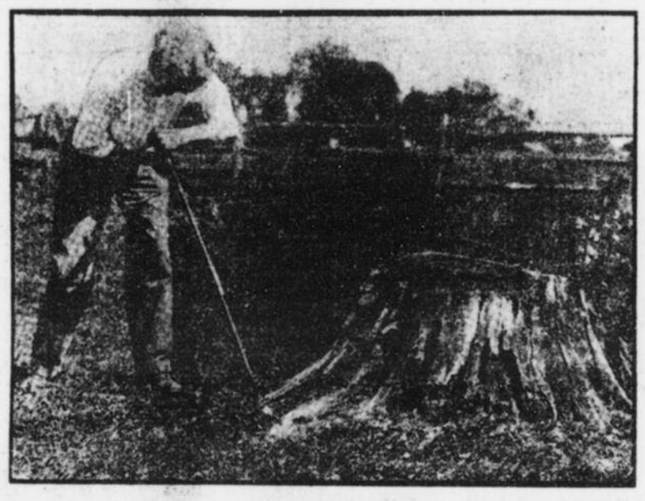
True, there is a certain proportion of nitro-glycerine in dynamite cartridges, but that dangerous liquid is scientifically compounded with wood pulp and other ingredients in such a way that dynamite can be absolutely depended upon not to explode accidentally if simple and plain instructions are complied with. Responsible people can use and handle dynamite just as safely as they can handle gasoline, matches or coal oil. The energy of dynamite can be directed in the work to which it is adapted nearly as well as the energy of steam can be directed in the work for which it is used.

When dynamite explodes, that is, when the small mass of dynamite is changed into a very large volume of hot gases, these gases exert a strong pushing force equally in every direction because they require a much larger space than the dynamite which produced them. If the dynamite is shut up in a space just large enough to hold it, that is, if it is closely confined before it is exploded, the gases in escaping to the open, force out and carry along with them the material which shuts them in.

These gases, pressing equally in every direction, will escape principally where there is the least pressure to hold them in, that is, along the lines of least resistance, and will force out the material confining them more in that direction than in any other. If the back pressure holding them in is about the same over the top and on all sides, then they will carry with them, or break up as they escape, a large amount of the material which shuts them in; but if one place in the earth or rock around them is much weaker than all of the rest, then the pressure will force through there, and the gases will escape without doing as much work as they should. It must be remembered, then, that in order to have a charge of dynamite do good work it must be so placed that the holding-in pressure is as nearly as possible the same on top and all sides of it. If a charge of dynamite explodes properly the change into gases is almost instantaneous, although some time is always required and some kinds of dynamite explode or "detonate," as it is often called—more rapidly than others.

Sometimes a charge of dynamite explodes imperfectly, or may even burn partly or entirely. When only part of the charge explodes so little work may be accomplished that it will have to be done over again. The gases given off by burning dynamite are quite different from those of properly exploded dynamite, and are often very poisonous. Imperfect detonation is usually caused by the use of weak detonators or dynamite that is insensitive because of being frozen or chilled. Chilled or frozen dynamite will never do good work. The other principal causes of poor results in blasting are insufficient tamping or the improper location of the charge. Poor results may also be due to too large or too small a charge, or in the use of the wrong strength or wrong kind of dynamite.

Dynamite when used for blasting is exploded by a detonator. There are two styles of detonators, one known as a blasting cap, and the other as an electric fuse. Both are small copper cylinders about a quarter of an inch in diameter, and from one and a half to two inches long, which contain a small quantity of very powerful explosive. This explosive is quite sensitive to shock, and a hard, sharp blow may explode it, so detonators must be carefully handled. This explosive can also be detonated by heat, and this method is employed to detonate it when using blasting caps or electric fuses. The heat to detonate a blasting cap is provided by the spark from a piece of fuse, one end of which has been pushed into the open end of the blasting cap and fastened there by squeezing the blasting cap on to it with a cap crimper. When the other end of the fuse is lighted it burns slowly through, and when the fire reaches the blasting cap it explodes.



BORING THE HOLE.

TOOLS USED IN AGRICULTURAL BLASTING.

Tools necessary in connection with farm blasting are to be found on almost every farm, or can be easily made there or at the nearest blacksmith shop. The holes for blasting stumps, boulders, trees, subsoil, for post holes, road grading, trenches, etc., can all be made with a crowbar having a point at one end and a flat chisel end at the other. The wooden tamping stick can be made in a half hour by dressing down a hard wood sapling, or, if the holes are shallow, an old broomstick will do. A long handle shovel and a grub hoe or mattock are always serviceable when blasting stumps and boulders. Although a crowbar is very satisfactory for making a moderate number of holes, it will usually be found of advantage, if the work is extensive, to secure augers or bars especially made for the purpose. Sometimes a steel rod ¼-inch in diameter and 5 feet long, with a sharp, slender point at one end and a ring on the other, is serviceable for probing under a stump to find out the size and position of the main roots.

When draining swamps by shattering the impervious subsoil under them, it is sometimes necessary to make the holes for the explosive much deeper than can be done with a crowbar. For this work rod or pipe extensions for the augers are used. In sub-soiling, a bar a little heavier and shorter than a crowbar is also used. This subsoil bar can be removed when it becomes fast by means of a trace chain and a lever.

This article is principally taken from a book issued by Canadian Explosives, Ltd., to whom we are also indebted for the illustrations which accompany it.

(To be continued.)

EXIT THE STUMP.

"The deposits of farmers in the banks are estimated to total one hundred million dollars.

FORESTRY.

Forestry is the art of utilizing the forest, and at the same time perpetuating it. It is wholly utilitarian; it has nothing (except incidentally) to do with the aesthetic aspects of forest growth which concern the landscape gardener. Wood-crops is its object, just as food-crops is the object of agriculture. The only obligation which forestry imposes in the use or harvest of a forest growth is to systematically replace the harvested crop. In this obligation mainly, if not alone, does forestry differ from lumbering.—Fernow.

WHERE FARMERS CO-OPERATE.

Seventy-two farmers' co-operative organizations have been organized in Saskatchewan since the beginning of the year, their aim being the purchase of farm supplies and the marketing of farm produce. It is expected that at least an additional twenty-eight companies will be registered before the end of the year, making the total number of organizations in the province, one hundred or more.

ACRE PROFIT COMPETITION.

To stimulate the cultivation of barley and peas in the Thunder Bay district, the Department of Agriculture of the Ontario Government will conduct an acre profit competition this year, with the object of ascertaining the profit that can be made from an acre of these crops in this locality. The competition will be under the supervision of Mr. G. W. Collins, local representative of the Department. The prize is a gold watch, and is open to all farmers in the Thunder Bay district.

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CANADIAN DAVID E. KENNEDY LIMITED.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First Part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 10th day of June, 1914, incorporating Frederick Henry Markey and Waldo Whittier Skinner, both of His Majesty's counsel learned in the law, William Gilbert Pugsley and George Gordon Hyde, advocates, and Ronald Cameron Grant, accountant, all of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To manufacture, buy, sell, lease, construct, repair and deal in all kinds of material, plant, equipment, machinery, furniture and supplies used in or incidental to or connected with the construction, development, equipment and operation of any buildings or superstructures, and generally to carry on the business of contractors, merchants, engineers and designers in all branches of the building trade; (b) To apply for, acquire and dispose of trade marks, industrial designs, processes, patents, patent rights, licenses and privileges for or in respect of any inventions that may be deemed useful or advantageous, and to manufacture, use, exercise and work the same; (c) To carry on any other business, whether manufacturing or otherwise, which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with its business, or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value of or render profitable any of the company's property or rights. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "Canadian David E. Kennedy, Limited," with a capital stock of ten thousand dollars, divided into 100 shares of one hundred dollars each, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 16th day of June, 1914.

THOMAS MULVEY,
Under-Secretary of State.

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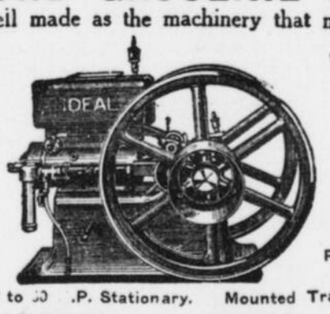

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POULTRY

SUPPLYING A POULTRY MEAT MARKET

Points in an Exacting Business

(By M. K. Boyer, Hammonton, N.J.)

While I believe it is more profitable to sell eggs when the prices are high, than to turn them into broilers or roasters, and using the eggs for incubation only when there is a decline in price—I think that everything should be governed by both the market and the facilities of the poultrymen. It has been proved that combinations pay better than a single branch.

Poultry meat farming has been made a profitable occupation since the invention of reliable incubators and brooders, but, of course, along with these machines must go good judgment and experience.

It is all-important that we know the condition and the demand of the market we wish to supply. Some markets give better prices for broilers, and others excel in roasting fowls.

At the beginning of each year, in nearly all the large city markets, there is an increased demand for soft roasting fowls, weighing from four to six pounds each. At this time, too, there is a reasonably good demand for broilers. Beginning about the middle of January up to the first of May there is a call for squab broilers—chicks weighing eight ounces, dressed—for which as high as ninety cents a pair has been paid.

The New York 'Produce Review' says the cause of considerable poultry arriving in bad order is the fault of the shipper, either by not having cooled out properly, putting too much in barrels without sufficient ice, or shipping dry-packed during warm or muggy weather.

Poultry that is to be tanked down in ice water before shipping should be well cooled out by putting in three changes of fresh well water before placing in ice water; this takes the animal heat out gradually, whereas, if placed in the ice water too quickly it drives the animal heat to the entrails, making a condensed and extreme temporary heat, which sours the contents of the crop and entrails, and which in reaction gives a strong and unsavory smell to the poultry, and almost invariably gives a greenish cast to that thin portion of the birds at the lower point of the breast, which, of course, affects the selling price. This mistake of improper cooling occurs more with winter and inexperienced shippers, than with those who ship the year round. However, it frequently occurs even with them that have used too much haste, or dressed too close up to shipping time.

Strong, sound barrels, should be used in shipping, and the carcasses packed with ice. On the bottom of the barrel place a good layer of broken ice then a layer of poultry, beginning in the middle, and packing in a circle, with heads down, backs up, and feet toward the centre. Then alternate layers of ice and poultry, until the barrel is filled to within six inches to the top, taking care to have the ice between the poultry and the sides of the barrel. Top off with large pieces of ice, and cover the barrel with burlap, which will insure its being kept right side up. Mark your name and address on the barrel along with that of the party you are shipping to, and at the same time send an invoice by mail, so that there may be no mistake or misunderstanding. It is always advisable to write ahead of a shipment so that in case of a stocked market the commission man can notify you to delay the shipment a few days.

Those who ship live poultry to market must use strong, well ventilated coops, of sufficient size to avoid overcrowding, or some of the birds may be crushed to death while en route. The stock should be well fed and watered before shipping, and an extra allowance of feed placed in the coop. The shipments should be timed so that they will reach their destination not later than Friday; and never ship at the end or latter part of the week, except by special order, as the stock should not be allowed to remain in the coops longer than is actually necessary. As there is a certain amount of shrinkage in all shipments of live poultry, exact returns for the full weight at time of shipment must not be expected.

The number of pounds of food elements we buy in a ton of linseed meal are 564.4 muscle makers; 65.8 fat forming; 142.0 pure fat. In a like quantity of bran we have 223.4 muscle makers, 1,085 fat forming; and 70.4 pure fat.

When a hen is discovered with closed eyes and a very hot head, no more effective treatment could be given than taking a cupful of hot water, in which is dissolved a tablespoonful of salt, and applying it to the head as hot as it can be borne. This will reduce the swelling and allay the fever. This treatment should be followed by giving a one grain quinine pill each night for three nights, during which time the hen should be kept in a comfortable enclosure alone, and fed on soft, nourishing food.

Cold storage men claim that brown-shelled eggs, being heavier and thicker, preserve better than white-shelled ones.

Soft-shelled eggs can be caused by one of four conditions: lack of sufficient lime in the food; indigestion; overfat; fright.

The grade of eggs demanded for the British trade is one that will weigh 1½ pound to the dozen, and for every half pound of eggs that weigh less than fifteen ounces to the dozen, the value is lessened by about one cent per dozen. Those engaged in the import trade believe that in large eggs the albumen is thicker than in small ones, and that about 90 percent of the stale or bad eggs are small eggs with white shells. Shells of a brown color are preferred, and must be clean without having been cleaned.

The chief peculiarities of the English method of dressing poultry are: Killing by wringing the neck, not by chopping or sticking; feathers left on the neck for a few inches from the head, also a few feathers on tail and tips of wings; the breast bone is sometimes broken down by pressing it to one side with the thumbs, and the wings are twisted to the back of the birds.

The French method of preparing poultry for market is acknowledged, in some respects, superior to others. The birds are made very fat and plump, and are manipulated to increase plumpness. A few feathers are left on tail and neck. The skin is white and delicate. Each carcass is tied with a ribbon, and is shown back uppermost, instead of breast up, according to American and English usage.

It is when the duck is not laying that she readily takes on fat.

Corn, barley and buckwheat are very fattening grains, the latter having a tendency to whiten the flesh. Sweet potatoes are sugary, and as such are fattening, but give a yellow tinge to the flesh.

Scientists tell us that a ton of wheat contains 41 pounds of nitrogen; barley, 32 pounds; oats, 38 pounds; corn, 32 pounds; peas, 70 pounds; potatoes, 6 pounds.

The French feed considerable buckwheat to their turkeys, believing that this grain imparts to the flesh a delicious, nutty flavor much liked by their epicures.

The late M. Barral, of France, laid down the rule that in every case the food given should be in proportion to the weight of the birds, taking into consideration their active nature and such accessory products as eggs and feathers. Generally speaking, an average hen will consume three ounces of grain per day, or over a bushel in the course of a year, but the weight of gallinaceous birds varies considerably, and hence no really definite idea can be formed of what they are capable of consuming to the best advantage.

In cases where cock birds lose their voice, which can be noticed when they attempt to crow, a teaspoonful of glycerine on which has been sprinkled a little chloride of potash, given daily, will be found effective. For more obstinate cases follow with a half teaspoonful of cod liver oil, once a day.

Some poultrymen in the South use rosin in dressing poultry, claiming that by its use they can work more quickly and thoroughly. The fowl is first dipped in cold water, then with a perforated can powdered rosin is sprinkled all over the feathers. The fowl is then scalded in the usual manner, and the whole coat—pin feathers and all—it is said, comes off very easily in the mass, and the job is complete. It does not in the least affect the appearance of the skin.

No success can be obtained with poultry unless the fowls are kept comfortable. A fowl drenched with rain is not comfortable. A man caught in a rain storm can change his clothing and thus save catching a cold, but a fowl must allow her clothing to dry on her. No fowl can stand a constant exposure to inclement weather, and the more we protect them the better will be the result.

Capons, generally, are dressed by leaving feathers on the neck from the head down two-thirds to the shoulders. They are also left on two first joints of wings, in tail, half way up the back, and on legs from knee-joint two-thirds up the hips. All the rest of the feathers are taken off.

Boston market prefers the head of the fowl taken off at the throat. Strip the blood out of the neck; peel back the skin a little; remove a portion of the neck bone; and then, just before packing, except in warm weather, draw the skin over the end, and tie and trim neatly.

SPROUTED GRAIN AS FOOD.

The following on the use of sprouted grain as a food for poultry has been taken from a report of Captain Peirson-Webber, county inspector in poultry-keeping to the Warwickshire and Northamptonshire (Eng.) County Councils:—

Sprouted grains provide a valuable and inexpensive feed for poultry, promoting rapid growth in young stock, healthy fecundity in breeding stock, and a good egg-production, especially where hens are kept in close confinement.

Sprouting occurs most quickly, and is best undertaken, in the case of oats and wheat, but barley and maize can also be sprouted with advantage at times. For sprouting, half a gallon of grain, preferably a good sample of the best seed oats, should be taken and soaked in a bucket of water, a sack being placed over the bucket to ensure darkness. The seeds should occasionally be gently stirred with the hand, and in about two days it will be found that they had "chitted," when the water should be poured off and the seeds put into a sprouting box (obtainable from makers of poultry appliances. The seeds should be spread evenly in the box and watered three times daily, the box being covered with sacking; where several boxes are used they may be placed one above the other in order to save space. In a few days it will be observed that short, succulent shoots will have sprouted all over the surface of the seeds, while the roots will have so entwined as to form a strong matted turf. The sprouts may now be given to laying hens, but if it is wished to use the sprouted grain chiefly as a green food the seed turf should not be utilized until the thick green covering is about 2 in. long.

In feeding, broken pieces of the turf should be placed in a water-trough. Chickens will be found to eat it, including the roots, with avidity.

A sprouting box of the usual pattern takes half a gallon of seed, and this quality provides sufficient green food for one meal for about fifty hens or 100 chickens.

POULTRY AND FRUIT.

Birds Can be Raised in Orchard More Cheaply Than in Pens.

(By B. Hoy, B.C. Department of Agriculture.)

In taking up this subject, it is not my intention to go into the details of poultry raising. I will simply point out briefly some of the advantages of poultry in the orchard. We hear much discussion about the subject, but the percentage of fruit-growers raising poultry as a side line to fruit is small. Every fruit-grower cannot be recommended to take up poultry raising, but there are many who are working a small acreage where this industry would undoubtedly add materially to the income of the owner and to the fertility of the soil.

Fruit-growing, like all other branches of special farming, has its advantages, and it is perhaps more difficult to diversify in an orchard of small acreage than in any other branch of farming. To grow crops or keep live stock for profit without doing injury to the trees or impairing the fertility of the soil, and keep up the standard of the product, is the problem confronting the fruit-grower. When an orchard is planted it is usually set for a lifetime, and during all that time is taking the same elements of plant food from the soil. It cannot be rotated like an annual crop. The drain on the soil is heavy, and as there is little live stock kept in a fruit district, the fruit-grower must depend on cover crops and artificial fertilizers for the upkeep of his soil.

Besides the one-crop system draining heavily on soil fertility, there is danger from frost, hail, insects and diseases, and more or less uncertainty about the market and prices. To sum it all up, the one-crop system is a gamble, and where one makes good dozens fail.

To what extent the fruit-grower can diversify is a question which only he can answer. Much depends on his acreage, kind of soil, and more upon the grower himself. There are different ways in which he can diversify and still maintain the standard of his product, but only poultry as a side line to fruit growing will be discussed. Poultry, without doubt, is the most suitable kind of live stock for raising in the orchard, and an orchard is one of the best places on earth to run fowls.

Poultry are great insect eaters, and convert what would otherwise be pests into meat and eggs. Cut-worms are always scarce where poultry have the run of the orchard. In plum orchards, where the curculio is present, poultry run in the orchard will aid materially in keeping the pest in check. When run in asparagus beds, there is no trouble from the asparagus beetles.

Experiments have proven that poultry can be raised in an orchard one-third cheaper than when kept in pens. This is due to the fact that they pick up grubs, insects, weed seeds, etc. There is less disease in the flock, because the cultivating of the soil, combined with the large, open run, keeps the soil fresh and clean for them. The trees afford shade from the hot summer sun, and also a natural protection against hawks, crows, etc. Fewer chickens are stolen by this means from orchards and small fruit plantations than from anywhere else, when such a practice is followed.

Many fruit-growers estimate the manure from an adult fowl in one year to be worth fifty cents, or twenty dollars a ton. Though it is a valuable manure, the above estimate is high. Poultry manure is from four to five times as strong as any other farm manure, and, fresh, will contain about 1.60 percent nitrogen, 1.52 percent phosphoric acid, and .8 to .9 percent potash. Dry it contains 2.13 percent nitrogen, 2.02 percent phosphoric acid, and .984 percent potash.

Lime or wood ashes should never be used on the droppings-board, or mixed with the manure, for these substances tend to set free the ammonia, thus reducing the nitrogen content of the manure.

POULTRY IN THE MEADOWS.

It cannot be too often annually advocated that there are immense opportunities often wasted by those who keep poultry for profit and who do not make the best of their opportunities by putting out both the adult and growing stock on the meadows directly the grass has been cut and carried (writes Mr. J. Pettipher, in "Farm, Field and Fireside.")

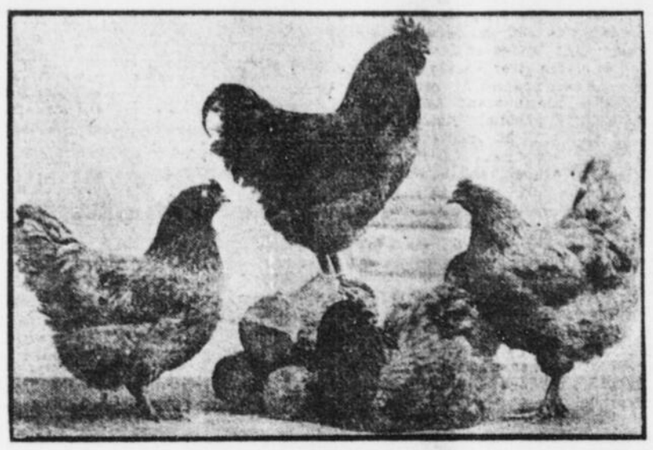
There are even cases where the carting process need not be waited for. Directly the mowing machine has left the field, if coops of the latter broods are taken thither, it will be seen that the youngsters will thrive amazingly on the plethora of all kinds of insect life which has accumulated while the grass has been growing, and subsequently when the hay is gathered in, portable houses, which nowadays form such an indispensable part of a farmer's stock-in-trade, should be promptly placed in the meadows.

The advantages of this system are manifold, for not only do the birds themselves benefit but much undesirable insect and slug life is destroyed, whilst the regular distribution of poultry manure, spread in a way most beneficial, is decidedly advantageous to the stimulation of growth of the best and choicest grasses. Where large flocks of layers are kept, we have seen them run thickly in colony houses on a poor mossy pasture and removed after a season, and the effect on the herbage of the ensuing years is simply marvellous; but, quite apart from this, where only less numbers are kept, it will repay any little trouble involved to get the birds out on the aftermath at once—growing stock particularly will be seen to benefit by so doing.

DUCKS.

A "green duck" is an immature duck weighing not less than four pounds and is usually not over ten weeks old. It must attain this required weight through rapid growth on a forcing diet consisting largely of cornmeal, finely ground oats, bran, about ten percent beef scraps, and a good supply of green food. The two latter materials are essential if the ducks are to thrive well and grow fast. Fine grit or clean sand is also necessary, and the ducks should never be allowed to swim, as swimming tends to develop feathers at the expense of flesh. Pekin ducks usually make the best "green ducks" as well as for roasting when mature.

The Indian Runner duck is a laying type and is not inclined to fatten readily. It is a long and slender duck, in color a light brown or fawn shade and gray or white. The fawn duck is most numerous, though the white is becoming quite popular. Usually all Indian Runners lay tinted eggs, though there has been a demand for a pure white egg. Where these ducks are kept for the production of eggs, breeders should try to produce a duck laying a white egg, as this will command a higher price on the average market. Many strains of Indian Runners are very prolific and in some places are being used in place of hens to supply the egg market, as five cents per dozen more can be obtained for duck than for hen's eggs.



BLUE ORPINGTONS.

VENTILATION IS ESSENTIAL.

Open your bedroom windows wide, or sleep out on the verandah, and you wake up in the morning feeling like a fighting-cock. You have had ventilation. Open your window an inch and your door an inch, and morning will find you sniffling like an old nag with the heaves. A draught is a thin stream of cold air sneaking in through a warmer body of air without mixing. Ventilation is a body of air that, however cold, comes in a bunch, and has volume enough to regulate its own temperature. You might think of these things in regard to your hen house, for a fowl is more susceptible to a draught than any living thing. A fowl's body is a regular little engine. Did you know that fowls don't sweat? You didn't! Why, they have no sweat glands. A fowl's natural temperature is away above the fever heat of all other living creatures, and that makes a draught of air their death warrant.

WHAT IS A PULLET?

There seems to be a hazy notion among some farmers as to the exact meaning of the terms used to describe young and old stock. A pullet, strictly speaking, is a female under one year old. But in Australia, says the "Farm Journal," Sydney, N. S. W., we call a fowl a pullet until she has completed her first year's laying. Similarly, we call a male bird a cockerel until he has at least entered well upon his first year in the breeding pen. It is not advisable to breed from birds younger than one year.

WHITE ORPINGTONS.

HATCHING AND REARING TURKEYS

(By M. A. Jull, Macdonald College, Que.)

Turkey raising as an industry has its limitations and one of the limitations is that not all locations are suitable. Many people have failed in rearing turkeys successfully, because the location has been unsuitable. Well drained sandy or gravelly loam is best, and the location should not be too exposed. Dampness is fatal, and a damp soil will only breed failure, so will a heavy clay soil, for it is cold and not easily drained.

A good turkey hen will lay from 25 to 30 eggs before going broody, and she usually starts to lay some time in April. Best satisfaction in rearing is usually obtained by hatching the chicks with turkey hens. The period of incubation is twenty-eight days, and, if possible, it is a good practice to place the eggs in an incubator a day or so before hatching time. When the chicks have hatched they should be removed with the mother hen to a good roomy coop. The coop should be free from drafts though it should be well ventilated. During the first week or ten days the young chicks should be confined within a limited area as roaming about in long wet grass is one of the very worst things that the chicks could do. If the grass is fairly short and the weather is fine the chickens may be given free range after they are two weeks old. Good shelter should always be available in case of sudden rainstorms.

Turkey chicks require feeding very often since they have very small crops. During the first week feed about every two hours and gradually lengthen the intervals of feeding until they are about eight or nine weeks old, when three meals a day is sufficient.

The first feed usually consists of boiled eggs and bread mixed thoroughly and moistened with sweet skim milk or warm water. This mixture should not be fed wet but just moistened. After three or four days the eggs may be discontinued. Boiled oatmeal, afterwards being carefully dried, and boiled rice are sometimes given for variety.

When the chicks are about one month old they may be given cracked wheat. Some form of animal food is necessary if the chicks are to do well. Beef scraps or other meat foods may be given. Green food is likewise essential. Lettuce, onions and sprouted oats should be provided if the chicks have not access to the tender grass shoots. Pure water should never be wanting.

When about eight weeks old, the "shooting of the red" takes place and at this time the chicks need special attention. Keep them out of the cold and damp, and give special care in feeding.

Breeders usually make the serious mistake of breeding turkeys too young and also in breeding turkeys which are related. Turkeys are not fully matured until about three years old, and mating immature stock together will almost invariably impair the vitality. If pullets are used, and it is questionable if they should ever be used as breeders, they should be mated with a two or, better still, a three year old cock. If a well-developed cockerel is to be used for breeding, then two or three year old hens should be used. Except under special conditions birds which are related should never be bred together.

FEEDING FOR FEATHER.

Feeding for feather is a very important matter, for on the even and fairly quick growth of feather depends, in most instances, the quality of plumage, its color, and its marking. Feather growth makes a great strain on a young bird's strength, and it is at this period that novices have wondered at the apparent stoppage in the growth of their pet specimens. Good diet of a rather more fatty quality is needed now, but care must be taken that the pigmentary quality of the food is not injurious to the color of bird we are rearing. Thus maize must on no account be given to white fowls at this stage, and even red wheat is not without its dangers. Good oats, with occasional feeds of white peas and a little boiled linseed, the latter mixed with the soft food, are excellent. Tight feathered birds, such as game, might with advantage have a little pea meal mixed with the soft food, and old dried peas are to be recommended. Color feeding is not satisfactory on the whole, but the buff varieties are improved with a little cracked maize. Hemp seed in small quantities at this period is valuable, and the bird's general health must be excellent, or the feather is apt to become "dry," "harsh," and somewhat ragged. A little iron tonic, too, is a good occasional addition.

CHANGE OF FOOD.

When the chickens have got nicely feathered—say, about five or six weeks old—they will need to be put upon a different food regime, according to the breed. Those that are short of leg and very feathery will need plenty of rice, which, although it does not produce bone, does influence feather considerably, not altogether because of its own nutritive qualities, so much as it does by its action in keeping the blood cool, and thus allowing the other foods given to be assimilated with ease and comfort without the skin becoming dry and irritated, and thus acting as a deterrent upon feather growth. If stimulative and nourishing foods are given, the blood becomes over-heated, and the skin is apt to become dry and harsh, and when this is the case the feathers do not break nicely.

SUMMER SHELTER.

It is extremely important in the management of young stock that they shall be provided with shelter from the sun. Too much sun is worse than too little. When there is a wood near at hand to which the birds can have access, this is all that is required, but when there is no natural shelter then some artificial must be provided (says "The Smallholder.")

When the birds are confined in runs it is an excellent plan, besides being very attractive in appearance, to plant some quick-growing creepers near to the wire netting.

In permanent runs it is an excellent thing to plant a few fruit trees, as these not only afford shade, but also help absorb some of the manure, thus keeping the land pure and sweet.

Unless chickens are given an abundance of shelter during hot weather, they never thrive well, and even with adult birds this is almost as important.

Ducklings, too, must have plenty of shelter. Even when plenty of shade is provided it is difficult to rear ducklings during very hot weather, but without abundant shade it is almost impossible.

TO WASH EXHIBITION BIRDS.

Prepare three tubs of water, fairly warm.

Brush soft soap into the first to form a lather.

Insert the bird gently (in rather a darkened place).

Nail-brush him or her down from comb to tip of tail, always working the brush in one direction only.

Now put brush down and wash in same way with hand, laving the water on freely.

Spread out each wing on left hand, and wash with palm of right hand.

Do the same with tail.

Be very gentle with young feathering.

Now lift out, pass hand over to clear off suds.

Put into second water. Lave over the bird, freely spreading out wings and tail.

Get out all soap possible.

Lift into third and cooler water, in which is a little glycerine and "blue."

Cleanse thoroughly.

Take out the bird. Wring off all water and sop over the bird gently with soft towels.

Place root of tail in soft towel, and squeeze out as much water as possible.

Now let the bird flap its wings. Hold it by the legs, whilst this is done.

Wash two days before a show.

FRESH GROUND FOR CHICKENS.

An extremely important point in the rearing of chicken is to give them access to fresh ground. It is a mistake, sometimes fraught with very serious consequences, to run young chicken upon land where adult stock has been during the previous months. Gapes and many other complaints are likely to follow inattention to this matter.

It frequently happens that late hatched chicken do not thrive quite so well as those brought out earlier in the season. They grow more slowly, and they have a puny appearance, compared with their older brothers and sisters.

More often than not this is directly due to the fact that the sweetness has gone from the soil. Hence the importance of fresh ground.

TONICS.

Tonics—that is, harmless tonics—are good at times when given to rationally fed fowls. The healthiest birds are liable to become run down, especially during the breeding season, and a little good tonic given at the right time is a pick-me-up. But to make use of tonics and spices indiscreetly, with the object of securing high egg yield is equivalent to thrashing up a horse so that the passenger may catch his train. The object in view may be achieved, but the poor horse invariably suffers.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

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

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

EGGS AND POULTRY.

WHITE AND COLUMBIA WYANDOTTES, Light Brahmas, S.C. White Leghorns. Over 30 years a breeder. Stock and eggs for sale. MICHAEL K. BOYER, Box 100, Hammonton, New Jersey.

WHITE LEGHORNS (Wyckoff 267 egg strain), quick maturity, can hatch till midsummer. Eggs, fifteen, 75 cents; forty-five, $2.00; hundred, $3.50. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ontario.

BABY CHICKS — SINGLE COMB white Leghorns; egg machines; strong, vigorous, farm raised stock; $12 per 100. Pinecrest Poultry Plant, St. Catharines, Ont.

TEACHERS WANTED.

COMMERCIAL TEACHERS WANTED: Since January 1st, Nineteen Fourteen, we have had twenty-eight calls for our graduates as commercial teachers for business colleges and high schools, and could only fill three. The salaries offered ranged from sixty per month to eighteen hundred per year. The last offered twelve hundred and share the profits, which would bring it up to fifteen hundred at least. If you wish to enter this inviting field, write for catalogue W., Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont.

TEACHER.—WANTED, A QUALIFIED Protestant teacher or U. S. S. No. 1, Perry; duties to commence after holidays; $400 per year. R. H. BLUNDELL, Box 16, Emsdale, Ont.

WANTED — ONE MODEL AND ONE Elementary Teacher for the new school at Gaspe Village, and one Elementary Teacher for Lanse au Cousins School. Apply, stating salary expected, to H. MacCaull, Sec.-Treas., Gaspe Village, P.Q.

EDUCATIONAL.

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

PHOTOGRAPHY.

FILMS DEVELOPED—10 cents per roll; prints any size up to 4 x 5, 3 cents; postcards, 4 cents. All work returned within 24 hours. W. CROSS, Photographer, Bolton, Ontario.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

WANTED TO HEAR FROM OWNER of good farm for sale. Send description and cash price. D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—1-4 section, first class soil, 8 miles from Erickson, C.N.R. 18 acres at present under cultivation, balance pasture, hay and bush; well watered by river; good stock raising district; log house and stable; also implement shed and granaries. Further particulars apply WM. WILKINSON, Danvers, Man.

20 ACRES, NEAR TOWN AND RAILway station, frame house, 8 rooms, hip roof barn, other buildings, young orchard. Address owner, MRS. BATEMAN, Port Burwell, Ont.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, good fruit land, 2 miles from town; frame house and barn; chicken houses 150 feet long; 5 acres slashed, one acre cleared; 12 apple trees, waggon, harness, horse, disks, seeder, harrow, mower, rake, grinder, incubator, tools, household effects; $32.50 per acre, cash. Apply WM. WINCHESTER, Van Anda, Texada Is., B.C.

NORTHERN SASKATCHEWAN — 160 acres, 2 miles Leask R. S.; 90 acres cultivated; situation high; clay subsoil; house, barns; good water; no herd law; easy terms. S. M. MANSELL, Leask, Sask.

FIRST CLASS RANCHING PROPOSITION in heart of famous Bulkley Valley, B.C.; half section splendid land, about 250 acres fenced and in hay; unlimited range; on railway adjoining G.T.P. townsite and station property; good water; level land; small corner of lightly timbered high land; game and fish abound in neighborhood; only $60 per acre; good terms. Apply to the Owner, W. S. LATTA, 327 Gore Ave., Vancouver, B.C.

FOR SALE.—In the best mixed farming district of Alberta, 1,066 acres, 350 under cultivation, 400 more can be cultivated, all fenced. I have to sell this farm on account of the ill-health of my wife; 9-roomed house, 3-roomed house, granaries, implements and furniture, about 3 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 75 head hogs, and chickens. Can be sold either with or without stock. Price $30,000; 1-3 cash, balance can be arranged. Correspondence invited. W. T. BUTCHER, Standard Office, Alberta.

LIVE STOCK.

CHOICE YOUNG REGISTERED YORKshire Boar Pigs for sale; price very reasonable. W. C. WILSON & SON, Thorncroft Stock Farm, Hawkestone, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

INCREASE YOUR SALARY by acting as our representative during spare time. Big profits. (Either sex.) For particulars, address MOUNT CITY SUPPLY HOUSE, Box 426, Montreal.

FOR SALE.

PEACH'S CURTAINS, actual Maker's prices; Nets, Casement Fabrics, Muslins, Linens, Underwear, Shoes, Clothing. Write for Free Book, "Ideal Home Decorations"; about 1000 illustrations, interesting, charming ideas and suggestions. SAM'L PEACH & SONS, Box 668, The Looms, Nottingham, England.

LADIES' MEXICAN DRAWNWORK Handkerchiefs; six assorted beauties, postpaid, 30c. Satisfaction or money returned. EMPORIUM CO., Beebe, Que.

PRICE TICKETS THAT SELL THE goods. All prices in stock. Fifty cents per hundred. Samples for stamp. Frank H. Barnard, 35 Dundas St., Toronto.

NURSES WANTED.

PROBATIONERS WANTED.— Applicants must have one year high school or its equivalent; twenty to thirty years of age. New Nurses' Home—single rooms. Full staff of lectures. Address, The Superintendent, St. Luke's Hospital, Newburgh-on-Hudson, New York.

FOR TOURISTS

ARENT YOU TIRED of those blizzards and cold snaps? Come and live on the picturesque Arrow Lakes; mild winters, temperate summers. Write for reliable information to Secretary, Progress and Tourist Association, Arrow Park, B.C.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

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

THE ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

(48th Year.)

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants. Best known and most successful business college in Canada. Write for catalogue to

J. W. JOHNSON, F.C.A., Principal.

Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line?

The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its greatest circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.

A small want ad. on this page will cost you only a cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Cash with order. It may mean a lot of money to you. Try it.

JOHN DOUGALL AND SON, WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL

AMONG THE VEGETABLES

Now the vegetable garden is past the early stages we can see just where we can put in small extras. It is much easier to take care of a full garden than one meagrely planted. It is much more sensible to pick salad than weeds. It is more reasonable to keep all your available space busy adding to the variety of your summer salads rather than work to keep clean wide spaces where only rows of carrots, beets, and turnips grow. Then, too, there occur in the best of gardens bare spots where a cabbage or tomato seedling has failed or seeds have been washed out.

It is a good thing to try something new every year, good in every way, for variety is the spice of life in the vegetable garden, and in our diet, as well as in other things. Many of us who are eager to try a new flower in our gardens are almost stupidly conservative when it comes to vegetables. When we do plant new things we are apt to do it without first considering times and seasons and have everything ready for use at one time. It is also well too to hunt up recipes and be ready with suggestions and a little knowledge of how the new vegetable or salad is best served.

ENDIVES AND CHICORY.

It is too late now for many new things, but it is still possible to put in endives for winter salad if you have a bit of rich ground and water at your command. Sow the seed in rows and grow as quickly as you can so that the leaves will be tender. Then in the end of September blanch by gathering up the leaves and tying them lightly together. You may not have very large plants, starting them so late, but you will have a winter salad that will make you quite sure you want to put in a row or two of endive earlier next year.

The same thing is true of chicory, that is, so far as the growth this season, although the treatment is quite different. The chicory leaves will die down in the fall, and you can then take up the roots and store them in sand for forcing later on. One of the simplest methods of forcing is to plant the roots in a box of light soil, put another box upside down on top of it, and place in a dark room or cellar where the temperature is about 45 degrees.

CARDOONS AND CELERIAC.

It is too late this season to try the cardoon, which should be started early, planting out seedlings in June, and treating much as you do celery which it resembles. Blanching should be started early in September, and the first roots will be ready for the table by October. It is also too late for celeriac which looks a little like a turnip, but tastes like celery, and is especially good for boiling and serving with cream sauce or for soups. Celeriac differs from celery in that it is the root not the tops which are used. The plants should be a foot apart and have liberal watering and hoeing.

Finochio, or Florence fennel, is very popular in Europe; it is not the same thing as the aromatic fennel we use for fish sauces, etc., but has thicker rounder stems, which are eaten raw as we eat celery, and also cooked with meat or macaroni. It matures rapidly from early summer sowings, and to blanch it, the stalks are moulded up about a month before they are required for the table.

SALADS AND SPINACH.

But to return to the things we can do now with the open spaces of our rich garden soil. How many realize that they can by dropping in here and there a few seeds keep up a succession of delicious young onions for salads. Personally I never waste space for a bed of any kind of salading. A sprinkling of lettuce seed around the outside edge of a bed of beans salsify or any other crops quickly marks the path and provides countless small plants to be set out whenever a rainy day and a bare spot of ground appear together. The transplanted seedlings will, if given a little space, round up into fine solid heads long before the beets or carrots between the rows of which they have been planted are high enough to do more than shelter them. In the meantime the little plants in border will if watered give abundance of tender leaves. By sowing several varieties of lettuce you can easily extend the season without continual sowing through the summer, but it is always wise to drop in a few seeds towards the middle of the season in case drought or a sudden demand uses up your supply too rapidly.

I would especially urge that all who have a space for a vegetable garden should grow spinach. There is no more wholesome vegetable, nor is there a mor delicious one. Those who have only tasted it after its long travels from nursery garden to market and so to their table have no idea what a loss of flavor there is or how much difference the bruising and handling makes. Try it fresh and clean from your own garden, and yourself test the difference. A few square yards of soil either heavy or light will suffice.

An enormous amount of summer spinach may be produced from a limited area. It only takes about a month to grow from seed to maturity—or a maturity sufficient for the purpose of the salad bowl or sauce pan. It is a fine crop to grow between other slower growing things as a "catch-crop." Well manured ground is best for summer spinach; but you may grow it well in unmanured soil by using nitrogenous fertilizers or a good mixed fertilizer and plenty of water.

WASTE NO SPACE.

This last, as in the case of lettuces and radishes and indeed all salad plants, is the key to success in spinach growing; this and generous hoeing. By sowing a pinch of seed every fortnight from the time the frost is out until the end of July one can get enough picklings and cuttings to keep a spinach loving family supplied throughout the summer. It is essential that we sow often, for summer spinach runs to seed rapidly, especially in sunny spots. All that is necessary for growing it is to fork the soil a foot deep, make drills an inch deep, fill them with water, put in the seed and cover over. You can soak the seed in water before sowing, but this is not essential. What grows too fast to be consumed pleasantly as saladings or in cooked forms such as soups, mould, souffles, as well as the usual "boiled greens" should be given to fowls if they are kept, or dug in; it makes one of the best green manures for other plants.

New Zealand "spinach" is good to give a supply on very dry soils in hot summers, when the ordinary spinach crop may be poor. The seed may be sown indoors from March on, and plants set out later. The young shoots of this may be gathered for use as needed during the entire summer.

A LAWN ON HEAVY CLAY.

The best materials to mix with heavy clay soil to help in breaking it up are road grit, from a highway that is not treated with tar, domestic ashes, lime and horse dung—the last two should be used separately. Spread over the whole area as much horse-manure as you can get in autumn up to 12 lbs. to the square yard, and fork in, or trench in. If you trench in, leave the surface ridged to enable frost, etc., to pulverise the soil. Or (and) later spread over the surface road grit and lime, as much of the former as you can get; lime up to 2lbs. to the square yard. If you have already planted part of the ground, treat the rest as suggested. Cut all the grass possible off the overgrown lawn, and either burn or pile to rot for manure. Fill the holes with fine soil and guano, roll level, and sow lawn-seed—rake in the latter about an inch deep and protect from birds with netting or black cotton tied to sticks an inch or two from the ground. Keep the old grass short, and dress with basic slag in autumn, one ounce or more to the square yard. Give a dose of lawn-sand next spring-summer. Once you have got the lawn decent, regular mowing and rolling and occasional heavy waterings are the secrets of success.

FALL AND FLOOD.

Pre-Semitic Account Discovered.

A BABYLONIAN EDEN.

A discovery of the utmost importance in biblical archæology has just been made by Dr. Langdon, the Reader in Assyriology at Oxford, who has found among th eearly Babylonian tablets disinterred at Nippur a pre-Semitic account of the Deluge which is described as "clearly the original of that preserved in the book of Genesis."

Further, the same tablet contains a reference to the Fall of Man, brought about by his eating certain fruit. This is the first reference to the Fall that has been found in Babylonian literature. The tablet came from the early library of Nippur, which was destroyed during an invasion of Babylonia by the Elamites in the age of Abraham, and is now with a number of others in the museum at Philadelphia. In October of last year, Dr. Langdon visited the museum and copied the inscription of about 50 tablets of the Nippur collection. The inscriptions are in Sumerian, a cuneiform alphabet of the pre-Semitic inhabitants of Babylonia.

One of these tablets is graved with a hymn to Nimtud, who in Bablonian legend is the creatress of man. The hymn contains the Babylonian version of the Flood, and in contrast with the famous "Chaldean Account of the deluge." discovered by George Smith in 1872, it agrees with the Biblical account in the name of the patriarch who was saved from the catastrophe be reason of his piety. It further agrees with the Biblical narrative in making him a "gardener" or agriculturist, and in the duration—nine months—assigned to the flood. The name of the patriarch is given as Tagtog—Semitic Nûhu. It is related that after the flood Noah became 'like the gods"—which is interpreted to mean that he received the gift of extraordinary longevity. The version says that Oannes (the Babylonian for the god Enki, the water god) taught Noah the secrets of things and revealed to him the wisdom possessed by the gods. With this revelation the tablet breaks off. It is notable that this "revelation of wisdom" is related by Berossus the Babylonian historian who wrote in the time of Neubuchadnezzar.

THE MAN AND THE WOMAN.

After a break in the inscription there occurs the remarkable story of the fall of man, the punishment being the loss of eternal life or of longevity because he ate of the tree of life. The story includes a contention between the creatress of man Ninharseg or Nimtud, and her husband Enlil. The beginning of the story of the fall is broken off. What remains runs as follows:—

. . . of the cassia he took . . .
he ate . . . the plant which determined their fate there she came upon. Ninharseg in the name of Enki uttered a curse, "Hereafter life until he dies may he not see." The spirits of the netherworld in the dust sat down. Angrily unto Enlil she spoke. "I, Ninharseg, begat thee children and what is my reward."

Enlil the father angrily replied, "Thou, O Ninharseg, hast begotten children. Therefore in-my-city-two-humans-will-I-make-for-thee "shall thy name be called. The renowned, his head as a prototype she had moulded, his foot as a prototype she had designed, his eyes as a prototype she had made luminous."

It is to be noted that, as distinct from the Biblical narrative, it is Noah, and not Adam, who is tempted and falls.

The indentification of the cassia with the tree of life is significant. The cassia is the most important of all medicinal plants of antiquity, and hence may have arisen the notion of the cassia as a tree giving eternal life. The conception of the tree as the "tree of knowledge" is peculiar to the Hebrew.

In some Babylonian texts the cassia is called the tree of the serpent, and it is possible that the broken section which begins the tablet narrative may have contained the scene of the temptation.

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.)

GENERAL.

LIVES OF THE SAINTS.

H. H.—(Guelph, Ont.,)—Asks for information on the lives of St. Andrew, St. George, St. James, St. Michael, St. John, St. Bartholomew, St. Anthony, St. Patrick and St. Swithin, and when they were canonized. Ans.—The following is a brief account of the lives of the saints mentioned. There are sometimes more than one of the same name, and we have also mentioned some of those honored more particularly by the Roman Catholic Church.

ST. ANDREW, the Apostle, brother of Simon Peter, was born at Bethsaida on the Lake of Galilee. He had been a disciple of John the Baptist and was one of the first to follow Jesus. Tradition relates that he preached in Asia Minor and in Scythia, along the Black Sea as far as the Volga. Hence he became a patron saint of Russia. He is said to have suffered crucifiion at Partras (Patrae) in Achaea on a cross of the form known by his name. According to tradition, his relics were removed from Patras to Constantinople, and thence to St. Andrew's in Scotland, of which country he became patron saint.

ST. GEORGE is a saint of whose personal history little is known, but it is probable that he was the hero of the story told by the ancient chronicler Eusebius: the time was that of Diocletian's persecution, A.D. 303. "Immediately on the promulgation of the edict, a certain man of no mean origin, but highly esteemed for his temporal dignities, as soon as the decree was published against the churches in Nicomedia, stimulated by a divine zeal and excited by an ardent faith, took it as it was openly placed and posted up for public inspection, and tore it to shreds as a most profane and wicked Act. This too was done when the Cæsars were in the city . . . But this man, as the first that was distinguished there in this manner, after enduring what was likely to follow an act so daring, preserved his mind calm and serene, until the moment when his spirit fled." He is said to have been an officer of high rank in the army. Another George, reverenced as a saint, was GEORGE of CAPPADOCIA, the Arian Bishop of Alexandria, torn to pieces by the mob in 360. Yet another George is said to have perished in a persecution of Christians in 225.

ST. JAMES was among the first who were chosen to be Christ's immediate followers. He suffered martyrdom, an account of which is preserved in the writings of Clement of Alexandria. It is said there that the accuser of the apostle, "beholding his confession, and moved thereby, confessed that he too was a Christian. So they were both led away to execution together; and on the road the accuser asked James for forgiveness. Gazing on him for a little while, he said 'Peace be with thee,' and kissed him. And then both were beheaded together." There are also several other saints named James, one of whom was the brother of Jesus. He became the recognized head of the Christian church at Jerusalem and was traditionally author of the Epistle in the New Testament which bears his name. James suffered martyrdom in A. D. 70.

ST. JOHN the BAPTIST began his public life in the wilderness of Judaea about A. D. 25 or 26, and multitudes were attracted by his preaching. John's ministry was terminated by his imprisonment in the fortress of Machaerus, to which he had been committed by Herod Antipas, whose incestuous marriage with Herodias, he had rebuked. How Herodias obtained her revenge on John for his interference is well-known to all. ST. JOHN the EVANGELIST was one of the foremost of the twelve apostles. Of his later career little is known. It is said that he was banished to Patmos, and the generally accepted story of his death is that he was martyred at the hands of the Jews. ST. JOHN of BEVERLEY was an English Bishop, famous for his scholarship and his virtues. He founded a monastery at Beverley in Yorkshire, where he died in 721. Miracles of healing were ascribed to him and he was canonized in 1037. His feast is celebrated annually in the Roman Church on the 7th of May. ST JOHN of the CROSS (1542-1591) was a Spanish monk who met with great persecution in his endeavors to introduce reforms. He was several times imprisoned and was finally banished to the monastery of Ubeda, where he died in 1591. He wrote a number of poems on sacred subjects, noted for beauty of expression. He was canonized in 1716. ST. JOHN of DAMASCUS was an eminent theologian of the Eastern Church. He held high office under the Saracen caliph, but, resolved to leave the world, he divided his fortune among his friends and the poor, and betook himself to the monastery of St. Sabas, near Jerusalem, where he spent the rest of his life, except for preaching tours. He died about 752.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW was one of the twelve apostles, regarding whose early life we know nothing unless he is to be identified with Nathanael. He is said to have gone, after the Ascension, on a missionary tour to India, where according to a story he left a copy of St. Matthew's Gospel. According to tradition he suffered martyrdom by being flayed alive, and then crucified with his head downwards at Albanopolis in Armenia, or according to Nicephorus at Urbanoplis in Cilicia. He was canonized in very early times.

ST. MICHAEL is the guardian angel of Israel, and as such he naturally appears in Jewish theosophy as the greatest of all angels. In the Western Church the festival of St. Michael and All Angels (Michaelmas) is celebrated on Sept. 29. It appears to have grown out of a local celebration of the dedication of a Church of St. Michael, either at Mount Garganus in Apulia or at Rome, and was a great day by the beginning of the 9th century. In the Greek Church, Nov. 8th is dedicated to St. Michael, St. Gabriel, and All Angels.

ST. ANTHONY, the first Christian monk, was born in Egypt about the year 250. At the age of 20, he began to practise an ascetical life in the neighborhood of his native place, and after fifteen years of this life, he withdrew into solitude to a mountain by the Nile. Here he lived for twenty years. At last he emerged from his retreat and set himself to organize the monastic life of the crowds of monks who had followed him and taken up their abode in the caves around. After a time, again in pursuit of more complete solitude, he withdrew to the mountain by the Red Sea, where now stands the monastery that bears his name. It is stated that on two occasions he went to Alexandria to strengthen the Christians in the Diocletian persecution. He must not be confused with ST. ANTHONY of PADUA (1195-1231), the celebrated preacher who was born at Lisbon, Portugal, in 1195. He sailed on a mission to North Africa, but the ship was wrecked on the coast of Sicily. Anthony made his way to Italy, where he speedily won a great reputation as a preacher. His death took place at the convent of Ara Coeli, near Padua, on June 13, 1231, and he was canonized by Pope Gregory IX. in the following year. Tradition ascribes to him the performance of miracles, and he is regarded as the patron saint of Portugal and of Padua.

ST. PATRICK was born in Glamorganshire, Wales, about the year 389, his father being a landowner of some local prominence. When about 16 years old, Patrick was carried off by a band of Irish marauders, and was held prisoner for six years. He escaped, and joining a ship which was engaged in the export of Irish wolf dogs, he landed on the west coast of Gaul. At the end of two months he parted from his companions and entered the monastery of Lervins, where he spent the next few years, after which he returned to his home. It was doubtless during this stay in Britain that the idea of missionary enterprise in Ireland came to him. In a dream he saw a man named "Victorious," bearing innumerable epistles, one of which he received and read; the beginning of it contained the words "The Voice of the Irish," whilst repeating these words, he says: "I imagined that I heard in my mind the voice of those who were near the wood of Foclut, which is near the Western Sea, and thus they cried, 'We pray thee, holy youth, to come and walk again amongst us as before.'" Fired by this vision Patrick proceeded to Auxerre, in France, and spent fourteen years preparing himself for his mission. In 432 he was consecrated Bishop, and landed at Inverdea, at the mouth of the river Vartry in Wicklow. He was accompanied by two other missionaries Iserninus and Auxilius. He proceeded to Ulidia (Ulster), where a chief named Dichu granted him a site for an establishment on the shore of Strangford Lough, and a wooden barn is traditionally said to have been utilized for the purpose of worship. It is commemorated by the name "Saul" (Ir "Saball"—a barn) given to the place. Fedilmid, brother of the pagan High-King Logaire, gave his estate at Trim to the saint to found a church, and Patrick challenged the royal authority by lighting the Paschal fire on the hill of Slane on Easter Eve, the night of a pagan festival at Tara, during which no fire might be kindled until the royal fire had been lit. A number of trials of skill between the Christian missionary and Logaire's Druids ensued, and the final result seems to have been that the monarch, though unwilling to embrace the foreign creed, undertook to protect the Christian bishop. In 441-3 Patrick journeyed to Rome, and on his return with valuable relics, he founded the church and monastery of Armagh. Some years before his death, he resigned the Bishopric of Armagh to his disciple Benignus and retired to Saul, where he died in 461. Two documents, said to have been written by him, are still in existence. His work brought Ireland into touch with Western Europe, more particularly with Rome, and spread the Gospel in the remotest parts of the island.

ST. SWITHIN or SWITHUN was Bishop of Winchester, England, about the middle of the 9th century. Little is known of his life, but it is related that his fame reached the King's ears, (Egbert), who appointed him tutor of his son Ethelwulf. Under Ethelwulf, he was appointed Bishop of Winchester, and in his new office he was remarkable for his piety and for his zeal in building new churches and restoring old ones. At his request Ethelwulf gave the tenth of his royal lands to the church. Swithin's humility was such that he made his diocesan journeys on foot; and when he gave a banquet, he invited the poor and not the rich. He died on July 2, 862, and gave orders that he was not to be buried within the church, but outside. In 971, when the cathedral at Winchester was restored, his body was removed from its humble grave to the new building, and he was named its patron saint. The legend anent rain on St. Swithin's Day has reference to the removal of his remains to the interior of the Cathedral, which, it is said, led to forty days of rain.

MOONLESS MONTH.

A Reader (Ontario), wished to know in what year there were two full moons in January and March and none in February. Ans.—1803 was the last occasion of this occurrence. Next year (1915) will also see the same phenomenon.

SELECTIONS WANTED.

J.K. (Dutton, Ont.) asks for the old poem beginning:

"My days are dipping in the West,
It's gloamin' wi' me now,
I hear the sough o' Jordan's waves,
That I maun travel through."

W.T. (London, Ont.) would like to have an old Scotch song, "Within a mile of Edinburgh Town," containing the lines:

"Come under my plaidie,
The night's going to fa'
Believe me, dear lassie,
There's room yet for twa."

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.
CUSTODY OF CHILD.

Subscriber, Ont.—Q.—Mother deserted four children one year ago. A friend took one child to raise, but got no agreement from the father in the way of adoption papers. Mother wants to settle the disagreement with her husband now, and take all her children again. Father is not willing to allow her to compel his friend to give up the child; as he has not been able to support this child, and he knows child is loved and cared far better than when under care of mother. Now she (the mother) talks of taking law on this friend to compel him to give up the child.

1. Can she lawfully compel them to give up this child after deserting him?
2. What steps can they take to prevent her from taking him?
3. If they got adoption papers from the father, would they be legal without her consent?

She did not desert her husband through immoral conduct, just family grievances.

Ans.—1. No. 2. They should simply retain the actual custody of the child; and in the event of being served with legal process they should join with the father in employing a solicitor for their defence. 3. Yes—to the extent that such papers are ordinarily effective. If the matter should come to be dealt with by the court the interest of the child would be the paramount consideration.

THE STRICKEN EMPEROR

And the Future of Austria-Hungary.

(Sydney Brooks, in the "Daily Chronicle," London.)

It might almost seem as though, so long as he lives, there can be no such thing as a climax to the sufferings of Francis Joseph. Blow after blow has fallen upon him. Every exquisite experience of sorrow that a man or a King can know has been endured by him. His life has been one of the great tragedies of history. "Is nothing to be spared me in this world?" he once cried out in his agony. Apparently nothing. Even after the assassination at Sarajevo he must shudderingly wonder whether the tale is yet at an end, whether he is to snatch any respite at all from affliction except in the grave.

Friends, passions, ambitions, he has outlived them all; he has outlived everything indeed, except his sense of duty, the will to work and the power to suffer. To look back over his reign is like turning over the pages of some remorseless Attic drama woven round the annals of a doomed house. Apart from defeats and such humiliations as would touch the King at least as much as the man, he has drained the cup of personal griefs to the dregs.

A SUCCESSION OF TRAGEDIES.

His only son died a violent death under circumstances of scandal and mystery. His brother Maximilian went to Mexico to establish an empire; but, as it turned out, only to find a grave. Maximilian's wife, the Empress Charlotte, lost her reason under the blow, and still lives hopelessly insane. His wife's sister, the Queen of Naples, was driven from her throne during the struggle for Italian independence. Another of her sisters was burned to death in 1897 at the charity bazaar fire in Paris. A year later came the most terrible stroke of all. The nation was just preparing to celebrate the jubilee of his accession when the Empress was murdered by an Italian anarchist. Wife, son and brother—all miserably perished, and now at the age of 84, and in the 66th year of his reign, he mourns the murder of his nephew and heir-apparent, the centre of many hopes and some fears.

Yet the venerable and venerated ruler still toils on, facing crisis after crisis with incomparable patience, open-mindedness, and that intellectual honesty which is the first requisite of the political healer. He has won the trust as well as the affections and the sympathy of all his peoples. The jar and turmoil of racial and party strife stop dead on the threshold of the throne. Czech and German, the Magyars and the Southern Slavs alike refer their causes to him, knowing that they will be examined and judged with the thoroughness and fairness of a court of appeal.

REALIZING AN IDEAL.

There have, indeed, been times when Francis Joseph might almost seem to have reached Walter Bagehot's ideal of what a King should be—a man of immense moderation and industry, whose experience as a sort of Permanent Secretary of State is the sheet-anchor of Minister after Minister and Cabinet after Cabinet. Ministers come and go, Parliaments meet and are prorogued, Cabinets are formed and are dissolved; but he is always there and always working. All State affairs he knows by heart; for sixty years and more he has been in the thick of them, laboring at nothing else; and it might be said of him, as was said of Sir Robert Peel, that he is qualified to take any post in the Government.

One of his own Premiers, Hasner, described him as "the most industrious man in the realm," and Bismarck endorsed the statement. Both were good judges of work. Francis Joseph has a full measure of that retentiveness of mind and memory that seems to be one of Nature's gifts to Sovereigns; an instinct and a capacity for affairs developed and perfected by hard and accurate practice; and a conscientiousness that has never faltered under any trial. He is at bottom a very simple character, sympathetic, frank, unobtrusive, dependable; and the paternal system of government has taken on in his hands its kindliest aspect.

Moreover, he has made an unceasing effort to live with the times. Whole centuries seem to separate the Austria of to-day from the Austria of Metternich. A Constitution, universal suffrage, trial by jury, the right of public meeting, freedom of the Press—he has consented to them all. The Concordat is abolished, the serf is no longer subject to the lord, the shackles of the old trade guilds have been largely removed, and commerce allowed more or less to seek its natural channels.

To Francis Joseph, who has always governed as well as reigned, much of the credit of this advance must go; and in addition there has hardly been a single year or a single portion of his realm where his services have not been needed as umpire or moderator, to compose racial feuds, to save the Reichsrath from being turned into an unworkable cockpit, to avert or allay severe constitutional crises, and to restrain centrifugal forces that threatened in their passionate vehemence to disrupt the Empire.

Such a record is a triumph not only for the Monarch, but for Monarchy itself. And that is the answer, or one of the answers, to those who, in a muddle-headed sort of way, have persuaded themselves that the Austro-Hungarian Empire is bound to fall to pieces, and who have fixed upon the demise of Francis Joseph as the date of the collapse. But a reign like his has been far more than a personal victory. It has helped to strengthen the throne as a common point of agreement among all his subjects, and to make any idea of upsetting it unthinkable. And not only is the Monarchy accepted everywhere, but the dynasty is equally secure. So long as one sovereign rules over Austria-Hungary it is not conceivable that he should be anything but a Hapsburg.

Add to this the Army in which all must serve, which is of all races and creeds, and therefore of none, and the atmosphere of which is broadly and impressively Imperial; and again the fact that no race, as a race, has an interest in, or anything to hope from, disruption; add further, that there is no movement or racial problem in either half of the realm to which the old formula of "self-government, but within the Empire," may not be applied; add, finally, that the very diversity of the antagonisms and cross-currents and cross-purposes makes in the end for equilibrium—and one need not hesitate to face the facile prophets of dismemberment.

The Archduke Ferdinand was always understood to hold that the true destiny of Austria-Hungary was not disruption, but federalism. Much is bound to change when the aged, hapless, wearied Emperor lays down the sceptre; but the change will be in the direction of resolving the Dual into a Triple, or even a Quadruple Monarchy. The murdered Archduke would have sympathized with and have done his best to forward the evolution of the Empire along these lines; but it was always doubtful how far his anti-Magyar sentiments, his strong Catholic leanings, and the circumstances of his marriage would have enabled him to carry out the task. It must now be left for a younger and a more happily-placed ruler to attempt.

NEW BAIT FOR FISHERMEN.

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

A new bait has been evolved for fishermen—and, more especially, for fisherwomen — which eliminates annoying processes with angle worms and the equally disagreeable task of threading the tender structure of live minnows with the hooks. This new bait consists of a live minnow in a small glass tube—not unlike the laboratory test-tube—with four sharp-pronged hooks fastened by iron bands around the glass.

This novel contrivance, besides its primary value of sparing the feelings of sensitive people and making fishing for the first time in all history an enjoyable pastime for women, has the additional advantage in the economy of bait and energy. A single live minnow within the tube is sufficient for an entire day's fishing.

The glass of the tube is of extra strength, and is crystal clear. After the minnow is placed within, the tube is filled with water and a fishline is made fast to the wire loop which passes through the screen at the head of the tube, and fastens to the iron bands. Then, the minnow is cast into the water.

The glass tube magnifies the size of the minnow and attracts the fish. Fresh water is constantly admitted through the screen, so the minnow is not injured or harmed in any way, though he be cast into the waters many times and abet the hooking of many of his natural enemies. The glass tube, filled with water, is invisible the moment it is submerged.

EXAMPLE BEST.

To effect the transformation which democracy demands I place more faith on the simple virtue of example than on instruction imparted by oratory.—Clemenceau.

Cut This Out

Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarrhs Deafness and Head Noises

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or catarrhal deafness cut out this formula and hand to them and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that catarrhal deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporize with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your Druggist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 75c worth. Take this home, and add to it ¼ pint of hot water and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat, are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh, therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

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

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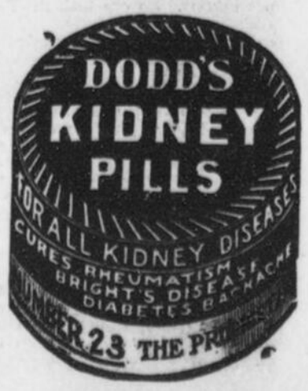

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

GIVE US A PLACE TO PLAY

"Git out!" yells the cop, "'r I'll soon put a stop
To y'r nerve-rackin' din, by runnin' you in.
You won't play on the street, when I'm on this beat,
So chase y'urself hence. Git away from that fence."
An' the cop he's the law an' we've got to obey,
But he don't tell us what 'r where we can play.

"Git out!" yells the man when we kick his ash-can,
Then he calls us vile toughs, an' villains an' roughs,
An' names if I said would knock mother down dead.
We run all our might, to get out of his sight,
An' bump into people who kick us away,
An' growl, but don't mention a place we can play.

"Git out of the way!" yells a man with a dray,
As he nearly runs down my chum, Billy Brown;
He raises his whip, and then all of us skip,
But we only change streets, for where else can we go
To escape cops and drivers, does anyone know?

If you were a lad, didn't mean to be bad,
Had no place to meet, except in the street,
No place to play ball, 'r "tagger" at all,
No place just to yell, when y'u're feelin' real well,
Now, honest an' true, what on earth would do?

Why, you'd swear an' make bets, an' smoke cigarettes;
You'd gamble an' fight, an' throw stones just for spite,
You'd try to live down to the names you were named;
An' you'd lie, with the gang; without feelin' ashamed.

Big brothers of ours, we want to do right,
But try as we will, it's a hard, uphill fight.
We'd rather play ball in a place where we dare
Than skulk near a corner an' gamble an' swear,
We'd rather clim' ladders an' act on a bar,
Than dodge a policeman 'r hang on a car.
It's up to you, brothers. Come, please don't delay,
But establish a place where us fellows can't play.

—John L. Shroy.

WATCH YOUR BOY'S AMUSEMENTS.

The gambling dens in the districts of the poor, in whatever guise they appear, with whatever apparent respectable amusement places they be connected, ravish more lives annually and are responsible for more tears and unhappiness than were ravished by plagues and ignorance in centuries past. They are systematically engaged in the business of ruining the careers of young men, of making the lives of women a continuous round of misery. It is here that the great majority of the young men and boys in the districts of the poor congregate. Here the young boy, if not taking part in the game, is a steady onlooker.

It is as amusement places that poolrooms spring up and claim the right to existence. It is as amusement places, as agencies supplying the things which the modern home lacks — fun, enjoyment — that they are sought by the children of the poor in the first instance. It is because of this cloak of respectability, with which even the worst poolroom garbs itself, that the police are most often powerless to act. Upon entering such a place the outsider would see nothing wrong with it. The uninitiated would hardly be able to perceive just where the poolroom ends and the gambling den begins.

However, when your eye has become accustomed to the place, your sense of perception sharpened, the real character of the place will not be long in hiding from your vision. About a table you perceive three men playing cards. There is no money on the table, no excitement, apparently. But, if you will look at the players steadily for some time, you will see the hand of each one of the players dart for his pocket, and you will perceive money flashing from hand to hand at regular intervals. When the time comes to go home, "Jack" and "Bill" will find that they have each lost half a week's wages or more, while "Jim" won it. The next evening "Jack" and "Bill" will be back in the same place, trying to "win back," to make up what they lost the previous evening. The gambling mania has them completely in its power.

In a living room back of a candy store, in a congested foreign district, sat half a dozen young boys. Three of them were shaking dice "for money," and the three others were merely onlookers. Inside of thirty minutes $1.75 went over from two of the boys to the third one. Then the game was ended. The boys bought each a dish of ice cream, paid the proprietor of the place for the use of the dice, and went out. None of the half dozen boys was more than sixteen years old. One was only fourteen. They all were working in factories, and spending their evenings gambling in any one of the numerous candy stores in their neighborhood.—Elias Tobenkin, in the "World To-day."

The wisest economy lies in not simply cutting down expenses, but in wanting less.

:-: MOTHER KNEW :-:

(By W. Boyd King, in the "Christian Globe.")

Out in the big hall the big clock announced with decision that the afternoon period of school was to be closed immediately. In Room 10 there was an expectant hush as Miss Sharpley, with dignity and coldness, stood up.

There seemed to be an unusual awfulness in her bearing this afternoon. It trembled in the primness of her puffed hair, it followed her erect figure to the very floor of the rostrum, it glared from her eyes behind her glasses. More than one little girl searched her conscience for a forgotten misdemeanor.

"Mary Frances Robbins"—always full names were announced when the occasion was serious—"Margery Louise Banks, Edna Grace May, Eloise Bacon, and Gertrude Dorothy Gardiner may remain."

The door was opened, and far off down the long hall came the sound of marching feet, joined by others and still others, until Room 10 was added to the ranks, and out of the great doorway the grades of School Number 5 passed, and at last were free.

A little group of girls lingered at the corner before parting. One was saying in a low tone:

"Yes, I know I left it in my desk. I brought it to school yesterday. I just couldn't wait for you girls to see it. It was real mother-of-pearl, with the sweetest light blue lining and a silver chain. Aunt Julia gave it to me the night before. It was the dearest little purse. I wouldn't have lost it for anything, and to think that it should have been taken from my desk while I was home for luncheon! No, there wasn't any other place where I could have put it. If I had carried it home, it would have been in my coat pocket. Just before I got back to school I felt in my pocket, and it was not there; then I remembered putting it in my desk, and hurried in, for I knew it was careless of me to leave it, and it was not there! I tell you, girls, there's a thief in that school!"

"But not in our room!" came in shocked voices.

"Oh, I don't know. Miss Sharpley asked me lots of questions. The thief will be found, mark my words!" And Isabel, with her imperious manner, fairly forced suspicion and judgment into their minds, as perhaps she had already done in the more mature mind of Miss Sharpley.

In Room 10 the five little girls were waiting to learn their fate. Miss Sharpley stood above them, with no mercy in her heart. Miss Sharpley was not only judge and jury; she was constable; she was the counsel for the prosecution, and there was no one to take care of the case for the defendant. No wonder that the verdict was decided before the cross-examination began! No wonder that those little girls had white faces, cold hands and violently beating hearts!

"You may answer my questions in as few words as possible. Did you five girls bring your lunch to school yesterday?"

"Yes, Miss Sharpley."

How little they looked, and how weak their sweet voices were!

"Margary, did you leave the room at any time?"

"Yes, Miss Sharpley. Eloise and I ran down to the corner to the fruiterer's to buy an orange to eat with our lunch."

"And you, Gertrude, did you leave this room during the noon intermission?"

"Yes, Miss Sharpley. Edna and I went to Room 9 to speak to Louisa Brooks."

"And you, Mary, did you leave this room at all?"

"No, Miss Sharpley, I was here all the time."

"Did any of the other children happen to come into the room while you were here?"

Miss Sharpley's voice had acquired sharpness, positiveness and awfulness as she proceeded, and poor little Mary Frances felt that she was being led in some mysterious way into a dark and dreary place whence there would be no retreat.

"No, Miss Sharpley."

"Did you go to Isabel's desk for anything?"

For some reason the air seemed full of foreboding when Mary hesitated a moment before answering. Was it to think, that she might answer correctly, or why was it? Miss Sharpley knew.

She was no longer a high school teacher; she was a detective finding the clue. She forgot that the little girl before her had always been marked by truthfulness and sweetness; she forgot the child's gentle bringing up; she saw only a thief, self-convicted, before her, much too innocent-looking in a white apron and modest little dress.

"Answer."

"Yes, Miss Sharpley, I put back the history book she let me take yesterday morning."

"Margery, Gertrude, Eloise, Edna, leave the room. Go home."

Ah, Miss Sharpley, how could you, how could you? Where is the tender insight a teacher should ever have? And where, oh, where, just now, is the guardian angel of little Mary?

"When you went to Isabel's desk, you took her purse which she had left there during the luncheon hour, did you not? You need not deny it. You were the only person alone in the room."

Sometimes, after a certain amount of tension and high pressure, people do not know just what they have or have not done. Mary Frances Robbins sat benumbed while the words repeated themselves: "You took Isabel's purse." She could not have told, if you had asked her, whether she had or had not taken it. She wondered, vaguely, where she had put it if she had taken it; her desire was to get it quickly and give it to Isabel.

"We will go to your mother. Put on your hat and coat."

Trembling from head to foot, the child obeyed. How they reached home, she never remembered. Was she a thief walking through the streets? Were people looking? What would mother say?

Now, the door of her house opened, and from the inner room came a cheerful, loving voice: "Is that you, darling? How late you are!" And because of the pause that followed, mother came, with a look of apprehension on her face.

"What is it? Is my child ill or hurt, Miss Sharpley? Mary, tell mother."

How many, many times in the past had the words, "Tell mother," brought her to her mother's arms; but now she stood rigid and unresponsive.

"Miss Sharpley, what is the matter with my child?"

Miss Sharpley, more certain than ever of her position as judge and jury, related the charge and the verdict. There seemed no appeal. But the defendant was no longer without counsel and support. Mother stood with gathering wrath in her gentle eyes, with heightened color in her cheeks, with immense dignity in her slight frame. But before the case was opened for the defence, the prisoner at the bar was gathered into her mother's arms, with the words:

"My precious child, they have made you think you really did it. Mother knows you did not."

Sitting and clasping her child, she addressed the over-suspicious teacher:

"Miss Sharpley, some day you will find you have made a very grave mistake. When that time does come, I shall expect you to come to me and Mary and tell us. You may go now."

Miss Sharpley found herself outside the door, walking down the street. Something had charged the atmosphere round her, and her head was pounding. Doubts of herself shot like little pains through her heart. What if the child had not taken it?

Now incidents of this kind are not so quickly closed as could be desired. On the following day, even before the noon intermission had come, there was not a pupil in Room 10 but was whispering or writing or saying, "They say Mary Robbins took Isabel's purse. It doesn't seem possible." Gertrude, Eloise, Margery and Edna had heard Miss Sharpley say so when they had lingered in the hall after their dismissal. "And she didn't deny it." "Why didn't she come to school to-day if she didn't do it?"

Room 10 took sides, and to their credit, the majority were on the side of Mary, whose empty seat seemed a reproach to everyone. Miss Sharpley was not unaware of the tenseness of feeling; her nerves were like needles, her voice sharper than ever, her face forbidding. She started when books dropped or doors closed suddenly. It was a relief to her when the mid-day hour came.

Isabel somehow felt that the girls were "down on her." "Just as if it was my fault that my purse was stolen!" She did not realize how cruel it seemed to Mary's companions that any circumstances could have arisen like these. Isabel, excited, keyed high by her apparent unpopularity, fairly flung herself into the room at home where her mother and her grandmother sat.

"Well, the thief is found, and whom do you suppose it is? Mary Robbins, whom you've always thought was such a pattern for me! Miss Sharpley kept her after school last night, and she owned up to it. So there! And the girls are too mean for anything about it."

"Isabel, what is this all about?"

Isabel's father came from the library, where he had been reading his paper. He held up his hand to quiet her excitement. "Now tell me the whole story from the beginning."

Isabel told it in a somewhat subdued voice, for her father looked very grave. When she had finished, he said:

"Now tell me once more. You say that you took your purse to school and put it in your desk over the luncheon hour. That seems a very singular thing for a little girl to do with a new gift so highly valued. Why did you not put it in your pocket and bring it home?"

"I don't know, father, but I didn't. You can see, can't you?"

"Bring the coat you wore that day."

"Why, it is this coat I have on now. You can look in the pockets if you don't believe me."

Here her grandmother's voice broke in:

"Isabel, wasn't that the day you changed from your thin coat to your warmer one at mid-day? It was so sharp outdoors, you know."

And now her father spoke more sternly: "Bring me the thin coat."

Isabel, already frightened, was crying as she brought the coat from the hall cupboard, for there, from the right-hand pocket, dangled the bright chain, and her father's face was both sad and stern as he lifted the pretty little purse from its resting-place.

"My child, do you see what you have done by your thoughtlessness? You have hurt one of your schoolmates almost beyond amends, you have caused your teacher to put herself in the wrong, you have made dissension in your school. What do you think, my dear"—turning to Isabel's mother—"may be the feeling of Mary Robbins's mother while her innocent little girl stands accused of this deed?"

How utterly miserable was poor Isabel! Her father was at the door when she had made herself ready for school again. He had the little purse in his hand. They walked silently to Number 5, and when she had removed her hat and coat, he followed her into the schoolroom; and after the clanging gong had given its signal for the opening of the afternoon lessons, he rose to address the school.

"Children," he said, "through the thoughtlessness and forgetfulness of my daughter Isabel, a great wrong has been done in this school. A sweet and innocent little girl has been accused of taking what did not belong to her. She did not take it. No one took it. Here it is."

He drew the purse from his pocket.

"It has never been stolen by anyone. Isabel did not leave it here at all, but took it home with her in the pocket of a coat which she ceased to wear that afternoon. Never judge anyone until you know, past doubting, that the accusation is true. If ever you are tempted to judge quickly, remember Isabel and her purse, and wait."

Without another word, Isabel's father walked out of the room. He seemed very straight and tall and wonderful to all the girls. Such a father seemed almost to make amends for Isabel's fault and mistake. They would have liked to go to the schoolroom windows to watch him as he passed down the street.

If they had done so, they would have seen him turn at the corner and go into the house where Mary Robbins lived. He had a long, quiet conversation with Mrs. Robbins. Perhaps she thought it harder to be in the place of Isabel's father than in the place of Mary's mother. At any rate, they were friends when they came out of the sitting-room. Isabel's father stooped to take Mary's hand as she passed through the room, and then kissed her.

Mrs. Robbins told Mary of the finding of Isabel's purse, and her father's sorrow that trouble should have come to them through it. She did not talk very much about it, or blame Isabel. She seemed to make little of the whole thing, as if that dreadful suspicion of the day before were of small account and had better not be talked about.

The clock had hardly struck four when the doorbell rang again, and in came Miss Sharpley, white, and almost as trembling as Mary had been the day before. Mary fluttered to her mother's side like a wounded bird, but Mrs. Robbins stood waiting with gentle dignity for Miss Sharpley to speak. Miss Sharpley tried to speak, but somehow her voice failed her. To the surprise of Mary, the stern and unbending teacher sank into a chair and wept, just as any woman might do who had been under a nervous strain for twenty-four hours, and had not slept the night before.

Mrs. Robbins still said nothing, but waited until, in feeble words, Miss Sharpley framed her sorrow and chagrin. She reproached herself, she begged for Mary's presence at school. She told of the visit of Isabel's father, of Isabel's grief; but above all, she dwelt upon her own too quick suspicion and judgment, and humbly asked to be forgiven by both Mary and her mother.

Of course, forgiveness was granted, but all the time Mary's mother had a far-away look in her eyes, for, being a real mother, and knowing her little girl, she knew that an injury had been done to a child's heart and nature that only time could heal.

The next day Mary was at her desk in school, when the commanding voice of the gong made its morning announcement. She seemed the same Mary, only more quiet. To the other girls it was, in a day or two, as if nothing had happened, but not to Mary. Miss Sharpley, more sensitive now, perhaps, to temperament in children, saw that this child feared her, saw her quick, nervous start whenever her voice became sharp and fault-finding. And for the sake of the little girl whom she had hurt so deeply she began to try to control her sharpness of temper and hasty judgment.

She found herself looking at the class before her as if they were all Marys, some more noisy, some more merry, some more dull. Her insight deepened, her voice softened, her manner became more gentle, until one day a little girl said at home:

"Someway, school's different from what it used to be; we all like Miss Sharpley now."

But gentle little Mary apparently saw no difference. Her attitude seemed to be just the same as it was on the first day when she returned to school. If Miss Sharpley's hand touched her shoulder, she shrank from it; if Miss Sharpley's eyes sought hers, hers dropped. And so things went on, and Mary's ever-vigilant, far-seeing mother knew all about it, and wondered in her soul.

One day, Mrs. Robbins had a little talk with Mary. What her gentle voice said or how she reached the heart of her child may never be known—would that all mothers knew her secret!—but from that time there seemed to be a little thought budding and beginning to open like a flower in Mary's heart. It corresponded to her own beautiful spring lily that stood in the warm sunshine in the south window, and that one morning opened its pure white petals as if in joyful wonder at its birth.

Mary looked at it in the morning and again at noon lingered by it, caressed it with her hands, and early the next morning she cut it tenderly, lovingly.

Miss Sharpley found it on her desk, a lovely messenger of forgiveness and peace.

HOME COOKING.

COOL AND REFRESHING DRINKS

Over and over again we are all warned not to drink ice water and cold lemonade, but when the hot days come upon us we are sure to forget all about it and drink the cool things we crave. Nevertheless we need not quench our thirst with drinks which are full of ice, for it is a fact that they increase the heat of the body and lower the vitality, not to mention that other fact that they injure the digestion.

We can have delicious things which are quite cold enough to satisfy our need, and still keep ourselves in health. Probably at luncheon or supper we will want iced tea. This can be made immediately after breakfast and put in a pitcher close to the ice in the refrigerator and left there until it is needed; then with just a bit of ice in the pitcher and some slices of lemon and a spoonful of powdered sugar it is exactly right. So with iced coffee, that most delightful drink. The cream and sugar can be put in what is left from breakfast and the pitcher put on ice, and it will be almost if not quite, cold enough for use when it is called for.

As to lemonade, there is a secret in making this as it should be made. Plain granulated sugar should never be used to sweeten it, but always a syrup made of boiled sugar and water. It is much smoother and has a distinctly better taste. With this for a foundation a dozen good things may be made. Raspberry, lemonade, fruit punch, tea punch, fruit lemonade and other things can all be added to the plain combination of lemon juice and syrup.

Something should be said as to how these cold drinks ought to be served. There should be a good, plain glass pitcher, for one thing, not one of imitation cut glass, but a perfectly clear one, such as can be bought for a very small sum. The object of this is to avoid all the inartistic, crude lines of the pressed glass and show through the clear, transparent sides the color of the liquid within and the bits of lemon or fruit which tempt the appetite.

As to glasses, a set of rather tall, slender tumblers, also of clear glass, are invaluable. Iced tea especially seems to demand them, for tea in an ordinary tumbler does not seem the same thing at all. Besides these there should be a sugar bowl, a flat dish for sliced lemon and a bowl for ice. These can also be had in the inexpensive Colonial glass which is cheap, clear and of good design. Punch bowls are difficult to find except in the ugly pressed glass which looks worse in a large bowl than elsewhere. The Colonial bowls are good, however, and even if one happens to own a real cut glass punch bowl a cheaper one should be bought and used, for ice almost always cracks cut glass, and a bowl costing $30 or more will too often break in two parts merely from contact with a good-sized piece. If one wishes to use it, nevertheless, the only way to manage is to put the ice in tumblers and fill the bowl with the plain, cold punch or lemonade, and put none in the bowl.

Spoons come nowadays with extra long handles for stirring summer beverages, and a good hot weather present for the housewife is a dozen of these, with perhaps an inexpensive ladle with a long handle and a shallow bowl.

To every quart of lemonade which is less sweet than you like it, add a cup of raspberries and several sprigs of mint leaves, which have infused in sugar for several hours. Serve with another sprig of mint floating on top of each glass.

Equal parts of raspberry syrup and lemon juice mixed with cracked ice and water enough to fill a glass or pitcher make a cooling drink. Sugar can be added to taste, and the proportions of lemon and syrup can be changed to meet individual preference.

A simple fruit punch can be made by taking equal parts of strawberries, raspberries, and currants, and covering them with sugar to infuse for several hours. Add fruit and syrup to a rich lemonade that has the juice of several oranges and the rind of a lemon in it. If preferred, the orange juice and lemon rind can be mixed with berries and infused. Shred a little pineapple into the punch when mixed, and float slices of orange, whole strawberries, sprigs of mint, or candied ginger.

If one cares to go to the expense, this fruit punch is improved by using charged waters instead of plain, or it can be given snap by a bottle of ginger ale.

Ginger ale can be greatly improved to those who do not care for the taste of plain ginger by mixing it with lemon juice and mint leaves.

Currant punch is a refreshing summer drink. Three pints of ripe currants and one pint of red raspberries will make a large punch bowl full. Crush the fruit and add the juice of two lemons and two oranges and three quarts of water. Sweeten to the taste with sugar syrup. Let stand for about an hour, then filter through a jelly bag. Chill on ice before serving. Put a small quantity of shaved ice into each glass and fill the glasses with the punch. It is better to add the cold sugar syrup after straining.

A good tea punch is made by boiling for five minutes a pint of water, a pound of sugar, and the chopped rind of a large lemon. Add to this a quart of freshly made tea, a rather strong infusion, the juice of four lemons, and half a teaspoonful of almond extract. Cool and pour over a block of ice in the punch bowl. Add to the last stoned cherries, and whatever other fruit is desired.

The simplest of tea punches is made by steeping a quart of mild Ceylon tea ten minutes. Strain into a bowl and add the juice of six lemons and three oranges, with plenty of sugar. At the last moment add two bottles of Apollinaris. Have a large lump of ice in the bowl, and see that the punch is good and cold before the Apollinaris goes in.

A delicious summer beverage composed mostly of fruit juices for a luncheon or reception is made after the following directions: Squeeze the juice of six lemons, of a dozen oranges and of one large pineapple in a punch bowl; sweeten palatably, but not too sweet, with fine sugar; add a quart of carbonated water and stir the whole briskly till the sugar is dissolved; put a large lump of ice in the bowl; slice one lemon, one orange and a banana very thin and put them in the bowl; also a few strawberries, and the beverage is ready to serve.

Raspberry Cordial.—Place two quarts of fresh, ripe berries in a stone crock, and pour over them one quart of cider vinegar. Tie a cloth over the crock, and let stand two days. Strain through a clot hand pour the juice over two quarts of fresh berries, let stand two days as before, and then strain again, squeezing out all the juice. To every pint of the juice add one pound of white sugar, boil ten minutes; skim, and when cold, bottle and cork tightly. Keep in a cool place, and serve by adding one tablespoonful to a glassful of iced water. Blackberries may be used in the same manner.

Currant shrub is an old favorite. Either red or black currants are used, and in either case the fruit is heated until the juice runs freely. Squeeze in a jelly bag, and to each quart of the liquid allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, and when the mixture is cold, add the beaten whites of two eggs and a few slices of cucumber. Serve in a tall glass pitcher, half filled with shaved ice.

Most refreshing on a hot afternoon is a glass of iced tea to which is added two or three bruised mint leaves.

Rhubarb Tea.—Boil 2 lbs. of rhubarb sticks, well sliced, for an hour in a quart of water; strain, add the juice of one lemon, sugar to taste after it is cold.

Pineapple Punch.—Pare and chop into small pieces one ripe pineapple, sprinkle with sufficient white sugar to make it palatable; pour on boiling water, the quantity depending on the size of the pineapple, and set it on ice. Strain, add more sugar if needed, and serve cold.

Fruit Drink Punch for Picnics.—Take one quart of raspberries, one ripe pineapple, 2 lbs. of best sugar, three quarts of water, and twelve lemons. Add the sugar to the juice of the lemons; mash the raspberries with 12lb. of the same sugar, cut the pineapple into thin slices after paring it and cover them with sugar. Strain the lemon juice, crush the raspberries, press the pineapple, add the water, and stir altogether until the sugar is dissolved.

Apple Tea.—Peel and quarter 2 lbs. of apples, boil for half an hour in a quart of water, strain the liquor, add the juice of one lemon, and loaf sugar to taste. Dried apples may be used.

Apple Barley Water.—Cut up 1 lb. of tart apples; put them in a gallon of water with 1-4 lb. of pearl barley, boil for an hour with sugar to taste.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—Will you kindly tell me if in the foreign dishes in which rice is combined with meat, is the rice cooked separately or boiled with the meat or how is it done. There seems always a different taste when we boil rice and meat together, a sort of watery taste I do not like, and yet I always enoyed such dishes when I got them, especially the chicken and rice, in Spain. An explanation will oblige.

AN OLD TRAVELLER.

Perhaps it is the touch of garlic never absent in Spain which you miss, but more probably it is because the meat or chicken is not first fried. Try this, with possibly only a quarter of the garlic, until your household becomes reconciled to its all pervading flavor.

Spanish Chicken and Rice.—Cut a chicken into neat pieces, wipe them clean, but do not put them into water. Put a quarter of a pint of the best olive oil in a stewpan and heat it: test the heat by putting a crust of bread in the oil to fry, and stirring it about with a wooden spoon. When the bread is fried a light golden brown, take it out, the oil will then be the right heat to receive the chicken; put in first two cloves of garlic, and stir till they are fried, then add the pieces of chicken, sprinkle them with salt, stir and turn them constantly, add chopped onion and chillies, and fry all together, taking care to stir all the time to avoid burning. Now add four tomatoes cut in quarters a little chopped parsley, half a pound of well-washed rice, and enough hot water or stock to cover the whole. Let it boil once, and then set at the side of the stove to simmer until the rice is cooked. Serve very hot in a deep dish without cover.

Dear Madam,—Will some one through the columns of the "Witness" tell me how to make a rose jar, and also to move dandruff from the hair.

A SUBSCRIBER.

You will have already had your "Witness" containing the article on "Rose Jars" or "Pot Pourri." I had sent it to the printers just before receiving your letter.

In regard to dandruff it is just a little difficult to give advice. The skins of different people differ so much. A little pure glycerine rubbed with the tips of the fingers, well into the roots of the hair and left for an hour before shampooing the hair will be all that some need. For others a little sweet oil may be applied in the same way. For more persistent dandruff a reliable physician recommends rubbing in an ointment made as follows: Vaseline 50 percent, salicylic acid powder 30 percent and pulverized sulphur 20 percent.

Dear Editor,—I have had some experience in removing axlegrease from clothes, and I find it better to rub a little turpentine on the spots before washing. Coal oil is very good for that, too, and does not injure the clothes. I enjoy the Home Makers Page so much, every bit of it is interesting to me.

GRANDMA.

*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.

MY JOHN.

(From the Low German of Klaus Groth.)

I wish we still were bairns, my John,
The warl' was then sae wide;
We sat thegither on the stane
The neebor's burn beside;
We sat and watched the silent moon
Gang sailin' through the sky;
Our thochts were a' as high as heaven.
Deep as the burn hard by.

Ye'll min' how still it was, my John,
Nae flichterin' leaf wad gleam;
But noo it's sae nae mair, my John,
(Save only when we dream.)
And ah! when sang the shepherd-lad,
Alone upon the plain—
Ye ken that was a soun', my John,
We winna hear again.

Noo, i' the gloamin' aftenwhiles
Those selfsame thochts return,
I feel my pulses loup as licht
As then beside the burn;
And then I turn me roun' in haste,
As I some frien' wad meet;
But this is a' I fin', my John—
I stan' alane, and greet.

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THE ADOPTED CHILDREN IN OUR HOMES.

Dear Editor,—I have been wondering if it may not be selfishness that keeps so many of us from writing to our home department. I think we all enjoyed those little contests and discussions, we had in the winter and early spring, but they were all too few, and I feel sure that many of your readers will be sorry to see them stop.

I call to mind the talk on truthfulness in children, there were such good letters on that subject, and they did not fail to awaken the thought. Am I as a mother an example of truthfulness to my children, can I stand the test? What are all these evasive replies? A lady visiting me not long ago, in the course of our conversation said, "I have no use for anybody who tells lies," and then remarked, how many prophets there are now days who have no regard for the truth. And I thought, but they do not always mean to be untruthful, but in evading the truth it is possible that an untruth will be told. For instance, a neighbor boy called at our house one morning with some cards to sell, and asked if I would buy some. I did not care for the cards, but would gladly buy to please the boy. But remembering I only had ten cents in change which I wanted for some stamps I said I would like to take some only I have no change to-day, and all that morning as I went about my work I could not help thinking should I have told the boy I had a dime, but had laid it up to buy stamps with, or was it any of his business to know. But it distressed me so I decided I should have explained the truth.

Who should plan the home and how, was another very interesting subject. I think it was the letter signed Aunt Ellen that pleased me most when she spoke of having a couch for father to rest on when he comes in tired, perhaps in the heat of the day, and let us have that couch in a very comfortable place, and I would add with loving touch a light wrap or shawl across his shoulders, unless the room is very warm for coming from the hot sunshine into the shaded house is apt to cause a chill if one lies down especially in this western climate.

The last two subjects for our Home Makers' Page contests. Have I made my will, and why, and, Do women have to think for their husbands did not seem to bring many replies. I wonder if it may have been that some of us were just a little afraid we might say something that would not reflect creditably on our menfolk.

I would like to hear someone's experience with adopted children. We have had a dear little boy five years this summer, he is now twelve years old, and it has always been quite a problem to deal justly and right with him.

But I will not take up any more of your valuable space now, as I am not sure that the subject is a suitable one for public correspondence.

GRANDMA.

I am very glad to have this letter. I had hoped that our letters would continue, and new subjects for discussion be raised.

Here where we have so many children brought from the old country to be adopted, the last question Grandma raises is one of much interest. How are they to be treated these girls and boys, are they to grow up to be slaves to the rest of the family or sons and daughters. Are they to be hopeless drudges or working partners? Are they to grow up to be a credit to the country and help build it up or are they to be a tax on the community and a sorrow to the home. How can we best help them?

ANTIDOTE FOR WEAK NERVES.

The natural antidote for weak nerves is the healthy development of the muscles, that is, of the general muscular system instead of special muscles only. This can only be done by active exercise in the open air, which thoroughly oxygenates the blood and wastes the muscular tissues, thus preparing them to be replinished from the food elements in the blood. This constant waste and rebuilding are vital processes that measure vitality and efficiency. When these go on healthfully, nervousness is never present except by some flagrant abuse of the digestive functions, some unwise drain of a vital fluid, or some exhausting tension of the mind. Therefore, steer clear of these, and give proper attention to the muscles, and nervousness will be avoided.

QUILT PATTERNS.

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 crazy stitches and Cat. One set 15c; 2 sets, 25c. Don't send stamps.

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THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

FLOWER COMPETITION

Of course it is hard to think of anything indoors on these beautiful days, but in the long cool evening, while the little ones are allowed to sit up a little later, and the seniors enjoy a rest after a vigorous day's work and play, perhaps you can answer these riddles and write me a list of the names of the flowers represented. One flower name for each description.

NAME THESE FLOWERS.

1. Used on the tea-table and a heavenly body.
2. Signifying thoughts.
3. A beautiful singer and part of a knight's equipment.
4. An adjective and a vegetable.
5. Your mother and what she wears.
6. When the rooster crows.
7. Often up in the air.
8. Belonging to the farmyard and necessary toilet articles.
9. A sunset tint.
10. An untidy bird.
11. Part of a day and what men strive for.
12. What children like to see in winter and what it does.

The Seniors can guess the flowers and write their lists themselves, and so can the Juniors, but the Tiny Tots may guess the flowers and get some one to write them down for them.

If a great many seniors all guess correctly, then we will count the neatness and legibility of the list, as well as spelling, so write carefully. One prize for Seniors, one for Juniors, and one for Tiny Tots.

E YOUR CHOICE IF YOU WIN.

Knife, either Jackknife or Nickel-plated Penknife, Leather Change Purse, Pencil Set, Torpedo or Spear, Pencil, Enamel Brooch or Beauty Pin, Doll, Tiny Doll and her Bath Set, Dolls' House or Game.

Write on one side of the paper only, number the answers to correspond with the questions, and put them in order. Put your full name, age (if under 12), and address at the top of your paper. Add your choice of a prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to The Children's Corner Editor, "Weekly Witness," Witness Block, Montreal.

HOW CLARENCE HELPED

"O Mamma, if I could only help you!"

Little Clarence stood by his mother's side, and his blue eyes very wistful as they searched her face.

Clarence and Mamma and Papa, with Clarence's sister and brother and the wee baby, were strangers in a strange land. Papa had been sick, and they were travelling toward America, but here in this big city he had grown so much worse that they decided they must stop for a few days.

The big city happened to be London, and Mamma had had a very hard time to find a home even for a few days for her sick husband and the little children. There were plenty of houses, yes, but no one wanted to take a sick man with a family of four little children. So, when she found two rooms on the third floor of a "Home for Elderly Gentlewomen" she was very thankful. But everybody in the house seemed so unfriendly and unsympathetic that even the children felt sad and depressed, and Clarence wondered why these severe looking ladies were called "gentlewomen."

This was the third day that they had been there, and Papa was not so well this morning. Mamma was worried and the baby was fretful. Clarence had gone down to the morning-room on an errand for Mamma, and when he came back, tiptoeing through the hall, a door had opened and a stern-faced woman had stepped out. She raised one long, slim finger and shook it at Clarence.

"Hush, little boy," she said. "Hush! Don't dare to make a single sound."

And Clarence had given her just one frightened look, and then crept like a shadow up the stairs to Mother's reassuring arms. He had not made one bit of noise: he had not intended to make any and he was certain that he never could forget that stern face and that long, slim, shaking finger. But Mamma comforted him and called him her dear, good boy, and Clarence felt better, yet not satisfied. What could he do to help Mother?

The next morning Mamma said: "Baby must go out into the garden. Clarence, do you think you could wheel him?"

"Oh, yes, Mamma, I know I can. But I do hope I need not see that dreadful woman who was in the hall yesterday."

Clarence's lip trembled as he thought of her, but Mamma said she needed help, and he would try. So Baby was wrapped and carried down the stairs out into the garden. There was his little mail-cart waiting for him.

The garden was a beautiful one. There were really two gardens belonging to the house, with an open gate between.

"Clarence," said Mamma, "you must not go through that gate. You may wheel Baby up and down the walks on this side, you may play in the summer house or sit on the grass but you must not go through that gate. Can Mother trust you?"

"Yes, Mamma, I will remember," promised the little boy, and his mother knew he would.

Clarence was glad to be out in the garden with Baby, but the walks were narrow and winding and in some places not smooth, so it was hard to push the cart. But the air was so cool and so sweet with the fragrance of flowers, and there were many interesting things to look at. Clarence pushed away at the cart, making all the little turns successfully. Not once did he run off the path or into the shrubbery.

The gate into the next garden stood alluringly open, but he did not give it a moment's thought. Mother had told him that when you are forbidden to have a thing that you must not even look at it, so he did not look through the gate but went up and down on this side, thinking of Mamma and that he was helping.

Presently he was startled. There on a bench under the copper beech she sat—the woman with the stern face and the long, slim finger. She was looking right at him, but Clarence hoped she would not speak. He tried to hurry past but the walk was very narrow and twisted just here, and the harder he tugged the more it seemed that the cart would not go as it should.

And then the lady spoke to him.

"Little boy," she said, "push the cart through that open gate into the other garden: the walks are all smooth and straight and wide on that side, and it will be much easier for you."

Clarence heard every word she said, and it seemed to him that she might look kind if he would do as she told him to. Then he remembered his promise to Mamma, and he drew himself up to the full height of his six years as he answered:

"My Mamma said I was not to go through that gate, and I am going to mind my Mamma."

"But it will be so much easier, little boy: you have such hard work on these narrow paths,' she replied.

Clarence thought a moment: he felt that he might be making friends with the lady if he did as she said. How nice it would be if he could gain a friend for Mamma in this way, for Clarence knew that his mother had been very lonely. But then his promise was first, and so he answered sturdily,

"I must mind my Mamma first, and I will not go through that gate, for I promised I would not."

The lady turned to her book and Clarence thought she looked sterner than before as he resumed his walk. He did not tell Mamma what had happened in the garden when she came out for them, soon after. He was not quite sure whether he should have tried to win the lady or not, but he was certain that he could never break a promise to his mother, and so he played quite happily in the play corner upstairs.

That afternoon there came a knock at the door and a maid handed in a package "For the little master," she said. The package contained a wonderful toy launch, and Mamma and Clarence could not even guess who had sent it. Within the next hour the maid brought half a dozen more packages, all for the children and all containing interesting toys or books.

"I do not understand it at all," said Mamma. But the children played so quietly with their new treasures that Papa caught a good nap and felt much better when he awoke.

That evening at the supper table Mamma had a second surprise.

"I think," said one lady, "that you have the best children I ever saw."

When Mamma looked inquiringly up, the whole story of Clarence in the garden was told.

"We think such children ought to be encouraged, and so we began to-day by selecting a few toys that we thought might help them to pass the time more pleasantly," concluded the one who told the story.

Oh, how grateful the mother was! Not chiefly for the toys and books. Oh, no! But for her obedient little son. He had won a place for himself in the hearts of all the people of the house, and for her a sympathetic circle of friends.

Everything was easier after that and, during the two months that they remained in London, Mamma often told Clarence that by the keeping of one little promise he had made the big city a delightful place for her.—"Congregationalist and Christian World."

A DREAM.

Once a sweet boy sat and swung on a limb:
On the ground stood a sparrow-bird looking at him.
Now the boy he was good, but the sparrow was bad.
So it shied a big stone at the head of the lad.
And it killed that poor boy, and the sparrow was glad.

Then the little boy's mother flew over the trees:
"Tell me, where is my little boy, sparrow-bird please?"
"He is safe in my pocket," the sparrow-bird said,
And another stone shied at the fond mother's head,
And she fell at the feet of the wicked bird, dead.

You imagine, no doubt, that the tale I have mixed,
But it wasn't by me that the story was fixed.
'Twas a dream a boy had after killing a bird,
And he dreamed it so loud that I heard every word,
And I jotted it down as it really occurred.

"—Exchange."

MARJORIE'S EXCUSE.

Little Marjorie had a very imaginative mind and, sad to say, a corresponding temper. Example and precept were unavailing; when roused she was simply a little fury. The family were in despair, and frankly told the small maiden, who shook her four-year-old head and agreed that she must be "dreffle bad."

On leaving for Old Orchard beach and a long summer's holiday she paid a farewell visit to her grandmother. She was exceedingly sweet and amiable during her stay, evidently trying to impress the household. At parting the old lady said:

"You have been a good little girl this time, and Marjorie dear, if you could manage to lose that temper while you are away, you would make us quite happy."

In September a brown little Marjorie returned to her loving grandmother. Among other items of seashore news, she stated the fact that she had left her temper down at the beach.

"Dear me!" exclaimed her listener, "how interesting! Tell me how you managed to do it."

"Well," said the complacent damsel, "I digged a place in the sand, builded a temper house, stwong, putted my temper inside, and there it is, forebber!"

Alas! In a few days poor Marjorie fell from grace and into a frightful temper with her little sister. She stood with flashing eyes, her tongue hurling sharp words, and her hands about to throw a toy cradle, when the door suddenly opened and her grandmother entered.

"Why, Marjorie!" she exclaimed, in shocked tones. "What about that temper and the strong house you built for it?"

The small maid stopped short, and while yet panting with passion said:

"There! That was the worst of building it in the sand. A big wave must have comed along, knocked down my house, and letted that temper out."—Selected.

WHY THE CROW SAYS "CAW."

Once upon a time seven little crows lived in a nest, and they were as black as any crows you ever saw.

In those days crows could talk, and I am going to tell you how it happened that they do not talk still.

These little crows formed a very bad habit: they disliked to be asked a question by any one, and were very rude in their replies.

One day when they were near their home neat a woodpecker came climbing up the tree and stopped to speak to them.

"I wonder why your feet are so different from mine," she said socially, showing one little foot to the crows.

Now the little crows knew all about it, for their mother was very wise, and had told them that morning while they watched Mrs. Woodpecker climb a tree near by; but they did not care to be troubled to explain, and so only said, "Because."

Then Mrs. Woodpecker told them about the nest she was making in a dead tree near by; how she dug and dug into the soft wood of the trunk with her strong bill, hammering by the hour until she had a beautiful room ready for her babies, where they would be quite safe. "Why do you not build such a nest," she asked, "instead of a great one on a platform like this?"

The crows looked very disagreeable at that, and said as before, "Because," and nothing else.

So it was, day after day. No matter what question was asked of these birds, there was always just the one answer, "Because."

After a time "Because" seemed too long a reply to make, and they would answer only "Cause," and fly away.

They became so disagreeable and stayed so much by themselves that, in time, they quite forgot how to talk, and could only say the one word. "Cause," and even this they later shortened to just "Caw," which seemed easier.

They became so afraid that some bird would stop to ask a question of them that they began to cry, "Caw, caw!" when they saw any one coming.

They said it so much and grew so ill-tempered that their voices became harsh, and finally the other birds ceased to speak to them.

All this was years ago, but the crows even now have few friends among the birds; and if you will listen I am sure you will hear them cry, "Caw, caw!" in the meadows.—"Christian Advocate."

A HINT TO GRUMBLERS.

"What a noisy world this is!" croaked an old frog, as he squatted on the margin of the pool. "Do you hear those geese, how they scream and hiss? What do they do it for?"

"Oh, just to amuse themselves," answered a little field-mouse.

"Presently we shall hear the owls hooting; what is that for?"

"It's the music they like the best," said the mouse.

"You find excuses for all; I believe you don't understand music, so you like the hideous noises."

"Well, friend, to be honest with you," said the mouse, "I don't greatly admire any of them, but they are all sweet to my ears compared to the constant croaking of a frog."—Selected.

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the "Witness." I am sending two pictures I colored. Hoping I am not too late. I am eight years old. Yours respectfully,

GLADYS FERGUSON.

Not too late, Gladys, but I have not heard yet what the judge says about them. I wonder if you live in the pretty little village, and do the cows all come home by themselves every evening as they used to do?

Dear Editor,—I am sending you a poem. We have taken the "Witness" and like it fine.

Pussy, pussy, pussy cats
See what I am looking at;
Can't you see your picture here,
Don't you know yourself, my dear?
P for Pussy, C for Cat;
Can't you spell it just like that.

I must teach you, I can see,
Teach you, dear, the A.B.C.
What is M. for, something nice?
"M," said pussy, "stand for mice?
That is all I need to know
Now," said pussy, "let me go."
The end.

WILMA YEAR.

That is a funny, little poem, Wilma, and we like it as you do, but do you never write rhymes yourself. We would much rather have one you made up yourself.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl, eight years old. I live at Lulu Island. My father is a poultry-man. He has sold over five thousand baby chicks this year. I have two sisters and one brother. I go to school every day, and I am in the second reader at school. I passed into the third at examination. We have lots of strawberries here. I guess I will close. I am your friend.

MARION P. WILSON.

What fun you must have, Lulu. I never can do anything but sit in front of the incubator when the chicks are popping out. One never can tell which one will get out first. They look so much as if they had died when they lie down to rest and so like drowned rats until they begin to fluff up, and they are so pert and so astonished when they fall overboard onto the sawdust.

June 23rd, 1914.

Dear Editor,—I would like to join the Children's Corner. I am ten years old and in the fourth grade at school. I have one baby sister, who will be two years old in July. In the Picture Pasting competition I had to draw the chickens, because I could only find two to paste on, and the ones I drew I thought they were too light for the color of the little girls. So I was going to trace them with ink, and I had bad luck; but I am going to send it.

Yours sincerely,

DOLLY BARKER.

That's right, Dolly, always send in and try; it is always worth while, and anyway, it is more fun than just doing it and being afraid to let anyone see it. Do you live near a coal mine, Dolly, and were you ever in one?

Dear Editor,—I have got two more pets: a brown Guinea pig and a black one; I have a fine time playing with them.

LUCY CARD.

What fun; what do you feed them, Lucy?

Dear Editor,—I received the pencil set and was greatly pleased with it. It certainly was worth trying for. I shall try again and hope to win.

Yours truly,

LULU CONN.

Of course it was worth trying for, and trying is fun, anyway, whether you win or not.

Dear Editor,—My little girl, Evelyn Buckler, is seven years old, but is not strong, and so cannot go to school. She started to write a letter but got tired before she had gone far. She was very pleased to see her other letter in the paper.

I am sending a little poem that I taught my two little girls, and they like it so well that they think other little girls who read the "Witness" would like it too. Evelyn is very fond of chickens and turkeys and helps me feed them.

Your interested friend,

MRS. N. BUCKLER.

MAMMA'S LITTLE HELPER.

When mamma she makes pies and cakes
She lets me, don't you know,
Stand close beside her and see her work,
And gives me bits of dough.

I roll out all the little bits,
And put them into shape,
And then on the top of our big stove
I put them for to bake.

I cut my papa all out nice,
With legs and a big hat,
And when he bakes he fills all up
And gets most awful fat.

And then when papa he comes home
To dinner, don't you know,
I show him to himself
A' baked up fat in dough.

I wonder if you put currants in for eyes and mouth, as Evelyn and some other little girls I know do, and does papa's dough nose puff up into very queer shapes, and do his arms curve up when you bake him. I hope you will be strong and well when the fall comes and be able to go to school. Stay out of doors all day and play and get mother to let you sleep outside, too, and your cheeks will soon be like peaches.

THE RUNAWAY.

Where are you going, little Bill?
"Alas, I cannot say"
I leaped the fountain on the hill,
And ventured forth to play;
And now it seems, against my will,
I am a runaway."

FEEDING THE CHICKENS.

It was not easy to find just the right sized chickens and hens, turkeys and geese, for the flock Katie and Joyce were feeding. Some of you got them so big they looked as if they came out of a fairy story, and some drew them in. Others colored the picture nicely as well as drawing in the flock, and there were all kinds of roosters and hens and chickens, so that the "Judge" said he thought if he looked at many more he would crow.

The Senior Prize goes to Lulu Conn, who drew in her flock and colored her picture.

The Junior Prize was won by Margaret E. McMillan, who will get a paint-box.

Tiny Tots' Prize was won by Evelyn Buckler, who has chosen a dolls' house.

Honorable Mention won by Grace Louise Dunnill, Mildred Pinches, Dolly Barker, Sibyl Murphy, Gladys Ferguson, Guy S. Bennett and Ethel Gladys Cunningham.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents instamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.
The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9964.—A PRACTICAL BOYS SUIT.

Galatea, gingham, chambrey, linene, linen, seersucker, or kindergarten cloth, may be used for this style. The model will make a fine play or beach suit. The waist is collarless, and has double breasted fronts. The patch pockets on the trousers may be omitted. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5, and 6 years. It requires 2 yards of 36 inch material for a 4 year size.

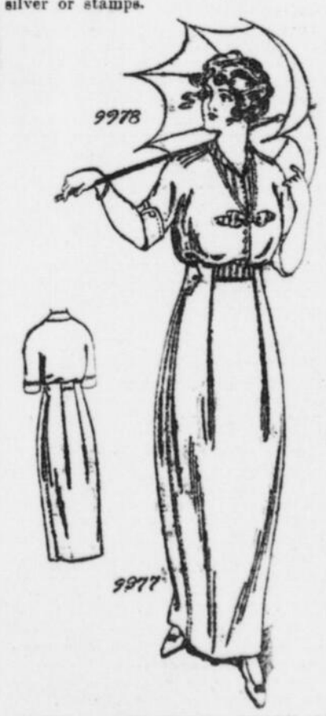
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

9983. — A SIMPLE FROCK FOR MOTHERS' GIRL.

Girls' Dress with Yoke and Sleeve Portion Combined, and With Sleeve in either of Two Lengths.

This design will develop nicely in galatea, linen, corduroy, percale, gingham, chambrey, dimity, or lawn. The yoke is comfortable and cool with its collarless neck and kimono sleeve. The dress is a one-piece style, with the fulness held in place by a belt. The closing is at the left side front. The long sleeve is finished with a band cuff. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.



9978-9977.—A CHARMING BEACH OR PORCH DRESS.

This pretty style was developed in light green ratine, with vest of green and white striped pique. The model has several new style features. It is composed of ladies' waist pattern 9978, cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and ladies' skirt pattern, 9977, cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. The designs are good for all wash and woollen goods. Brown chiffon taffeta, with vest embroidered in amber or corn color would be very attractive. For gingham, lawn, dimity, or linen, this model would also be appropriate. It will require 5 1-8 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures 1 1-8 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c for each, pattern in silver or stamps.

9972. — A PRETTY GOWN FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES.

Dress for Misses and Small Women (With or Without Chemisette, and With Long or Short Sleeve).

Figured dimity in white and blue is here shown. The waist is simple, and becoming. It is made with long shoulder effect, and has a sleeve that may be finished in wrist or shorter length. The three-piece skirt is gathered at the top, and finished with a deep tuck fold in front. The pannier may be omitted. Silk, crepe, lawn, gingham, ratine, eponge, duvetyn, taffeta and linen are also appropriate for this style. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 5 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for a 14 year size. The skirt measure 1 1-2 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

1020.—A NEAT FROCK FOR THE LITTLE MISS

Girl's Dress.

Brown linene with trimming of red and white striped percale is here shown. The dress closes at the left side front. The body and sleeve is cut in one. The skirt is joined to the waist under a broad belt. The model is desirable for any of this season's pretty dress materials, for percale, gingham, chambrey, crepe, lawn, dimity, voile or silk. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 1-2 yards of 44 inch material for a 6 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c, in silver or stamps.

1014.—A STYLISH MODEL.

Ladies' Skirt with Tunic. (In Raised or Normal Waistline.)

This practical and desirable model is good for any of this season's popular dress materials. For the new worsted checks or plaids, for serge, voile, silk, poplin, gingham, linen, or drill it will be found very appropriate. The tunic could be finished separately, or made of constrasting material. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 yards of 44 inch material for a 24 inch size. The skirt measures 1 3-4 yard at the lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

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For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children give age only in years.

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LITERARY REVIEW

A BALKAN BISMARCK.

An Irishman Who Made the New Near East.

This work has a decided value as an historical record, but it would have been doubly interesting and twice as lucid if it had only been half as long. Like Dr. Johnson's dictionary, it is far too full of quotations—from "Hymns Ancient and Modern" and "The Romance of the Cid" to slices and slabs of letters from all the dailies of Fleet-street. One chapter alone consists exclusively of extracts from magazine articles by the real hero of the Balkan war. And who was that, do you think? None other than a man who began life as an assistant master at Eton—where the compiler of this volume was a naughty, plaguey pickle of a boy under him. The master, owing to a certain defect in his sense of hearing, exchanged the ferule of a dominie for the pen of "the unattached diplomatist who has broken up the Turkish Empire in Europe."

SOMETHING IN THE WIND.

He was Mr. James David Bouchier, who drifted to the Near East in the vague quest of something else to do, and gradually assumed the role of what might be called a peripatetic commissioner of the "Times" for the Balkan countries. When Colonel Rankin went out for the same journal to describe the battles of the Bulgarians in the late war—which the Bulgarians would not permit him or any other correspondent to witness—what was his surprise and delight to encounter at Sofia his old Eton master now wearing the full national kit of King Ferdinand's peasant people, with a staff likean alpenstock in his right hand—as witness the frontispiece of this hero-worshipping book. Here is the picture he made:

Though 25 years had passed over his head he looked identically the same Bouchier as in the happy old Eton days—still slightly bald, without a grey hair in his close-cropped reddish-auburn hair; the same ruddy, hard-bitten face with its drooping, fair moustache; the same humorous (Irish) twinkle in the kindly grey eyes, the same boyish, hearty laugh.

Such was the outward appearance of the man who, according to his pupil alike on the Thames and the Maritza, was the Bismarck of the Balkans, the Cavour of the down-trodden, Turk-ridden countries in the Near East—another proof, if any were wanted, of the lamentable fact that the world knows so little of its greatest men. What was the nature of the Eton ex-master's heaven-conferred mission? Colonel Rankin puts it in a nutshell:

A man of genius travels to far distant countries—not to one country and to one people, but to four or five widely-differing countries and peoples, whose points of contact are, firstly, that all of them profess the Christian religion, and, secondly, that all of them have kinsmen and co-religionists who are groaning under the brutal tyranny of a Mohammedan Power. In the course of his work he learns the language of these peoples, he gets to know their varying habits of thought, national characteristics, and political ideals; he learns to understand and sympathise with all of them, and all of them love him in return.

A GRANDIOSE IDEA.

Other men have done things like this before, but the Eton ex-master went far beyond that:

To the problems which have been vexing the hearts of these peoples for hundreds of years he devotes unremitting attention. . . . The man of genius pioneers these things: he sees that there is one solution of the problem which has been talked of in the past, but has not yet been tried: he knows that all other possible solutions have been tried and failed. The idea was nothing less than the uniting of the four Christian States in arms against the Mohammedan Power. . . . This he deliberately sets himself to do, and this he succeeded in doing. The four States, temporarily united by the force of his genius, by common respect for his abilities, and by common knowledge of his devotion to their cause, sank their ancient differences, allied themselves, simultaneously made war, conquered the Turk, and drove him out of Europe. That is Bouchier's achievement.

And a magnificent one, too, such as hitherto has never been to the credit of an Eton, or any other school master. What, then, will be Mr. Bouchier's place in history—apart altogether, of course, from the place he will for ever occupy in the hearts of the emancipated Balkan peoples? That is precisely the question, however, which Colonel Rankin cannot answer, "because a basis for comparison is, as far as I know, wholly lacking." But one thing he thinks certain, namely:

The names of Byron, of Gladstone, and Bouchier will be remembered and treasured in the hearts of millions when tolerably educated men, a hundred years hence, will have to get a book of reference to see who was Prime Minister in Great Britain in 1913.

The statues which will rise in the Macedonian towns will be time-born witnesses to the love and admiration which the unofficial Irishman, the defender of the weak and the oppressed, excited in the hearts of the peoples he liberated; and when those stones are dust his name and fame will be assured.

All Irishmen are proverbially fond of a good row—especially of their own creating; but surely no son of Erin's verdant isle ever got so much gratification in this respect as Colonel Rankin's hero, with his self-created war of five nations, says Charles Lowe in the "Daily Chronicle," London.

"The Inner History of the Balkan War," by Lieutenant-Colonel Reginald Rankin, F.R.G.S. London, Constable and Co., 15s. net.

THE WOUNDS OF ARMENIA.

Mr. Noel Buxton and the Rev. Harold Buxton have done useful work in giving the public this fresh statement of the Armenian problem, says Harold W. Williams, in the "Daily News and Leader," London. They have deftly interwoven politics and pictures of travel, and have supplemented their account of present-day conditions and prospects with a short sketch of the historical and literary and artistic background provided by their fellow-traveller, Mr. Aram Raffi. The book is slight in texture. It does not profess to do more than to bring up to date certain features of the Armenian question that have been discussed much more fully in such standard works as Lynch's "Armenia." The authors declare, in fact, that their ambition is to provide "that minimum of information which the general reader desires." But the work is not a dry handbook. It is in the nature of a pleasant talk about the Armenian situation, and should attract the attention of many who would be repelled by a more systematic treatise.

The pictures of travel are lightly, and vividly touched in, and the author's joy in long journeys on horseback over wild and unfamiliar country inhabited by delightfully picturesque peoples is infectious. One is glad to see that the writers find much that is attractive in the Kurds. The Kurds have a bad reputation for brigandage and massacre, and the Armenians have bitter cause to reproach them. But Kurdish vices are as often as not the peculiar virtues incident to a nomad stage of civilization. The Kurds are a brave and intelligent people, and under a properly organized form of autonomy which would ensure peace between them and their neighbors they would certainly make rapid progress, probably with the help of the Armenians.

KURDS AND LITERATURE.

Armenian influence is already operative among them to a certain extent. A section of the Kurds, the Yezidis, or so-called "Devil Worshippers," frequently appeal to the Armenians in cases of difficulty, and a number of their young men have been trained in the Armenian college at Etchmiadzin. Kurdish poets occasionally publish their work in Armenian newspapers in Armenian characters. The authors, by the way, exaggerate the difficulty of creating a Kurdish literary language. Kurdish has been and is written both in Armenian and Arabic characters. And there exists a Kurdish literature of some value. Recently a Russian Armenian scholar discovered in a village near the frontier between Persia and Turkey, a fine mediaeval romance in verse written in Kurdish, in Arabic characters, and he is convinced that further discoveries of the same kind await him.

Where one is inclined to join issue with the authors is in this advocacy of a purely Russian solution for the problem of Turkish Armenia. They insist on the much greater prosperity of the Armenians in the Caucasus as compared with those in Eastern Anatolia, and urge that Europe should give Russia a mandate to superintend reforms in the Armenian vilayets. Mr. Noel Buxton replies at some length to a number of the arguments advanced against such a policy, but there are certain important factors which he does not sufficiently take into account. It is perfectly true that the Armenians in the Caucasus are on the whole far better off than their kinsmen across the frontier, though to make the comparison perfectly fair one would have to do what Mr. Buxton does not do, that is to set over against the prosperous Armenian manufacturers and traders in Tiflis, Baku, and Rostov, the wealthy Armenian merchants in the Black Sea ports, Constantinople and Smyrna. If the Caucasian and Anatolian peasantry be compared the result is not so overwhelmingly in favor of the former as might at first sight appear. There is a considerable amount of extreme poverty in many Caucasian villages, and Caucasian as well as Anatolian peasants emigrate to America.

It is true, also, that under the rule of the present Viceroy of the Caucasus, Count Vorontzoff-Dashkoff, the Armenians are exceptionally privileged. But this did not prevent the prosecution in 1912 of a large number of leading Armenians in a charge of sedition.

The trial ended in a fiasco, but the juge d'instruction, who was proved to have forged important evidence, continues to enjoy official favor.

AGAINST A RUSSIAN OCCUPATION.

But granted that the Caucasian Armenians are in respect of security and material prosperity in a much better position than the Armenians in Turkey, is it practical policy at the present juncture to recommend — for that is what Mr. Buxton's proposal amounts to — a Russian occupation of Eastern Anatolia. In the first place, I am not very sure whether this is the solution that the Russian Government most ardently desires for the moment. The addition of the population of Turkish Armenia to that of the Caucasus would have the effect of greatly strengthening the Armenian national movement, which, under the present regime in the Caucasus, is steadily weakened by the constant defection of materially prosperous Armenians to Russian culture. And the prospect of the addition of a Kurdish problem to the tangle of national problems already existing in Trans-Caucasia is not calculated to encourage Russian aggression. Besides, the present situation in Eastern Anatolia has its advantages for Russia. Turkey is weakened automatically, without the expense and anxiety of an occupation.

Moreover, from the point of view of the relations between the Armenians and the Turkish Government, it is not good policy to advocate exclusively Russian control. A great deal of the reluctance of the Turks to give the Armenians proper protection against Kurdish attacks is due to the suspicion that the Armenians, as Christians, gravitate towards Russia, and that they, therefore, constitute a source of weakness for Turkey on the Russian frontier. The advocacy of an exclusively Russian solution is likely, therefore, to increase Turkish suspicion and to diminish what chances there are of reform under Turkish rule proving effective. In a word, it is an unnecessarily precipitate policy.

It is not as though there were absolutely no alternative to a Russian occupation. A combination of energetic action on the part of the Armenians themselves with diplomatic action on the part of the Powers might effect a great deal. The authors rightly insist that the first step towards a solution is to arm the Christian population. "To meet force with force and so to neutralize force is," they say, "the first thing to be done. Either disarm all or arm all the citizens: only so will there be equality. Once that is done, Christians and Kurds may unite to demand their civil rights."

The authors seem to consider that since the Turkish Government gives the Christians only a ridiculously small quantity of arms, there is little hope in this direction. But the Armenians are arming themselves with the help of their wealthy co-nationalists in Egypt and elsewhere. They are forming bands, and they are dealing with the Kurds directly. In the vilayet of Van last year they killed several noted brigand chiefs, and the result is that in this region peace has reigned for several months between Kurds and Armenians. Side by side with a policy of self-defence an educational policy is being developed, and in spite of bad government progress is in this way steadily being made. The display of initiative on the part of the Armenians has had its effect on the Turks, and has made them rather more ready than they might have been to consent to the reform scheme proposed by the Powers. Why not allow the combination of Armenian initiative and European inspectorships to develop? The experiment has not yet been fairly tried, and it is worth trying. Why minimize the chances of the present by antedating possible ultimate solutions?—"Travel and Politics in Armenia," By Noel and Harold Buxton. Smith, Elder and Co. 5s net.)

PRIME CUTS OF LAMB.

Of all the present day English essayists there is none with more flavor of lamb than E. V. Lucas. Now he has made it evident that he has been largely fed on that somewhat spicy mental diet. "The Best of Lamb," by E. V. Lucas (Methuen & Co., London, 1s. net), is a small volume of selections representing Lamb's various moods. It contains essays, poems and letters, with an introductory preface giving a brief sketch of Lamb's life, and an equally brief estimate of his work. It is needless to say that the little volume is excellent reading, especially for reading aloud. Some of the old favorites are necessarily missing from such a brief collection, but those that are there will give the reader a very fair idea of this rare and gentle genius, critic, poet, "first English master of nonsense" and friend of friends. It is astonishing and rather pathetic to find how many in the reading world now-a-days have little or no knowledge of the hidden treasure they miss through ignorance of Elia and his sayings. Mrs. Battle's opinions on whist, if properly instilled into the youthful mind, might have saved that ancient and honorable game from the serious inroads of the modern "Bridge." "A Dissertation on Roast Pig" might keep alive the slumbering embers of a taste for antiquarian research. The censorious spirit could hardly survive an intimate acquaintance with "some of the Old Actors," Captain Jackson or the Gentle Giantess. The stories are represented by "King Lear," and a chapter from "Mrs. Leicester's School," a fine bit of study of sailor character. Perhaps the choicest part of the whole is that containing some of Lamb's most delightful letters to his intimates, Coleridge, the Wordsworths, Thomas Manning, Mrs. Hazlitt and others. They afford illuminating glimpses of the home life and friendships of this coterie of brilliant intellects. The raillery, the gentle satire, the good humored gossip, the love of books, and the pathos of troubles borne with a smile and a sigh, show Lamb as he was when his home in its undarkened seasons was one beloved of those who knew him and his sister. Among the poems is that most pathetic ode "On an Infant Dying as soon as Born," which touches so closely those who have experienced kindred losses. It is to be hoped that Mr. Lucas has given a new impulse to the interest in Lamb, which for a time has had a period of eclipse.

CANADA AND THE BRITISH IMMIGRANT

A thoroughly sensible and moderate statement of the resources of the Dominion, and the conditions and requirements of immigration is to be found in "Canada and the British Immigrant," by Emily P. Weaver, (Religious Tract Society, London, paper 2s. 6d. cloth 3s. 6d. net). Miss Weaver herself was one of a family which came out to settle in Canada, and experienced some of the inconveninces and hardships which often attend the lot of a stranger, especially under pioneer conditions, so she is in a position to express things from the point of view of those to whom her book is particularly addressed. A short opening chapter gives a slight historical account of "Why Canada is British." Then comes an account of the climate, topography, resources, industries and transportation of the country as a whole, and a short characterization of the various races and types that are combining to form the Canadian people. The most practical suggestions are given in the chapters devoted to the several provinces. These present a remarkably clear picture of the conditions, industries and opportunities of the different regions of this immense land with its infinite variety. In appendices additional information is given as to officials through whom advice may be sought in particular cases, land regulations and money requirements, cost of baggage, freedom from duty of settlers effects, Salvation Army tickets and societies for the welcome and assistance of strangers. The summing up of the whole matter is in the three closing chapters whose titles describe their contents, "The Man Canada needs," "The Woman Canada needs" and "Hint and Suggestions." Miss Weaver believes in Canada and the Canadians. She finds this a good land to settle in. But it is no "Tom Tiddler's ground." The man or woman who succeeds is the one who is not afraid to work, who is ready to give good value for the high wage expected in the new country. She also gives the needed words of caution as to the much higher cost of living in this country then in the homeland. She makes it clear that the free lands given by the Dominion and Provincial Governments are in the outlying districts far from the conveniences and comforts of a more settled life. It is indeed a land of promise, but often to be taken possession of after a sojourn in the wilderness. The sturdy will make good, but the weakling may as well stay away. This book should be a most valuable aid to intending settlers, not only from the British Isles, but from other long established countries, and Canadians themselves, can obtain from it a great deal of correct and up-to-date information about their own country. The author has already become well known by her writings, especially her admirable school "History of Canada." This will add to her reputation as an authority on her adopted country, as well as a pleasing writer.

OLD ROME; NEW AMERICA.

AN ITALIAN SCHOLAR'S SHARP STUDY IN CONTRASTS.

We read ancient history in an hypnotic state. We see men like statues walking. The influence of Plutarch, with his boldly sculptured characters, has much influence still, and we picture the Roman world as formed of austere Republicans uttering sententious sayings, or as a nation rushing into unimaginable turpitudes under a succession of Emperors, beginning in glory to finish in shame.

I had always suspected that something was wrong here, writes Dr. Arthur Lynch, M.P., in the "Daily Chronicle," London. I knew it when I read Signor Ferrero; and as I look backwards from Chicago to Rome, to Athens, the world becomes more and more modern. Socrates has sayings that would pull up Keir Hardie with a round turn, and Plato offers propositions lighter than the most debonnair of Cunninghame Graham's fancies. And Julius Caesar! That talented, fated man, that man of granite! Look at his bust at the British Museum! Very fine, perhaps; but the more I get an inkling into things, the less do I believe in the granite man. I have come even to disbelieve in the bust at the British Museum.

I have seen a better. When I beheld the Caesar at the Pitti Gallery in Florence I leapt with the revelation: who could doubt that those touches, those subtle lines, that shape and form, were real? There was the man, the charming youth, enceminate in muscles and libertine in life, with the gaunt look of the gambler, but the eye of a poet, the neurotic's nervous lines playing round the mouth, and yet withal the cast of genius, the soul flamed at times with high ambitions, mighty hopes.

CAESAR'S WIFE.

Signor Ferrero, in a chapter on the trial of Clodius, treats Cæsar nonchalantly. One may well find this delightful, although not concurring in the estimate.

"The public smiled at the idea of the elegant and debt-laden demagogue, who was known to all for his somewhat free opinions and customs, having become all at once so jealous of the spotless reputation of the house."

The historian, in fact, does not take too seriously the famous phrase that Cæsar's wife must be above suspicion: he considers it merely a clever answer to elude an embarrassing question.

Of Tiberius, the terrible goblin of school histories, Signor Ferrero speaks in such language as is nowadays coveted by Front Benchmen—"wise and level-headed," endowed with "profound wisdom" and "equity." Germanicus, in these pages, figures as the prince charmant of a fairy tale, covered with glory in heroic enterprise. And here is a passage in the trial of Verres, in which he characterizes—I had almost written the Tory party of Rome—"the faction of Sulla":

"But great though the desire might be that the Empire might be governed well, still greater was the desire to preserve, together with the Constitution imposed by Sulla on the Empire, the power bequeathed by him."

Compared with Gibbon, the Italian historian seems more intimate and modern. Gibbon, indeed, only finds his verve when he is launching his shafts of wit against the Christian religion, and his account of the origin of decline is unconvincing. Ferrero is possibly weak here, too, for the cause he urges is incidental and inadequate. The disease which killed the Roman Empire was, in fact, excessive urbanization.

A PERSONAL INTERVIEW.

I met Signor Ferrero in Paris when on his way to the United States, whither an invitation from President Roosevelt had called him. I was anxious to know what this alert, keen man, so erudite, so untrammelled by his load of learning, would think of the Yankees. This book tells the story in part. He came amongst them almost as an inhabitant of ancient Rome alive to forward movements. He found in this guise more that was familiar to him in the States than in modern Europe.

He is not "bluffed" by the vaunting of progress. He obstinately asks, What is progress? And he refuses to see it merely in the roar of machinery, the accumulation of wealth, and the disrespect for philosophic thought:

"Thus at last I had grasped American progress and its apparent incongruities. It was an ideal of life, born and rapidly nurtured in a new continent during the past half-century, at a time when the conquest of the vast territory by means of machinery was becoming more widespread and more intense. . . . . When I had once found the key to this enigma, many phenomena of American life seemed to me clearer."

Human nature remains little changed with the centuries, and the great apparent contrasts of conduct are superficial. They arise from difference of knowledge, and from the fact that at all times men have been greatly governed by forms and ceremonies that have masked realities. The sacrilege of Clodius filled the Romans with horror. It seems to us rather the material for a French comedy. A translated Roman, as the historian is in this capacity, smiles in return at some of our sacrosanct idols of to-day.

He sees the seeds of decline already in the excessive "urbanization" of the States, and he draws a picture of a factory-laden city—that very model of progress of to-day—which looks like a caricature of Hades. On the whole, while believing that moderns are braver, more "human," but less sober than the ancients, he finds that in the moral world the chief conquest of civilization has been that sentiment of equality which flamed forth on the banner of the French Revolution.

The book, fairly translated, is highly suggestive, and so gives us readers the sentiment—or shall we say the illusion?—that we, too, are philosophic, just, and wise.

"Ancient Rome and Modern America, A Comparative Study of Morals and Manners," by Guglielmo Ferrero, translated by A. Cecil Curtis. London, Putnam. 7s. 6d. net.

THE PERFECT VICTORY.

If thou hast perfectly overcome thyself, thou wilt with more ease subdue all things else. The perfect victory is to triumph over self.—Thomas a Kempis.

Literary Notes

The scenes of "The Eternal Priestess," by Putnam Weale, Methuen and Co., London, are laid in China at the time just previous to the Boxer outbreak in 1911, and the author who has lived many years in that country now gives a thrilling story with a wealth of local color.

Mr. Kineton Parke's novel "Hardware, which Mr. T. F. Unwin, London, publishes, is a story of modern Birmingham, and the figure of Birmingham's most famous citizen appears in it. Mr. Parkes tells of the life of Thorpe Chatwin, son of a workingman, who from small beginnings rose to the position of a leader in the commercial and political life of the city.

In the autumn Doubleday, Page and Company, Boston, will publish Richard Curle's critical and biographical study "Joseph Conrad." In his book Mr. Curle says "It is in the discarded Preface to 'The Nigger of the Narcissus' that Mr. Conrad has most beautifully crystallized the very foundations of his artistic ideals.

Little, Brown and Company, Boston, announce that their leading autumn novel is "Big Tremaine" written by Marie Van Vorst, the author of "The Girl from His Town" and several other books of fiction. "Big Tremaine" is a story of love and self-sacrifice with a present-day Virginia setting. The hero, John Tremaine, left Virginia a self-confessed thief who has dishonored an illustrious name, though only his mother and three others know what caused his fight. The way is not easy when he returns fifteen years later to re-establish himself in the community, regain his mother's love and esteem, and make himself a power for good. Then the girl comes into his life, and loving her he feels there is a barrier between them and does his best to appear mean in her eyes and in the doing nearly breaks her heart. John Tremaine does not falter when he must choose between the fruits of an honest love or his self-imposed duty. The ending is said to contain a surprise for the reader. "Big Tremaine" will be published September 12.

"Political Reminiscences of the Right Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, Bart. Transcribed by W. A. Harkin," is the title of a book now in the press and shortly to be published by the well-known House of Constable, London. The work consists of the written report of a series of interviews granted by the venerable statesman to the late W. A. Harkin at Vancouver, B.C., during the residence of Sir Charles in that western city 1912-13. As a newspaper man Mr. Harkin had frequently reported Sir Charles Tupper's speeches in the House of Commons at Ottawa, and he intended this volume to be his magnum opus. When his death occurred in September of last year, his fellow craftsmen, Bernard McEvoy and A. E. Greenwood, acting in the capacity of literary executors, undertook, in accordance with his wishes, the carrying out of his unfinished task. The price of the book will be $2.00 net.

"Bat Wing Bowles," hero of "Bat Wing Bowles." By Dane Coolidge, Frederick A. Stokes Co., Publishers, New York, was originally a very "New York" young man, with perfectly fitting suits and perfectly fitting English. He also had a domineering guardian aunt, who was trying to marry him off to a New York young lady. Then he met Miss Dixie Lee, from Arizona, and developed his fourth and saving characteristic "nerve." How Bowles escaped from his aunt and followed Miss Dixie to her father's Arizona ranch, the "Bat Wing," and what happened thereafter, make the story. Mr. Bowles received a liberal education at the hands of the cowboys—and helped to educate them. His struggles (heroic and unheroic) in his unfamiliar environment alternate with comedy and excitement.

"In Other People's Money, and How the Bankers Use It." (By Louis D. Brandeis, with Preface by Norman Hapgood.) Frederick A. Stokes Co., Publisher, New York. Mr. Brandeis shows how the savings of the people are invested without regard to the interests of the small borrower: how through a vast system of interlocking directorates and banking customs the control of the business of America is virtually in the hands of a few men. He shows how business credit as governed by them affects the public at large through railways and all industrial enterprises. He then goes on to outline constructive measures which he believes will remedy the defects in the present system and give a fair field to all in the money market.

The August "Outing" is full of information and suggestions for the summer vacationist. "Temperament in Tennis," an article showing the important part temperament plays in tennis covers practically all the men who will be concerned in the contest for the Davis Cup this year. The final match will be held in August. "Canoe, Camp and Canal" is the title of an interesting camping trip along the old Chesapeake and Ohio Canal near Washington. Other articles are "Over the Portage," "Going Alone," "The Road to Betatakin," "Jenkin's Mule," "Good Grub for Short Cruises," "The Mosquito Net in Camp," and in addition there are a number of articles that will appeal to every outdoor man and woman.

MY COUNTRY.

I owe my country pride in its beauty, its extent, its progress.

I owe my country love of its history and its traditions, and obedience to its laws.

I owe my country a patriots heart: a citizen's interest and industry; a family's health and happiness.

And I owe my country one kindly, helpful, tolerant, honest, happy, hard-working, law-honoring human being.

My country owes me protection of life and property;

A sound elementary education;

An honest and disinterested government in which I can place my trust;

Reliable public servants;

Preservation of the great natural resources of my land;

Wise expenditure of public funds;

A just system of taxation;

Opportunity to live and work and grow with high ideals oaf truth, probity and justice.

My country owes me the condition in which my children may become kindly, helpful, tolerant, honest, happy, hard-working, law-honoring human beings.—"The Delineator."

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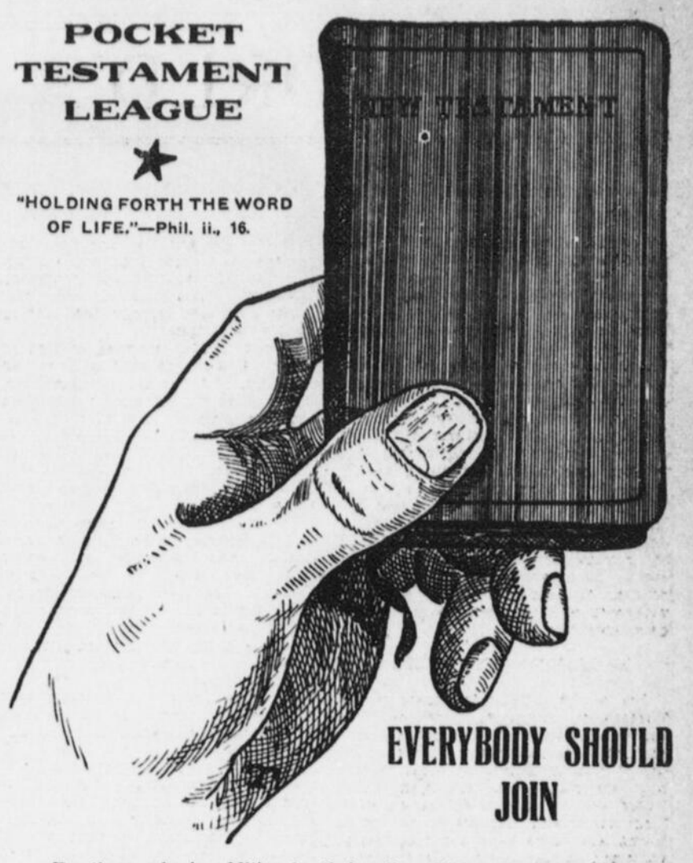
★

"HOLDING FORTH THE WORD OF LIFE."—Phil. ii., 16.



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A METHODIST MINISTER

(New York "Sun.")

The Rev. Dr. Richard Beverly Palmore, of St. Louis, editor of the St. Louis "Christian Advocate," died in his seventy-first year in Richmond last Sunday. As a Methodist divine, a lecturer, a traveller, the founder of colleges named after him in Mexico and Japan, and a person of various capacities and distinctions, he is recorded and described in the contemporary house of fame "Who's Who." We get the man a character of unusual flavor and experience, in the memorial sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. James W. Lee. He was born in a Tennessee log cabin. His father died when the boy was six weeks old. He had to earn his own living ever since he could remember. "He ploughed all day with grown men when he was 10." At 17 he was in Marmaduke's cavalry, in which he served through the war. His blanket and overcoat his tent and the saddle his pillow. After the peace he got an education, and was ordained, did much for the world and must have enjoyed himself much in it. He travelled all over the world, but his first attempt to cross the Atlantic was his most noteworthy voyage:

"He cut a lifeboat down with his pocket knife, and without bread or water, chart or compass, fled in this lifeboat from his sinking ship, and was picked up by another steamer and brought back to hit native land."

One at Petra some Arabian robbers posing as guides skedaddled, impressed by the ferociousness with which he made "a plunge for imaginary arms as if he were loaded with firearms." He was booked for the "Titanic," but had the good bad fortune to be knocked down and out by a Paris cab. He was worth more than $100,000, but thrift for the benefit of others was always his housekeeper:

"I do not suppose he paid more than $15 a month for what he actually ate, not that he wasn't able to go to a club and pay from $1 to $1.50 for every meal, but because he was economizing at every point with reference to saving money that he might educate poor girls, and that he might add more to his estate, every dollar of which he had resolved to give to the church."

And now we come to his grand renunciation. A fortune estimated at $10,000,000 was in his reach wherewith he could have endowed and furthered those works of charity, education, piety, which were dearest to his heart. The story is too romantic to be trusted save in a sermon. So Dr. Lee shall tell:

"Long after the civil war, when the boy had grown to be a man, he found, to his amazement, among his father's papers a deed to 5,883 acres of land, located in what is known as West Virginia. This deed was a great surprise to all who saw or heard of it. Putting this deed in his pocket, young Palmore, the only heir to the property, made a trip to West Virginia to look over his vast estate, which was far in the interior.

"Starting from the city of Charleston, West Virginia, he drove in a buggy into the region where his plantation was located. He traced the boundaries of his property and found that hundreds of families had settled on it without any right to it, but were living as if secure in the possession of their separate little patches of territory. He found that beneath the surface of this land there was almost limitless wealth, but the multitudes who had built themselves humble homes on the surface did not know of it, and had been living thus in undisturbed possession for a number of years. He quietly walked about at night and looked through the windows at the parents and children living on his estate. Great lawyers were ready to inaugurate legal proceedings that would have made him a millionnaire, and such legal proceedings would doubtless have been instituted if the heir in person had not visited the scene of his great estate. He began to feel that instead of such a fortune being a blessing, as he dreamed in the night time about dispossessing such a multitude of people of their humble homes it occurred to him that to secure his estate at such an expense would make it a burden.

"After earnest prayer and sleepless hours in the midst of his vast acres, he was seized with the conviction that each member of this multitude of families living on his property needed it more than did the heir, and there and then he made up his mind that he would leave them in quiet possession of his estate."

Naturally his friends told him he was a fool. Well, so in a sense he was. Is it Celtic or mediaeval or both, that phrase which the "quixotic" course of Palmore brings up in the memory, "The Fool of God?"

ATLANTIC LINERS MAY BE RUN BY OIL.

An interesting suggestion to those whose business lies with the "Atlantic greyhounds," and to all who travel by them was made at the luncheon given in Glasgow to celebrate the launch of the new C.P.R. liner "Missanabie."

Mr. Russell Fergusson, replying to the toast of "The Builders," mentioned that in four years Messrs. Barclay, Curle & Co. would celebrate their centenary, the firm having been founded in 1818 by Robert Barclay. The progress of the firm was marked by the fact that their first boat, which was of 130 tons, had grown into the 13,000 tons of the "Missanabie"; and in their Elderslie yard they had two other vessels of even larger tonnage. (Applause.) Their original yard was about two acres in extent; their present yards and worgs covered about 60 acres, and only last week they acquired two acres additional. Perhaps one of the most important facts was that they had built the "Jutlandia." That boat had now been working successfully for 23 months, and the only mishap during that time had been a broken propeller, which could not be blamed on engines. Reference to that vessel led them to the important subject of whether they would continue to build internal combustion oil engines. They were now very closely associated with the North British Diesel Engine Works, which had taken up sixteen acres quite close to them, and at the moment they were looking into designs for a vessel that was to indicate 36,000 horse-power on three shafts, the like of which had never yet been attempted. They considered, after the experience they had had, that in a few years they would find it just as simple to build internal combusion engines of 36,000 horse-power as it was at present to build steam engines of that power. At that moment they had in their Elderslie yard a vessel fitted with oil engines of 6,000 horse-power, which was to have a speed of 16 knots, and she was for the Atlantic trade. That vessel was for foreign owners, but he was hoping that when the Canadian Pacific Company wanted another boat Mr. M'Laren Brown would allow them to put a proposal before him showing the great advantages of the internal combusion engine. For one thing they would dispense with about a dozen boilers, and at the same time they would dispose of the vexed question of firemen. With regard to oil supply, there need be no fear. He was closely associated with that industry, and knew something about it. It was capable of great expansion. The output of 16 million tons per annum had just been increased by 10 million tons. That was a good start, and only the other day enormous quantities had been discovered in Canada, and were awaiting development. He did not think there need be any fear either as to the question of price. As matter were at present, owners could look forward to having ample oil supplies for at least a period of ten years at a reasonable rate.

A PINK AND WHITE GARDEN.

Let us get away from the conventional schemes of garden making and show originality in our designs, urges the "Country Gentleman." A garden with nothing but pink and white flowers in it is one way. This color scheme seems to have been so popular with Mother Nature that there are flowers blooming outdoors in every month from March to November, inclusive. It is possible to carry out the pink and white scheme in sunny and shady locations, in partial shade, with hardy perennial flowers, shrubs, trees, vines and hedges, which are about all the conditions that are likely to be demanded.

WORLD'S WELFARE

WITH THE LEPERS AT CULION.

Making lepers happy—the phrase seems anomalous, because we have never thought of happiness in connection with lepers. We know that a leper colony means isolation, one of the grimmest things we can imagine, and it never would occur to us that isolation under these particular conditions could by any possibility be other than terrible and dreadful.

When the Americans went into the Philippines they discovered that the Filipinos were not taking proper care of their lepers. The Bureau of Health, under Dr. Victor G. Heiser, set aside Culion, one of a small group of southern islands about a day's sail from Manila. It had three or four fishing villages on it, of which the largest was Culion village. Its inhabitants were transferred to near-by islands, and the site of the old town of Culion was taken for the new leper colony.

COLLECTING THE UNCLEAN.

One of the inter-island boats of the Bureau of Navigation, fitted out for this particular work, collected the lepers under the supervision of the Director of Health. During the year several trips are made about the islands. The lepers are brought down, as suspects, from the inland districts to the coast towns, and there kept, awaiting transportation to the Colony. Several physicians are with the boat, and also a bacteriologist from the Manila Bureau of Science. Before the suspect can be taken aboard he must be found to be bacteriologically "positive." When the work was first undertaken the American doctors and their subordinates were not over-familiar with leprosy except in its advanced stages. At first only the advanced cases were taken to Culion, but as the Colony has grown, and the confidence of the natives increased, it is now possible to collect the incipient cases as well.

The scene as one comes in toward the island gives the impression of serenity. The bay is deep and amazingly blue, and it swarms with varieties of the most brilliant fish. Reaching out from Culion, crescent-wise, is a peculiar and fantastic coral formation, called the Coral Islands, jagged and impassable; within them rises Culion itself, hilly and green and serenely beautiful. Except in typhoon season these waters are quiet, and as one nears the shore one has the sensation of being awaited by some spirit of friendliness and peace—an effect never lost upon the little throng of men and women—and often children—who stand forward in the vessel, looking with wondering eyes upon this spot where they are to spend the rest of their lives. They have been expecting a prison, and what they are beholding has the appearance of a home.

THE LEPER COLONY OF CULION.

There is the Colony. The little white houses or shacks, with their garden yards cover the hillside, and the larger buildings showing here and there, the hospital, the quarantine buildings, the theatre, the church on the headland, and others. But it is on the wharf that the interest centres. There all the able-bodied of the Colony have gathered—an eager throng. In the very vanguard of them a trim group of erect men in white uniforms, the Culion Leper Band, already playing welcoming strains which greet the newcomers.

These two crowds gaze towards each other eagerly—the little crowd on the boat, the big one on the landing—because in the Colony all the tribes of the Philippine Islands are represented, and great is the excitement of those who espy members of their own tribe. On the boat the entire attitude has changed. The despondency which the lepers have felt since they were first taken aboard rapidly gives place to an astonished and childlike delight. Not only does the Colony appear now to be a home, but for many of the strangers it is the first home they have ever known. They begin to realize that here they will not be outcasts, living in avoided huts and among rocks on hillsides shunned by their fellow-men, but they will be living with people.

Yes, it is a town that receives them, a town with a civic life, a social life, amusements, and above all, occupations. For, contrary to the general idea, while at the present time there are about thirty-two hundred lepers in Culion, a comparatively small number of them are kept in hospital at any one time—perhaps about four hundred. Of these a number are usually in for pneumonia, dysentery, malarial fever, and other illness to which leprosy does not immunize its victims.

It is a decided surprise to find the Colony a scene of such activity, and the effect is naturally immediately salutary for the incoming citizens. And from the moment they leave the quarantine buildings their entire life assumes a new aspect. For many and many a leper, it is the very beginning of life, even though it comes toward the end. That is Culion Colony.

The island is fifteen miles long and nine or ten miles wide. Both the island and the town are divided into two unequal parts called the Clean and the Unclean. The Clean is merely the portion reserved for the headquarters, and for the workmen employed, of whom there are about two hundred. They are engaged in various construction works, as of piers and storehouses and transportation systems, the building of the permanent quarters for lepers, and work about the hospital and the sanitary baths, the incinerator, and the like. In this part are the cottages for the physician-in-charge and his assistant, the padres, and the nurses. The doctor in charge is American, changed from time to time by the Bureau of Health, which also sends down a Spanish doctor to be his assistant.

In the Unclean district the lepers are. But in the transition from the Clean to the Unclean, one has no impression that there is a ghastly contrast between the two districts. Contrary to the general notion that leprosy is a disease whose symptoms are the dropping-off of fingers and toes and other portions of the body, or that lepers are always unsightly from spots and blotches, the fact is that this condition prevails only in the advanced stages, and in the beginning especially, the disease is marked by changes so slight that only the expert can identify them. There is no contrast, either, in the general atmosphere of the Clean and the Unclean parts, except perhaps that the Unclean is the busier and the happier.

The Colony is organized, as a town. Besides the shacks, there are tenement houses for about one thousand lepers. At one time there was even a Mayor, with his officials, elected by the citizens from among themselves, but this system was not satisfactory, and now the physician-in-charge is the head of the Colony. To him the complaints are brought, and he is virtually the Mayor of the town. The lepers furnish their own police, and their band. A special form of money has been put in circulation for the island, and twenty centavos per week is allowed each leper as spending-money.

There is one general store, with branches in the two districts. The one in the Unclean part is managed by a Chinese leper. It is a new building, made of concrete, and is one of the interesting sights of the Colony. Another centre of interest is the big Kitchen, where the people can bring their bread and other food to be cooked in the big ovens, if they are not well enough to cook in their own ovens at their shacks. Once a fortnight supplies of rice and staples are brought down in a special boat, and these supplies are distributed to the lepers. Most of the yards have flourishing gardens, and the people raise much of their own fruit and vegetables. They also have the freedom of a certain part of the bay for fishing, and the men build their own fishing-rafts for the purpose.

Almost never do they attempt to escape, and when this has happened, the fugitives have usually asked to be sent back to the Colony.

There is one phase of the colony-life we should not have pictured of ourselves, and yet which must inevitably be present as long as lepers are just human beings. That is to say, Culion, like any other community, is not sociologically ideal. It has class distinction, pronouncedly, and beneficially, too, in some cases. Many a leper, although of good family, enjoyed none of the benefits of his station in his former manner of life, being outcast and often isolated, but here he can take his proper place among other lepers of his better-born class, and after the fashion of mankind, his vastly increased importance in his own eyes has its good effects upon his health and entire outlook. He is at last Somebody—and that means much to human nature.

The idea of the establishing of Culion Colony was of course eventually to eliminate the disease from the Philippines. It was thought that the number of lepers in Culion would increase to an unknown maximum and then would slowly decrease and finally practically disappear. As a matter of fact, the number has steadily increased from a few hundred up to about thirty-two hundred. This increase is attributed partly to the fact that the clinical diagnosis of leprosy has become much more refined, and cases are much more readily identified in incipiency.

In view of the vastness and the disinterestedness of the work, it seems fortunate that by a little observation of Culion Colony in actual operation, we can free ourselves for once and all of the false and quite unnecessary notion that isolation is terrible, and take away the impression of the green beautiful little island in its serene bay, making a real home for a people for whom, until their going to Culion, home was the least possible thing in the world which has little enough to give them, and even that for only a little while.—"Evening Post."

AUSTRALIAN METHODIST CENTENARY.

The centenary of Methodism in Australia is to be celebrated next year, August 10th being fixed upon as the date. On that day, in 1815, the first Methodist minister landed in Sydney—the Rev. Samuel Leigh—but Methodists had been holding meetings at least three years earlier. The Methodist brethren now claim to have 3,534 church buildings, costing over $6,250,000, and a church membership of 150,000, with 621,600 adherents and 995 ministers and probationers. Considering that the population of the commonwealth is only about 4,750,000, Methodists have no reason for discouragement. Methodism is one of the great religious forces of the world, and is ever gaining ground. There is now but one Methodist body in Australia. Some years back there were three well established—the Wesleyan Methodists, Primitive Methodists, and Bible Chrstians—and the United Free Methodists and Methodist New Connection were also represented by a few congregations. These have all united under the one name of Methodist, and are about equal in numerical strength to the Presbyterians.—"Missionary Review of the World."

GERMAN MEDICAL MISSIONS.

Fourteen medical missionary associations in Germany and Switzerland are represented in the German Medical Missionary Year-Book for 1914. The centre of these various associations is the Medical Missionary Institute in the University of Tubingen, which provides for the full or partial training of doctors, for the preparation of nurses and midwives for service on mission fields, and for hospital work in the recognition and treatment of tropical diseases. At the opening of this year Germany had twenty-two medical missionaries in active service, and thirty-six women trained in the Tubingen Institute were in the foreign field. The characteristic thoroughness of the German is shown in the training required for mission doctors and nurses, and is always justified in practice. — "Missionary Herald."

We never know for what God is preparing us in his schools — for what work on earth, for work in the hereafter. Our business is to do our work well in the present place whatever that may be.—Dr. Lyman Abbott.

The disciple must carry his Master's teaching into all spheres, not only into his private life, but also into his business and his politics. It is in our own lives that we have the nearest and freest field for acting as disciples of Christ. Those only rightly obey Christ who believe on Him, who acknowledge Him as Master because they trust Him as Saviour.—P. J. MacLagan.

> I am of those who believe that we are upon the eve of a great and gracious spiritual awakening. This, I am convinced—and the more convinced the more I study conditions of our time—will come, not through powerful and elaborately organized campaigns, but rather through the quiet ministries of the home and the pastoral office. We wait for the fulfilment of the promise, "He shall turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and of the children to thefathers."
>
> —From "Lessons from Old Testament Saints for Twentieth Century Homes."

Trust thyself — every heart vibrates to that iron string.
God will not have His work made manifest by cowards.
—R. W. Emerson.

"Go on in straightforwardness, and since God has given you charge over these souls, give Him the charge of yours, and ask Him to bear both you and your burden."—St. Francis de Sales.

A kindly word and a kindly deed,
A helpful hand in time of need,
With a strong, true heart
To do his part—
Thus went the sower out with his seed,
Nor stayed in his toil to name his creed.
—E. Dare.

The preparation for active service is in secret with God, in learning ourselves in communion with Him. There is the battle really fought. Power for active service is acquired not in active service, but in intercourse with God in secret.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.—Carlyle.

The essence of prayer is reverent and trustful seeking, the earnest desire, the upward look, and the confiding will. Whether these take form in acts, in words, or in thought and feeling alone, they are true prayer, and bring the answer and blessing of prayer.—Samuel Longfellow.

We gain power out of every duty done. We miss power by every duty left undone. The faithful soul, by doing one duty after another, thus comes at length to have reserves of power that are simply inexplicable to the shirker, who has steadily lost power with every duty shirked.—"Great Thoughts."

God desires us to live as close as we can to the life that Jesus Christ lived. That is the broad avenue to perfect happiness. Most of us know by experience that in proportion as we have followed him, we have found happiness. And we know by still larger experience that as we turn away from him the world gets dark, and life ceases to be worth living.—George Hodges.

THE SECRET PLACE.

When I shake off the outer things
That, thronging drag me fifty ways—
The busy needs, the little stings
That hum about my usual days—
I come into a secret place
And meet my true self, face to face.

Quiet removal from the press,
A breathing-room wherein the soul
Knows love and love's own tenderness,
And in a dream descries the goal;
There wholesome thoughts and sweet confer,
Like garments laid in lavender.

Anew I feel that I belong—
Alien and outcast though I be—
To the great Spirit whose far song
Makes an ineffable harmony;
And, with a rhythm in my feet,
I fare me forth my faith to greet.
—Richard Burton, in the "Outlook."

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Sunday School Lesson

THE BARREN FIG TREE AND THE DEFILED TEMPLE

August 9, 1914.

(Temperance Lesson.)

Mark xi., 12-23. (Compare Luke xiii: 6-9.)

GOLDEN TEXT.—By their fruits ye shall know them. Matt. vii: 20.

This story of the barren fig tree presents some very unique features.

In the first place, the question arises, Why should Jesus start out hungry for His day's work from the hospitable home of Martha and Mary and Lazarus, who evidently were not poor, and every one of whom would have been delighted to serve Him in any way?

In the second place, one naturally wonders why Jesus, who on so many occasions exhibited supernatural knowledge concerning people and things, did not know that there were no figs on that tree without going to look for them.

In the third place, the question arises why did Jesus curse the fig tree as if He was angry with it for having disappointed Him?

Of course, it is easy to dispose of all such questions by assuming that Jesus was not really hungry, and that He knew there were no figs on the tree and only acted as if He wanted figs, and had been disappointed, in order to show what an evil thing false pretences are.

This is the easiest way of disposing of the difficulties which the story presents, and it has been adopted by some of the latest commentators as the true explanation. But, like many of the explanations of Scripture that are current just now, it ignores the testimony of the Bible.

Both Matthew and Mark assert positively that Jesus was hungry, and Mark says that He did go to the tree hoping to find figs: Mark's statement that Jesus came to the tree, "if haply He might find anything thereon" cannot mean anything but that.

It is impossible therefore to regard this story as only an acted parable without denying the authority of the record.

Moreover, this explanation deprives us of one of our best opportunities to get an insight into the two-fold personality of our Lord. It is extremely difficult to realize that He was as human as we are, and subject to all the limitations to which we are subject in His human nature, and yet, that He was at the same time the divine Son of God, the perfect embodiment and manifestation of God; every incident that can help to give us a clearer perception either of our Lord's perfect divinity or of His perfect humanity is therefore worthy of careful study.

The fig tree was a good type of the Jewish people in that it pretended to have fruit, so to speak; for whereas the fig season had not yet commenced, this tree by shooting out leaves had given the ordinary indication that ripe fruit would be found on it. In like manner the Jews by their formal acts of worship and their careful observance of the ceremonial law professed to be serving God, but their hearts were full of pride and selfishness, and they would not acknowledge the authority of Christ's teaching because He condemned their evil ways.

Why did Jesus curse the fig tree, seeing that it had no choice as to whether it would bear figs, or not, and therefore had no responsibility in the matter? There is one very simple answer to that question, and it is the important answer; namely, that He treated the fig tree as a type of Israel and cursed it as a warning to them. The withering of the fig tree did no harm, but the lesson taught by it was doubtless useful to many at the time and has certainly been of great use in subsequent ages, and in many countries. It is a very forceful warning against profession without possession.

Possibly this may not be all that Jesus meant to teach by the withering of the fig tree. There are a number of hints in the Bible that animals and plants, and even inanimate matter may have some sort of moral character. And recent scientific discoveries seem to indicate that our ideas and definitions of things may turn out to be very crude and imperfect.

We read in Genesis that God formed man out of the dust of the ground, and when man sinned God cursed the ground for man's sake. And in Heb. 6: 7, 8, we read that "the land which hath drunk the rain that cometh oft upon it and bringeth forth herbs meet for them for whose sake it is tilled receiveth blessing from God; but if it beareth thorns and thistles it is rejected and nigh unto cursing; whose end is to be burned."

Then, in Rom. 8: 19-23, we read that the earnest expectation of the creation waiteth for the revealing of the sons of God. For the creation was subjected to vanity (unprofitableness), not of its own will, but by reason of Him who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the liberty of the glory of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now—waiting for our adoption." That statement seems to say plainly enough that there is some sort of soul in all created things. But whether that inference is correct, or not, one thing is sure; namely, that things are out of kilter generally in this world of ours because of man's sin, and that there will be a glorious reconstruction of the world when sin shall have been banished from it. For then God will make a "new earth." See Rev. 21: 1, 5.

The disciples were astonished at the effect of Jesus' words upon the tree. Every new kind of miracle that He worked was a new astonishment to them.

But Jesus used the miracle as an object lesson on the power of faith, telling them that they could do the same, and even greater miracles if only they had faith. Faith is the gateway into the presence of God; it is the eye by which we see God; it is the hand by which we lay hold of God and receive from Him the abundant blessings which He desires to bestow upon us.

But faith in God is not a quality inherent in us; it is a gift from God. (See Eph. 2: 8.) It is one of the gifts which the Spirit bestows on each person severally as He wills to bestow them. (See I. Cor. 12: 9-11.) That is why faith is omnipotent as Jesus affirmed; for we can only exercise faith as the Spirit gives it to us, and He will not give us faith to claim any favor that we should not have. Our responsibility in the matter is to "covet earnestly the best gifts." (I. Cor. 12: 31.) and to keep in vigorous exercise all the faith that is given to us.

"To him that hath shall be given;" if we make the most of the faith we have, putting it to the best possible use, more will be given us as we need it; but we must not expect to be able to pray in faith for everything that we think we need.

When all other doors are barred, and even the heavens seems brass, the gates of prayer are open evermore; and it is only when the sun has gone down, and our pillow is but the stone of the wilderness, that we behold the ladder that reaches unto heaven, with our infinite God above it, and the angels of His providence ascending and descending for our help and deliverance.—A. B. Simpson.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

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The Barren Fig Tree and the Defiled Temple. (Temperance Lesson.) Mark xi:12-33. (Compare Luke xiii:6-9.)

Golden Text—By their fruits ye shall know them. Matt. vii:20.

1. Verse 12—What evidence is there that Jesus had the same appetites and passions as other normal men; that he was subject to weariness and other human limitations?

2. Where did Jesus probably lodge at Bethany?

3. Verses 13-14—Was Jesus really hungry at this time, and did he actually expect to find figs on this tree seeing it was not the season for figs? Why?

4. Which appears first on a fig tree, the fruit or the leaves?

5. In what sense did Jesus see in this tree an emblem of the hypocricy of the scribes and Pharisees?

6. Is this the only destructive miracle recorded, performed by Jesus, and what is its symbolic teaching?

7. Verses 15-16—Should the Christian church be considered as sacred as Jesus regarded the Jewish temple? Why?

8. Why did Jesus turn out of the temple all those who were making it a place of business?

9. Suppose Jesus should visit a Church to-day, when it had some money making enterprise going on, such as a tea meeting, lecture, concert, or bazaar, what would he likely say, or do?

10. Verses 17-19—What can you say for, or against, using the Christian church for any other purpose than worship?

11. What reasonable right had the scribes and the chief priests to seek the death of Jesus, for anything he had done or said?

12. Is there to-day, or not, any symptom of the same spirit, among clergymen, to resent the good work being done by those not appointed, or ordained by the church?

13. Verses 20-22—Jesus cursed this fig tree and it speedily died. The scribes and chief priests rejected Jesus, and thus cursed their church: what has been its effect on the Jewish religion?

14. What resemblance is there between this fig tree, before and after it was doomed, and the modern liquor traffic? (This is one of the questions that may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

15. What is the evidence that God has cursed the modern liquor traffic, and that it is doomed to destruction?

16. Verse 23—Is faith a direct and special gift of God, or is it under our own control?

17. If the faith to remove a mountain is the gift of God, and God is almighty, what can prevent the mountain from being removed?

18. Verses 24-26—What are the essential conditions in order that our prayers may be answered?

19. Verses 27-33—Why did Jesus not tell them by what authority he did "these things"?

20. Describe the dilemma in which Jesus' question placed these chief priests and scribes?

Lesson for Sunday, Aug. 16, 1914. The Wicked Husbandmen. Matt. xxi: 1-46.

THE SECRET PLACE

(A Sermon by Rev. Len. G. Broughton, D.D.)

> TEXT: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."—Ps. 91: 1.

There is no part of the ninety-first Psalm that can be properly considered without considering the whole, and I am glad that we have for our consideration so large a section, for it is so very simple. It is simple enough for any child to understand. Though we take the first verse for our text, really the whole psalm forces itself upon us. From beginning to end the psalmist is giving us his experience in "the shadow of the Almighty." It was not enough for the psalmist to have thrones and armies about him. He had tried all the experiences in the ways of the world, and he had found that none of them in times of trouble sufficed. He had also had experience in the ways of God, "abiding in the shadow of the Almighty"; and he had found that this experience was the one thing that he could rely upon when all the rest of the experiences of his life failed him. He gives us here a testimony of how he had found life "dwelling in the secret place of the Most High."

To start with he gives us in this first verse the setting for his experience: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." You will observe in the first part the condition that he gives: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High." It is a striking fact that every promise in the Bible is based upon conditions. Only the obedient can claim God's guidance in life. The sheep that strays away from the shepherd can expect only his own strength when danger comes. The father loves the prodigal at the swine trough, but he feeds him at home. The children are ever wanted in the Father's presence. The Christian that eats husks with the swine surrenders the fatted calf with the Father. Esau lost his birthright because he sought something else. David lost his peace because he sought his pleasure. To say "I will have my way and walk with God" is equivalent to saying, "God will have his way and we will walk alone." It is not enough for us "to stand on the promises," as we sometimes sing; we must also comply with the promises. So the psalmist, speaking of these rich promises, conditions every one of them upon "dwelling in the secret place of the Most High."

Next I want us to note the result that comes from this "dwelling." First of all there is here the promise of "abiding under the shadow of the Almighty." Properly considered this is one of the most far-reaching of all the promises that we find in Scripture. In order to see its far-reachingness we must take into consideration the whole psalm.

Here we find in the first place the promise of refuge and fortification. "I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress." "He is my refuge." I have seen a picture of a shepherd with a drawn sword in his hand, while a lamb crouches at his feet and looks up into his face. Just out in front of the shepherd with his drawn sword is a wolf. The thought, evidently, is that of a lamb, being pursued by a wolf until he sees his shepherd guard and keeper and falls restfully, confidently, and trustfully at his feet, while the shepherd with his sword drives back the wolf. So David had come to that experience where to him God his Father was his guardian Shepherd, the One to whom he could go when his soul was tried, and when temptation was hard after him; he had found that God was the Shepherd with the drawn sword, where he could find perfect rest and refuge.

You will see also that there is the promise here of fortification. "He is my fortress." I do not know if you know the difference between a fort and a fortress. It is very significant that it is not said here, "He is my 'fort,'" but "my 'fortress.'"

Some years ago in considering this psalm I became puzzled to know what the psalmist had in mind by the use of the word "fortress." I went to my dictionary to find the difference between "fort" and "fortress," and the difference there defined was so slight as to be scarcely worth noticing. And yet in talking with soldiers and army people I noticed that they made a difference, never speaking of a "fort" as a "fortress," or of a "fortress" as a "fort." So one day I went to an old army general and said, "I am puzzled to know the difference between a "fort" and a "fortress." I have gone to the dictionary and it seems no wiser than I." I said, "First of all, is there any difference?" He said, "Of course. A fort is a fort." "Yes," I said, "a very good definition, like I expected!" He said "Hold on a bit. A 'fort' is one 'fort,' but a 'fortress' is two or more 'forts.'" I came back to the ninety-first Psalm with an entirely new light upon its meaning, and I read in it what I had not seen before. "He is my 'fortress'"—God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit, a trinity of forts so placed at every angle as to protect me against the approach of the enemy, and to defend me when the enemy does make an approach.

ALL FEAR DISPELLED.

To whom is God a triune fortress? He is a fortress to the man who "dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High." I remembered this just recently when I was at Gibraltar. Standing there, looking upon that great rock, I observed that there were fortresses at each end — the Atlantic and the Mediterranean end — arranged in triangular form at the base, and at each side at the places of danger on the right and on the left. Fronting the Mediterranean there is a fortress which protects the rock from the sea, from the strait on the right, and at the other angle from the bay. There is also a similar arrangement at the Atlantic end of the fortress of Gibraltar. There it is, that great solid rock with those many forts making its great fortress impregnable. So is God to the man who "dwells in the secret place." On the Mediterranean side of that great rock and fortress there is a little fishing village inhabited only by fishermen. They carry on their vocation under the shadow of that great rock, scarcely ever having the sun to shine upon their little habitation. But oh, how secure they are in the shadow of that rock, nestling in the cliffs! No enemy could approach them: all the guns of that fort would protect them. And, my friends, they are not more secure, nestling under the shadow of Gibraltar, than are we if we nestle under the shadow of God Almighty.

Then, as we read further, we see that there is trust in "the shadow of the Almighty." "In whom I trust." It is only the man who abides under the shadow of the Almighty who knows God well enough to trust him.

There is a story told of a man who was being tried for treason after the war between the States. They were about to convict him, when there was brought in an old slave who had lived with him for many a year, and been his closest companion in many respects. The old slave was put in the witness-box, and the attorney began to ply him with questions. Finally, the old slave raised himself up and said, "If you had lived with my master like I have you wouldn't talk like that." And it is the man who lives closest to God, who is his daily companion, who knows God. When I hear men speaking lightly of God and his rule, and profanely of his will and reign, I feel like replying in the words of that old slave, and saying, "If you had lived with Him as I have," poor specimen that I am, "you wouldn't talk like that; you would know him." It is only the man who lives with him and talks with him, and hears him talk and sees him work, that is able to trust him. So David, out of the experience he had, said, "In the shadow of the Almighty there is trust. I will put my trust in him."

Again, there is in the next place deliverance. "Surely," he says, "he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence."

This is exactly what David is talking about. "He who abides under the shadow of the Almighty" can rely upon him to be his deliverer from all that would destroy him.

In the next place you see that in his deliverance there is comfort. "He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler." Here is something every child can understand. The figure is that of a mother-hen gathering her chickens under her wing. All of us doubtless have seen that. The very thought of it takes me back to the days of childhood. Out in the country district where we lived how often have I seen a group of mother-hens with their chicks in the field! And when some shadow appeared that looked like the figure of a hawk, I have seen those different chicks run to their respective mothers; never one of them made a mistake, every one finally lying under the wing of his own mother. No one needed to be there to point out to them the mother to whom they belonged, but every one perfectly adjusted himself to his respective place. Then I have seen her as she nestles the chicks to herself, getting as low as can on the ground, even getting her head down so as to make it impossible for the hawk to locate her. Oh, how simple and beautiful is this picture: "He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou trust." The old mother-hen covers her chicks under her wings in time of danger, to protect them from exposure, to impart to them the warmth of her body, to rest them from their labors, and give them required sleep. In all these respects God our Father proposes to protect us under his wings.

STRENGTH RENEWED DAY BY DAY.

As we read further in the psalm we see that in the shadow of the Almighty there is courage. "Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day, for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday." Courage! If there is anything the church seems to need more than another it is this courage. We have come to the place where we are so discouraged and beset with clouds that we need courage. We are almost to-day in the position of the apostle Peter, when he sat there while Jesus was being tried and swore he never knew him. Afraid to stand up for our colors and declare our faith! Would to God we could be in the position of Peter when, endued by the Holy Ghost, he stood before the very people to whom he had denied his Lord and declared unto them the secrets of our religion! We need courage in these days of ours, and there is nothing that can give the Church of Christ the courage it needs, but the consciousness of the fact that God is on our side. Oh, to feel the presence of God, that we are overshadowed by him, makes us courageous, and strong, and invincible!

Yet again, there is conquest. "A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee." In the first part of the psalm the Lord is fighting our battles for us; in the remaining part of the psalm the figure changes, and we are engaged with him in fighting his battles, and here we have promise of sure victory.

Finally, the protection of angels. "For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot." I remember very well the first time that text ever gripped me; a very, very gracious experience in my life! For more than three months I had been prostrated upon a bed of illness, the result of a long and terrible siege of typhoid fever. When a few friends were allowed to come and speak to me they found me all to bits physically and nervously. I remember a dear friend, one of my intimate associates at that time (a splendid Bible student though not a minister, one of the best Bible students I had up to that time ever known), as he sat by my bed, and saw I was so nervous I could hardly lie on the bed, and so overcome by emaciation that it looked like no hope; I can see him now as he leaned over and said, "Don't despair, for 'He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways.'" When I was left alone, I could almost feel the presence of the heavenly host. In the valley, and on the mountain top, ministering spirits doing the will of God, often indicating the way of God. Oh, all this is our heritage in "the shadow of the Almighty!"

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THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH

By CHARLES READE.

Its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardour and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of its humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other tale of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it."—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

More than four hundred years ago Elias, and Catherine, his wife, lived in the little town of Tergou, Holland. Elias was a dealer in cloth, silk and leather, but most of the profits of his business went in giving his family a good start in the world. Four of his nine children he provided for, and there remained at home Cornelis, the eldest, who waited to succeed to his father's business; Sybrandt, the youngest, a net'do well, Giles a dwarf, Catherine, who was crippled and Gerard destined for the church. Gerard was an artist by nature, and little understood at home, he found friends in the books and in Margaret Van Eyck, an old lady whose brothers had been famous painters. One day Philip, Duke of Burgundy, who reigned in Holland in those days, offered prizes for painting and illuminating, and commanded the burgomasters of the various towns to send the work of the poorer competitors to Rotterdam at the expense of the kings. Gerard, of course, entered the contest, and one day set out to walk to Rotterdam to see the prizes distributed. He carried in his pocket a letter from Margaret Van Eyck to the Princess Marie.

On the way to Rotterdam, Gerard met old Peter Brandt, who was accounted a magician, and his daughter Margaret. He did them a service and made an enemy of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten the burgomaster of Tergou, who twenty years before had cheated old Peter out of his fortune. Gerard delivered his letter to the Princess and was promised high preferment if he entered the Church. But he found his love for Margaret Brandt stronger than his ambition, and the efforts of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's father, to frustrate their intended marriage made the young couple more determined to wed. In the end, Gerard was arrested at the steps of the altar and imprisoned in the Stadthouse tower, from which he escaped in the night, by the aid of Margaret and an old friend, Martin Wittenhagen, bearing with him a number of parchments taken from an ancient chest. Knowing that he would be ruined if their contents were made public, the burgomaster offered his men a reward for their recovery and Gerard's arrest, vowing that he would never let him escape alive. Ghysbrecht's men came to Peter's house, but found no trace of Gerard, though they searched every room. Gerard was there, however, hiding in a chest which served as Margaret's couch. When the men had left the room, she opened the chest, to find him apparently dead of suffocation, but to her joy, he revived. Their troubles seemed past, but they were in most danger from their own hearts and their inexperience, now that visible danger there was none. But Ghysbrecht and his men still pursued them relentlessly, and after more narrow escapes, Gerard and Margaret parted, he to go to Italy, while she returned to her father's home at Sevenbergen. Gerard soon reached the German border and found the ways of the new country strange. He made the acquaintance of a Burgundian soldier, named Denys, with whom he travelled many leagues in company, and had many adventures. Almost within sight of Denys' home, they fell in with some troops of Burgundian soldiers, and Denys, despite his protests, was pressed to serve with them in Flanders. Gerard was left alone in a strange country and to make matters worse, was soon after robbed of his purse. In despair he lay down in the snow, for it was winter. Meanwhile Margaret had been lying very ill at Sevenbergen. Martin Whittenhagen procured a pardon for himself and Gerard from the Duke, and Margaret sent a letter by the hand of one Hans Memling, who was going to Italy, telling him to come home. But Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's brothers, Cornelis and Sybrandt, plotted to get the letter and substitute another, telling Gerard that Margaret was dead. This they succeeded in doing. Denys being wounded in battle, was given his discharge, and made his way to Sevenbergen. Catherine, Gerard's mother, saw Margaret, and finding that she was likely to become a mother, made much of her for Gerard's sake. Going one day to visit her, against her husband's wishes, she found that Margaret and her father had left the town. Denys came to Tergou, and learning that Margaret had disappeared, set out to seek for her. He found her at Rotterdam where her father having been stricken by paralysis, she was earning a living as a washerwoman, with old Martin to help her.

CHAPTER LII.

When she came down again she was a changed woman. Her eyes were wet, but calm, and all her bitterness and excitement charmed away.

"Denys," said she softly, "I have got my orders. I am to read my lover's letter to his folk."

"Ay will I. Therefore, Denys, tell his mother I have got a letter, and if she and hers would hear it, I am their servant; let them say their hour, and I'll seat them as best I can, and welcome them as best I may."

Denys went off to Catherine with this good news. He found the family at dinner, and told them there was a long letter from Gerard. Then in the midst of the joy this caused, he said, "And her heart is softened, and she will read it to you herself; you are to choose your own time."

"What, does she think there are none can read but her?" asked Catherine. "Let her send the letter and we will read it."

So Denys went for the letter. He came back crestfallen. "She will not let it out of her hand neither to me nor you, nor any he or she that lives."

"I knew she would not" said Cornelis.

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Cure Common Ills

"At last she seemed to soften a bit, and did give me a written paper for you, mademoiselle. Here 'tis."

"For me?" said little Kate, coloring. "Give that here!" said Eli, and he scanned the writing, and said almost in a whisper, "These be words from the letter. Hearken!

"'And, sweetheart, an if these lines should travel safe to thee, make thou trial of my people's hearts withal. Maybe they are somewhat turned towards me, being far away. If 'tis so, they will show it to thee, since now to me they may not. Read, then, this letter. But I do strictly forbid thee to let it from thy hand; and if they still hold aloof from thee, why, then say nought, but let them think me dead. Obey me in this; for, if thou dost disrespect my judgment and my will in this, thou lovest me not.'"

There was a silence, and Gerard's words copied by Margaret were handed round and inspected.

"Well," said Catherine, "that is another matter. But methinks 'tis for her to come to us, not we to her."

"Alas, mother! what odds does that make?"

"Much," said Eli. "Tell her we are over many to come to her, and bid her hither, the sooner the better."

CHAPTER LIII.

When Denys brought word they would not come to her, but would receive her, her lip curled, and she bade him observe how in them every feeling, however small, was larger than the love for Gerard. "Well," said she, "I have not that excuse; so why mimic the pretty burgher's pride, the pride of all unlettered folk? I will go to them for Gerard's sake. Oh, how I loathe them!"

Thus poor good-natured Denys was bringing into one house the materials of an explosion.

Margaret made her toilet in the same spirit that a knight of her day dressed for battle—he to parry blows, and she to parry glances—glances of contempt at her poverty, or of irony at her extravagance.

At last she started, attended by her he-comrade. And when they were half-way, she stopped and said thoughtfully, "Denys!"

"Well, she-general?"

"I must go home" (piteously.)

"What, have ye left somewhat behind?"

"Ay."

"What?"

"My courage. Oh! oh! oh!"

"Nay, nay, be brave, she-general. I shall be with you."

"Ay, but wilt keep close to me when I be there?"

"Be seated, mistress," said Eli gravely, and motioned to a seat that had been set apart for her.

As she began, she noticed they had seated her all by herself like a leper. She looked at Denys, and putting her hand down by her side, made him a swift furtive motion to come by her.

"I do nothing doubt, my Margaret, that long ere this shall meet thy beloved eyes, Denys, my most dear friend, will have sought thee out, and told thee the manner of our unlooked for and most tearful parting. Therefore I will e'en begin at that most doleful day. What befell him after, poor faithful soul, fain, fain would I hear, but may not. But I pray for him day and night next after thee, dearest. Friend more stanch and loving had not David in Jonathan, than I in him. Be good to him, for poor Gerard's sake."

At these words, which came quite unexpectedly to him, Denys leaned his head on Margaret's high chair, and groaned aloud.

She turned quickly as she sat, and found his hand, and pressed it.

And so the sweetheart and the friend held hands while the sweetheart read.

"I went forward all dizzied, like one in an ill dream; and presently a gentleman came up with his servants, all on horseback, and had liked to have rid o'er me. And he drew rein at the brow of the hill, and sent his armed men back to rob me. They robbed me civilly enough; and took my purse and the last copper, and rid gaily away. I wandered stupid on, a friendless pauper."

There was a general sigh, followed by an oath from Denys.

"Presently a strange dimness came o'er me; I lay down to sleep on the snow. 'Twas ill done, and with store of wolves hard by. Had I loved thee as thou dost deserve, I had shown more manhood. But, oh, sweet love, the drowsiness that did crawl o'er me desolate, and benumb me, was more than nature. And so I slept; and but that God was better to us, than I to thee or to myself, from that sleep I ne'er had waked; so all do say. I had slept an hour or two, as I suppose, but no more, when a hand did shake me rudely. I awoke to my troubles. And there stood a servant girl in her holiday suit. 'Are ye mad,' quoth she, in seeming choler, 'to sleep in snow, and under wolves' nosen? Art weary o' life, and not long weaned? Come, now,' said she, more kindly, 'get up like a good lad;' so I did rise up. 'Are ye rich, or are ye poor?' But I stared at her as one amazed. 'Why, 'tis easy of reply,' quoth she. 'Are ye rich, or are ye poor?' Then I gave a great, loud cry; that she did start back. 'Am I rich, or am I poor? Had ye asked me an hour agone, I had said I am rich. But now I am poorest of the poor.' 'Alack!' said the wench. 'Natheless, an ye had been rich ye might ha' lain down again in the snow for any use I had for ye; and then I trow ye had soon fared out o' this world as bare as ye came into 't. But, being poor, you are our man: so come wi' me.' Then I went because she bade me, and because I recked not now whither I went. And she took me to a fine house hard by, and into a noble dining-hall hung with black; and there was set a table with many dishes, and but one plate and one chair. 'Fall to!' said she, in a whisper. 'What, alone?' said I. 'Alone? And which of us, think ye, would eat out of the same dish with ye? Are we robbers o' the dead?' Then she speered where I was born. 'At Tergou,' said I. Says she, 'And when a gentleman dies in that country, serve they not the dead man's dinner up as usual, till he be in the ground, and set some poor man to it?' I told her, nay. 'She blushed for us then. Here they ware better Christians.' So I behoved to sit down. But small was my heart for meat. So I did eat as a bird, nibbling of every dish. And she hearing me sigh, and seeing me like to choke at the food, took pity and bade me be of good cheer. I should sup and lie there that night. And she went to the hind, and he gave me a right good bed; and the girl profferred me money from her small wage to help me towards Rhine."

"Oh, then, he is coming home! he is coming home!" shouted Denys, interrupting the reader. She shook her head gently at him, by way of reproof.

"I beg pardon, all the company," said he stiffly.

"'Twas a sore temptation; but being a servant, my stomach rose against it. 'Nay, nay,' said I. She told me I was wrong. 'Twas pride out o' place; poor folk should help one another; or who on earth would?' I said if I could do aught in return 'twere well; but for a free gift, nay: I was overmuch beholden already. Should I write a letter for her? 'Nay, he is in the house at present,' said she. 'Should I draw her picture, and so earn my money?' 'What, can ye?' said she. 'I told her I could try. So I set her to stand in a good light, and soon made a little daub, for which may Heaven forgive me; but time was short. They, poor things, knew no better, and were most proud and joyous; and they did bid me God-speed; and I towards Rhine."

"And I did sigh loud, and often. And me sighing so, one came carolling like a bird adown t' other road. 'Ay, chirp and chirp,' cried I bitterly. "Thou hast not lost sweetheart, and friend, thy father's hearth, thy mother's smile, and every penny in the world.' And at last he did so carol, and carol, I jumped up in ire to get away from his most jarring mirth. But ere I fled from it, I looked down the path to see what could make a man so lighthearted in this weary world: and lo! the songster was a humpbacked cripple, with a bloody bandage o'er his eye, and both legs gone at the knee."

"'Then,' said I, 'may this thing be?' And I took myself to task. 'Gerard, son of Eli, dost thou well to bemoan thy lot, thou hast youth and health; and here comes the wreck of nature on crutches, praising God's goodness with singing like a mavis!'"

"And whenever he saw me, he left carolling and presently bobbled up and chanted, 'Charity, for love of Heaven, sweet master, charity,' with a whine as piteous as wind at keyhole. 'Alack, poor soul,' said I, 'charity is in my heart, but not my purse; I am poor as thou.' Then he believed me none, and to melt me undid his sleeve, and showed a sore wound on his arm, and said he, 'Poor cripple though I be, I am like to lose this eye to boot, look else.' I saw and groaned for him, and to excuse myself let him wot how I had been robbed of my last copper. Thereat he left whining all in a moment, and said, in a big manly voice, 'Then I'll e'en take a rest. Here, youngster, pull thou this strap; nay, fear not!' I pulled, and down came a stout pair of legs out of his back; and half his hump had melted away, and the wound in his eye no deeper than the bandage."

"Oh!" ejaculated Margaret's hearers in a body.

"Whereat, seeing me astounded, he laughed in my face, and told me I was not worth gulling, and offered me his protection. 'My face was prophetic,' he said. 'Of what?' said I. 'Marry,' said he, 'that its owner will starve in this thievish land.' Travel teaches e'en the young wisdom. Time was I had turned and fled this impostor as a pestilence; but now I listened patiently to pick up crumbs of counsel. And well I did. When he had turned me inside out, said he, 'Didst well to leave France and make for Germany; but think not of Holland again. Nay, on to Augsburg and Nurnberg, the Paradise of craftsmen; thence to Venice, an thou wilt. I was in luck, being honest, to have fallen in with a friendly sharp. Be my pal,' said he; 'I go to Nurnberg; we will reach it with full pouches.'"

"With that he set himself up like a judge, on a heap of dust by the road's side, and questioned me strictly what I could do. I began to say I was strong and willing. 'Bah!' said he, 'so is an ox. Say, what canst do that Sir Ox cannot?' I could write; I had won a prize for it. 'Canst write as fast as the printers?' quo' he, jeering. 'What else?' I could paint. 'That twas better.' I was like to tear my hair to hear him say so, and me going to Rome to write. I could twang the psaltery a bit. 'That was well. Could I tell stories?' Ay, by the score. 'Then,' said he 'I hire you from this moment.' 'What to do?' said I. 'Nought crooked, Sir Candour,' says he. 'I will feed thee all the way and find thee work; and take half thine earnings, no more.' 'Agreed,' said I, and gave my hand on it. 'Now, servant,' said he, 'we will dine.' Presently he rose and we took the road; and presently we came to a place where were two little wayside inns, scarce a furlong apart. 'Halt,' said my master. 'Their armories are sore faded—all the better. Go thou in; shun the master; board the wife; and flatter her inn sky high, all but the armories, and offer to color them dirt cheap.' So I went in and told the wife I was a painter, and would revive her armories cheap; but she sent me away with a rebuff. I to my master.

'Ye are all fingers and no tongue,' said he; 'I have made a scurvy bargain. Come and hear me patter and flatter.' Between the two inns was a high hedge. He goes behind it a minute and comes out a decent tradesman. We went on to the other inn, and then I heard him praise it so fulsome as the very wife did blush. 'But,' says he, 'there is one little, little fault; your armories are dull and faded. Say but the word, and for a silver franc my apprentice here, the cunningest e'er I had, shall make them bright as ever.'

Whilst she hesitated, the rogue told her he had done it to a little inn hard by, and now the inn's face was like the starry firmament. 'D'ye hear that, my man?' cries she, '"The Three Frogs" have been and painted up their armories; shall "The Four Hedgehogs" be outshone by them?' So I painted, and my master stood by like a lord, advising me how to do, and winking to me to heed him none, and I got a silver franc. And he took me back to 'The Three Frogs,' and on the way put me on a beard and disguised me, and flattered 'The Three Frogs,'" and told them how he had adorned 'The Four Hedgehogs,' and into the net jumped the three poor simple frogs, and I earned another silver franc. Then we went on and he found his crutches, and sent me forward, and showed his "cicatrices d'emprunt," as he called them, and all his infirmities, at 'The Four Hedgehogs,' and got both food and money. 'Come, share and share,' quoth he: so I gave him one franc. 'I have made a good bargain,' said he. 'Art a master limner, but takest too much time.'

At the next town my master, Cul de Jatte, bought me a psaltery, and set himself up again by the roadside in state like him that erst judged Marsyas and Apollo, piping for vain glory. So I played a strain. 'Indifferent well, harmonious Bon Bec,' said he haughtily. 'Now tune thy pipes.' So I did sing a sweet strain the good monks taught me; and singing it reminded poor Bon Bec, Gerard erst, of his young days and home, and brought the water to my een. But looking up, my master's visage was as the face of a little boy whipt soundly, or sipping foulest medicine. 'Zounds, stop that belly-ache blether,' quoth he, 'that will ne'er wile a stiver out o' peasants' purses; 'twill but sour the nurses' milk, and gar the kine jump into rivers to be out of earshot on't. What, false knave, did I buy thee a fine new psaltery to be minded o' my latter end withal? Hearken! these be the songs that glad the heart, and fill the minstrel's purse.' And he sung so blasphemous a stave, and eke so obscene, as I drew away from him a space that the lightning might not spoil the new psaltery. However, none came, being winter, and then I said, 'Master, the Lord is debonair. Held I the thunder, you ribaldry had been thy last, thou foul-mouthed wretch.'

Presently he halts, and eyes a tree by the wayside. 'Go spell me what is writ on yon tree.' So I went, and there was nought but a long square drawn in outline. I told him so. 'So much for thy monkish lore,' quoth he. A little farther, and he sent me to read a wall. There was nought but a circle scratched on the stone with a point of nail or knife, and in the circle two dots. I said so. Then said he, 'Bon Bec, that square was a warning. Some good Truand left it, that came through this village faring west: that means "dangerous." So sith here they whip sores, and imprison infirmities, I to my tiring room.' And he popped behind the hedge, and came back worshipful.

We passed through the village, and I sat me down on the stocks, and even as the barber's apprentice whets his razor on a block, so did I flesh my psaltery on this village, fearing great cities. I turned it, and coursed up and down the wires nimbly with my two wooden strikers: and then chanted loud and clear, as I heard the minstrels of the country,

'Qui veut ouir qui veut Savoir,'

some trash, I mind not what. And soon the villagers, male and female, thronged about me; thereat I left singing, and recited them to the psaltery a short but right merry tale out of 'the lives of the saints,' which it is my handbook of pleasant figments: and this ended, instantly struck up and whistled one of Cul de Jatte's devil's ditties, and played it on the psaltery to boot.

Thou knowest Heaven hath bestowed on me a rare whistle, both for compass and tune. And with me whistling bright and full this sprightly air, and making the wires slow when the tune did gallop, and tripping when the tune did amble, or I did stop and shake on one note like a lark i' the air, they were like to eat me; but looking round, lo! my master had given way to his itch, and there was his hat on the ground, and copper pouring in. I deemed it cruel to whistle the bread out of poverty's pouch; so broke off and away. And now, sweet Margaret, thou seest our manner of life faring Rhineward. I with the two arts I had least prized or counted on for bread was welcome everywhere; too poor now to fear robbers, yet able to keep both master and man on the road. For at night I often made a portraiture of the innkeeper or his dame, and so went richer from an inn; the which it is the lot of few. But my master despised this even way of life. 'I love ups and downs,' said he. And certes he lacked them not. One day he would gather more than I in three; another, to hear his tale, it had rained kicks all day in lieu of 'saltees,' and that is pennies.

"Natheless, at odd times was he ill at his ease. Going through the town of Aix, we came upon a beggar walking, fast by one hand to a cart-tail, and the hangman a lashing his bare bloody back. He, stout knave, so whipt, did not a jot relent; but I did wince at every stroke; and my master hung his head.

One afternoon I got armories to paint: so my master took the yellow jaundice and went begging through the town, and with his oily tongue, and saffron-water face, did fill his hat. Now in all the towns are certain licensed beggars, and one of these was an old favorite with the townsfolk: had his station at St. Martin's porch, the greatest church: a blind man: they called him blind Hans. He saw my master drawing coppers on the other side the street, and knew him by his tricks for an imposter, so sent and warned the constables.

"Then I walked alone, and sooth to say, lighthearted, for mine honest Denys sweetened the air on the way; but poor Cul de Jatte poisoned it. The next day passing a grand house, out came on prancing steeds a gentleman in brave attire and two servants: they overtook me. The gentleman bade me halt. I laughed in my sleeve: for a few batzen were all my store. He bade me doff my doublet and jerkin. Then I chuckled no more. 'Bethink you, my lord,' said I, 'tis winter. How may a poor fellow go bare and live?' So he told me I shot mine arrow wide of his thought, and off with his own gay jerkin, richly furred, and doubtlet to match, and held them forth to me. Then a servant let me know it was a penance.

'His lordship had had the ill luck to slay his cousin in their cups.' Down to my shoes he changed with me: and set me on his horse like a popinjay, and fared by my side in my worn weeds, with my psaltery on his back. 'And said he, 'Now, good youth, thou art Count Detstein; and I, late count, thy servant. Play thy part well, and help me save my blood-stained soul! Be haughty and choleric, as any noble; and I will be as humble as I may.' I said I would do my best to play the noble. But what should I call him? He bade me call him nought but Servant. That would mortify him most, he wist. We rode on a long way in silence; for I was meditating this strange chance, that from a beggar's servant had made me master to a count, and also cudgelling my brains how best I might play the master, without being run through the body all at one time like his cousin. For I mistrusted sore my spark's humility; your German nobles being, to my knowledge, proud as Lucifer, and choleric as fire. As for the servants, they did slily grin to one another to see their master so humbled——"

"Ah! what is that?"

A lump, as of lead, had just bounced against the door, and the latch was fumbled with unsuccessfully. Another bounce, and the door swung inwards with Giles arrayed in cloth of gold sticking to it like a wasp. He landed on the floor, and was embraced: but on learning what was going on, trumpeted that he would much liever hear of Gerard than gossip.

Sybrandt pointed to a diminutive chair.

Giles showed his sense of this civility by training the said Sybrandt out of a big one, and there ensconced himself gorgeous and glowing. Sybrandt had to wedge himself into the one, which was too small for the magnificent dwarf's soul, and Margaret resumed. But as this part of the letter was occupied with notices of places, all which my reader probably knows, and if not, can find handled at large in a dozen well-known books, from Munster to Murray, I skip the topography, and hasten to that part where it occurred to him to throw his letter into a journal. The personal narrative that intervened may be thus condensed.

He spoke but little at first to his new companions, but listened to pick up their characters. Neither his noble Servant nor his servants could read or write; and as he often made entries in his tablets, he impressed them with some awe. One of his entries was, "Le peu que sont les hommes." For he found the surly innkeepers licked the very ground before him now; nor did a soul suspect the hosier's son in the count's feathers, nor the count in the minstrel's weeds.

This seems to have surprised him; for he enlarged on it with the naivete and pomposity of youth. At one place, being humbly requested to present the inn with his armorial bearings, he consented lottily, but painted them himself, to mine host's wonder, who thought he lowered himself by handling brush.

The true count stood grinning by, and held the paint-pot, while the sham count painted the shield with three red herrings rampant under a sort of Maltese cross made with two ell-measures. At first his plebeian servants were insolent. But this coming to the notice of his noble one, he forgot what he was doing penance for, and drew his sword to cut off their ears, heads included. But Gerard interposed and saved them, and rebuked the count severely. And finally they all understood one another, and the superior mind obtained its natural influence.

He played the barbarous noble of that day vilely. For his heart would not let him be either tyrannical or cold. Here were three human beings. He tried to make them all happier than he was: held them ravished with stories and songs, and set Herr Penitent and Co. dancing with his whistle and psaltery. For his own convenience he made them ride and tie, and thus pushed rapidly through the country, travelling generally fifteen leagues a day.

"January 2. — My servant, the count, finding me curious, took me to the stables of the prince that rules this part. In the first court was a horse-bath, adorned with twenty-two pillars, graven with the prince's arms; and also the horseleech's shop, so furnished as a rich apothecary might envy.

The stable is a fair quadrangle, whereof three sides filled with horses of all nations. Before each horse's nose was a glazed window, with a green curtain to be drawn at pleasure, and at his tail a thick wooden pillar with a brazen shield, whence by turning of a pipe he is watered, and serves too for a cupboard to keep his comb and rubbing clothes.

Each rack was iron, and each manger shining copper, and each nag covered with a scarlet mantle, and above him his bridle and saddle hung, ready to gallop forth in a minute; and not less than two hundred horses, whereof twelve score of foreign breed. And we returned to our inn full of admiration, and the two varlets said sorrowfully, 'Why were we born with two legs?"

One of the grooms that was civil and had of me trinkgeld, stood now at his cottage-door and asked us in. There we found his wife and children of all ages, from five to eighteen, and had but one room to bide and sleep in, a thing pestiferous and most uncivil.

Then I asked my Servant, knew he this prince? Ay, did he, and had often drunk with him in a marble chamber above the stable, where, for table, was a curious and artificial rock, and the drinking vessels hang on its pinnacles, and at the hottest of the engagement a statue of a horseman in bronze came forth bearing a bowl of liquor, and he that sat nearest behoved to drain it.

'Tis well,' said I; 'now for thy pennce, whisper thou in yon prince's ear, that God hath given him his people freely, and not sought a price for them as for horses. And pray him look inside the huts at his horse-palace door, and bethink himself is it well to house his horses, and stable his folk.'

"Twill give sore offence," said he.

"But," said I, "ye must do it discreetly and choose your time." So he promised.

"January 3. — Yesterday between Nurnberg and Augsburg we parted company. I gave my lord, late Servant, back his brave clothes for mine, but his horse he made me keep, and five gold pieces, and said he was still my debtor, his penance it had been slight along of me, but profitable. But his best word was this: 'I see 'tis more noble to be loved than feared.' Then he did so praise me as I blushed to put on paper; yet, poor fool, would fain thou couldst hear his words, but for some other pen than mine. And the servants did heartily grasp my hand, and wish me good luck.

Riding apace, yet could I not reach Augsburg till the gates were closed; but it mattered little, for this Augsburg it is an enchanted city. For a small coin one took me a long way round to a famous postern called der Einlasse. Here stood two guardians, like statues. To them I gave my name and business. They nodded me leave to knock; I knocked; and the iron gate opened with a great noise and hollow rattling o' a chain, but no hand seen nor chain; and he who drew the hidden chain sits a butt's length from the gate; and I rode in, and the gate closed with a clang after me. I lay at an inn called 'The Three Moors,' over a hundred years old; and this morning, according to my way of viewing towns to learn their compass and shape, I mounted the highest tower I could find, and setting my dial at my foot surveyed the beautiful city; whose streets of palaces and churches tiled with copper burnished like gold; and the house fronts gaily painted and all glazed, and the glass so clean and burnished like gold; and the house fronts gaily painted and all glazed, and the glass so clean and burnished as 'tis most resplendent and rare; and I, now first seeing a great city, did crow with delight, and like cock on his ladder, and at the tower foot was taken into custody for a spy; for whilst I watched the city the watchman watched me. The burgomaster received me courteously and heard my story; then rebuked he the officers. 'Could ye not question him yourselves, or read in his face? This is to make our city stink in strangers' report.' Then he told me my curiosity was of a commendable sort; and seeing I was a craftsman and inquisitive, bade his clerk take me among the guilds. God bless the city where the very burgomaster is cut of Solomon's cloth!

"January 5. — Dear Margaret, it is a noble city, and a kind mother to arts. Here they cut in wood and ivory, that 'tis like spider's work, and paint on glass, and sing angelical harmonies. Writing of books is quite gone by; here be six printers. Yet was I offered a bountiful wage to write fairly a merchant's accounts, one Fugger, a grand and wealthy trader, and hath store of ships, yet his father was but a poor weaver. But here in commerce, her very garden, men swell like mushrooms. And he bought my horse of me, and abated me not a jot, which way of dealing is not known in Holland. But oh, Margaret, the workmen of all the guilds are so kind and brotherly to one another, and to me. Here, methinks, I have found the true German mind, loyal, frank, and kindly, somewhat choleric withal, but nought revengeful.

"January 10.—This day started for Venice with a company of merchants, and among them him who had desired me for his scrivener; and so we are now agreed, I write at night the letters he shall dict, and other matters, he to feed and lodge me on the road. We be many and armed, and soldiers with us to boot, so fear not the thieves which men say lie on the borders of Italy. But an if I find the printing press at Venice, I trow I shall not go unto Rome, for man may not vie with iron.

"And, dearest, something tells me you and I shall end our days at Augsburg, whence going, I shall leave it all I can—my blessing.

"January 12.—My master affecteth me much, and now maketh me sit with him in his horse-litter. A grave good man, of all respected, but sad for loss of a dear daughter, and loveth my psaltery: not giddy-paced ditties, but holy harmonies such as Cul de Jatte made wry mouths at.

"January 18.—In the midst of life we are in death. Oh! dear Margaret, I thought I had lost thee. Here I lie in pain and dole, and shall write thee that, which read you it in a romance ye should cry, 'Most improbable!' And so still wondering that I am alive to write it, and thanking for it God and the saints, this is what befell thy Gerard. Yestreen I wearied of being shut up in litter, and of the mule's slow pace, and so went forward; and being, I know not why, strangely full of spirit and hope, as I have heard befall some men when on trouble's brink, seemed to tread on air, and soon distanced them all. Presently I came to two roads, and took the larger; I should have taken the smaller. After travelling a good half-hour, I found my error, and returned; and deeming my company had long passed by, pushed bravely on, but I could not overtake them; and small wonder, as you shall hear. Then I was anxious, and ran, but bare was the road of those I sought; and night came down, and the wild beasts afoot, and I bemoaned my folly; also I was hungered. The moon rose clear and bright exceedingly, and presently a little way off the road I saw a tall windmill.

"'Come,' said I, 'mayhap the miller will take ruth on me.' Near the mill was a haystack, and scattered about were store of little barrels; but lo! they were not flour-barrels, but tar-barrels, one or two, and the rest of spirits, Brant vein and Schiedam; I knew them momently, having seen the like in Holland. I knocked at the mill-door, but none answered. I lifted the latch, and the door opened inwards. I went in, and gladly, for the night was fine but cold, and a rime on the trees, which were a kind of lofty sycamores. There was a stove, but black; I lighted it with some of the hay and wood, for there was a great pile of wood outside, and I know not how, I went to sleep. Not long had I slept, I trow, when hearing a noise, I awoke; and there were a dozen men around me, with wild faces, and long black hair, and black sparkling eyes."

"I made my excuses in such Italian as I knew, and eking out by signs. They grinned. 'I had lost my company.' They grinned. 'I was an hungered.' Still they grinned, and spoke to one another in a tongue I knew not. At last one gave me a piece of bread and a tin mug of wine, as I thought, but it was spirits neat. I made a wry face and asked for water: then these wild men laughed a horrible laugh. I thought to fly, but looking towards the door, it was bolted with two enormous bolts of iron, and now first, as I ate my bread, I saw it was all guarded too, and ribbed with iron. My blood curdled within me. Then it whirled in my brain, was there no way of escape? Said I, 'They will not let me forth by the door; these be smugglers or robbers.' So I feigned drowsiness, and taking out two batzen said, 'Good men, for our Lady's grace let me lie on a bed and sleep, for I am faint with travel.' They nodded and grinned their horrible grin, and bade one light a lanthorn and lead me. He took me to the very top of the mill, and there was a room with a heap of straw in one corner and many empty barrels, and by the wall a truckle bed. He pointed to it, and went downstairs heavily, taking the light, for in this room was a great window, and the moon came in bright. I looked out to see, and lo, it was so high that even the mill sails at their highest came not up to my window by some feet, but turned very slow and stately underneath. My hope of flight was gone.

"But now, those wild faces being out of sight, I smiled at my fears; what an if they were ill men, would it profit them to hurt me? Natheless, for caution against surprise, I would put the bed against the door. I went to move it, but could not. It was free at the head, but at the foot fast clamped with iron to the floor. So I flung my psaltery on the bed, but for myself made a layer of straw at the door, so as none could open on me unawares. And I laid my sword ready to my hand. And said my prayers for thee and me, and turned to sleep. And for some time could not for the boisterous mirth below. At last I dropped off. How long I slept I knew not; but I woke with a start: the noise had ceased below, and the sudden silence woke me. And scarce was I awake, when sudden the truckle bed was gone with a loud clang all but the feet, and the floor yawned, and I heard my psaltery fall and break to atoms, deep, deep, below the very floor of the mill. It had fallen into a well. And so had I done, lying where it lay."

(To be continued.)

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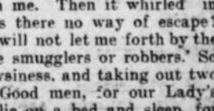

often occurs during the period of Teething, when the infant is assailed by an army of distressing complaints—Convulsions, Gripes, Acidity, Flatulency, &c. Anxious mothers should remember that relief to the little sufferer can always be assured by the use of

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Time was when disease was thought to be due to the direct influence of evil spirits, and exorcism and magic were invoked to cast it out.

Science has taught us wisdom. The evil spirits exist still. We call them "Disease Germs," and they also must be cast out. Once lodged in the stomach or intestines, fever with its hallucinations, or biliousness with its aches and pains, is the result.

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Agents for Canada, Messrs. HAROLD F. RITCHIE & Co., Limited, 10, McCaul Street, Toronto.

ENGLISH.

Banbury's New Police Chief.

Inspector Wilson, of Rotherham, has been appointed Chief Constable of Banbury.

An Unprofitable Crop.

Broad beans have been so plentiful in Surrey that they do not now pay for the picking, and many fields are being ploughed in.

Fatal Cigarette.

While standing up on his van at Surbiton to light a cigarette, Charles Rentell, a brewer's carter, was thrown into the road. He was run over and killed by his van.

Ancient and Modern.

During the annual promulgation of Manx laws at Tynwald Hill, near Douglas, in accordance with ancient ceremony, M. Salmet, the aviator, landed on the hill from an aeroplane.

Oldham's New Recorder.

On the recommendation of the Home Secretary, the King has appointed Mr. George Rhodes, K.C., to be Recorder of Oldham, in place of the late Mr. A. G. Steele, K.C., the famous cricketer.

Drowned While Bathing.

While bathing in a tributary to the Trent at Newark, William Cox, twenty-five, sank. His companions dived after him, but could not find him. The body was found later.

Present to a Town.

Mr. D H. Horsley, a Cheltenham auctioneer, has given six and a half acres of land to the town, and has promised to erect a block of endowed cottage homes on a part of it, and to convert the remainder into a recreation ground.

The Pigs Were to Blame.

A red poll cow on a farm at Bodham, Norfolk, recently fell off mysteriously in her milk yield. Thieves were suspected, and on a watch being kept two promising pigs were found busily milking the cow.

Insurance for Liner Passengers.

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce has decided to approach the Board of Trade as to insurance of third-class passengers in ships to obviate the need for public appeals for funds in time of disaster.

Fatal Hurrying.

While hurrying to catch a tramcar, Mr. Wm. Robinson, aged sixty-five, a clerk in the service of the Great Northern Railway Company at Keighley Station, ha' a sudden seizure and died in Halifax-road.

Was Three Times Lady Mayoress.

Miss Charlotte Elizabeth Stephenson, eldest daughter of Sir W. H. Stephenson, of Newcastle, seven times Mayor of that city, has just died at Bath. After the death of Sir William's wife, Miss Stephenson three times occupied the position of Lady Mayoress.

Reunited After 59 Years.

Mr. Richard F. Barker, who is eighty-one, recently arrived at Hull to visit his brother John, whom he had not seen for fifty-nine years. Despite this, Mr. John Barker, who is eighty-five, recognized his brother at once. Mr. Richard Barker, who is a ship's captain, fought through the American Civil War.

Accident to Postman-Magistrate.

Mr. T. O. Smith, of Bulkington, Nuneaton, the only postman in England who is a justice of the peace, was riding on the arrier of his son's motor-cycle, when the machine collided with a horse and waggonette, and Mr. Smith was thrown off. He was carried unconscious into a cottage close by, and removed home in a trap later.

Well-known Footballer Dead.

Mr. Joseph Temperley, who for a short period had held the position of clerk to the Tow Law Urban District Council, has died suddenly. Mr. Temperley, who was forty-three, was originally a member of the teaching profession at Tow Law, and twenty years ago was a member of the Tow Law Football Club and one of the best full-backs in the Northern League.

New Kind of Church Union.

A unique parish magazine is that published at The Lee, Great Missenden (Bucks.) The editor, Mr. Ivor Stewart Liberty, allows each of the three Nonconformist chapels in the village a page of space, in which they publish any parish news they please, without conditions or restrictions. This feature originated with the former vicar, the Rev. E. Palmer, who gave a weekly column to the Primitive Methodists.

Duke's Gift of a Joy-day.

The Duke of Portland, in celebration of his silver wedding and of Lord Titchfield's coming-of-age, entertained his employees and their wives to a day at Blackpool. Each workman was given his day's wages, a free railway ticket, a free lunch and meat, tea, and free admission to the tower, winter gardens, and north and central piers. The party travelled in two special excursion trains.

Bull "Held up" Railway Station.

A bull escaped from the slaughter-house of a Bath butcher and rushed through the city as far as the Great Western Station. He gained the up-platform, which was crowded with people waiting for a train to London. The animal raced along the platform, charging through the people, several of whom had narrow escapes. Then the bull jumped on to the metals, across to the down platform, and careered madly along, again scattering some waiting passengers. He charged blindly into a waiting-room, where he was locked in for a while; but he escaped, and again jumped the rails, in front this time of a motor train, which just pulled up in time to avert disaster. The animal then rushed out, but was caught in the streets.

Price of a Village.

For £36,100 ($180,500), Mr. E. Hill-Wood, M.P., for Mid-Derby, has become the owner of the Breccles Hall estate, Norfolk, comprising a fine old Elizabethan mansion, sixteen agricultural holdings, well timbered woodlands, several small holdings, and practically the whole village of Breccles. It includes the lordship of six manors — Great Breccles, Little Breccles, Crowes, Bartholomews, Stow Bedon, and Stow Beckerton.

The Train and the Cow.

The straying of a cow on to the Great Central Railway line caused the derailing of a goods train at Wadsley Bridge Station, near Sheffield, late at night. The train going from Manchester ran into the animal and killed it, the force of the impact resulting in five waggons being thrown off the metals and one being overturned. The permanent way was torn up, and traffic was considerably delayed.

Closed Door Didn't Save Him.

A motor-car crashed into the tightly shut doors of an engineering work at Dartford, and hurled them open. It threw a man named Frank Rider, who was standing in the yard, a distance of twelve yards, and went on through the yard until it ran into a shed. There were three men in the car. One, the owner, jumped out before it ran into the gates, and was badly bruised. The driver and the other man stayed in the car, and were not hurt, but Rider was so seriously injured that he died in hospital two hours later. The driver was detained by the police.

Fire at Royal Dockyard.

A destructive fire occurred at Devonport Dockyard in the mould loft, a comparatively new building adjoining the drawing office. It was not for two hours that the fire was got under control, and by that time the upper floor was completely burnt out, and the roof had fallen in. In addition to the damage to the building, a large quantity of valuable drawings and apparatus was destroyed.

One Day Off in 3? Years.

At an inquest held at Knottingley on Thomas Gardiner Johnson, fifty-seven, who died as the result of a wound sustained on his shin whilst assisting to move a float in the yard of Messrs. Robinson Bros., Ltd., Knottingley, chemical manufacturers, Mr. E. L. Robinson, chairman of the firm, said Johnson had worked for them for thirty-seven years, being in their employ when the first bricks of the new works were laid. During the whole of that time he had not missed more than one day's work.

Scene on a Warship.

The Portsmouth magistrate ordered a week's remand in custody and medical examination in the case of Arthur Brown, a shipwright at Portsmouth Dockyard, who is charged with attempting to murder Francis Young. The inspector of shipwrights alleged that Brown went aboard the destroyer "Flint" in the repairing basin and struck Young over the head with an angle iron. In attempting to push him into the water Brown fell in, and was rescued with difficulty. No motive was suggested.

Magistrate's Daughter in Trouble.

Mrs. Lily Jones, a well-dressed woman, was bound over for six months at Torquay, for stealing a diamond ring, valued at £18, from Mrs. Kershaw, widow of the late Captain Kershaw, with whom she had been staying in her husband's absence. Evidence was given that the ring was pawned for £3 in the name of "Miss Brown." Mr. Easterbrook, for the defence, said Mrs. Jones was the daughter of a J.P. who had been mayor of an important borough in Devon. Drink was responsible for the sudden impulse under which she took the ring. She wished to express her regret.

Armed Lunatic at Buckingham Palace.

The arrest of a woman carrying two revolvers outside Buckingham Palace was mentioned at a meeting of the Bristol Health Committee, when it was stated that she was part owner of property regarding which closing orders had been made. She had lived in Australia, and after arriving in England she began to make remarkable appeals to the police. It was evident that she was a lunatic, but she disappeared, and efforts were made to track her all over the country. These efforts failed until she was arrested outside the Palace.

Sheep's Big Leap.

A "Moor Jock" sheep—one of a race bred on the Whitby Moors, and noted for their almost goatlike agility—bolted from a drove being driven by road from Seamer to Filey, and led its pursuers at a hot pace across country to the Filey Brigg headland, where, after bounding down the cliff side to an overhanging ledge, leaped clean down to the rocks forty feet below. Any other animal, in all probability, would have been instantly killed, but the "Moor Jock" landed on its feet apparently little the worse, though it would have been drowned by the incoming tide but for the presence of a salmon-fishing crew, who took the sheep on board, and conveyed it to the coble landing.

Death Sentence on Aged Woman.

The painful process of pronouncing the death sentence was made doubly distressing to Mr. Justice Lawrence at Chester Assizes, by reason of the advanced age of a woman who had been convicted of wilful murder. Seventy-two years. Mrs. Eliza Reeves had attacked her husband, William Reeves, a farmer, six years her junior, with a butcher's knife on the night of April 29 at their home at Knowsley Farm, Chilford, near Macclesfield. The jury recommended her to mercy, and the judge in passing sentence promised to forward the recommendation to the proper quarter. The woman was supported by a wardress and a police officer whilst sentence was being passed, and at the conclusion she appeared to be in a state of collapse.

Lord and Canadian Land.

Creditors of Lord Edward Fitzgerald met at the London Bankruptcy Court, when the Official Receiver reported that by Lord Edward's statements he joined the Irish Guards as second lieutenant in February, 1912, but resigned his commission in the following December. For the next seven months he travelled for pleasure, and later on went to Canada for two months, with a view to purchasing land. He roughly estimated his liabilities at £4,500, and disclosed assets comprising motor yachts at Southampton, Canadian land, and a settlement valued at £16,500. He consequently denied insolvency. A resolution was passed for bankruptcy.

Was Born 110 Years Ago.

At the age of 110, which she reached on June 5 last, Mrs. Rebecca Clark died at Wood Green recently. She was the pride of the district, but lately she complained that she was "beginning to feel old," and the hot weather hastened her end. Mrs. Clark was born at Dunstable, Beds, in 1804—more than a year before the battle of Trafalgar. As a girl she was trained in lace-making and straw-plaiting at Luton, and made her living by those industries until, in 1830, she was married. She had nine children, of whom two, like herself, received the old age pension. The eldest of her many grandchildren is sixty. She had, of course, lived in six reigns, and she enjoyed the distinction of having received congratulatory letters from King Edward, Queen Alexandra, King George and Queen Mary. Two of Mrs. Clark's brothers fought at Waterloo. As a little girl she could recall that her mother spoke with terror of "Boney." A year ago she was taken in a motor-car from Wood Green to Holborn to see President Poincare pass by. She witnessed the procession from a window in Gamage's Stores, and showed the liveliest interest in all the events of the day.

SCOTTISH.

Minister's Tragic Death.

The Rev. John Reid, minister of the parish of Minnigaff, was found dead in his study at the manse, death having been caused by a gunshot wound in the head. Mr. Reid had been in indifferent health for some time, suffering greatly from sleeplessness.

Child Drowned in a Tub.

A child named John Downie, aged one year and some months, son of a Falkirk laborer, was drowned under pathetic circumstances. The child and a brother, aged five, had been amusing themselves in a backyard near their home, and had gone into a washing-house. The elder child left the washing-house and on returning found his brother lying dead in a tub of water.

Recklessness at Railway Crossing.

An unknown man of the laboring class was killed on the railway at Belmont crossing, Ayr. As an engine had been signalled the gates were closed, but notwithstanding that, the man went through the wicket gate at the side of the signal box. A joiner who saw him shouted a warning, but it was apparently unheard, and he was knocked down by a light engine as he stepped on to the line.

Rescuer Took Risks.

While playing at the new harbor drawbridge at Dunbar, a little boy named William Craig overbalanced himself and fell over the quay, the tide carrying him a considerable distance away. His perilous position was observed by a fisherman named Alexander Robertson, who leapt into the water with his clothes on, and succeeded in rescuing the child.

Disturbed His Slumbers.

The Maxwelltown police report a strange adventure. A constable observed that one of the windows of The Summit, belonging to Mrs. Sinclair, had been broken, and examination showed that the house had been burgled while the owners were on holiday. The police found that one of the bedrooms was locked from the inside. The burglar was found inside the room. On getting into the house he had helped himself to refreshments and gone to bed, after collecting as many valuables as he could lay his hands on. The police disturbed his slumbers.

Lady Honored by Police.

A Greenock young lady, Miss Ann Scott, was presented with a gold bracelet and a gold brooch in the Central Police Office in recognition of valuable assistance which she rendered two detective officers. Miss Scott saw the officers being badly abused in Cathcart street by a violent prisoner, and also by some members of a large crowd. She endeavored to keep back the crowd, but, finding that impossible, ran off and secured the assistance of two constables, with whose aid the prisoner was overpowered and the crowd driven back.

Motor Falls Into Loch Lomond.

Mr. Dunlop, schoolmaster, Buchanan Parish, near Drymen, was out for a run in his motor, accompanied by a friend, and when turning the car at the end of the road at Balmaha Pier, Lochlomondside, the engine stopped. His friend jumped out and started the engine, but the car ran backwards towards the loch, and plunged over the embankment into the loch below, Mr. Dunlop falling with it. Mr. Dunlop clung to the seat of the car, which was floating in the water, and his friend rushed for help. Two Balmaha men manned a small boat, and succeeded in rescuing Mr. Dunlop.

Tragedy of Unrequited Love.

A sad tragedy, the result of unrequited love and an interrupted courtship, occurred in Govan. The victim was a young woman twenty-four years of age, named Jeannie Galbraith, who resided with her parents at Dumbarton road, Whiteinch, and her assailant was Gus Olsson, who resided at Riversdale Cottages, Scotstoun. The tragedy took place on a path which leads from Govan wharf to Renfrew road. Olsson, it is said, fired two shots at the girl, who died immediately after, and then gave himself up to the police.

Fatal Swimming Wager.

Robert Duncan, leather currier, Wallace street, Ayr, was drowned in Ayr Harbor. Duncan and a man named Campbell, a laborer, had a dispute as to their swimming abilities, as the outcome of which a wager was made for a race across the habor and back. The men stripped outside the bathing shelter, and both reached the north side of the harbor safely. Halfway back Duncan was seized with illness. Campbell stood by him and managed to hold him up for a considerable time till he himself was exhausted.

IRISH

Farmer Hanged Himself.

Thos. Doherty, a small farmer, of Kennalugh, near Carndonagh, who lived alone, was found dead suspended by a rope attached to a rafter in his barn. It was noticed that he was depressed of late.

Mother's Fatal Emotion.

Mrs. James Redmond, Gorey, collapsed and died in a few hours at the sight of the coffin of her son, Patrick Redmond, aged twenty-eight, passing after High Mass with the funeral procession by his late residence to St. Michael's Cemetery.

Holiday-maker Lost Life.

A young man named Enright, from Bullockfield, Rathkeale, who was spending the holidays in Ballybunnion, went for a swim. In a very short time he was noticed to be in difficulties, and on being brought out of the water he expired.

Harvest-Field Fatality.

Jumping on a newly-made cock of hay against which a fork had been laid, a laborer in the employment of a farmer named Looby, of Ballytarsna, in the Cashel district, received injuries from which he has succumbed.

Shot as Result of a Joke.

When on his way to shoot crows a farmer near Lurgan, unaware that the gun he carried was loaded, jokingly pointed the weapon at some boys he had engaged for shelling peas. He pulled the trigger, and, to his dismay, the contents of the gun struck the chest of Thomas Hill, thirteen, who expired almost immediately.

Killed by Runaway Horse.

When Mr. Edward Tallon, of Dysart, South Roscommon, was going home from the Athlone wool market, his horse ran away and he was flung out of the car, his skull being fractured by the fall. He died in a few hours. His wife and daughter, who were with him, escaped uninjured.

Little Girl Was Shot by Brother.

An account of the shooting of a girl of five years by her brother, aged seven, comes from Tralee. The little girl, whose name is Mary Fay, the daughter of an ex-constabulary sergeant, residing at Ballymullen, was eating sweets when her brother Richard asked her for some. She refused, and he got a pin-fire rifle. Going into the kitchen he fired at his little sister, and the pellet entered her head. She was taken to Tralee Infirmary, where she expired.

WELSH

Echo of Atlantic Tragedy.

At the Pwllheli County Court Judge Evans ordered a sum of £300 compensation paid into court to be handed over to the widow and daughter of the late Captain David Evans, Pwllheli, master of the Portmadoc schooner "Blanche Currie," which was lost in the Atlantic with her crew of seven hands.

Found Hanging From a Tree.

The body of William C. Poland, forty-three, cement worker, of Maughan street, Penarth, was found hanging from a tree in a field near Morriston. The man had been out of work, and depressed, and missing for a week. Some haymakers discovered the body.

Life in a Mining Town.

In a report submitted to the Tredegar Council by the medical officer of health (Dr. E. T. H. Davies), it was stated that eleven persons were found sleeping in a lean-to bedroom, the average height of the room being only 3 ft. Mr. Thomas Jones, the chairman of the council, described the report as being the blackest he had ever heard in their district.

Three Ministers in a Century.

A remarkable record in the ministry will be brought to a close by the retirement of the Rev. W. E. Winks, pastor of Bethany Baptist Chapel, Cardiff. The resignation will take effect on the first Sunday in October, and as Mr. Winks commenced his pastorate on a similar date in 1876, he has thus served the church for thirty-eight years. The Rev. W. E. Winks, who is the son of a Baptist minister, the Rev. J. P. Winks, of Leicester, was born in January, 1842. Bethany is the oldest Nonconformist Church in Cardiff, having been founded in the year 1806, and during the last century there have been only three ministers.

Mystery of Dead Stowaway.

Trimmers working on the steamer "Mottisfant" arrived from Australia, in the Queen Alexandra Dock, at Cardiff, discovered the body of a man which must have lain buried in the bunker coals for over six months, for this coal had not been touched since the ship bunkered at Sunderland on the eve of her outward voyage. The man could not have been a trimmer, or he would have been missed at once: nor could he have been a member of the crew, for his absence when the muster-roll was called would have been noticed. The man may have fallen, or strayed there, and been asleep when coals were teemed over him. He may have been a stowaway who chose a dangerous hiding-place. No clue to his identity or to how he came in the bunkers has been found.

GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

SCOTTISH LETTER

The King's Visit to His Northern People

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Glasgow, July 8.

Yesterday the King came to Glasgow, returned to-day, and will come again to-morrow. His Majesty's visit to the north is in pursuance of his plan to get in touch with the industrial communities of his kingdom.

It is a democratic age, and the Sovereign recognizes that he should interest himself in the working people. He would, I daresay, prefer to come amongst them with less ceremony, a great deal of which is due to the enthusiasms of officialdom and the vaulting ambitions of small personages. But he comes in a kindly spirit, as is testified by those who have been privileged to speak informally with him; and somehow the people have got to know of this fact and are disposed to regard him with less of awe than affection.

The Queen, too, has come down to the people. She is a stately dame, but one with a heart that can be touched by the lowliest of her subjects. Her manner when visiting the homes of workers over the border was charming in its sweet and womanly sympathy. We have only seen her in the grand role yet during this visit, but the country people amongst whom the Royal pair will tour anticipate some humanly interesting incidents.

King George and Queen Mary were received in Glasgow with every possible sign of loyalty. All along the routes traversed by the Royal procession the citizens and citizenesses crowded and cheered. The grey old town was decorated with flowers and flags, citizen soldiery lined the streets, and our two premier regiments of Scottish cavalry and foot, the Scots Greys and the Scots Guards, supplied escort and guard of honor to Their Majesties. The grey horses of the dragoons made a striking spectacle in the thoroughfares.

THE STAID YOUNG PRINCESS.

In the state carriage with the King and Queen sat Princess Mary, the seventeen-year-old daughter of the Royal house. The cheers of the multitude were often raised entirely for this young lady. Her quaintly-grave expression made a tremendous impression on the womanfolk among the sightseers.

"The dear! How quiet she looks!" was one remark overheard, and the words plainly indicated the general opinion. The Princess resembles one of Longfellow's maidens, with her prim air and girlish reserve. The procession passed my window, and, as I promised in my last letter, I nodded to the King for you — nay, I fear I called out like the broiling mob in the hot street below. At anyrate, both Their Majesties bowed grandly in return — as I took it, to me personally. As for the Princess, she glanced in my direction with excessive soberness, and I fancied for a moment that she was silently reproving my exuberance.

And thus the cavalcade swept by, and all that was left for us to look at was the military unfixing bayonets and reforming fours to march to the various rendezvous.

The Royal visitors had arrived in Scotland the night before, putting up at Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh. The capital gave them a hearty welcome. "I am very pleased to come back to Edinburgh to reside in my Scottish home of Holyrood," said the King, at the presentation of the city's keys on his arrival. His Majesty and the Queen, with Princess Mary, were loudly cheered as they drove from Princes street station along Princes street to the Palace.

The newspapers here are letting themselves go over the Royal tour, and there is a good deal of highfalutin nonsense in their pages. Perhaps, even worse than the flamboyant and wordy "leaders" and reports is the poetry — save the mark! One of the "poems" — in this case I imagine inserted in derision — is a masterpiece. It begins:

Their Majesties will Glasgow reach,
Five minutes past eleven,
And, leaving Central Station, will
Through Union Street be driven.
The rest is too awful!

Amongst the lot, however, is one in the vernacular which I shall take the liberty to partially quote as a fine example of the minor versifier's struggle with a good subject and the Scot's dialect:

KING GEORDIE.

You're welcome, guid King Geordie, to
our bonnie heath-clad hills,
To our wild and rugged mountains, our
rivers, straths and rails:
To the land that loves the tartan, to
scenes wi' beauty fraught—
The cradle o' Caryle and Burns, of
Watt and Walter Scott.
To the land that rears nae cowards, the
land o' love and truth:
The land o' bonnie lassies, and the land
o' valiant youth.
You'll search in vain, I'm thinking, e'en
through a' thy wide Empire,
For lealer hearts that throb and glow
wi' patriotic fire.
You're welcome, guid King Geordie,
where the thistle, wild and free,
Waves proudly o'er the bonnie gowan,
blinking on the lea;
Where the lilting lark soars blithely o'er
the meadows fresh and green,
And the mavis and the merle mak' the
valleys ring at e'en.
Proud monarch o' a sturdy race, wi'
hearts that winna quail;
Proud monarch o' the heroes reared on
parriteh, brose and kail;
Proud monarch o' the clansmen—Oh, in
fancy, I can hear
A million voices greet you with a hearty
Highland cheer.

WALK IN THY WAY SAFELY.

The Glasgow tramway "safety campaign" proceeds apace. After letting the caution, "Gang warily!" sink into the minds of travellers for six days, Mr. Dalrymple put up on the cars on Sunday his second Biblical text. This was Proverbs iii: 23. The reference was preceded by the words: "Always face forward," and on looking up the Book one discovers that Mr. Dalrymple wishes to say to us: "Always face forward; then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble."

On Monday, however, he came out with a secular placard:

Get
The
Safety
Habit.

The people are vastly amused at the tramway manager's efforts in wit and wisdom, and the young fellows are searching their Bibles for appropriate retorts. Several texts are being thrown about by the humorists, some of them shockingly irreverent as used in such connection, but all distinctly uncomplimentary to the well-meaning Mr. Dalrymple.

I think I mentioned before that certain of the clergy do not look with favor on the manager's peculiar use of Scripture, but in opposition it is undoubted that the craze is sending people to their Bibles, where they may chance on something that will do them good. Indeed, one preacher has selected his subjects for this month from the "safety" posters: July 5th—Safety first; 12th—Stop! Look! Listen! 19th—Take no risks; 26th—Be careful.

ABOUT WOMEN POLICE.

A Glasgow Bailie who was sent to the United States to study methods of valuation and rating there — as if the knowledge could not be secured from States assessors by correspondence — has returned firmly convinced that we have little to learn from our American cousins. Our own assessor who accompanied him is, however, willing to admit that we are far behind America in matters of valuation. Even the children of the States and Canada, he says, are able to tell the price of land in the various districts.

The Bailie was on his return entrapped by an interviewer into giving an opinion on the subject of women police in America. He said he found that these women, where appointed, did not discharge the duties usually associated with the police force. Their main duties seemed to be connected with visiting railway stations, dancing saloons, and picture-houses in the interests of young girls, another phase of their work being in the direction of effecting reconciliations between parents and daughters, or even between husband and wife.

"It is difficult to institute comparisons," the Bailie said when asked whether he thought women police would serve a good purpose in Glasgow; "you see the conditions are so different, and the powers given to these women exceed the powers which, under existing laws, could be given in this country. In America, for instance, a member of the police force could approach a girl who was speaking to a man in the street and tell her it was time she were home. In other cases the women police were appointed by the local Vigilance Association."

SOMETHING GOOD IN RAILWAY CARS.

The North British Railway Company has put on a new vestibule train for the Edinburgh-London service that is attracting some notice. It consists of ten vehicles, with accommodation for 68 first-class, and 225 third-class passengers, exclusive of seats in the first-class and third-class dining cars, and reaching a length, without the engine, of 594 feet.

The first-class restaurant car, 58 ft. 6 in. long, by 9 ft. wide, accommodates 16 in the smoking, and 12 in the non-smoking sections. The seats are upholstered in green tapestry, with India-rubber cushions, and there is a rose-colored carpet over a layer of felt. The ceiling is white, and gives the apartment a cheerful tone. The windows are fitted with glass louvre ventilators, and electric fans, and artificial light is supplied by electroliers of four lights each.

The third-class restaurant car is of the same dimensions and design and accommodates 48 passengers. The seats are of the tipping kind, with arm rests, upholstered in crimson and black velvet pile.

There is a steel kitchen car, which is quite new to this country. It is 55 ft. long, 9 ft. wide, and with a width of corridor of 2 ft. It includes a central kitchen, first and third-class pantries at opposite ends, and attendants' compartment. This is the only part of the train in which gas is used, but, being constructed of steel, cannot take fire in the case of accidents, or communicate fire to any other part of the train.

GEORGE SQUARE.

IMMIGRANT INDUSTRY.

Mary Antin intimates, in the "American Magazine," that if it were not for the immigrant American civilization would have to shut down. The immigrant, she says, does all the hard manual work. In California he gathers the harvest, in Oregon fells forests, in Michigan mines copper, in West Virginia mines coal, in Massachusetts plants the "tedious crops suitable to an exhausted soil," and builds subways and skyscrapers in the cities.—"The Delineator."

HIS HEALTH IN A TERRIBLE STATE

"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His Kidneys and Cured Him

Hagersville, Ont., Aug. 26th, 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My kidneys were not doing their work, and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect I found more than satisfactory. Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected.

"My kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. To-day, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had."

B. A. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney remedy in the world. It acts on the bowels and the skin as well as the Kidneys, and thereby soothes and cures any Kidney soreness.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c, or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

NO CHRISTMAS BOXES FOR PARIS POSTMEN

Parisians in Revenge for Strike Now to Swear off Giving

(Paris Correspondence of the "New York "Sun.")

Just as the American naval action at Vera Cruz was not war, so, to compare small things to great, the recent action by the postal employees at the head post office in Paris was not a strike. It was, they asserted, a demonstration. No strike was declared, but every one ceased work and resumed only when the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs had promised to do his best to have their demands granted.

However, strike or no strike, the effects were the same. The evening deliveries were not made and the next morning's letters began to arrive only at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Outgoing mails suffered a similar delay.

The inconvenience and loss of trade incurred by even so short an interference with the mails can easily be imagined. The leading traders along the grand boulevards met and passed a heroic resolution, declaring that they would give no Christmas boxes for the years in which any strike occurred. Now the Christmas box forms a very important part of the letter carrier's income. The postal authorities are not supposed to take this item into account, and theoretically it is a gift from those who receive letters to those who deliver them. Practically, like almost every other other form of tipping, it is absolutely compulsory.

There are three varieties of employees: First, the men who deliver the letters; secondly, those who deliver printed matter, and, thirdly, the telegraph boys. Brave men, notably Americans, have revolted against this imposition and have firmly vowed that they would pay nothing to men who are or ought to be well paid by the Government. The result is that a blight falls upon their incoming mail service, letters are always late, telegrams always arrive when they are out and so on, until the brave man is driven to asking his concierge to hand over the missing blackmail, with the explanation that a mistake has been made, or that the victim, being a foreigner, did not understand the custom.

JOY OF CHRISTIANITY.

The strong note of the early church life was the joy of Christians. Nowadays it too often seems as if religion were a burden to be carried. In the old days it was the arms of God that carried believers as if on eagle's wings. This contrast is heightened all the more by contrast of circumstances. Perhaps nearly a majority of Christians 50 years after Calvary were slaves, subject to compulsion and indignities and with little hope of comfort or worldly success. Yet the impression they made upon their generation was that of people who were in possession of a great and overflowing joy. They went joyfully about drudgery. . . . This joy was so strange in that old weary Greek and Roman world that men were attracted to Christianity by it as the iron fillings are attracted by the magnet. It brought many a sorrowing man and woman into the fold to experience the joy of a loving acquaintance with God. — "Congregationalist."

BUSINESS WELL DONE.

Business despatched is business well done,
But business hurried is business ill done.

—Lytton.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Will the reader who wrote asking for the address of Nellie Chilvers kindly communicate with this office.

Bailey (George), a tinsmith, left Hastings for America 40 years ago. Brother Henry's children ask.

Beech (Samuel Edward, and Eliza), left Monmouth for U. S. A., 1882. Brother-in-law John asks.

Chapman (Richard), late of Stockport, was last heard of Calgary, Alberta, about 20 years ago.

Day (Annie), living Richmond six years ago, and Frederick William Day, last heard of South Africa, 1896, and since believed to have gone Chicago, are sought by niece Fanny.

Fraser (Margaret), formerly of Cotswold, Ont., left her boarding house in Montreal in 1913, and has not been heard of since. Cousin J. R. R. asks.

Hobday (Arthur), late of Romford, was last heard of Australia three years ago: may have gone to Mexico. Grandmother asks.

Mason (James), a gentleman's servant, of Enderley, Leicester, is believed to have gone to Toronto prior to 1860. Brother William asks.

Palmer (Margaret Ann and Mary Ann), left Beaufort with their mother for Coaldale, Penn., U.S.A., 40 years ago. Sister asks.

Rogers (Thomas) last wrote from Redwing, Ontario, four years ago. Brother William asks.

Home and Overseas News and Comment From the Witness's Own Correspondents

LONDON LETTER

Reconstruction of the Home Rule Bill

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

London, July 13.

Under rather trying conditions—blazing heat that tries men's tempers in the Houses of Parliament, and the constant fear of an outbreak in Ulster—the work of reconstructing the Home Rule Bill goes on. On Monday last the Lords voted on the second reading of the Amending Bill. A conciliatory attitude, as we foretold last week, prevailed, and though a division was not, as was hoped, left unchallenged, yet only ten peers were found in the "Noes" lobby. These intransigeants consisted of Lord Willoughby de Broke and a few obscure Irish peers. Speeches were delivered by Lord Milner, who advocated a general election; Lord Roberts, who quite frankly made the disgraceful confession that the Army would disobey orders should there be a rebellion in Ulster, and Lord Curzon, whose remarks, as is usual with him, contained more party invective than constructive suggestion. An effective reply was made by Lord Crewe, on behalf of the Government. After disposing of the arguments of the former speakers, and expressing the hop that after both Bills had become law a conference composed of Mr. John Redmond, Sir Edward Carson and Mr. William O'Brien might arrange for a permanent settlement, he pleaded that all serious amendments to this Bill, whatever their origin, should be considered on their merits.

THE LORDS' AMENDMENTS.

At the close of the debate the Lords' amendments were laid on the table. The sum of these extend to sixteen pages, while they were of widely diverse character. They may be classified under four heads: (1) Proposals from the Front Opposition Bench, limited to the subject of the exclusion of Ulster; (2) proposals from Back-bench Opposition peers for new clauses to give "adequate protection" to the Protestant minorities in the South and West; (3) Lord Macdonnell's amendments, composing virtually a new Bill, for "Home Rule within Home Rule"; and (4) a motion by Lord Dunraven for "holding up" Home Rule until a commission shall have reported on the constitutional relations of the component parts of the United Kingdom. The Front Bench suggestions may be summarized as proposing (1) the exclusion of the Province of Ulster for an indefinite period; (2) the administration of Ulster by a secretary of state through officers and departments entirely distinct from those administering the three Home Rule departments, and (3) the application, with certain safeguards, of the judicial provisions of the Home Rule Bill to the excluded area.

The discussion of these amendments began on Wednesday. Lord Selborne moved the delection of clause 1 of the Bill, which set up the machinery by which any county in Ulster might vote itself out of the scope of the Home Rule Bill for six years. Lord Lansdowne followed with an amendment to clause 2, providing that the Home Rule Bill should not apply to the Province of Ulster. Both these amendments were rejected by Lord Crewe, the leader of the Government in the Upper House, but were nevertheless adopted by a large majority of the peers, the first by 158 votes to 35, the second by 138 votes to

The other amendments put forward by the Opposition Front Bench were also agreed to. Lord Macdonnell's scheme for "Home Rule within Home Rule," by far the most statesmanlike of the suggested amendments, obtained little support except from Lord Loreburn, Lord Courtney and Lord Bryce, all three of them men of much greater ability than is usually to be found in the Upper House. This attempted solution was rejected by 196 votes to 20. Further amendments, adopted during Thursday's debate, removed Unionists in the South and West of Ireland, from the jurisdiction of the judiciary appointed by the Home Rule Government, (this proposal by Lord Halsbury), and withdrew the administration of the Land Purchase Acts from the control of the Irish Parliament (proposed by Lord Macdonnell.) Various other suggestions of varying importance were brought forward and accepted or rejected. Thus was the Lords' work of amending the Bill completed. It is expected that the report stage of the Bill will be taken in the House of Lords to-day, and the third reading to-morrow, so that the Bill is likely to come before the Commons in the middle of next week.

THE INDIA BILL REJECTED.

Other events of the week, important in themselves but dwarfed by the tremendous issue of Home Rule, have been the Lords' rejection of the Government's Council of India Bill, and the progress of the Budget in the House of Commons. The destruction of the India Bill is unfortunate, as, although it called for amendment in certain particulars, it was on the whole a progressive measure and was supported by all advanced statesmen both in this country and in India. Its essential point, and the real reason why it was opposed by such reactionaries as Lord Curzon, was that it provided for increased native representation upon the Council, which is, it should be explained, a committee which meets in London for the purpose of advising and conferring with the Secretary of State for India.

A REBUFF FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

On the same day, Tuesday, the Government suffered another blow in the shape of a decreased majority in the House of Commons. The Prime Minister proposed a plan that the remaining stages of the Finance Bill should be compressed into seven Parliamentary days by the operation of the "guillotine." This was regretted by Mr. Asquith, but he pointed out that ten and a half days had already been spent on various stages of the Budget, and that in order to comply with the requirements of the Gibson Bowles Act, the Bill must be passed and the estimates disposed of before August 5, that is within 16 Parliamentary days. Of these sixteen days six and a half were needed for the Estimates, two and a half must be left for contingencies, while the Finance Bill must be compressed within the remaining seven. There was certainly some justification for Mr. Bonar Law's reply that much of the time already spent on the Budget had been wasted owing to the changeableness of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Three editions of the Budget have now been issued, and there is very general dissatisfaction even among Liberals with regard to the original carelessness in drafting which has made so many changes necessary. This feeling was reflected in the ensuing division. Mr. Bonar Law moved an amendment condemning the Prime Minister's proposal as a dangerous innovation and a curtailment of legitimate discussion.

The voting on this amendment was 246 for, 269 against, that is to say, the Government majority on this important occasion sank to 23. Two groups of Liberal members abstained from voting: the "cave" of rich men who have already obtained "remission of the super tax, and the 'law and order' group who, since the Ulster gun-running episode, have been active in their condemnation of the Government for not taking measures against the promoters of rebellion in Ulster. It is also rumored that this action was deliberately intended by members of the Liberal rank and file to show the Government what is likely to happen should the revived idea of an autumn session be carried out. Such readiness to embarrass the Government at a time of crisis rather than to endanger their own holidays does not indicate the existence of any very lofty patriotism among these gentlemen. Mr. Asquith has promised to give his final decision about the autumn session to-day.

Prairie Provinces

Gold ! Gold ! Gold !

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

THE FIND IN SASKATCHEWAN.

Perhaps readers of the "Witness" would like to know something of the new gold discoveries in Northern Saskatchewan. The region is not accurately placed on the map, as it is outside of the surveyed area of the province. It may be roughly described as four hundred miles north of the international boundary, and within ten or fifteen miles of the eastern provincial boundary. It may be otherwise described as the north end of Beaver Lake, about sixty miles north of Cumberland, one of the oldest trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Co. The general character of this part of the country is rough and rocky, with numerous lakes and streams. The latter afford the only means of transportation in summer. One can travel hundreds of miles by canoe, making short portages from one waterway to another. Muskegs and swamps abound. The land is unfit for agricultural purposes, and is heavily timbered, chiefly with poplar and spruce. Near the lake there is an area of thirty square miles of merchantable spruce timber, which is in great danger of destruction by fire, as many prospectors are careless about leaving camp fires unextinguished. A party of prospectors located claims at the head of the lake last summer. These were followed by other locations, many of which were made in winter. Up to the present over 1,000 claims have been staked and recorded, very few of which have been even prospected properly, but merely staked on the strength of reported finds in the vicinity. The gold occurs in quartz veins and mica schist. A thick covering of moss on the surface makes prospecting difficult and tedious. If the find was placer instead of quartz there would be thousands of men now busy at work, but the development of quartz is not a poor man's proposition, and requires abundant capital, even in the preliminary stage of development. One of the most promising claims is the Prince Albert, which was located on November 29th last. Work was begun on this claim about June 15th. At a depth of fifty feet the showing of values seems to be well maintained. The embryo camp consists of eight log cabins and a score of tents. A well equipped assay office is part of the outfit. Hundreds of prospectors are camped in the district, some busy at work, and others idling away their time waiting for fortune to drop into their laps. The inevitable real estate man is busy trying to boom a town site at the south end of the lake, twenty miles from discovery. If a town ever comes into actual existence there it will have a solid foundation, consisting of a flat bed of limestone, extending southwards for several miles.

BEAVER LAKE AND ENVIRONMENT.

Beaver Lake is a fine body of water, with numerous bays and islands enhancing its beauty.

Game and fish are abundant. Fifteen car loads of fish were taken from the lake last winter, but the long haul of 150 miles to the railway, lessens very much the profits of the business.

About June 20th a new gold discovery was made, eight miles east of the first. This is said to be good, and the locators of the first six claims sold out their prospect for $30,000. It is expected that the purchasers will commence development work immediately. If their efforts prove successful it will help materially to establish the reputation of the district.

RUSSELL.

Ottawa, July 26.—An analysis of 174 samples of candies of all descriptions by Dr. A. McGill, chief analyist of the Inland Revenue Department, shows that Canadian sweets have a high standard of purity. The presence of arsenic was specially sought, as that is sometimes used for coloring in the glucose. No arsenic was found, however, except in such minute quantities as to be entirely harmless.

MARITIME PROVINCES

Speculating in Foxes.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

The one great fad common to these Provinces at present is the fox. The "love of money" never advertised itself so lavishly on one interest before in our history. The fabulous success of some who in the Garden of the Gulf have traded in the black and silver-tipped beauties has seemed to open an easy road to fortune to thousands of their neighbors who do not know why N. S. or N. B. is not just as good for fox-farming as the Island over there. A little waste land, wire-fencing and watchman's services are trifling expenses when once you have bought your breeders, and co-operation plainly can provide for that. Therefore business ability offers itself with remarkable alacrity to organize these eager elements. From the ex-Minister of the Crown to the ex-Minister of the Cross, and taking in between the people whose previous confidence has been engendered by party association or by church acquaintance, along with every sort of get rich-quick aspirant, there is an enthusiastic host.

Officials, agents, and subscribers all get busy, until from poor teachers, domestic servants and needy widows even, there flows in capital by the thousand because the prospectus promises "100 per cent a year for five years."

Credulous heads may well wonder how such a sure thing can be pooled unless the capital is to be used for the purpose. Perish the thought! But at least let the credulous consider this, that now the chief income from the fox companies is from selling breeders, and that the demand for breeders is from new companies that are being organized, and that are paying immense prices because they must have them. Therefore it is for the interest of the old companies for a time to promote new companies and thereby create purchasers for their own stock. If not, what else is it that keeps the price up? By and by, when the crash comes we will see the fur fly. The promoters will be rich enough, but how will the new-comers recover their investments, how take their lesson in speculation?

CORRUPTION AND MYOPIA.

The diagnosis of the hasty politic which has been made by Parliamentary discussion, Commission of Inquiry, and so forth, has revealed some very tender spots. The probing has shown the public that the tenderness was a symptom of corruption and disease.

A strange feature of these investigations is, that what either party condemns in the leaders of the other Province, is all right in its own, a sort of myopia confounding proud flesh at a distance with practical politics at home. This is due doubtless to the peculiar ethical atmosphere of these parts in which conscience is not sufficiently present except in times of crisis and storm.

The recent disclosures in public affairs make it hard to say whether the unsavory facts are accounted for by a low standard of morality in general or the deliberate personal violation of honesty and honor. The latter supposition, though harder on the individual sinner, is like the acute disease, more hopeful of recovery. The other case implies chronic disease and agrees better with the immediate cause; the long regime of cliques and machines in politics, with their use of measures likely to win, however degrading or wicked. The naive testimony of Premier Fleming about the timber limits in New Brunswick and his relation to the campaign fund, assumes that party interests override or ignore the eighth commandment. Such a mental attitude in the chief exponent of public policy makes it urgent to get the Bible into the schools for the good of the rising generation. The Pinder-Southampton railway inquiry was a string of evidence of padded accounts and reports in view of a big prize, the Dominion subsidy. The Daniels' note of $75,000 in the Mills and N. S. Crown Lands deal is a matter for the people to think about, if the Government does not. All these reflect the common sentiment that it is clever to manipulate the public funds for your own advantage, if you are not caught. The cure and preventive for such is the hue and cry, to drive them out of public life at least.

OUR COLORED PEOPLE.

There is a very interesting matter now afoot in Halifax in connection with the proper provision for the social betterment of the colored population. There are a few hundred families of these people in and about Halifax, descendants of early settlers. Little has been done to advance them in education and they have been especially exposed to degrading and immoral influences. As far as they are adherents of any religious persuasion they are Baptists, and the care of these and others in the Province is an important task of the home missions work. In the city, however, there are forces operative very different from those of the villages, and it is a city problem. The need of an institutional church centre is deeply felt and recognized. An undertaking to replace their tumble-down church on Cornwallis street by a decent and commodious structure as a headquarters for social, educational and religious work for their uplift has been started. The venerable Dr. S. B. Kempton has given several years of special care to these colored folks, and is heralding their present needs. They have a pastor, the Rev. Mr. Puryear, who is well fitted for a local leader. The Baptists of Halifax have pledged some thousands for this work, the local colored people of the church are giving nobly, and a canvass is progressing for a fund of $10,000. One of the men is a lawyer of the city, and a few of them are examples of what proper efforts may effect.

Success to the efforts for the ignorant and down-trodden of our own country.

British Columbia

A Naval Battle In Vancouver Island

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

At half-past one on Sunday morning Vancouver citizens living within a mile or so from the harbor front were astonished to hear the pealing of a gun, but soon made sure that the tumult was on the Hindu ship. Many dressed and went to the wharves. They could not see much, but they had plenty of excitement for the noise of battle was great. The battle itself was decidedly peculiar, and civilians mostly judge it to have been, on the part of the attacking white men, both inopportune and badly conducted. Imagine a tug loaded with an M. P., a number of detectives, several doctors, 150 policemen, an immigration officers, a prominent lawyer, and many crates of cabbages. It was a weighty boat load, but the load was nigh and at one time during the battle when much of the live weight took shelter behind the cabin, the tug listed badly and seemed in some danger of capsizing, and water poured into the ash chutes. It was a queer boat load, a little army equipped for many contingencies. Would the legal adviser decide knotty problems on the spot, or perchance parley with the enemy, or was he there as a collector of evidence? The cabbages were to feed the Hindus on their journey across the Pacific. The police and immigration officers were to compel the Hindus to let the captain and his crew take his ship away, and the doctors, in case of trouble, were to treat the wounded, who presumably were to be calmly Hindus. The reporters no doubt were to record a victory, and so they did, but it was a victory on the part of the enemy. But what was the purpose of the M.P.? Some of our French citizens are asking: Que faisait-il dans cette galiere? It was a battle of coal and cabbages, of knives on bamboo polls, of policeman's batons, of a meat cleaver, and an axe, or a scarvenger and a hose, and some say of a fire arm or two. Truly it was both laughable and serious. It was a case where nothing should have been attempted unless success had first been made certain. And now, as I write on Tuesday afternoon, the whole town is on the tiptoe of expectation waiting for a final battle. All through the day the view points along the harbor front have been crowded.

The windows and roofs of the high office buildings have been occupied. First the boarding was to have been in the morning, then at noon, then at two o'clock. But the battle is still pending. No doubt every possible means is being taken to cause the Hindus to leave peaceably, but there seems little likelihood of their doing so. They have been steadily at work barricading, gathering bricks, coal, and other missiles, and making crude weapons. They evidently want to have a fight.

The government warship "Rainbow" swings at anchor half a mile away from the "Komagata Maru," and immigration and police boats, and little launch troop ships, make their way between and about the larger ships, while a crowd of row-boats, launches, and sail boats lie close by to await the battle. The government boat has several boarding gangways erected, and probably has several very powerful streams of water ready.

THE JOYS OF RURAL DELIVERY.

In one community in the Fraser River Valley the rural mail delivery might be much improved. Let us say you wish to post a letter. You take it to the near-by letter box stand, and deposit it in the particular box belonging to you or to the house where you are staying. Then if you know how to do the thing properly you turn the box on a pivot in such a way that the mail man will know there is mail to collect. But perhaps some members of the household have been careless or uninstructed, and have frequently left the box turned to indicate that there was mail to go, when there was none. Having called "wolf" so frequently the mailman may consider himself excused from looking any more to see if there is mail. My experience is that having mailed a letter, and having turned the box to indicate the fact, the mailman comes and goes leaving the letter that should go, covered up with the newly delivered mail. And when you go for your mail an hour or so afterwards you get your letter back again. Suppose you say you duly turned the box. It is your word against that of the mailman: There should be no possibility of dispute and the mailman who does not collect letters posted should be fined or lose his job. Some letters are too important to have any doubt about their being duly forwarded. Of this same route, in the short time I had to put up with it, I heard several serious complaints, and yet the mailman goes his own way seemingly quite certain of keeping his job. One lady had been waiting for weeks for a letter, she knew had been mailed her. She found it at last delivered to a relative a few miles away, which relative was supposed to deliver it to her. The mailman could not be bothered delivering one letter. So the complaint ran, and it was given in a tone of resignation as though such mail delivery was as little to be avoided as an earthquake. Is there any function of government that touches the people more really than its delivery of the mails?

A WEEK-END OF MOUNTAINEERING.

A prominent feature of the line the mountains to the north of Vancouver make against the sky, is a pair of peaks called "The Lions." It is only a few years ago that these peaks were scaled, and it was considered quite a feat. Last week-end a large party made the ascent from the Howe Sound side. After camping over night near the base of the mountains a start was made at 6 a.m. The way at first was up the heavily timbered slopes characteristic of the coast mountains. This part of the climb was made more difficult by reason of the lying tops of trees that are left in all logging operations in this part of the country. By noon the saddle between the peaks was reached, and after lunch most of the party ascended either the eastern or western pyramid.

From the camp at the saddle of the Lions, a wonderful view was obtained of the Howe Sound district. To the north Mount Garibaldi and Black Tusk, forty miles away had a special interest as the site of the forthcoming camp. To the south and west the city of Vancouver, the Fraser Delta and the mountains of Washington and Vancouver Islands were to be seen, while a wonderful view of the peaks of the Howe Sound Range with their snowfields, glaciers and mountain lakes was obtained.

Many beautiful and rare plants are to be found on these mountain tops that look at a distance so bare. About fifty rare specimens were secured, including saprophytes, for which British Columbia forests are noted.

INTERNAL STRIFE AGAIN DELAYS PEACE

Villa May Join His Forces With Carbajal and Fight Against Carranza.

FOREIGN COMPLICATIONS.

Washington, July 22.—Peace in Mexico is far from assured and complications are rapidly entangling the situation, according to the well informed opinion of administraton officials, diplomats, and Mexicans of both factions here who are in touch with all phases of the problem.

The United States Government is extending every diplomatic influence toward harmonizing discordant elements, but certain aspects are admittedly grave. Official reports reveal that the most threatening factor is the aloofness of General Villa, from the authority of General Carranza.

Another vexing point is that General Carranza according to his agents here, is disinclined to grant an amnesty to political offenders, and will insist on an unconditional surrender by the Carbajal Government.

The Washington Government has made an earnest appeal to both Carranza and Villa to forget their personal differences and work in harmony for the restoration of peace. No indication of Villa's attitude since receiving the appeal has come, but reliable advices to the Washington government are to the effect that Villa has been concentrating his troops preparatory to making vigorous demands on Carranza.

CARBAJAL STANDS FOR CONDITIONS.

Mexico City, July 22.—Senor Lujan, under-secretary of Government, said to-night that although President Carbajal is willing to transfer the Government to the Constitutionalists, it is a mistake to believe that he will deliver up his power unconditionally and unless he is assured that the transfer will bring about peace and prevent further scenes of violence.

SAYS ARMISTICE SIGNED.

That an armistice between the Government and Constitutionalists was signed to-night, and that hostilities will be suspended at once throughout the Republic was the statement given out by Gen. Iturbide, Governor of the Federal District, in the name of President Carbajal. Governor Iturbide added that the peace negotiations will be advanced upon a basis giving full guarantees to everybody.

GEN. HUERTA SAILS.

Puerto, Mexico, July 20.—The German cruiser "Dresden" with former President Huerta and his family and former War Minister General Blanquet, Senora Blanquet and their daughter aboard, sailed at 7.30 o'clock this evening for Jamaica.

The departure of the former President was without incident, there not being even any shouts of "good-bye" to him from the dock.

CARRANZA SEEKS PEACE WITH CARBAJAL.

Washington, July 20.—General Carranza at Monterey to-day declared to the American Government its readiness to suspend hostilities against Provisional President Carbajal, pending negotiations for the transfer of authority at Mexico City. He would receive the commission appointed by Carbajal to discuss peace and provide safe conduct through Constitutionalist territory.

TRADE TO AUSTRALIA IS LESS THIS YEAR.

Ottawa, July 26.—The Canadian Trade Commissioner at Melbourne reports that according to official statistics the Canadian-Australian trade fell off last year from $5,690,000 to $5,670,000, Canada taking $845,965 from Australia, a slight increase, and Australia taking $4,824,130 from Canada, a decrease of $55,000. These figures, however, are believed to be below the mark because it has been found that some Canadian products, such as apples, have been registered as from the United States.

The most noticeable increases in Australian importations from Canada last year were in vehicles, particularly motor cars and parts $170,000, rubber manufacturers $60,000, agricultural implements $50,000, rubber footwear, $27,500, besides smaller increases in oat meal, hops, oils, manufacturers of wood, machinery and engines. The decreases have been chiefly in fish, fruit, metal manufactures, timber, printing paper and drugs.

Canada took from Australia $49,925 worth of butter or double that of the year before, meats, $405,000, increase, $180,000; hides and skins $165,000, decrease of $140,000.

A ship from St. John N. B., to Melbourne carried 402 motor cars for Australia and New Zealand. Another steamer now en route carries 426 motor cars.

DEATH OF MR. ALEXANDER MACQUEEN

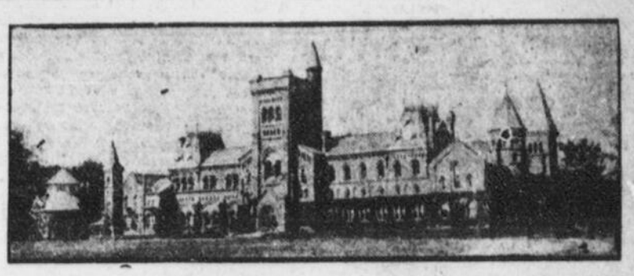
(From a Correspondent.)

Thre passed away at Kewstoke, Nova Scotia, on Saturday morning, July 11, 1914, Alexander MacQueen, after a long illness, which he bore with Christian faith and cheerfulness to the end. Born in North Uist, Scotland, Sept. 29, 1835, he came to Canada when four years old, and died at the age of seventy-eight years and nine months.

"We shall meet, but we shall miss him;
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer."

PETITION FOR A DIVORCE.

Ottawa, Ont., July 24.—Clara MacKenzie Darnell, Port Arthur, will apply to Parliament for a divorce from her husband, Hugh Darnell, formerly of St. Johns, Quebec, but now an insurance agent at Shanghai, China.



TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

ONTARIO LETTER

The Army Worm Devastations.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Toronto, July 25.

The army worm is a new form of militancy in Ontario, and the farmers are greatly concerned about it. They have cause to be concerned. It is moving in battalions from farm to farm, and devastation follows in its wake. Brant and Peel counties seem to have suffered most from this blighting host, but Essex, Oxford, Waterloo, Wellington, Wentworth and Ontario counties are being badly scarred by the depredations of this thing called the army worm, and numerous other counties are fearful of invasion. It marches across the fields a veritable force for destruction. It devours cereals and other crops regardless of quality or kind—all it wants is a big meal and plenty of them. The Ontario Department of Agriculture has been appealed to by the farmers to try to devise some means of stopping the pestiferous worms, which bear some resemblance to caterpillars, but legislation cannot scare the worms, and the Department appears to be at a loss as to what else to use on them. Trenches have been dug on many farms, but the worms laugh at these, and go on their way eating and rejoicing, trenches only adding to the zest of the campaign.

"It is impossible to exterminate the army worms," says Prof. Bethune, entomologist of the Ontario Agricultural Farm, Guelph, "but the best methods to arrest their progress and destroy those which present themselves, is to dig trenches around the infested area, and place a poisoned bran mash in the trenches. The mash should be a mixture of bran, Paris green and molasses." Whether this has been tried on the worms or not has not yet been reported, but it is to be hoped that something may be used on them to prevent wholesale destruction of crops this summer.

MRS. LANGSTAFF'S BRAVE FIGHT.

The fight Mrs. Langstaff, of Montreal, is making to compel the Quebec bar to admit her to the legal profession, is a similar fight to that successfully waged by Miss Clara Brett Martin, of Toronto, about eighteen or twenty years ago. Miss Martin was the first lady in Ontario to tackle the job of being a lawyer. Her way was barred. Such an outrageous thing as a woman practising law shocked the "bar" tremendously. Miss Martin persisted in claiming equal privileges with the men, and the fight was lively for a while, but still she was denied the right to enter the profession. Thereupon Sir Oliver Mowat, who was the premier of the Province then, and in sympathy with Miss Martin in her demands, threatened compulsory legislation. This broke down the last resistance, and since that time women lawyers have not been uncommon in Toronto, though by no means numerous. Mrs. Langstaff's fight is being watched with interest in the province.

THE LATE DEAN GALBRAITH.

In the death of Dean John Galbraith, head of the School of Practical Science, University of Toronto, this city loses a good citizen and a public-spirited man. The late Dr. Galbraith was a native of Montreal. He graduated in Toronto, and had several degrees to his name at the end of a brilliant course at the University here. For twenty-five years he was principal of the School of Practical Science, and in addition he was Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering of the Toronto University. Dean Galbraith was a member of the Royal Commission which investigated and reported upon the collapse of the Quebec bridge, and on a number of occasions he was asked by the City Council of Toronto to act in an official capacity in matters of public interest. He was respected for his learning, and held in high esteem as a citizen. He was a plain man, whose worth proclaimed itself through an exceptional modesty.

MAY BE UNPLEASANT WELCOME.

While the fight was on at Vancouver to keep Hindus out of Canada the announcement was made in this city that Professor James Mavor had accepted an invitation to deliver a series of lectures at the University of Lahore, India. Professor Mavor is head of the Department of Political Science of the University of Toronto. He has been granted a year's leave of absence in order that he may give these lectures, and he goes to India eminently qualified for his mission. The natives of Lahore, however, may think things about the "political science" of Canadians, which, in practice, shuts them out of this country. Possibly they may make a distinction between the politics of British Columbia and the science of Dr. Mavor—which are quite different, indeed. Any intelligent Hindu should be able to see that.

A CRUEL INCIDENT.

Nine cats and a French poodle were left to shift for themselves at a residence on Palmerston boulevard, Toronto, while the owner, a supposed lady, went over to the Island to spend a portion of the summer. The poor animals were discovered by an officer of the Toronto Humane Society in a sad state of starvation. This is but one of many cases of wanton desertion of pets by residents of the city who go away for a rest, only it is a little more flagrant than the ordinary case. It seems almost incredible that a person who likes cats or dogs well enough to keep them around the house for ten or eleven months of the year should leave them to starve while the owners are holidaying. How any person could enjoy holidays under such circumstances passes the comprehension of the ordinary mortal. The "lady" in question was fined $20 and costs, which is some satisfaction. She should be compelled to go catless and dogless the remainder of her life.

MR. SAMUEL PRICE.

The Whitney Government fooled the Liberal guessers by appointing Mr. Samuel Price, K.C., of St. Thomas, to the important position of Chairman of the Workmen's Compensation Act Commission. Mr. Price was one of the few not guessed at by those on the outside as a likely appointee. The office is worth $10,000 a year, and as it is a brand new one Mr. Price has his opportunity ahead of him. The successful working out of the new Act will depend very largely on him, and it is to be hoped both the chairman and the act will prove a good thing. Mr. Price is a former law partner of the Hon. Mr. Crothers, Minister of Labor for the Dominion. His two fellow Commissioners are yet to be named by Sir James Whitney.

EAST LAMBTON ELECTION.

It seems to have been a case of "off ag'in, on ag'n, off ag'in" with Mr. Robt. John McCormick in East Lambton. First, he was declared defeated at the polls at the Provincial election on June 29 by his Conservative opponent, Dr. J. B. Martin, by a majority of three votes. Then there was a recount, and the County Judge decided that the Liberal, Mr. McCormick, to wit, was elected because there were sufficient ballots with counterfoils attached to them (contrary to law) to put Dr. Martin in a minority of twenty-seven. An appeal was taken by Dr. Martin, and he won out at Osgoode Hall yesterday. Chief Justice Sir William Ralph Meredith put the finishing touch to the question. His Lordship upheld the appeal. Said he, "If there is a doubt, it should be resolved in favor of giving effect to the intention of the electors." So the genial "Robert John" will be missing from the House, after all.

A June bug is not a very terrifying animal, yet a June bug almost caused a tragedy at Walkerville one night early this week. It was not a case of malice prepense, as the lawyers would say, but simply that the bug lit in the wrong place, which happened to be the tip of Mr. John Thompson's nose. It happened also at the time that Mr. Thompson was in the act of stepping from an electric car. Like the average man under such a circumstance, Mr. Thompson forgot everything for the moment but that bug. He bit at it. In doing so he involuntarily released his hold of the handrail, lost his balance, and fell heavily on his head. His skull was slightly fractured, but fortunately he will recover.

A LIVELY NONAGENARIAN.

Mr. Darius Willcox, of Chatham, who celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday on Saturday last, is becoming giddy in his old days. He has been confined to his home for several years, and for the past two years has been bedridden, yet he wishes to go for an automobile ride. Who knows what this might lead to? To a man who worked solely for his board and clothing eighty-three years ago, and seventy-seven years ago worked for a wage of five shillings a month (as Mr. Willcox did), "joy-riding" at the age of 95 is a pastime not to be entered into lightly. Still, the old gentleman seems willing to take a chance on it. In his young days ox-carts were about the swiftest means of locomotion known. There was no speed limit in those times.

HARD ON THE PANAMA.

The Panama hat has been a subject of more or less ridicule, but it has remained for a Toronto shoplifter to cast the last aspersion on this popular headpiece. He was caught stealing a straw "sailor" from one of the big department stores on Monday. "Why did you take a two-dollar hat, when there was a six-dollar Panama just beside it?" a detective asked him. "Well," replied the culprit, "I was looking for work, and wanted to appear decent."

(The Scottish Letter will be found on Page 19.)

MURDER AT CHILD BIRTH IS ALLEGED.

Copper, Cliff, Ont., July 25.—Mrs. Anton Hawry Luke is under surveillance in the hospital here and her husband is also in custody in connection with the death of their infant twins whose bodies were unearthed where the mother had buried them, two miles from her home, the morning they were born. At the inquest the man said he had no knowledge of the birth of the twins, nor of their disposal. The couple were married six moths ago on two weeks' friendship. The woman, after cross-examination by the chief, led him to the place of concealment. Dr. Bennett testified at the inquest that the children had received respiration and that they were properly formed.

The jury returned an open verdict. The preliminary hearing will be held next week when a murder charge will likely be laid.

Ottawa, July 24.—The Hon. Dr. Roche, Minister of the Interior, has left for Rochester, Minn., where he will enter the Mayo Sanitorium to undergo a slight operation.

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