Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

VOL. 70, NUMBER 40. MONTREAL, | The People's Paper. | OCTOBER 5, 1915. $1.00 POST-PAID; 4c A COPY.

The Week's Outlook

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

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1915.

Not Through

Last week, when the "Witness" went to press, the two magnificent attacks made by the allies in France, the one in Champagne and the other in Artois, had resulted in a grand success, and the world was holding its breath in suspense while listening to hear if the Germans would be able to hold their second line, or if the victory would culminate in a great drive. While the question is not yet completely settled, there is little doubt now that, though the allies are reporting daily additional gains in both regions, the German reinforcements brought up to hold them will be sufficient for the purpose. As the letter of King George to President Poincaré and the President's reply each assumed that these big battles were but the opening of a continued offensive it will probably not be long before we hear of new attacks in new regions. It is not without disappointment that we observe that the gains on the British front were not as successful or as well maintained as were the drives made by the French, though the British are holding a much shorter portion of the line in proportion to the number of men they have in the field than are the French. The German losses suffered during these battles in killed, wounded and prisoners are estimated at a hundred and twenty thousand, which number is one-fifteenth part of the estimated whole number of Germans on the French and Belgian front.

Catching Submarines

Of submarine activity we have heard almost nothing during the week, but from the United States comes news, said to be of a semi-official character, that the British have been successful in disposing of between fifty and seventy submarines. This was accomplished chiefly by two methods; netting, just as one would place stationary gill nets for large fish, and by a newly devised electric hearer, which, when placed under water, can distinguish between the pulsations caused by the screw of a submarine and those caused by the screw of an ordinary steamship. We have for some time known of the nets placed across the Channel, and in the mouth of the Clyde, but now for the first time we hear of other long nets placed out at sea to protect the chief course of merchant ships. It is astonishing that, in the light of this revelation, Germany should persist in disavowing liability for the sinking of the "Arabic." If her submarine warfare has been as successfully countered, as there is every reason to believe it has, she could well afford to cease to antagonize the sympathy of the United States by taking this liability.

Held in Russia

On the eastern front the army group under Von Hindenburg, which reaches from Riga to the south of Wilna, has been held at bay all week. The most northern of these armies has apparently given up its task of forcing the passage of the Dwina. The army just to the south of this is the only other one of the group which has before it an important objective. It is daily hammering with all its force at the approaches to Dvinsk and Novo Alexandrowsk. To be sure this army daily reports successes, but as it was only from ten to fifteen miles away from these two important cities a fortnight ago, and has not yet approached within gunshot of either, the advances must have been insignificant. On the long line southward from this point to the Hungarian boundary, victories during the week have been divided between the Russians and the Germans, with a slight preponderance in favor of the Russians. At no point has the position of the line been materially changed. To some extent the cessation of the German initiative can be accounted for by the equinoctial rains. To some extent, also, it can be accounted for by the necessity of having had to strengthen the line in France, and to some extent by the creation of a new army on the northern frontier of Serbia; but the main reason is undoubtedly the steady wearing down of the German forces by the Russians during their retreat. Owing to all these four causes there is every appearance that the German army on the eastern front has now little if any superiority over the Russian army which it faces, and that at any moment the Russian army, refreshed by a rest and strengthened by reinforcements, will come back with smashing blows.

The Loan Launched

In spite of the fact that William Randolph Hearst was hurrying to New York to oppose the German loan with all his might, and in spite of the fact that Mr. Rockefeller's pastor said that Mr. Rockefeller had told him that no interest with which he had anything to do would participate in the loan, and Mr. Rockefeller probably controls enough wealth to have made the loan by himself; and in spite of the fact that Henry Ford, the maker of Ford motor cars, also a man of many millions, proclaimed that he would withdraw every cent he had in any company that participated in the loan, and that if he had his way he would tie a tin can to each of the British and French agents who came over to negotiate the loan and drive them out of the country, the loan arrangements have been practically brought to a successful conclusion, now only awaiting the authority of the British and French parliaments. The terms are five years at five percent with a charge of a quarter of one percent to defray the cost of the public sale. The price to the underwriters is to be ninety-six. Adding this four points rise in five years, which amounts to four-fifths of a point a year, to the five percent interest the British Government is to pay five and four-fifths percent for the accommodation. The price is a high one, and has already proved its attractiveness, for there is quite a rush to subscribe. One of the results of the loan is that exchange with Great Britain has gradually mounted since negotiations started until now the rate of exchange which in normal times is about $4.87, but which sunk to $4.56, has recovered to $4.72, just half way between its normal and its lowest point.

No Politics

There are persistent rumors in the air that an election will take place this fall, but we cannot believe that any government would so flout public opinion as to try to snatch for itself a new lease of life during these days when all thoughts are centred on the war. There are no political questions before the country. There has, during the last year, been no partisan discussion in the house to create issues. If a vote were to be taken nothing would be decided by it. Should an election be determined on by the party in power one of the strongest pleas that could and would be made to the voters would be that they should punish those who had forced the country into a political contest by consigning them to political oblivion.

Their Great Delusion

The German nation has been given over by Heaven to a strong delusion, that it should believe a lie. It believes many lies that it knows to be such; but at the bottom of its disease—for mental obsession is now counted a disease—is the fixed idea that it is living in the days of Tiglath Pilezer, and that in this twentieth century after Christ nation after nation can be kicked into the German empire, and then retained there by kicking, and that the Christian world is going to look on in acquiescent terror, each country knowing that its own turn is only postponed. The asserted determination of the Kaiser's government to organize the conquered parts of Belgium and France into a Reichsland, that is, an impreial appanage governed by the federal government, without any federal rights, would be a crowning illustration of this unaccountable aberration. How Belgium and Flanders would be governed if the world was to allow this annexation has become notorious. From the facts carefully gathered and put on record by Lord Bryce's committee it is shown that there is no oppression, no servitude, no criminality of irresponsible power that would be spared these hitherto free peoples. We all remember the Zabern incident, which was quite before the war. Alsace had been a Reichsland for forty years. Yet the German officers stationed there were treating its inhabitants with the same sort of contumely with which the whites of Virginia still treat the blacks, and so were diligently conserving there the bitterest enmity towards the empire. We remember the honors paid by Wilhelmstrasse to a young whippersnapper of the swagger class who had shown his military prowess by an assault upon a crippled cobbler, and the trouble the next emperor took to show his approval of that piece of soldierly dastardliness and governmental stupidity. We are reminded of this by the wreath the same Crown Prince has sent to put on the grave of Forstner, the Zabern hero who has for the good of his country fallen in the war, and therefore entered with honors into paradise according to the Berlin court preacher. Baron Forstner was said to have been one of the officers employed to cow Belgium. Nothing could do more to influence the righteous zeal of the nations fighting for the world's freedom than such an insolent project of enslavement while the fate of the war is still undecided.

A National Peril

One of the most serious sayings that the recent important Church Synod put before the country was that of the Primate, Archbishop Matheson. It is a thing that has been often said, and under existing circumstances a prelate residing in Winnipeg could not help saying it; but, spoken thus, as it were ex cathedra, it challenges the whole country to thought: "There must be "a cleansing of the springs of our "political life or else our whole char-"acter and ideals as a Canadian nation "will be imperilled." We gather that His Grace, not only felt that a pit of of uncleanness had opened beneath him in his own diocese, but that he believes that the evil of political coruption is continuously on the increase. This is a view which those who observe the great amelioration going on from generation to generation in the working of democracy in many countries will be very loath to accept. Since the days when George Brown, at the head of what was called the Reform party, thundered against political corruption, there has never been a time in Canada, when the country did not seem to be hanging over this putrid abyss. There are those who remember when elections in Montreal were carried by axe handles, a handy kind of club that was to be found then in bundles along with children's traineaux, wooden shovels and so forth, at the door of every woodware shop. There are those who can remember that even the great reformers carried sheafs of five dollar bills into questionable concessions in an election. "Say not the former times "were better than these." There is on the one hand a constant education towards better things; on the other there is a constant flow from lands where the people have no responsibility. Unfortunately, too, there is a disproportionate multiplication of those populations which are least trained by their religions to a sense of moral responsibility. All this must be faced, for the more advanced members of the human family cannot say: Am I my brother's keeper. To refuse entrance to such peoples may amount to a denial of that universal fraternity which is the very essence of Christian civilization and which is its acknowledged goal.

The People's Duty

The archbishop truly says it is the people who have the mending of this. Governments are corrupt where the people are corrupt. If the voter is willing to sell his vote for five dollars or for some local grant he need not doubt that there will be buyers. Possibly the buyers are sometimes many shades better than the average of the sellers. On the other hand where corruption is practically an established and ackpowledged institution they are worse. In any case, it is they that make the people sin. The question arises, however, whether it is easily in the hands of the voters to correct this evil. The archbishop was talking to those who individually, as far as votes go, feel helpless in the matter. There is no doubt that with any form of government a virtuous people will have a virtuous government. But there are forms which seem to play into the hands of the corruptionists, and ours partakes a good deal of that character. A man can only choose between the nominees of two parties. The parties seldom choose the man a really public spirited voter would like to vote for. The candidate is chosen, not as an efficient patriot, but as one who will be as negative as possible on all matters to which the party is not openly committed, and who will defend his party through thick and thin. That, to begin with, is a way to train the voter into moral indifference. Then when the election comes off and all kinds of corruption are charged on both sides, and generally believed in, the parties agree to a saw-off, thus pleading guilty, and condoning the chief of political crimes; and under our system there is no one to stand up for the people's honor. That is another flagrant method of training the people in political immorality. It is for the people, as the archbishop says, to put only clean men in public positions, and to see that only clean men be kept there. It is for the people to demand a change in the voting system by which every man will be able to vote according to his conscience. That can be had by the system of proportional voting. And it is for the people to continue to punish electoral corruption and to make the degrading infamy of a saw-off impossible.

TO THE HIGH EST BIDDER.

"GOING ! GOING !"

—The "Sun," N.Y.

Are We Getting Worse

While we refuse to take a pessimistic view, which would almost amount to a letting go of Christian faith, it is undeniable that our Canadian politics is still rotten, and in places so unblushingly and habitually so as almost to defy publicity. But who is to say that Manitoba is the only province, or the Conservative the only party, in which there are rake-offs for political purposes, from public "jobs," as they used to be called, and which will pretend that those who are parties to such partisan stealing do not consider it their perquisite to do some on their own account as hush money? It is not only in provincial and national governments, that these things occur, but in municipalities. We have had in Montreal as much effrontery of corruption and peculation as there has been in Manitoba. The difference is that there there is sufficient moral sense to rebel against the exposure and to rise to throw off the disease, while here neither in the electorate nor in the provincial organization is there the moral force to cast out the demon that is preying at our vitals. Exposed men are elected again by their wards and appointed to places of financial trust, where they are expected to carry on their thieving, and dishonor rides rampant and boastful over us.

A Pro-German Professor

We do not inquire who Dr. Robinson, Professor of Biblical literature in McCormick College in Chicago, is, or whether he is a born or adoptive American, or why Knox College, Toronto, should have conferred on him an honorary degree in divinity. We are afraid of doing him injustice, as, though we know there are people in the United States with English names who hold the sentiments attributed to him, we know also how liable very defensible utterances are to be distorted by unreasoning prejudice on the other side. Let it then be understood that we are only discussing the hypothetical Dr. Robinson described as having given offence in Toronto by his sentiments on the war. We may be perfectly sure that if the sentiments attributed to Dr. Robinson had been expressed before the degree was offered him that compliment would never have been paid him. The most exalted standing in theology has not saved German professors from the national stupidity which holds that Germany had this war forced upon her by the malice of neighbors colleaguing to destroy her. But it remained for this hypothetical Dr. Robinson to connect the very bestowal of a nominally theological degree with an exhibition of similar stupidity, without the excuse of being carried away by a national infatuation. The degree of doctor of divinity is not customarily used on this continent to signify high theological attainment, though as given to a theological professor that is presumably its purport. But it is meant to symbolize the respect of the community for wisdom and right leadership. Dr. Robinson is reported to hold Great Britain, and to have had the good grace to tell Toronto people, because she had a fleet with which she dominated the sea, and boasted her supremacy there, she is as much to blame for this war as Germany, which gave her strength to the development of a dominating army.

Ruling the Seas

We do not blame Dr. Robinson for deprecating Great Britain's boast of being mistress of the sea. Every time supremacy talk is uttered, it is necessarily an offence and a challenge to every other nation, an offence which has apparently penetrated to the soul of one of the denizens of one of the nations whose commerce that fleet has protected in all seas, and rendered him incapable of sane thinking where the honor of Britain is involved. We must really stop this boasting of ruling the seas, which are not ours, and rather set forth our navy as the police of the seas, necessary until there shall be established such an international country —may it soon come—as will practically make the policing of the sea international. Had that true ideal been reached before the war, or had the war itself inspired the nations to it, the fleet and army of Dr. Robinson's nation would have been eagerly offered when a piratical expedition set forth to conquer nations that were giving no offence. So long as Dr. Robinson's country feels no such duty, and so long as it maintains neutrality by greatly embarrassing those nations that have assumed it, it must be obvious to all who are not biased against Britain that such a navy is necessary to her, and has been proved necessary not only to her but to the world.

Wrong Reasoning

These views attributed to Dr. Robinson are those of one who knows nothing of the case if he sees no difference between the fact that the British navy attacked nobody and threatened nobody, whereas after stupendous secret preparation the German army was suddenly and without excuse thrown against all surrounding countries, and with such a preponderance of strength that, but for the participation of Britain on sea and land, the whole world, including Dr. Robinson's country, would have been by this time at its mercy, and yet this divine, according to report, tells us that the British fleet is as much to blame for the war as the German army, and its masters. Has Dr. Robinson ever asked himself what that tender mercy would be? Has he no power to reason from notorious facts in Belgium, in Poland and in America; or has he read only German papers? Then as to the attempt to starve Germany by blockade, we must lay aside what has been technically allowed to be a blockade, and what has not. We are dealing with the moral question of seeking to starve a nation. We presume Dr. Robinson would equally condemn his own country for its attempt to exclude all supplies from the Southern States when they were trying to assert their independence. It is not to his purpose to assert that a blockade could not starve the Southern States. It certainly was meant to dislocate all their productiveness. It is as strongly asserted in Germany that it is impossible to starve her. It is the intent that has moral qualities. It is plain that while we are at life and death grips with a robber is not the time to feed and clothe him and supply him with war material, while we can in any way prevent his getting it from people. This war is, as no war ever was before, a war of national exhaustion, and if it was not for the "neutrality" and practical assistance of those who are keeping out of it, this would soon determine the result. It may be said that the United States is doing immensely more for the allies than she is doing for the Germans, and that with the exception of some wrong-headed, persons all her sympathies are strongly with the Allies. That is most intelligent as well as right-minded, as on the success of the Allies depends her own safety. But, in strict morality or in strict self-seeking, why should she help the robber at all, and keep insisting on being allowed to do so? Sir Oliver Lodge, England's leading philosopher, in answer to the accusation that Great Britain is at war for the selfish purpose of self-defence, says that in view of her duty to her own people and to her allies, and to the liberty of the world "there is no selfishness in "that—there is selfishness in not doing "it."

Talking Through Space

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company has had scientists working for some time in attempts to perfect wireless telephony, and have now succeeded to a marvellous extent in one particular. They have so perfected the new wireless telephone machines that Mr. Vail, president of the company, spoke the other day into an ordinary telephone at New York, which was connected with the wireless station on the Atlantic coast at Arlington in Virginia, and his voice was carried over the wires of the company to Arlington, and then shot out into the air in all directions two thousand one hundred miles across the continent, and two thousand five hundred miles further than that, out in the Pacific, on the Hawaiian Islands, there was a man listening to the voice of Mr. Vail. He heard what Mr. Vail said, repeated the message, and replied to it. While it is quite unnecessary that there should be corroborative witnesses to such an event, for the word of Mr. Vail is of more value to the public than that of unknown official witnesses, the United States appointed a number of men to follow these tests and certify to their validity. As the voice of Mr. Vail, jumping into the air from the antenae of the Arlington station, was not given any direction, it would also have been heard by a man stationed in Vienna, and by one stationed at the North Pole, as well as by one stationed in Buenos Aires; in fact, Mr. Vail's voice was spread out considerably more than a million miles of the earth's surface, at any point in which huge area it could have been heard.

A World Wide Audience

The time has come when it is evident that it will soon be possible for a man speaking in his natural voice into a proper receiver to be heard all over the world by any person who has a machine to listen with. This is one of the marvels of our age. Unfortunately it is not as yet a useful accomplishment, as we have not yet learned to be able to direct the voice in any particular direction. Every person who speaks into one of these machines uses the ether in all directions for thousands of miles around him to the exclusion of anyone else who might wish to speak. While this difficulty has not yet been overcome, there is a possible direction in which it may in some future time find a solution. The spoken word of Mr. Vail is transmitted through the ether from the Atlantic coast to the Hawaiian Islands by means of very long electric waves, very different from those ether waves which bring to us the light and heat of the sun, or which carry an electric current along a wire, and which are so small that there are millions of them in a single inch. The waves of the wireless plants while they travel with the same speed as does the light (a hundred and eighty-six thousand miles a second), are in size and form like the long swell of the ocean in the calm that follows a storm. The number of these waves per second can be exactly regulated at the sending station, and a man may have his voice carried out on waves of a higher or lower pitch. As there are thousands of different wave lengths to which the sending instrument can be adjusted, it has long been supposed that it would be possible at some time to succeed in tuning the hearing instruments, so that they would only hear waves of an exact length; but unfortunately success in this direction has not as yet been arrived at, though many so-called wireless telephone companies, which are small stock—jobbing concerns, have succeeded in selling to the public by declaring that they had achieved this result.

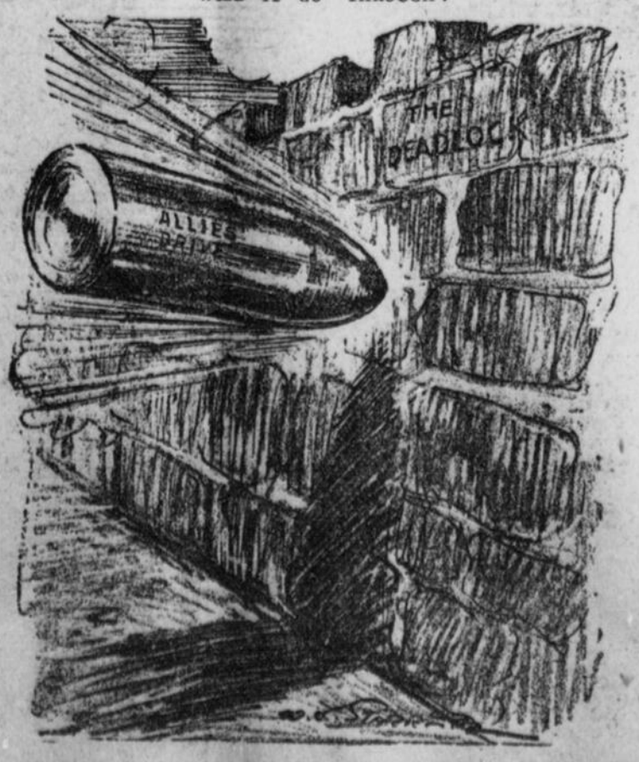
Some German Schemes

Captain von Papen, who is military attaché to the German embassy at Washington, in his letters to the minister of war, told of the numerous ways in which he had tried to fight for Germany in the United States by defeating all efforts made there to sell materials helpful to the allies. One part of his attempt was to buy up products of such factories as were capable of putting out shells in advance. Another plan was by securing control of one of the large plants to get the contract for the supply of ammunition to the allies, and then fail in the delivery or quality. Another was by the purchase of all the phenol in sight; another was an attempt to purchase all the liquid chlorine. This last was frustrated by the Castner Chemical Company, which was friendly to England. Another was by acquiring the Wright patents covering their aeroplanes. In these and other ways Captain von Papen, accredited to the United States by the German government as one of its officials, was trying, as proved by his own letters to the German war minister, to block American industry and crippie the cause of the allies. No one raised a hand in protest until the British government, by some very clever detective work, secured the incriminating documents found on Archibald, and sent them to the government at Washington. As his thanks for the laxity of the Americans in looking after their own interests, Captain von Papen refers to them in one place as "the idiotic Yankees."

A Dangerous Man

As far as is known, the United States, fearing to antagonize Germany, or perhaps fearing to antagonize the German American vote, has done nothing to punish von Papen, or to even secure immunity from his further intrigues. As a result, von Papen, aware that once exposed his usefulness to his country in the United States was at an end, has hit the trail for Mexico. What will von Papen do when he arrives at Mexico? He is a captain in the German army, a man of exceptional ability, or he would not have been given such an important post by the German government. He is thoroughly conversant with the relations of Mexico to the United States, and knows to a nicety in what way these relations can best be strained past the breaking point. As is known by the large schemes which he undertook in the United States, he has the backing of almost unlimited wealth. It would not take unlimited wealth in Mexico to keep the rebellion going al-

WILL IT GO THROUGH ?



—The "Tribune," N.Y.

most indefinitely, or to hire marauding bands to do such damage to the property of foreigners as would force intervention by the United States. Is this von Papen's mission? Whether it is to be it or not the United States are running a grave risk in allowing him to go into a country where he can do them so much harm after he has so clearly demonstrated his intention to hurt them where possible, and for their own safety should demand his immediate recall.

Women and Munitions

Before the trade unionists of Great Britain agreed to Mr. Lloyd George's plan to nationalize munitions factories, they demanded of him a number of concessions. One was that wherever women were employed they should be paid exactly the same wages as men for the same amount of work accomplished, and that their employment should only last till the end of the war. To this Mr. Lloyd George had to agree. This is not by any means the first time that such an agreement has been forced by the labor unions on their employers, so that its effect can be predicted with some certainty. Nearly all the work in munition factories is piece work. Wherever in the past men and women have been forced to compete on even terms at piece work for any length of time, there has evolved a natural segregation. The women have hived into those branches requiring less physical effort, and in these branches, while the wages paid for both sexes remained equal, these wages have failed to rise, or have actually decreased, and men are deserting them. The women will naturally take to the lighter lathe work on ammunition, such as the turning of the brass heads and the manufacture of the internal mechanisms for the time fuse, while the men will handle the heavy iron billets, out of which the shells are turned. By the law of supply and demand the addition of women to the workers on the light lathes by increasing the supply in that branch would, in the ordinary course, permit of the reduction of remuneration, but a government monopoly having been established, such a reduction may be prevented, at least for a time, yet eventually the pressure will be irresistible, as it has proved in the cotton spinning and wool weaving industries, and the lines of machine work taken over by the women will be less well paid.

Demand for Respect

A resolution expressing the opinion of India that representatives of India be called to take part in the next imperial conference was brought up with so much force behind it as to compel its acceptance by the Viceroy, who was told by His Majesty's government to give answer in making the acceptance that it would receive the most careful consideration of His Majesty's government. It seems, however, that His Majesty's government is not competent either to accede to or reject the resolution, and that such action must come from the Imperial Conference, as this conference has the power to fix by resolution its own constitution. The Hindoos are doing valiant work for the Empire in France as well as in Mesopotamia. They are fighting shoulder to shoulder with the troops from Great Britain, Canada, New Zealand and Australia with equal courage, and suffering equal if not greater losses. If they have to share in this way in the responsibilities created by the actions of the home government and in the general work of preserving the world's freedom, it is not going to be easy to prevent their having some say in imperial councils. Yet an almost certain corollary of this will be their demand for equal citizenship rights, and the freedom to live in whatever part of the empire they may choose. It is not easy to see how we are going to deny them this after the war. They have without compulsion sacrificed themselves to uphold those things which we consider most precious, and have thus made themselves one with us in the largest issues. For this we owe them at least such return as can be made by treating them as equals; anything else is likely to lead to a quick disruption by which the biggest piece of the British Empire and that part to which we all trace our ancestry will be broken off.

On Nationality

A case has been taken in the courts of Cleveland against a man named Joseph Cieplelowski, who works in a munition factory. He is charged with treasonable utterances against the Austro-Hungarian Government, and it is thought by the agents of that Government to have him removed to Austria-Hungary. Joseph ——— does not want to leave "the home of the brave," and he defies his native country to force him. He claims that the action has been taken against him merely to intimidate other Austrians from aiding in the manufacture of munitions or in their transportation. The general and almost inviolable rule in criminal cases is that the trial must take place where the offence was committed. To take this man to Austria for trial would be to break this rule, and would be for the United States to deliver a man to his own country for trial for a political offence. There is not, therefore, the least chance that Joseph ——— will have to go home and be put in the Austrian army, but the incident brings up again the necessity for an altogether new and more comprehensible rule of nationality. Joseph ——— is an Austrian owing no allegiance to the United States. He could not be forced by the United States to fight for them, and yet he is in a position to claim the protection of the United States against the country to which he does legally owe allegiance. It is evidently only fair that if the United States should get into trouble with Austria for protecting Joseph, they should have the right to make Joseph assist them in fighting Austria. Modern facilities of transportation, and the wanderlust, which is akin to the physical property known as osmotic pressure—that property of gases and fluids which forces them to mix though separated by tissues—is fast relegating to the scrap heap our old established ideas of nationalism and nationals.

Useless Voting

Electorates often have to go through hard ordeals. One of the hardest that an electorate could undergo is that presently to be imposed on the people of the state of New York who have to accept or reject a new constitution. Some months ago they elected a hundred and sixty-eight men, of whom two-thirds were Republicans and one-third Democrats, to draw up for them a new constitution. After a great deal of work the task has been accomplished and an instrument drawn that is looked on with satisfaction by the very eminent men who were the leaders of the constitutional convention. The proposed constitution takes as its basis the present constitution of the State, and adds to it thirty-three amendments, thus making a large and somewhat intricate document. Only a small proportion of the people of the State, such as the legislators and lawyers, will be at all competent to estimate the effect or value of the new propositions, yet all are to vote on it. It is safe to say that not one person in a hundred of those who vote will ever take the trouble to read it; the rest will give their vote, some according to the lead of the organs of the party to which they adhere, but most of those who vote for it will give their assent because of the respect they have for the men who drew it up. The people were competent to elect suitable men to make the revisio.., but there their competency ceased; they are far from competent to pronounce on the work accomplished. In other words, the people are in this case competent to govern themselves through representatives but not by direct legislation.

Good Within Limits

That in one case the people can be clearly shown to be not capable of governing themselves by direct legislation cannot be used to prove that direct legislation, as proposed by those who favor the initiative and referendum, is never advantageous. We use this latter method, for instance, almost exclusively in the case of prohibiting the liquor traffic. The people of the State of New York will, at the same time that they cast their votes for or against the amended constitution, cast their votes for or against woman's suffrage, a matter which they are altogether competent to decide, and which their representatives cannot decide for them. It is evident from this that there are spheres for both systems of government, and that the two can be run conjointly without the one endangering the other. If those who favor direct government will recognize this, and keep their proposals within what is already commonly conceded to be the sphere of direct legislation, both in their requests for the government adoption of the principle of the referendum by allowing it to be strictly limited, and in their advocacy of matters to be submitted under direct legislation laws where these exist, they will do a good turn for their cause. Nothing in the past few years has done so much to injure the cause of direct legislation as the sometimes petty and sometimes intricate proposals that have won the signatures of petitioners, and been put to the vote. The ability of a representative body to debate and alter a bill when it is brought before them for passage cannot be enjoyed by the people, and therefore only measures which have been so considered by a representative body, and not measures drawn up by petitioners, should be submitted.

Beating the Meat Trust

Mr. Runciman, President of the British Board of Trade, speaking in Parliament the other day, gave the public an insight into recent history that was both interesting and instructive. Britain, as everyone knows, draws nearly all her foodstuffs from outside. Her meat supplies come largely from Argentina and Australia. The Argentina supply is now in the hands of the half dozen firms or so which are sometimes referred to as the "United States Meat Trust." These firms saw a splendid opportunity of turning an honest—or a dishonest—penny out of the war. England's extremity was their opportunity. Large supplies would be required for the army and navy, and the civil population could also be properly fleeced. So when the Government attempted to make contracts they found the prices had been boosted sky high. It was then that a counter-stroke worthy of a Wellington or a Nelson took place. The ships upon which the Briton depended for his Sunday dinner were all requisitioned by the Government. The American meat kings were left to eat their meat themselves, to store it or sell it to their own people. The ships were sent to Australia. Here the Australian Government had taken control of all the beef and mutton produced in the country, and was able to hand it over to Britain at cost price. So instead of being faced with a shortage of provisions, Britain was able to supply her own army and the French army, and had a considerable surplus to dispose to the civil population. This big meat deal is apparently only a beginning, for Mr. Runciman stated that during the next twelve months beef to the value of two hundred and fifty million dollars would be bought, sold and distributed by the Board of Trade.

It is tremendous and daring strokes like this that reveal the calibre of the men who are Britain's leaders to-day. Germany has always looked upon Britain's food supply as her vulnerable point. Through this joint in her harness she has expected to strike her fatal blow. Her submarines failed to accomplish this object, for the number of ships sunk was negligible compared with the steady stream of liners which arrived in British ports from every quarter of the world. It is probable that Germany hoped that the American meat packers would be able to do what the "U" boats had been unable to accomplish. Instead of this the British Government has turned the tables with a wealth of resource and strategy. Mr. Runciman's deal smacks of socialism, and may have far-reaching results when the war is over. He is, however, apparently not a man to be frightened either by names or things. The British people in general are in fact learning the same lesson. Mr. Runciman is to be congratulated, not so much specifically because a meat supply has been assured, but because he and his department have exhibited qualities of courage, resource and adaptablity which as the war goes on may be in demand for many another emergency.

James Keir Hardie

A notable man has passed into the unseen in the person of James Keir Hardie. He was only fifty-nine years of age, but so long has he been in the public eye that most of us have thought of this rugged Scottish miner M.P. as an old man. When Hardie in 1882 presented himself as Labor candidate for Mid-Lanark, the Labor movement was a weak and struggling thing. It has fought its way bravely to the front since then. Labor has more than once been the predominant factor in British politics, and Labor members have formed friendships with the noblest, gayest and wealthiest in the land. To Keir Hardie this was degeneracy. Though he may have discarded his old deerstalker cap, he never discarded the fact of which that historic headgear was the symbol. He was one into whose soul the iron of poverty had entered. He was a prophet, a mouthpiece of the suffering millions. Those who wore soft raiment and lived delicately were in kings' courts and he would have none of them, whether they called themselves Tory, Liberal or even Labor. Hardie took up the championship of labor and of the downtrodden under a triple inspiration, that of John Stuart Mill, of Carlyle, and of Burns. It would be safe to say that each of these great men would have found his zeal for liberty, his indignation against wrong, and his vivid sense of human brotherhood urge him to uphold Britain's participation in the present struggle. Keir Hardie felt bound to oppose it. Many of Hardie's dreams of social reform have been realized and are now considered as matters of course. Peace to his ashes! We can now afford to overlook his mistakes and even be proud of him as one of our race, for honesty, courage, independence and tenderness of heart are valuable assets to a nation's life, and beneath his thorny exterior Keir Hardie had them in full measure.

A Newfoundland Struggle

The prohibition plebiscite in Newfoundland will be held on the fifth of the coming November. The Act under which it is taken was passed in June last. It is a very comprehensive one. The persons entitled to vote are those who would be entitled to vote if a general election were held on the day appointed for voting. The form of the ballot papers is simplicity itself. The question is asked upon them: "Are "you in favor of prohibiting the importation, manuacture and sale of "spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all "other alcoholic liquors for use as "beverages?" Under this appears the words "Yes" and "No," as the names of candidates appear on the usual election ballot. The voters are to mark a cross opposite the word which expresses their desire regarding prohibition. This simplicity is commendable, as it gives the man of least book-learning the opportunity of expressing his convictions with hardly the possibility of error.

The measure of prohibition provided by the Act is remarkable for its completeness. No intoxicating liquor is to be manufactured in the colony. None is to be imported except under the most rigorous restrictions. The Government is to appoint an officer, who shall control the importation, distribution, and sale of intoxicating liquors. These are not to be allowed into the country as beverages. Clergymen will be allowed to import wine for sacramental purposes, druggists will handle the sale for medicinal purposes, and the Controller will dispense the alcoholic liquor which may be necessary for manufacturing purposes. The framers of the law have apparently taken cognizance of the danger of abuse which has often lurked in the licensed drug store in prohibition territories. Under the Newfoundland Act a druggist shall only sell liquor under a regular prescription from a medical practitioner. He shall, moreover, be obliged to keep a record book of all such prescriptions, giving the date, the character and amount of liquor, the name and address of the person to whom the liquor is prescribed, the name and address of the person to who whom it is delivered, and the name and address of the doctor issuing the prescription. A copy of this record must be supplied to the Controller every month. Medical practitioners must only give prescriptions or dispense liquor for bona-fide medical treatment. All violations of the law are punishable by severe penalties of fine or imprisonment. In fine, the law is as stiff and solid a prohibition law as could well be imagined. It is calculated to render the Ancient Colony sober and dry from one end to the other. But it rests most distinctly in the hands of the people whether this excellent law should come into force or not.

To carry the Act it will be necessary not only to poll a majority of the votes in the affirmative, but the affirmative votes must number at least forty per cent of the total number of registered voters on the list of 1913. This makes it essential that those interested should strain every nerve to bring out the vote. In every community there are many good people who are favorable to reform, but who do not seem to realize their responsibility in helping things along. The deadweight of apathy has defeated more good movements than active hostility. The fifth of November is a historic date in British history. It chronicles the defeat of the Gunpowder Plot, the landing of William III. at Torbay, and "the Soldiers' Battle—Inkerman. It is to be hoped that Newfoundland will add to this inspiring record "The Abolition of the Liquor Traffic." All should be warned that to fail to vote is to cast a vote for liquor, as it is increasing the chance that the necessary forty percent will not be secured.

Freedom to Serve

Those who have read the full text of Mr. Lloyd George's speech to the Labor Congress, which, by the way, is published in "World Wide" th's week, will be surprised at the astounding revelation it makes of the industrial war that is being carried on within Britain. The labor unionists are fighting for the observance of every jot and tittle in their laws and by-laws, as if on each detail their existence were at stake, with what seems like a callous disregard of the fact that the existence of the British army is at stake in France. One would expect that the clear and authoritative exposure of the way in which the unions are working to limit the output of ammunition would have made the workers so ashamed and so aroused public indignation that such actions as those of the union men who told the Belgian workers that they must cease to work so hard if they valued their employment, would have been brought to a sudden end. But far from th's, the thing is going on just as usual, and the Munitions Tribunals are throughout the country having cases brought before them in which they are appealed to to protect those who want to work on ammunition against those who are attempting to refuse them the chance to work.

THE ANIS EED BAG.

—The "World," N.Y.

A Nasty Case

The case of the man Charles Holmes is a sample of the industrial war. He was a fitter at the shipyard of Messrs. Doxford, and was told by one William Humble that the works would be made "a little hell" for him if he refused to join the union. Holmes stated to the Munitions Tribunal that since that time no one but the foreman had spoken to him at the works, and his tools had disappeared on three occasions. While Holmes was giving this evidence the proceedings were interrupted by cries of "black leg." Humble denied using any threat, but declared that if complainant stayed at the works he would be ignored by all the other workmen. The chairman's announcement that the defendant would be fined one pound was greeted with cries of "No, no," and loud hooting, and the complainant was threatened with personal injury, the chairman ignoring the outburst. The incident is not unique; it is one of many such trials that are taking place before the newly constituted Munitions Tribunals. These men, who love their unions better than they do their country, are fighting England with as much vigor as the Germans, and with more effectiveness. It is quite possible that before the war they had some occasion for waging such an internecine conflict, just as the Irish a hundred years ago had very good reason to hate Great Britain, but it is a pity that, as many Irish to-day still maintain their hatred though the cause for it has long since past and been splendidly atoned for, these labor unionists should persist in their bitterest modes of fighting when the fact that their country is at war calls for sacrifice, and when the government has gone so far in acceding to their requests as to take over all plants manufacturing munitions, so that the proceeds arising from this manufacture may be equitably divided between the owners of the plants and the workers.

THE ONLY LASTING PEACE.

—The "Sun," N.Y.

Doubly Patriotic

The German people of Berlin in Ontario are doing the German nation the highest service that could be done it by their loyal and pronounced adherence to the cause of the Allies, showing that Germans where they are not from their cradles the victims of Kultur dragooning, or, as in the United States, bedeviled by a purchased reptile press and hired lecture bureau, have the same morals as the rest of mankind, and have, if anything, a stronger horror than other men of the conscienceless Junker rule which has brought such shame upon their fatherland. What the friends of the German people—and there are millions among their enemies who wish them nothing but good—are forever looking and longing for, is just such evidence that the real German is not the German made by the Prussian oligarchy, but that underneath his unquestionable servitude to that oligarchy there is a man who can be made into a free man, and one of a very stalwart type. It took the Israelites forty years training after leaving the servitude of Egypt to make free men out of them, and it may take a generation to shake off a worse form of enslavement, the enslavement of the mind, which is necessarily unconscious of its condition. But if this war goes on to the very bitter end that seems to be before it, we may find a chastened people wonderfully prepared for a change that will be to it revolutionary. This is what all good people are hoping and longing for.

The Peacemakers

The most dangerous people are not the Munsterbergs, the Herman Ridders or the Northcliffes who are doing evil "with both hands earnestly," but the simple souls like Mr. Bryan whose goodness none can dispute, and whose admirable peace principles furnish the Germans with a pipe on which they can play any tune that will serve their turn. Mr. Bryan has been nominated by "the editors of the foreign language papers" to act as peace envoy to the warring powers. Can we imagine that Mr. Bryan did not know, when the deputation approached him, that his nomination came from the Wilhelmstrasse, which has those papers kultured into efficiency, that he did not know that he was being done the compliment of being regarded as a fit and docile instrument to do the Wilhelmstrasse's work? If there is an excellent woman in the world it is Miss Jane Addams, but she also is, altogether unconsciously, in the service of despotism and outrage. What Germany wants most of all just now is peace. She has conquered Belgium and the very best part of France. She has conquered Poland and a very valuable part of Russia. She has reduced Austria and Turkey to vassalage. She has not got all she counted on. She counted on taking Paris in a month and then sweeping over Russia. She counted on invading England soon after. But she has probably got as much as she looked for, as the war has so exhausted Austria and Turkey as to make them helpless minions in her hands. She is herself exhausted, and sadly needs a rest in which to get her breath, and lay up new preparations for further conquest. This is what a peace to-day would give her. It is generally believed that the four Allies are to-day stronger than Germany and her vassals. They have need to be. Bad will it be for them and for the peacemongers if they are not. It is generally believed that, if not in this year or next, yet at long last, they will break this robber power and set its enchained and enchanted subjects free. If the United States had not assumed this result she would have been wild in her preparations for the inevitable struggle. That this result may be avoided, that she may keep her prey, that she may add strength to her strength, is Germany's prayer to her god. It is for this she is manoeuvring her American puppets.

Crush German Trade

The leading Russian newspaper is proposing a combination among the allies to crush German trade. This is a good example of now not to do it. Nations do not crush well. The more you crush Germany the worse will be her spirit. What Russia wants across her border is a friend not an enemy. What Russian trade wants is extension, not contraction. Just as the peasant woman who sells a few eggs wants well to do people to sell them to; just as the farmer wants the market of a rich city, so a country wants rich and prosperous neighbors to trade with. One of the deadliest mistakes of all for economics is the theory that our neighbor's wealth means poverty to us. The reverse is the case. All the nations would be richer if instead of trying by one process or another to injure their neighbors they did all they could to serve them. He is the happy man who makes his neighbors happy. Those nations are the richest which do best by their neighbors. Great Britain's doors are open to all mankind, and it is her wealth and credit that are financing this war. The United States has never followed her in this, beyond her own borders. Her policy has been non-intercourse; but against that she has the largest amount of mutual aid in the world in the very active intercourse of many great states with each other. If the nations of Europe could similarly co-operate as one family their prosperity and happiness would increase by leaps and bounds. This and not crushing must be the ideal before those to whom the new shaping of the world is committed.

Church Property

A correspondent says he is glad to see that the "Witness" at last acknowledges that it would be wrong in principle under the plea of Church Union to take church property from people who have rights in it. The "Witness" has always taken that view. Of course people who subscribe to a church resign into the hands of the body their ownership in the money subscribed. It would be a dangerous doctrine to hold that, having given money to a church, one had a right of veto on what that church might corporately do. Such a rule would have kept all the parish churches and old colleges in England, Roman Catholic to this day. Under the law the church is a corporation governed by its constitution as by law set forth, but, deeper than that, it must, like all other corporations, be governed by its own majority. That is to say, if a church by large majority wished to alter its constitution it would not be for the state, in a land of religious liberty, to say nay. But it would be for the state to protect minorities, wherever these prevailed in such numbers as to be able to apply their equity in the property to church purposes. The "Witness" has throughout the whole movement been a stickler for the rights of minorities and of seceders. The only way to have the unity of the spirit, and almost the only safety salve against ecclesiastical despotism, is to make all free to separate as they will, and to bid them God-speed. Religion should be entirely free. It is obviously difficult to provide for the material rights of such seceders; but it can be done. There was some years ago a Presbyterian secession in Westmount and the property question was in some way settled between the two parties. Not all may have been satisfied. Perhaps no one was. But still it was done; and it could be done on a larger scale. Where the minority could not apply their share of interest in the property to church purposes they would plainly have no claim upon it.

HARVEST HOME—AT THE FARM AND THE TRENCHES.

The fields gleam gold in sunset rays;
The farmer sits alone,
Lost in the "light of other days"
And summers that have flown;
A shade o'erclouds the harvest fields,
And dulls the season's joy;
Scarce recks he—of the bounteous yield
Without his absent boy!

A fresh young voice sounds in his ear,
A snatch of merry song,—
And surely Rover—there—must bear
That whistle clear and strong!
But Rover, wistful by the gate,
Still listens for the call;
The well-known step the horses wait
And whinny in their stall.

The mother, in her household round,
Fulfils each tender care,
While, oft, her lips, without a sound,
Repeat his name in prayer.
The children—bringing home the kine,
Forget their wonted play,
Wondering where lies the "fighting-line"
Where Ned has gone to stay!

Far, far away, on alien shore,
A lone young soldier lies
Where screaming shells and cannon's roar
Drive slumber from his eyes;
The stars gleam dim through murky air—
The deadly bombs dart by;
And burning homes with lurid glare,
Redden the eastern sky.

Yet—'mid the dull resounding boom,
'Mid clamors and alarm,
He sees the light of Harvest Home
Enfold the distant farm!
He sees his father, in his place,
Guiding the faithful team;
He sees his mother's gladdened face
Raised from her endless seam.

He sees the orchard's fruitage fair,
He hears the apple fall;
He sees old Rover,—waiting there
To answer to his call;
How real it was—short months before,
And now—how far it seems,
Like some bright tale of fairy lore
That fed his childish dreams!

Yet One is near, Whose Love unknown
Can bless him here—as there,
With light and peace, enough alone
For all who seek a share;
This faith he knows his mother's joy,
His father's trust and stay,—
Blest heirloom for the absent boy,
That light to guide his way!

His heart is set—to stand or fall
For home and freedom dear,
And now he hears the distant call
That tells of "action" near.
The dawn draws nigh,—the stars grow dim—
The bugle sounds "Advance";
What next? Oh, who can tell—for him
Who fights—"somewhere in France!"

AGNUS MAUDE MACHAR.
(Fidelis.

SAFE PASSAGE FOR DUMBA.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British Ambassador, personally delivered to Acting Secretary Polk, at the State Department today, a safe conduct under which Dr. Constantin Dumba, the Austrian Ambassador, will return to Vienna. The Department asked for the safe conduct some days ago, when Dr. Dumba telegraphed from the summer embassy at Lennox, Mass., that he had been ordered home and requested that arrangements for his safe passage be made.

He will sail from New York on October 5th for Rotterdam.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

OCTOBER 5th 1915

RUSSIA TAKES OFFENSIVE

FOR SOME DAYS NOW THE RUSSIAN ARMIES HAVE CEASED TO RETREAT—A NUMBER OF SMALL VICTORIES DENOTE THE PASSING OF THE OFFENSIVE IN THE EAST FROM THE GERMAN TO RUSSIAN HANDS—FRENCH AND BRITISH STILL POUND AT THE TWO SEMI-BREAKS IN THE GERMAN LINE IN FRANCE.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

SEPT. 28, THE 430th DAY OF WAR.

It is good news from Russia that her armies are still holding back the intense German attack around Dvinsk and Novo Alexandrowsk. The Germans have been almost within sight of Dvinsk for some weeks now, and while they keep reporting small successes, as for example, to-day they say they captured a new position at which they took thirteen hundred men prisoner, they do not gain their object.

In the region of Wileika the Germans are attacking from the west, and the Russians report that an extremely obstinate fight has occurred in which they repulsed four German attacks, but subsequent German attacks bent their line slightly. One Russian army operating in this region has captured thirteen guns from the Germans and twelve caissons filled with ammunition during the last week. Further to the south in the region of Oschmiany, and between that and the Pripet marshes, stubborn fighting continues, and the Russians admit that the Germans have made some local successes, but they were all of small importance, and without influence on the Russian army's performance, and the task assigned to it in accordance with the general plan.

The Russians having bayoneted a whole regiment of Austrians, with the exception of three hundred and sixty, who surrendered, the Austrian army that had crossed the Stchara river was forced to retire beyond its banks.

In the region of the Galician frontier sections of the Austrian army which had been strongly reinforced compelled the evacuation of Novo Alexiniec on the Styr river.

WEDNESDAY

SEPT. 29, THE 431st DAY OF WAR.

Again it is reported from Germany that General von Hindenburg's army has pushed the Russians another step closer to Dvinsk, but it is evident that Germany has paid with great numbers of men for every step forward that her armies make. The Russians are holding Dvinsk with an obstincy worthy of their cause.

Germany reports that during the operations of the last month in the region around Vilna, which resulted in the foreing of the Russian retreat from that city, it captured during the month twenty-two thousand men and seventy officers, a success which nowhere equals the Russian successes in the south during the month whereby they captured over seventy thousand Austrians.

In the region of the railway south of Osmiana the Germans succeeded in carrying the village of Istoranyz but the Russians quickly dislodged them retaking the village, and subsequently resisting a number of new attacks.

To the south in Galicia the Russians have taken two villages in the region of Tarnopol by surprise attacks.

THURSDAY

SEPT. 30, THE 432nd DAY OF WAR.

At Dvinsk there has been a continuous cannonade during the day, but no result has come of it; the action is still being fought out. The Russians admit that south of the Pripet their forces have been driven back further by a series of brisk attacks, the first of which were repulsed, but the latter of which were driven home by the aid of stronger reinforcements, the enemy driving the repulsed Russians to the right bank of the Styr. The village of Novo Alexiniec was thrice attacked by the enemy under cover of a hurricane artillery fire; the enemy was repulsed on every occasion by Russian artillery fire and a hail from the rifles. In the region of Tarnopol the Russians made another couple of small victories, occupying one of the enemy's trenches, and also one of his fortified positions. Altogether the advance of the Germans of late on the Russian front has been very small.

FRIDAY

OCT. 1, THE 433rd DAY OF WAR.

Germany's report of the operations in Russia is one of the most hopeful signs of the war. In the region of Dvinsk the report states that to the south of the city the Russians were forced back into the marshes to the east of Wessulowe. East of Smorgon, which is a railway station on the line running east from Vilna, they drove through the Russian position, capturing a thousand prisoners.

Of the army of Prince Leopold, which occupies a long front running south from Lida, the report says: "Enemy attacks against many sections of the front were repulsed with sanguinary losses." This is an admission that on this front the Germans have lost the initiative, and the Russians are now making the fighting. Of the army group of Field Marshal von Mackensen, which lies to the south of that of Prince Leopold, the report says the situation is unchanged. Of the army group of General von Linsingen, which is holding the ground from the Galician frontier about half way up to Pinsk, it is reported that the Germans have at one point overcome the Russian offensive.

It will be seen from these statements that the Germans allow the Russians to be on the aggressive for more than half the length of the whole line, and that their gains on the half of the line where they still maintain an offensive are very meagre. While the German report is so encouraging, the Russian report is even more so. Of the action in which the Germans say that they have driven the Russians into the marshes, the Russians say that close to this point the offensive of the German infantry has been stopped by a cavalry charge, and that on another section of the line in the immediate vicinity several actions have turned to their advantage, and their troops have slightly advanced. Of the successful breaking of the Russian line east of Smorgon, with the capture of a thousand Russians, reported by the Germans, the Russian side of the story has it that the encounter below Smorgon terminated in their favor, and that the enemy unsuccesfully attempted to pass to the offensive. Further to the south on the Styr the Russians report the capture of two or three more villages. In conclusion, the Russian official despatch says that the headquarters staff have good news up their sleeve that they will not at the present divulge, beyond that "as a result of a series of engagements successfully terminated, and others still developing, the conditions of our troops are favorable, and that the depression which has been observed in the ranks of the Germans has not been without influence on the morale of the Russian army. This depression manifests itself in increasingly frequent instances of the abandonment by the Germans on the battlefield of slightly wounded soldiers, of waggons on the line of their retreat, of the throwing away of arms and projectiles, and of the disorder and nervousness in their firing. The well regulated offensive, broadly conceived and methodically and harmoniously carried out of our allies on the western front, simultaneously with our above-mentioned successes, has given fresh strength and inspiration to the mutual confidence of the allies in their power and warlike qualities."

SATURDAY

OCT. 2, THE 434th DAY OF WAR.

Germany gives to-day in her official report a summary of her captures for the month on the eastern front. She puts the total at 421 officers and 95,464 men, making almost an even hundred thousand. The Russian captures for the month must be just about equal to this, for in the first half of the month Russia had captured seventy thousand. The fighting during the month on the eastern front has been practically a draw except for the fact that the Russians have been retreating. The retreat, however, seems to have come to an end. There has been no appreciable falling back for some time, and to-day, while the Germans report another capture of 1,300 men by the army group of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, Russia reports a whole series of victories of minor import running almost the length of the line. To some extent the progress of the German offensive has been hindered by the heavy equinoctial rains common at this season of the year. But the Russians have kept von Hindenburg at bay for such a long period from Riga to Novo Alexandrowsk, which is by far the most important part of the line, that the people of Petrograd may now sleep easy for the first time since the fall of Mitau.

MONDAY

OCT. 4, THE 436TH DAY OF WAR.

The Russian account of the day is again full of victories, and the surprising feature is that these were mostly achieved by bayonet or by cavalry charging with their sabres, and there is no doubt that the tale of Russian victories to-day is considerably more important than were the victories won during recent days. None was so big as to alter materially the position of the line, the largest number of captures at any one point being a couple of hundred, but taken together they leave little doubt that the Germans have lost for a time at least their offensive power.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

SEPT. 28, THE 430TH DAY OF WAR.

Last week's "Witness" was published just in the middle of the great conflicts in Champagne and Artois which were thought by many at that time to be the opening of an initiative by the allies in the western field that would be pressed until the Germans were swept from northern France and Belgium. To-day Britain is still waiting to hear whether further progress from the two fields mentioned is being made or whether the armies of France and Britain have been brought to a halt by the second German defence line. In the first great rush the first line, three trenches deep, was broken in both regions, and the Germans swept out of their trenches over a front of many miles. Unfortunately this first line of trenches while it is the most continuous is not the strongest. On it are placed a comparatively small number of men who hold it with rifles and machine guns by virtue of its wire entanglements. Back of it lies the second and third lines in which are the great masses of reserve troops in positions to which they have, by continuous work, given almost the strength of forts. After rushing the front line, it is evident that the French and British soldiers waited until night to bring up the artillery and place it with such secrecy as is required to keep it from being immediately spotted and destroyed by the enemy's guns. By night, of course, the Germans had time to strengthen their second line and prepare for the new attack. Whether they will be able to successfully repulse this cannot be guessed here and is perhaps not even known to General Joffre or the Kaiser. All that can be said is that they are making the attempt with all the vigor and resource and most careful planning that months of preparation could give them.

That they have not been hopelessly checked is shown by the fact that the British to-day report an addition to the number of guns taken, and report that their prisoners have now been augmented to two thousand eight hundred. In Champagne the French are continuing to fight without cessation, and have made further progress so that there too there is still hope for a break being accomplished.

In the Argonne the army of the Crown Prince undertook a counter offensive designed to force the French to move troops from the Champagne district to aid those holding the line in the Argonne, so weakening the French attack, but the Crown Prince's effort was not successful, his army only reaching the line of French trenches at a few points along the whole distance attacked. At all other points he was repulsed with heavy losses.

WEDNESDAY

SEPT. 29, THE 431ST DAY OF WAR.

There is no sign of cessation to the fighting either in Artois or Champagne. In Artois at the point where the British and French lines join the forces of both countries are slowly gaining ground, but as the length of time increases since the first line in both regions was captured there is less and less hope of success in rupture of the second line. It begins to look as if Joffre and French, having ceased to nibble, had made one big bite, but had in making it bitten off all they could chew and will have to make their next bite in another place after new preparations have been made. It would only take a small series of such bites to discourage the opponents into a rapid retreat.

THURSDAY

SEPT. 30, THE 432ND DAY OF WAR.

The French continue to make slight gains in Champagne, and now put the number of unwounded Germans captured during the recent attacks at twenty-three thousand, and the number of cannon brought to their rear at seventy-nine. More important than this in its way is the French estimate that the total number of Germans put hors de combat was a hundred and twenty thousand men, or three complete army corps. As this is about one-fifteenth of the total number of Germans engaged on the French front, its importance is very great. While slight progress is still being made both in Champagne and Artois there is now little or no hope left that anything more will be done immediately in these regions than to consolidate the lines on the new fronts captured.

Both from French and Dutch reports news come that the Germans are hurrying all available reinforcements to the line from the garrisons that have been held in the Belgian cities. Some reports say that the Germans are even having to resort to taking men from the Russian front, and that the call has been so great that the attack on Serbia has been abandoned for the moment, but this can be no more than guess-work.

FRIDAY

OCT. 1, THE 433RD DAY OF WAR.

In the Champagne district the French announce that they have now secured a footing at several points in the trenches of the German second line of defence. This is news of exceptional importance, it shows that the drive is still in progress, and that there is still hope, or should we say a chance, of the second German line in Champagne being captured as was the first, though how much such a success would mean is not known at all. At the points at which the second German line was broken the attacking force was so successful that detachments of French troops made their way right through, and got completely beyond the German lines, but it was impossible for them to hold this advance because of the curtain of fire maintained by the German artillery. The points taken, however, are being firmly held.

The French airships are helping the army very considerably in its work by flying over the territory back of the German lines, and delaying or in some places preventing the transportation of troops on the railways by dropping bombs on them. The French have discovered that their captures of field guns from the Germans have been considerably greater than they had supposed, and they have now counted a hundred and twenty-one taken on the Champagne front alone. The German report says that during the day no attempt was made to break through the front lines except in the Champagne region which is to say that the British and French offensive in Artois has been stopped at least for a time.

SATURDAY

OCT. 2, THE 434TH DAY OF WAR.

The French continue to make their chief points of attack in Champagne and in the Artois, where they broke through the front line, and at both points they again report small successes. In Artois a little progress was made in the southern part of the Givenchy wood, and to the east of Souchez sixty-one prisoners belonging to the Prussian guard were captured by the French, who, during the same action, succeeded in liberating a number of French prisoners who had been captured by the Germans a couple of days before. In Champagne, by a sudden attack delivered between Auberive and Vedegrange, the French took more machine-guns and about thirty prisoners. The violent bombardment of the French trenches in the Argonne by the artillery of the army of the Crown Prince has been stopped by an efficacious return fire of French bomb throwers on the German trenches.

The French airship "Alsace" bombarded during the night of Sept. 30-Oct. 1 the junction of Amagne Lucquy and the stations of Attigny and Vouziers. The airship was shelled all along its journey, especially at Vouziers, where it found itself surrounded by numerous clusters of incendiary rockets. The airship has returned safely to its base after the fulfilment of its mission, having been hit only by a few splinters of shells, which caused no damage.

MONDAY

OCT. 4, THE 436TH DAY OF WAR.

Again the French have sent a fleet of air ships over Luxemburg in an attempt to bombard the station, railway bridge and the military buildings.

In Artois some progress was made, a blockhouse being captured as well as a few trenches. The British also took a couple of trenches in Artois which they had taken before on the occasion of the great advance, but which the Germans had retaken from them.

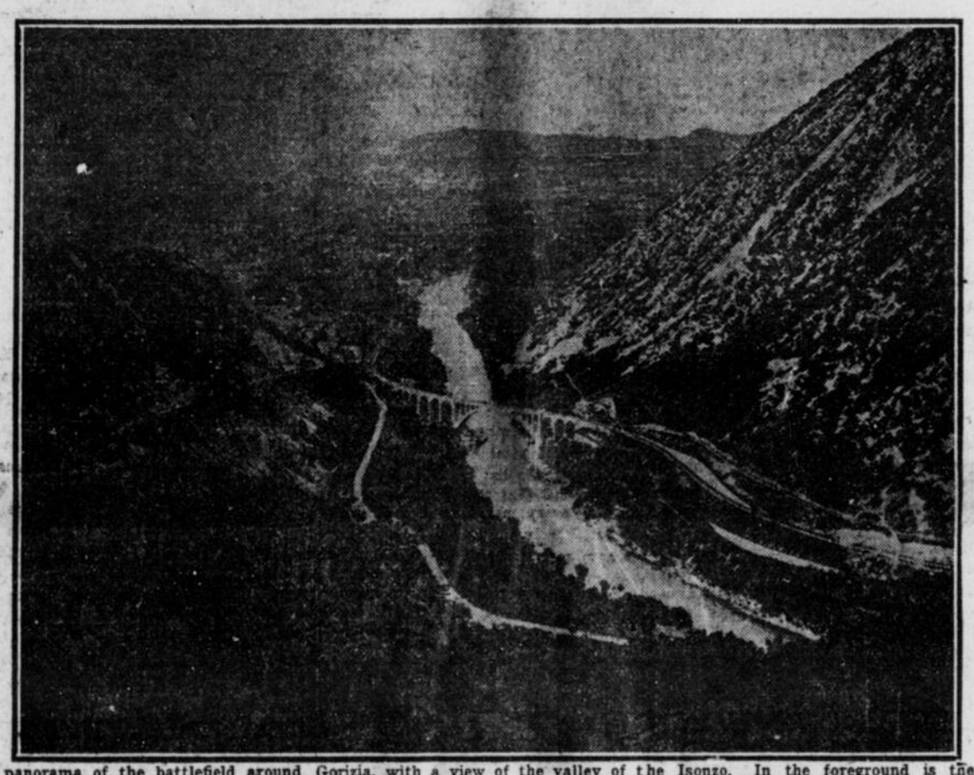
A list of British casualties published to-day does not at all substantiate the fears we have had of the toll paid for the advance. The total of the list is only 3,726.

The German official despatch says the following army order of General Joffre has been known to the German administration for some time.

"Main Headquarters of the Western Army: General Staff to the General in Command: The spirit of the troops and their willingness to sacrifice themselves represent the highest conditions in an attack. The better he understands the importance of the movements of an attack in which he participates the more bravely a French soldier fights and the more trust he puts in measures taken by his leaders. It therefore is necessary that officers of all grades from to-day onward explain to their subordinates the favorable conditions under which the next attack of the French fighting forces will be conducted. The following points must be made known to all:

"'In order to drive the Germans out of France it is necessary that we commence the attack in the French theatre. Not only will we liberate those of our countrymen who have been oppressed for the past twelve months, but we also will snatch away from the enemy possession of valuable occupied territory.'"

THE ISONZO AND THE ITALIAN CAMPAIGN



A panorama of the battlefield around Gorizia, with a view of the valley of the Isonzo. In the foreground is the Saliano viaduct. Mount Sabotino is at the right.

CONTRACTOR KELLY TAKEN IN CHICAGO

Wanted in Winnipeg for Complicity in Manitoba's Parliament Buildings Scandal

Winnipeg, Oct. 1.—Thomas Kelly has been arrested.

The charges are: Perjury, conspiracy to defraud and obtaining money under false pretences.

The Winnipeg contractor was arrested in the streets of Chicago tonight by two city detectives, acting on the telegraphed request of J. C. McRae, Commissioner of Police for Manitoba.

Extradition proceedings will commence at once, but Kelly will fight. When arrested he would say nothing, but simultaneous with his arrest R. A. Bonnar, K.C., and Commissioner McRae left Winnipeg for Chicago to start proceedings to bring Kelly back within the jurisdiction of the courts he has refused to appear before.

The charge of perjury deals with Kelly's evidence under oath before the Public Accounts Committee of the Manitoba Legislature. The conspiracy to defraud charges embraces practically the same facts which have placed ex-Premier Roblin and Messrs. Coldwell, Howden and Montague on trial before the Manitoba law courts. The third allegation sets forth that Kelly received unlawful payments on the Parliament buildings contracts in excess of $800,000.

According to well informed sources, Kelly had been under surveillance for some time. He spent most of the summer at Detroit Lakes, Minn., but recently left that place and went east. It was this journey which precipitated his arrest. The Crown knew that sooner or later, when they wanted Kelly, he would fight extradition. As long as he was in Minnesota they believed their case for extradition unbeatable, but when Kelly left for Chicago they concluded from certain evidence at hand that he was making for South Carolina.

South Carolina does not look with favor upon extraditing, judging from the great difficulty—in fact, the practical impossibility—of extraditing any law-breaker from that state. The Crown in Manitoba therefore concluded that they would start the fight at once, in order to get the best consideration for their extradition case. So when Kelly stopped off at Chicago and took the best room in the Blackstone Hotel for a brief stop-over, they wired at once to the Chicago police, and requested Kelly's arrest. This was done, and the Manitoba authorities at once wired details of the charge.

Ed. Anderson, K. C., and W. T. Sweatman, Kelly's counsel, have also left the city, and it is understood they have gone to their client and will represent him in the extradition fight which is expected to take place in the Chicago courts.

Chicago, Ill., October 1.—No formal charge was preferred against Thomas Kelly, who was arrested here to-night. He is held at the detective bureau, where he consulted two attorneys on his course of action. Kelly, dressed immaculately and with a gold-headed cane, talked freely of the weather, politics, and almost everything except the Manitoba case. Detectives said the way they traced Kelly was through Attorney Thripple, who left Winnipeg a few days ago. The detectives followed Thripple, who registered at the Blackstone Hotel. Keeping watch for Kelly they finally saw him on the street. Detective Moody, accompanied by Lieut. Larkin and Sergt. O'Brien, of the Chicago police, recognized the grey haired contractor. They addressed him. He at first denied his identity. At the detective headquarters he admitted his identity and asked for attorneys who spent several hour strying to arrange bail. He will have a hearing before the United States Commissioner on Saturday.

Kelly did not appear surprised that he was apprehended the same day he arrived in Chicago. His attorney denied he was guilty of a million and a quarter shortage.

TURKS IN FLIGHT IN MESOPOTAMIA

Have Been Badly Defeated, Though Fighting Tenaciously and to Last Minute

London, Sept. 29.—The British have won an important success in Mesopotamia. The Turks are in full retreat toward Bagdad.

The British are pursuing the retreating Turks. Announcement to this effect was made in the House of Commons to-day by Austen Chamberlain, Secretary of State for India.

Mr. Chamberlain read telegrams from General Nixon, commanding the forces in Mesopotamia relating the outcome of recent fighting.

General Nixon reported that one position carried by the British constituted a long line of defences astride the River Tigris. At a point seven miles east of Kut, two brigades crossed the river from the right bank and by a forced march reached the left wing of the Turkish position, carrying it by assault. By nightfall the whole position had been carried.

The Turkish losses in dead are described as very severe. The Turks clung to their trenches with the greatest tenacity, and they were filled with corpses when the British finally carried them. A number of guns, many rifles, several hundred prisoners and a quantity of ammunition were captured. General Nixon gives the British casualties as "under five hundred."

TURKS IN FULL FLIGHT.

A second despatch from General Nixon says:

"The enemy's position in advance of Kut-el-Amara was captured with many prisoners and guns. The enemy is in full flight toward Bagdad. Our forces are pushing in pursuit. Details will follow."

General Nixon's second despatch indicates that the British forces have made a long advance in the interval since the previous official report. Kut-el-Amara is on the Tigris River about 150 miles below Bagdad.

NEW FORCE PROBABLY THERE.

Official records of the campaign in Mesopotamia have been bare of detail and little has been known heretofore of these operations. The last official statements conveyed the inference that the fighting on this front was comparatively unimportant, consisting of skirmishes between relatively small forces.

It is not improbable that a new expeditionary force has been sent in by the British. Scattered reports during the last few weeks have shown that large bodies of troops were being forwarded towards Turkey. Both Italian and British troops are believed to have been despatched, but it was generally assumed these forces would be employed on the Gallipoli front or in Syria.

LABOR MEN WILL CAMPAIGN FOR RECRUITS

After Hearing Lord Kitchener and Mr. Asquith Leaders Think Voluntary System Will Succeed

London, Sept. 3.—At a conference of representatives of the chief labor organizations of the country, held after a meeting at which Premier Asquith and Earl Kitchener discussed the military situation with them, the belief was expressed that the number of men required for army, navy, and munitions work in order to carry out the war successfully could be obtained by the voluntary enlistment system. The labor representatives decided to organize a special labor recruiting campaign throughout the country.

PREFERRED PRESENT SYSTEM.

At the meeting at which the Premier and Earl Kitchener addressed the men, Earl Kitchener expressed a preference for a continuation of the volunteer system, and the conference of labor leaders suggested that voluntary recruiting would be more successful if the Government would state frankly, as far as was compatible with the public interest, what already had been done by voluntary means and what were the present and future needs, and would insist upon employers no longer preventing their men from enlisting.

The campaign of the labor representatives to secure enlistment will include meetings of workmen in the industrial centres, the systematic circulation through the trades union and other labor organizations of special recruiting literature and the sending of deputations to the labor council and other organizations to explain the needs of the country.

The conference included representatives of the trades union congress, the management committee of the general federation of trade unions, the executive committee of the labor party, and the members of the Parliamentary labor party.

Earl Kitchener explained that his own plan, which had not yet been authorized by the Government, was to apply the system of military ballot. Every district would be required to furnish its quota of men. In case this quota could not be obtained by volunteer enlistment, the required number would be selected by ballot among the men of military age, and the enlistment of those thus chosen would be compulsory.

MIGHT LOSE HIS CROWN

London, October 2.—Sir Edwin Pears, one of the greatest living authorities on the Balkans, discussing the Bulgarian situation yesterday with a representative of the "Daily News," said: "The position of the Bulgarian people is this: Russia is spoken of as her deliverer and in nearly every cottage you will see a portrait of Czar Alexander. In hundreds of thousands of them you will see another of Gladstone or Salisbury.

"The present King is an Orleanist and his family connections are with Austria rather than with Russia. Still, he has made great sacrifices in order to obtain the throne and maintain himself there. The people have come to the belief that he has identified his interests with those of their country, but they mistrust him on the side of Austria. However, I am convinced that if he were to attempt to bring in Bulgaria to fight, on the side of Austria, there would be a revolution, and it would probably end in the nation getting rid of a Royal Family."

NEWFOUNDLAND ASKED FOR CLOSER UNION

As Anglican Synod Closes Delegates Give Thanks For Allied Victory

Toronto, Sept. 27.— Following the prayer of thanksgiving after victory the Primate of All Canada pronounced the benediction and the seventh session of the Central Synod of the Church of England in Canada, one that will be historic in the annals of the church, passed into history.

This morning's session was a brief quatrer-hour one and consisted merely of the reading of the lists of acts which have occupied this sitting.

At the conclusion of this formal business, Chancellor Davidson, of Montreal, the veteran assessor of the Synod, one of the few delegates who stayed faithfully to the last minute, called the attention of the Primate to the news of victory and the Synod knelt in prayer.

In the closing hours, a deputation consisting of Chancellor Harris, of Halifax, and Chancellor Davidson, of Montreal, was appointed to wait on the Diocese of Newfoundland, since 1839 a separate diocese, with a cordial invitation to bring about a closer union with the Diocese of the Church of England of Canada. This invitation renews negotiations which were entered upon at the time of the bi-centenary of the church in 1910. The session just concluded has been an important one, not only on account of the approval of the report of the prayer book revision committee as amended, but also on account of the step taken for the formation of a social service council which will be able to present the views of the church throughout Canada on moral reform work.

The personnel and organization of the council has not yet been determined, as the members will be elected by the various dioceses, or appointed by the bishops. It is probable that Canon Tucker, of London, will have a prominent office in the council.

Another important act of the Synod was the provision for an executive council of the General Synod. This is to consist of the bishops of the Upper House and of one clerical and lay delegate from each diocese. This new body will represent the General Synod in the three year intervals between sessions and will carry out the decisions of the Synod in unprovided cases. It will also act in digesting matters for presentation to the Synod. It is to meet twice a year.

At the close of the session the primate expresses his desire that the Primate's office should be separated from diocesan work, to enable him to give his attention to the church through Canada. It was unanimously decided to meet next in Winnipeg, the seat of the Primate.

SHELL MANUFACTURERS HELPED ALLIES' DRIVE

Canadian Workshops Producing Million Empty Shells and 17,000 Full Ones Per Day

Ottawa, Sept. 30.—That the Canadian shell manufacturers are doing vitally important service in support of the great offensive just begun by the British, French and Belgians on the western front is indicated by the way in which they are now helping to feed the British guns, and the success of the allies depends on the sustained effectiveness of their artillery.

Canadian workships are producing one million empty shells per month and 17,000 shells per day, with fixed ammunition. The latter will be increased to 50,000 per day in the near future. If the munitions department accepts the Canadian proposition for the manufacture of big guns, the part played in the war by the workshops of the Dominion will be very largely increased. No reply has been received yet from England. If the reply is favorable the first thing to be done will be to obtain the necessary equipment and machinery for making the guns. The workshops concerned will naturally require some time to do this.

HON. ARTHUR MEIGHEN IN PRIVY COUNCIL

Ottawa, Oct. 8.—The Hon. Arthur Meighen, Solicitor-General, was sworn in as a member of the Privy Council at noon on Saturday by the Duke of Connaught. He will not be able to attend meetings of the Cabinet, and will have for the present the rank of a minister without portfolio.

Such ministers do not receive the $7,000 salary of a minister with portfolio. The Solicitor-General will, therefore, remain at the present salary of $5,000, besides the $2,500 indemnity of members of Parliament. It is understood that legislation will be introduced to create a Cabinet portfolio for the Solicitor-General, and that the duties of the position will be increased to include certain duties of the Justice Department, such as dealing with parole cases and all public prosecutions.

ALLIES READY TO DEAL WITH BULGARIA EITHER AS AN ENEMY OR A FRIEND

Sir Edward Grey and Premier Asquith Speak on Phases of War Situation of Particular Interest at Present Time

London, Sept. 28.—"If Bulgarian mobilization should result in Bulgaria assuming an aggressive attitude on the side of our enemies we are prepared to give our friends in the Balkans all the support in our power, in a manner that would be most welcome to them, in concert with our Allies," was the pregnant announcement made by Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, in the House of Commons this afternoon.

Premier Asquith made an urgent appeal to all his hearers to abstain from raising questions concerning recruiting for the national service.

"We are at a critical moment in the history of the war," the Premier said. "We are watching with most intense sympathy and hope the gallant combined efforts of the Allied forces.

"I do not think a greater disservice could be rendered this country and the cause of the Allies than that at this moment a suggestion should go forth to the world that there is any division of opinion here."

The speeches of Premier Asquith and oreign Secretary Grey were followed with the closest attention, as they dealt with phases of the war situation which are of particular interest in England at the present.

LONG STANDING FRIENDSHIP.

Secretary Grey emphasized the long-standing friendship between Great Britain and Bulgaria, and added:

"Our official information from the Bulgarian government is that they have taken up a position of armed neutrality to defend their rights and independence, and that they have no aggressive intentions whatever against their Balkan neighbor. Not only is there no hostility in this country toward Bulgaria, but there is traditional warm feeling of sympathy with the Bulgarian people. So long, therefore, as Bulgaria does not side with the enemies of Great Britain or her Allies there can be no question of British influence or forces being used in any sense hostile to Bulgarian interests, and so long as the Bulgarian attitude is unaggressive there can be no disturbance of those friendly relations. After making the categorical announcement that if Bulgaria should assume an aggressive attitude on the side of Great Britain's enemies, the government would take action, Sir Edward continued:

"We are, of course, in consultation with our Allies on the situation, and I believe the view I express is their's also; our policy being to secure an agreement in respect to Balkan States which will ensure each of them not only independence, but a brilliant future, based as a general principal on territorial and political union and kindred nationality."

GERMANY CREATED DISUNION.

"To secure this agreement," the Foreign Secretary continued, "we recognized that the legitimate aspirations of the Balkan States must find satisfaction. The policy of Germany, on the other hand, has been to create for her own purposes disunion and war among the Balkan States. She made use of Austria Hungary to precipitate the European War, with the result that that empire is completely subordinated to Germany and dependent upon her.

"Turkey, whose interests would have been preserved if she had remained neutral, has been gratuitously forced by Germany in order to realize Germany's aspirations and influence from Berlin to Bagdad.

"In the same way it would naturally be Germany's policy so to use any of the Balkan States, with the inevitable result that that state eventually would be subordinated to her and that, though territorial gains might be promised, she would lose her independence.

"This is directly contrary to the policy of the allies, which is to further the national aspirations of the Balkan States without sacrifiicng the independence of any of them."

EXEMPTIONS IN IMPORT DUTIES.

London, September 29.—After a discussion in the House of Commons today on the import duties levied by the new budget, during which the free traders charged the Liberal members of the Government with going back on the principles of their party and with having been influenced by the tariff reformers in the Cabinet. Andrew Bonar Law, the Secretary for the Colonies, said that he and his Unionist colleagues had not known the intentions of the Chancellor of the Exchequer until Mr. McKenna informed the Cabinet of the details of his budget, and that the taxes imposed in abnormal times would not have any effect on the tariff controversy when the war ended.

Josiah Wedgwood, Liberal and single taxer, protested against the duty on motor cars. He declared that nothing so helped to economize labor as the importation of motor cars from America.

Chancellor McKenna replied that the times were abnormal, and it was obligatory to lessen unnecessary imports in order to secure a readjustment of the unfavorable exchange. However, in deference to the views of experts, he proposed to exempt lorries and vans used exclusively for trade purposes, their parts and all motor tires from the new duties.

CONSULT DOMINIONS ON INDIA'S REQUEST.

London, Sept. 29.—Sir J. Rees asked the Secy. of State for India whether any decision had been arrived at with regard to the question of representation of India at the next Imperial conference and wether he could inform the House of the nature of such representation.

In reply Austen Chamberlain said: "No decision has yet been taken by His Majesty's Government, nor can any decision be taken without consultation with the Governments of the dominions. The viceroy was authorized to inform his Legislative Council when accepting the resolution that such expression of Indian opinion as was embodied in the resolution unanimously carried by them last week, would receive the most careful consideration of His Majesty's Government. When the accounts of the debate are available I do not doubt that they will be read with equal interest and sympathy in all parts of His Majesty's dominions, but the constitution of the Imperial conference is at present fixed by resolution of conference itself and it can only be altered with consent of the Governments represented thereat."

WOULD EXAGGERATE OR UNDERESTIMATE NUMBER OF SUBMARINES DESTROYED.

London, Sept. 30.—A desire for absolute precision was advanced by Arthur J. Balfour, First Lord of the Admiralty, in the House of Commons this afternoon as the reason for not making public figures on German submarine losses.

Mr. Balfour expressed great sympathy with the desire for such information, but said that the difficulty of satisfying curiosity on the subject arises from "the inevitable margin of doubt which attaches to any attempt to estimate the number of enemy submarines destroyed and the consequent impossibility of giving accurate statistics.

"We have every gradation," he added, "from, absolute certainty, through practical assurance, down to faint possibility. Facts like these are not fitted for statistical statements. Should the Admiralty confine itself to cases of absolute certainty we undoubtedly would be understating the truth. If we included all cases of reasonable possibility we might be exaggerating, and no defensible line can be drawn between these two degrees."

DETAILS OF TURK DEFEAT IN MESOPOTAMIA.

London, Sept. 30.—J. Austen Chamberlain, Secretary of State for India, gave out additional details of the British success against the Turks in Mesopotamia, in which the previous report said that the Ottoman forces were in full retreat toward Bagdad with the British in pursuit.

To-night's statement says the British cavalry entered Kut-El-Amara, 90 miles south-east of Bagdad on the Tigris river, Wednesday. The town was found to be deserted and the Turks in flight toward Bagdad by road and river. Along the river gunboats and steamers with an Indian brigade aboard started in pursuit. An aeroplane dropped bombs on one of the Turk steamers.

"The total prisoners captured aggregate 1,650," says the statement, "but more are coming in. The Turkish force, which is commanded by Nured-din Pasha, is estimated at some 8,000 regular troops, who are assisted by a considerable number of tribesmen.

"The captured positions showed the trenches had been constructed with remarkable thoroughness, having communication trenches extending for miles and a system of contact mines."

DUTIES ON MOTOR IMPORTS PASSED.

London, Sept 30—By a vote of 174 to 8, the House of Commons this afternoon passed the motor import duties proposed in the Bulget presented by Reginald McKenna, Chancellor of the Exchequer. Premier Asquith pleaded with the uncompromising free traders not to force a division on the motor duties proposal, but his plea was futile. In the course of a brief speech the Premier said the Government regarded the import tax as an integral part of the budget, which represented the unanimous judgment of the united Cabinet. He thought his own free trade record above suspicion, and if he considered the budget to prejudice the cause of free trade he would not subscribe to it, he declared.

These import taxes, the Premier said, were being imposed to regulate foreign exchanges, and anything proposed in these abnormal times could not be taken as an example of the kind of taxation that would be imposed in time of peace. The object of the budget, he added, was to produce revenue, diminish unnecessary consumption, and check superfluous imports.

Premier Asquith, when asked in the House of Commons to-day to give a day in the near future for debate on the American loan, promised to consider the question.

THE EXPORT CONCESSIONS.

Asked by Thomas E. Wing, in the House of Commons to-day, for assurances that financial interest backing German manuacturers and American banks under German control would not be able to combine to evade the conditions governing the concessions regarding the exportation of German goods, Lord Robert Cecil, Parliamentary Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, declared he could see no possibility of evasion.

The Under Secretary explained that the transaction for the goods must have been completed before March 1st last. The stoppage of goods of which the purchaser was bound to take delivery on or before shipment, and therefore was bound to pay for in any event, he pointed out, inflicted no injury upon Germany, but involved a hardship to neutral purchasers, and only succeeded in doing a thing that Great Britain wished to avoid.

ADVICES FROM BALKANS REVEAL GRAVE SITUATION.

London, Oct. 1.—Foreign Secretary Grey announced this afternoon that German and Austrian officers were arriving in Bulgaria to direct the Bulgarian army. The secretary said this was a fact which the Allies regard "with the utmost gravity." The Foreign Secretary authorized the following statement:

"Information has been received that German and Austrian officers have for several days been arriving in Bulgaria with a view to taking an active part in directing the Bulgarian army. This action is precisely similar to that taken in Turkey, where German officers forced Turkey to make an entirely unprovoked attack upon Russia last year.

"Since the Allied Powers are bound to support the states who are threatened by such proceedings in Bulgaria, this news is regarded as of the utmost gravity."

SIR THOS. SKINNER SUCCEEDED ON COMMITTEE BY SON.

London, Oct. 1.—Sir Thomas Skinner has resigned from the committee of the Hudson Bay Company and is succeeded by his son, Hewitt Skinner. Mr. R. M. Kindersley has been elected a governor and Charles Sale deputy governor.

BOMB FIGHTS AT GALLIPOLI

Ancient Weapon a Great Factor—Some Extraordinary Tunneling

Sydney, Australia, August 5.—Writing from the Gallipoli Peninsula about mid-June, Captain C. E. W. Bean, the official press representative with the Australian troops, has this to say of the fighting with bombs there:

"A good cricketer is the man for the bomb—a man who can throw it pretty straight and who can field it when it is thrown at him and throw it back straight again in the same action. The bombs first appeared before the trenches were close enough for them to be thrown from one into the other. Fancy! The first sign we had of their presence was by finding one lying with a dead Turk in a captured trench—just a little black iron ball with a fuse to it—the whole about the size of a cricket ball. Then a night came when some Turk stole up to a trench and threw a bomb onto the parapet or into the trench. They had just begun to be taken off before the Second (Australian) Brigade and the New Zealand infantry went south to Cape Helles, yet when we got back to Anzac next day we found that the bomb was an established fact there, and it has become almost the main weapon since.

"The deadliest weapon here is our bomb mortar—a short gun which the Turks by this time know only too well, which throws its bombs about 150 feet high—you can see it going by day or night—into the enemy's trench. Our bomb mortar works with a powder charge, but I think the Turks have, or had, an instrument like the ancient catapult, for throwing theirs. In this warfare you can throw perhaps fifty hand bombs to every big bomb."

Writing a month later, Captain Bean says: "The campaign at Anzac differs from that in any other area. This is owing to the fact that a very large part of the transport work which elsewhere can be carried out by wheeled transport has here to be carried on human shoulders.

"Everybody in the whole area is all the time, within range of the enemy's guns, and periodic rest from fire such as is possible now for the troops in France is impossible within this area. The battalions during their rest out of the trenches have to dig tunnels, carry water, and perform other fatigues which are absolutely necessary, so that in many ways the easiest time the men have is the period of duty in the trenches.

"The amount of tunneling done by the Australians and New Zealanders, can be judged by the fact that we have already blown up seventeen miles opposing Quinn's Post, besides in many other parts of the line. In almost every case these destroyed some Turkish tunnel.

"The New Zealanders threw 570 bombs from Quinn's one day last week and kept twenty yards of the head-covered of the Turkish trench burning for a whole night and part of the day."

INSPECTED GERMAN FRONT.

Berlin, via Tuckerton, September 30.—The Overseas News Agency says to-day:

"The Socialist leaders Scheidemann, David, Ebert and Schoepflin, have made a tour of the occpied parts of Belgium and France and inspected the industrial and agricultural enterprises which are being conducted under the management of the German military authorities. They also visited the German general headquarters. In Brussels they were receivd by the German governor, General von Bissing.

"A despatch from Vienna announces the death of the eminent sculptor, Kaspar von Sumbusch, at the age of 85."

THIRTEEN THOUSAND RECRUITS IN MONTH.

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—In the four weeks ending Sept. 11, there were 13,608 recruits enlisted in five out of nine of the military divisions. The Toronto district is not included.

HENRY FORD'S STATEMENT

Says He Has Received No Message From Sir Sam Hughes

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 1.—Henry Ford, who recently withdrew from a controversy with Prof. H. C. Parker over the parentage of the baby submarine, has another argument on his hands.

This time his antagonist is General Sir Sam Hughes, Canadian Minister of Militia. Shown a despatch from Ottawa in which Sir Sam said he had wired Mr. Ford for a statement as to whether he was correctly quoted regarding his antipathy to the Allies' loan, Mr. Ford said:

"I have never received any message, wired or otherwise, from Sir Sam Hughes. Furthermore, I regard it as an act of discourtesy on his part to give out the text of any message he has sent or intends to send me, without giving me time or opportunity to make an answer to it."

Ottawa despatches were to the effect that Sir Sam Hughes had wired Mr. Ford on the latter's alleged statement that he would "tie a tin can to the Anglo-French financial commission, and send it out of the country."

The Ford Motor Co. of Canada, with a big plant in Windsor, which recently cut an $18,000,000 melon, has been doing a tremedous business on Canadian Government orders of late. The production is of motor chassis only, and these, it is presumed, are used for transport and ambulance service for the Allies.

Mayor Jackson, of Windsor, commenting on Mr. Ford's attitude towards the Anglo-French loan, issued a statement to-day strongly criticising Mr. Ford for his utterance.

HAMILTON WELCOMED SIR ROBERT BORDEN

Streets Thronged With Cheering Crowds to Greet Premier and Lady Borden

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 29.—A reception befitting the first citizen of Canada was tendered Sir Robert L. Borden, Prime Minister, by the people of Hamilton last evening. The streets, through which the Premier's car passed were thronged, and when Sir Robert and Lady Borden arrived at the Hotel Royal, where the civic luncheon was tendered the city's distinguished guests, another ovation was given them.

About 5,000 people assembled at the Armories long before the hour for the public meeting at which the Premier was to speak, and when in company with Mayor Walters he arrived he was acclaimed again and again.

The Prime Minister and Lady Borden reached Hamilton at 6.50 o'clock in their private car. They were met by Mayor and Mrs. Walters who escorted them to their waiting automobiles. On the station platorm were also T. J. Stewart, M.P.; F. C. Bruce ex-M.P., the controllers, the aldermen, and a number of prominent citizens.

The guard of honor at the depot, composed of recent recruits to the machine gun battalion, under command of Capt. Black and Lieuts. Washington and Weber, was reviewed by the distinguished visitors.

All along the line to the hotel Royal, Chief Whatley and a score of blue coats kept the streets cleared for the autos in the procession. Cheer after cheer greeted the Premier as he passed.

When the gentlemen of the party stepped at the hotel Lady Borden and Mrs. Walters, accompanied by City Clerk Kent, visited Dunedin, the home of Mrs. P. D. Crerar, which had been transformed into a soldiers' home and where Lady Borden was presented with a bouquet by Mrs. Walters on behalf of the City Council.

THE CIVIC LUNCHEON.

The civic luncheon at the Royal was a purely informal affair, attended only by the mayor, the controllers, the aldermen and a few specially invited guests, including A. F. Blount, the premier's secretary, Adam Brown, T. J. Stewart, M.P.; Allan Studholme, M.P.P.; Lt. Col. Anderson of Ottawa; Willoughby Ellis, chairman of the Hamilton Hydro Commission; S. H. Kent, city clerk, and F. G. H. Pattison of Grimsby. In passing through the armories the premier inspected the second guard of hoonr of men of the 2nd Dragoons who as Sir Robert passed gave three cheers for him.

At the public meeting Mayor Walters presided, and on the platform were also the controllers, aldermen and a number of representative citizens of all shades of politics, who came together to pay honor to Canada's chief executive. As the premier rose to speak he was greeted with prolonged cheers. Sir Robert after a few words of appreciation of the invitation extended to him by the mayor and indicating the pleasure he felt at being able to come to Hamilton on this occasion, entered upon his observations at the seat of war in the western theatre. Sir Robert said he could safely say that the governments of the various countries at war on the side of the allies, including Canada, were united in the determination to see the thing through to a successful and honorable issue. Sir Robert paid a striking tribute to the soldiers of Great Britain and France, and told of his visit to the headquarters of Sir John French and General Joffre and of the magnificent spirit manifested by the officers and men of the two armies.

If You Can't Go, Do Your Bit

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

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

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

ITS GROWING!

THE "WEEKLY WITNESS" MOTOR LORRY FUND

GET YOUR NAME ON THIS LIST

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mrs. M. A. Rutherford, Toronto	$ 5 00	D. G. Field, Barton	1 00	Alice E. McKay, Moreton	1 00
Peter Nicol, Simcoe	1 00	Verna Phillips, Smith's Falls	1 00	M. Lefroy, Lefroy	1 00
A Subscriber, Hemmingford	10 00	Mrs. R. Young, Guelph	1 00	Chelsea Sunday School	5 00
Miss M. Cox, Orion	50	Mrs. Robert Stewart, Guelph	3 00	Gertrude Campbell, Manotick	50
J. W. Thomson, Souris	1 00	Miss Jean Mackintosh, Belleville	5 00	F. E. Tomkins, Manotick	2 50
L. M. Hilborn, New Dundee	2 00	A Soldier's Mother, Toronto	60	R. C. Dorland, Hillier	3 00
Mrs. Rufus Poole, Coaticooke	10 00	Miss E. G. McGuire, Kenora	1 00	E. A. Lyall, Brampton	1 00
Elsie V. Starrat, Newton Mills	1 00	M. Dowling, Covey Hill	1 00	R. Hawley, Vienna	10 00
Clyde, June and Daisy Kempton, Milton	30	Mrs. P. Tully, Athlstan	2 00	E. M. Allen, Toronto	10 00
Windall R. Phillis, Pembroke	5 00	A. Fraser, Plaza	2 00	Mrs. M. Stewart, Kingsborough	25 50
Mrs. E. P. Switzer, Greenbush	2 00	W. Lindsay, Miniota	5 00	S. Cuthbert, Ingersoll	3 00
Helena C. Stevens, Montreal	1 00	James Carter, New Liskeard	1 50	C. A. MacKay, Hopewell	3 80
Mary Armstrong, St. Pauls	2 00	Mrs. A. E. Quantz, Lamont	1 00	Daniel McCarty, Rawdon	1 00
Lizzie Armstrong, St. Pauls	1 00	Mrs. Stone, Bloomfield	2 00	L. Scott, Manor	6 00
George Armstrong, St. Pauls	50	J. McEven, Huntingdon	2 00	Mrs. E. C. Hull, Denver	2 50
Mrs. E. McCallum, Kingston	1 00	F. MacInnis, Lockhartville	1 00	Jas. M. Millan, Bocabec	5 00
Janet Donaldson, Kingston	1 00	E. Wilcox, Atwater	3 00	"Northern Messenger" Dime Fund	5 40
H. W.	2 00	John Williams, Peterboro	10 00		
J. R. McIlquham, Lanark	1 00	Jean Demeau, Greely	1 00		
W. C. Duff, Beaver Dale	5 00	Mrs. W. E. Edwards, Arlington Beach	5 00	Total	$187 60

TREATING IS NOW PROHIBITED IN LONDON

Londoners Have No Chance of Dodging New Decree

London, October 1.—A formal order declaring London and surrounding districts to be an area under the Defence of the Realm Act, in which the practice of treating is prohibited, and a further dilution of spirits is allowed, was issued to-night. No order was made regarding the hours of opening and closing public houses The measure becomes effective October 11.

In order to prevent residents of London being able to evade the regulation by driving a few miles out of the city, the whole metropolitan district and parts of the counties of Essex, Hertford and Kent are included in the prohibited area. The central board in charge of the liquor traffic, will, it is understood, next deal with night clubs, which flourish in central London, and which now keep open until the early hours of the morning.

SET AFIRE BY PIRATE.

London, Oct. 1.— A despatch to Lloyds from Christiansand, Norway, says:

"The Norwegian lighter "Florida," bound from Christiania for Hull, laden with pit props, in tow of the Norwegian whaler "Whangaroa, was set on fire last night by a German submarine forty miles off The Naze (at the southern extremity of Norway). Two other vessels were seen afire. The "Whangaroa" put in here."

Paris, October 1. — The Franco-Swiss, frontier, which was closed on September 29th, has been re-opened to travellers and mail.

'Vos You Dere?'

Have you heard Wilhelm telephoning Vienna on Victor Record No. 130105?

You should "listen in" on this. It's one of the funniest things you ever heard. You'll never be satisfied until you add this record to your collection.

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HURRICANE TOOK SCORES TO DEATH

Property Damage in the Mississippi Gulf Regions Runs Into Millions

New Orleans, Oct. 1.—Reports from scattered sections of the hurricane area in Louisiana and the Mississippi Gulf coast late to-day give 140 known dead, 106 reported dead and 105 missing. Hundreds of persons along the Mississippi and interior points are marooned in flooded sections. The known dead in New Orleans is 24. The property damage will run into millions.

Couriers by boat and train as well as mail advices brought in reports of tremendous property loss and rumors of many drowned along both sides of the Mississippi River south of here.

Boat passengers arriving to-day from Empire, near the Doulloth Canal, about fifty miles down the Mississippi, reported that only four large houses still stood at Empire and that about 200 persons were marooned in them. A rescue vessel has started for that point. Many inhabitants of the flooded sections on both sides of the river were reported marooned and some were said to be clinging to treetops. Relief vessels were sent to rescue them.

Twenty-one persons were known to be dead at Rigolets, and twenty-two at Lake Catherine, both small resorts a few miles west of the Mississippi-Louisiana State line, according to W. O. Powell, one of the 12 survivors who arrived here to-day. Fifteen negroes and one white man were reported dead at Shell Beach and 22 white persons at De La Croix Island, both small settlements in St. Bernard Parish, south of here.

Reports of 25 dead between Friener and Des Arc, on the west shore of Lake Pontchartrain, were confined to-day by a railway man arriving at Hammond, La.

A sole survivor of a party of nine passengers and crew of the Grand Isle packet "Hazel" arrived here early to-day. The vessel capsized and was dashed to pieces near Grand Isle. The survivor, George Linden, engineer of the vessel, floated fifteen miles on a piece of timber and was exhausted when picked up by a passing vessel.

Five of the crew and a white woman aboard the steamer "F. M. Owens," which sank near Lockport, were reported missing.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE, OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

JOINT COURSE OF ACTION

Result of Russian and British Finance Ministers' Conference

London, October 1.—It is officially announced that the conference between Reginald McKenna, the British chancellor of the exchequer, and Pierre L. Bark, the Russian minister of finance, has resulted in an arrangement for "a joint course-of action between the two allied governments."

M. Bark, on Sept. 21, concluded a conference in Paris with Alexandre Ribot, the French minister of finance, and departed for London to discuss financial matters affecting the Allies with Mr. McKenna. He said that Russia was going through a difficult period as regarded exchange. She was unable to export her products. Russia had large payments to make abroad but she could not make them in goods or products.

M. Bark said that this difficulty had been examined into in February by the allied finance ministers and that Great Britain and France hac come to Russia's assistance with advances which had been employed to pay Russia's debt coupons and to purchase supplies. He added that this policy of co-operation evidently must be continued and that certain precautions must be taken to raise the rate of exchange for the rouble and give it stability. An improvement in the exchange, he said would facilitate importations into Russia which were obstructed by the depreciation of the rouble.

Geneva, Sept. 30.—The pan-German "Strassberger Post," in commenting on the British victory in Northern France, says:

"We must not under-estimate the bravery of this adversary.

"In the Champagne, also, our losses unhappily have been heavy, notably in prisoners. In trench warfare captures are unavoidable when men remain to the end. It is not known if the French figures are exact, but they may be correct. Our losses are painful, but compensated for by results."

CANADIAN CASUALTY LIST.

London, Ont., 3.—Captain E. W. Hallam, of the 18th battalion, the first officer of the second Canadian division to be killed in action, was local manager of the Continental Life Insurance Company, coming here from Port Arthur a few months before the outbreak of war. He was for a time located at Hamilton. He was an Englishman and had seen service in Egypt. Two brothers of his are now at the front, and another was killed in action early in the war while serving with a British regiment. Captain Hallam, was 38 years of age. He was an officer in the 7th Fusiliers here and was formerly connected with the 93th regiment, Port Arthur. His wife resides here.

Ottawa, Sept. 30.—Casualty list published to-day:

TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION.
Seriously Ill.
Theodore Mansley, bandmaster, 40th Battlion, Valcartier, Que.

FORTY-SECOND BATTALION.
Seriously Ill.
Montreal Highlanders.
Sol Antel, 2310 St. Lawrence street, Montreal; suffering from pneumonia.

LORD STRATHCONA'S HORSE.
Slightly Wounded Sept. 26, at Duty Now.
Capt. Albert Cecil Critchley, Lord Strathcona's Horse, R.C.

ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS.
Killed in Action Sept. 20.
Charles Brown, 93 Harcourt avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Slightly Wounded.
Wm. Dryden, formerly 6th, Edarn, Sask.; wounded Sept. 21.

Information Wanted.
If any person is aware of the present address of Mrs. Cullins, who formerly resided on Hastings street, Vancouver, will the ykindly communicate same to the Secretary of the Militia Council, Hedquarters, Ottawa.

EIGHTH BATTALION.
Wounded—Albert Gregoire, Frontenac Hotel, Winnipeg.

ELEVENTH BATTALION.
Death—Wm. Cowan Hoskins, No. 148 Garwood avenue, Winnipeg; died in camp of heart failure, Sept. 24.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded — Edward Monte, Lincoln, Neb.; Robt. V. Riggs, 145 Dunn ave., Toronto.
Previously reported missing, now rejoined unit—Eldebert Gendreau, 761 Casgrain street, Montreal.

TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION.
Slightly wounded—Michael Gardner, 429 Fraser avenue, Sydney Mines, C.B.

SIXTH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.
Seriously ill—Harry J. Harrison, No. 1 Fenwick street, Halifax, N.S.

FIRST FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Wounded—Gunner John A. Butler, 168 Murray street, Ottawa.

No. 5 STATIONARY HOSPITAL.
Seriously ill—David A. Harris, 216 Vidal street, Sarnia, Ont.

MUST GIVE MEN AT FRONT FAIR PLAY IS PREMIER'S MESSAGE

In Telling Ten Thousand Citizens at Toronto of His Visit To the Front He Says Lack of Preparation That Was at One Time Apparent Must Be, and is Being, Remedied —R. B. Bennett Makes Stirring Appeal for Men

Toronto, Sept. 27.—Ten thousand people filled the Arena gardens, and thousands more were unable to get in to hear Sir Robert Borden speak this evening on his experiences at the front. The Premier received a magnificent ovation, and he spoke formore than an hour, recounting a simple day-by-day story of his journey through the camps at Shorncliffe and Canterbury, the lines of the allies in France, and his visits to the various hospitals. He drew a beautiful word picture of the valley of Ypres in which 120,000 men had died that others might live and enjoy the blessings of freedom.

He spoke of the general recognition of Candian valor, and particularly dwelt tupon the fact that while in England the Canadians had conducted themselves in such manner as to command the respect of the citizens of the Motherland. Sir Robert brought the crowd most intimately in touch with scenes at the front, and time after time his hearers broke into tremendous applaus as he told the story of some heroic action or referred to some event in which the cause of the allies had been furthered.

The Premier was accompanied by Mr. R. B. Bennett, who, in a ringing speech brought home to those present the need and the pressing duty of immediate action either in the matter of enlisting for overseas service or helping to bear the financial burdens connected with the war.

Mr. Jas. A. Norris, president of the Central Conservative Association, acted as chairman of the meeting.

Among those on the platform were: W. H. Hearst, Premier of Ontario; Mayor Church, Hon. J. D. Reid, Minister of Customs; Hon. A. E. Kemp, J. A. Carrick, M.P., F. R. Lalor, M.P., and others.

EFFICIENCY OF CANADIANS.

Sir Robert commenced by paying a tribute to the efficiency of the Canadian troops at Niagara. "I have had the opportunity," he said, "of seeing great numbers of troops and I venture to say no one has ever seen a finer body of men than those at Niagara. All arrangements are highly satisfactory.

"Canada," he said, "had done her part, and must continue to do so.

"We have sent overseas," he said, "more than 83,000 men. When those now under orders depart Canada will have sent to the front more than were sent to the Crimea. We have also established in Great Britain, France, and the Dardanelles, Canadian hospitals, for all the forces of the Empire. Having seen nearly fifty hospitals while I was abroad, I venture to say, there are no hospitals better equipped, better manned or better organized than those organized by the Canadian hospitals."

Sir Robert then paid a high tribute to the work of the Canadian Red Cross Society and the Canadian War Contingent Association. he gratitude of the people of Canada was due to those scattered throughout the country for all they had done.

"I saw at Shorncliffe," he said, "34,000 men in line. After the review was over Sir Arthur Murray said: "I have seen the new army; I watched your men very closely. I want to tell you that among all the men I have had under review, I have never seen a finer body than the Canadians."

In the matter of discipline and courteous treatment wherever quartered, the reports were general that Canadian troops were unsurpassed. Sir Robert then paid a tribute to the Canadians who had given their lives for the Empire. If Canada ever forgot the men who had saved the day for the allies at Ypres, we should cease to exist. He described his visit to the trenches and th etraining in artillery work and other features of trench warfare as carried out by the Canadians. Speaking of his visit to the Princess Patricia's Regiment, he said. "We saw in the faces of these men the same determination we had seen in those of the rest of the Canadians."

Speaking of the French armies, he said: "I venture to say that nowhere in history can one point to a people animated by a more determined purpose than that shown by the French people at this time. As an indication of this, the chauffeur of General Joffre was the son of one of France's great ambassadors.

MUST GIVE MEN FAIR PLAY.

The hospital established by Quebec municipality was fully justifying the purpose for which it was founded. On his return to England, the Premier said he had visited many hospitals and Toronto was to be congratulated on the excellence of the university base hospital. A notable sentiment among the convalescent wounded was a determination to return to the front as soon as possible.

"Let me speak," said the Premier, "of what the record of a war means to us as far as this war is concerned. I do not doubt that we fail to have a just idea of the strength of the two nations arrayed against us. Consider the power that can be yielded by a nation that has for fifty years been subjected to an organization that was built to prepare for this war. It will not do for us to make our men take the place of artillery and machine guns. They must fight on equal terms. I know that man for man, they are the match and perhaps a little more than a match for the men against whom we are sending them (cheers).

"We have had to pay for our lack of preparation. I am disposed to think this lack of preparation is inherent to the form of Government we love. The only question we have to consider is whether we are giving our men fair play at the front."

GREAT BRITAIN'S PART.

Speaking of Britain's part in the war he asked if there was any wonder if when she was called on to contribute and equip three million men the war machinery should creak a little. Steps, however, fully satisfactory were now being taken with this purpose.

The Premirer, amid loud applause, then referred to the recent victories as forerunners of greater successes in the near future.

"We in Canada," he said, "have done our duty fairly well. During my visit abroad I found many more effective ways of co-operating with the British Government than we had before. Our soldiers have fought beside the best in France and England, and I want to say there is in both countries a tremendous appreciation of what they have done. I have that message for you from His Majestey the King, from the President of France, from General Joffre and Sir John French.

"This is no time for crriticism or lamentation over what mistakes may have been made in the past. This is the time for determination to go forward. We shall watch the achievements of our men, and the memory of their achievements already performed and yet to be performed will remain in our hearts always. There is no need we should raise any monument. In time to come it may be the desire to raise in the capital of the Dominion a monument to our men who have made the supreme sacrifice for Canada and the Empire. It is my hope and my intention as well that those who have been maimed and wounded in this war shall be taken care of as the people would have them cared for. My last word is a word of hope and of cheer that in this war the cause of Canada, the cause of the Empire and of humanity shall not fail."

Mr. R. B. Bennett, who had accompanied the Premier to England, was given a rousing reception, and in the latter part of his speech, his forceful, direct plea for more men and more money for the Red Cross and the patriotic associations worked up the gathering to a splendid pitch of enthusiasm. Mr. Bennett spoke of the magnificent reception accorded to the Premier in London, and drew particular attention to the fact that Sir Robert had there said that Canada was in the war to the last man and the last dollar, but that when the war was done with a new Empire would arise in which Canada would have a voice in shaping and directing the Imperial policy.

Speaking directly to the young men present, Mr. Bennett said: "For years you have been talking of democracy and its triumphs. What is democracy? It is equality of opportunity. To-day democracy means equality of service, and that means equality of responsibility."

The speaker was not there to talk in favor of conscription, but he did not believe that universal service was incompatible with democracy.

Mr. Bennett then made a personal appeal to every young man present to ask himself what he was going to do for the state, and how he was going to do it. It was the duty of Canadians everywhere to fight or pay. The battles being fought in Flanders meant just as much to the citizens of Toronto and Montreal as if the trenches lay just outside their own gates.

The foundation of the Christian religion was sacrifice. The people of this country must awake to the need of personal, individual sacrifice, not only in men, but in money for the Red Cross and kindred societies, particularly that one which would help look after the men who returned from the front unable to provide for their own living.

ROYAL REVIEW OF THE CANADIANS

Occurred Prior to Their Departure For the Fighting Line

On Thursday morning, Sept. 9th, the King reviewed the troops of the 2nd Canadian Division and the Canadian Training Division prior to their departure for France. His Majesty was accompanied by Field Marshal Lord Kitchener, Lieut.-Colonel Lord Stamfordham, and Commander Sir Charles Cust, Bart., R.N. The following account appears in "Canada," of London:

On the arrival of the Royal train at Lyminge, on the Elham Valley branch of the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway, His Majesty was received by Major-General S. B. Steele, C.B., M.V.O., Commanding the Shorncliffe District, and Brig.-General R. E. W. Turner, V.C., C.B., D.S.O., General Officer Commanding the 2nd Canadian Division, who were accompanied by their respective staffs. The King, mounted on a black charger, accompanied by Lord Kitchener on his famous white horse, and followed by an imposing retinue, rode from Lyminge to Beachborough Park, the residence of Sir Arthur Markham, M.P., and the home of the Queen's Canadian Hospital, for the review of the 2nd Canadian Division.

The troops of this Division were drawn up in review order, as on two previous occasions, in the meadows on each side of the road near to the entrance to Beachborough Park Hall, the Divisional Cavalry, Artillery, Engineers and Infantry on the east side of the road, and the Army Service Corps, Army Medical Corps, and other details on the west side. Among those who had the privilege of watching the proceedings fro ma couple of enclosures near to the saluting base were the Hon. Sir George Perley, M.P., High Commissioner for Canada, and Lady Perley, Lady Markham, Mr. J. Haydn Horsey and Mrs. Horsey, Brig.-General John Carson, Dr. Wallace (of the Queen's Canadian Hospital), Sir H. Montagu Allan, Lieut. C. M. Horsey, several of the nursing sisters from the Queen's Canadian Hospital, the Canadian officers' wives resident in the district, Miss Plummer (of the Canadian Field Comforts Association), Mr. John Howard, Agent-General for Nova Scotia, Col. Hodgetts, Miss Caverhill, and other representatives of the Canadian Red Cross Society.

THE KING'S CONGRATULATIONS.

As His Majesty rode through the entrance to the main review ground a single "G" o na bugle called the troops to the salute, and the massed bands of the 2nd Division played the National Anthem immediately on the arrival of the King at the saluting base. This over, His Majesty, accompanied by his entire staff, rode slowly along the line of all the assembled troops, his escort being provided by a squad of Canadian Mounted Rifles. In riding through the grounds of Beachborough Park after his inspection the King spoke to several of the wounded Canadians gathered on the lawn to witness the proceedings.

On returning to the saluting point, His Majestey entered into conversation with Sir George Perley, Brig.-General Carson and Sir Montagu Allan, and congratulated the High Commissioner on the "wonderful" supply of men being contributed by Canada in the great cause. At this point Lady Markham was presented to the King, who chatted with her for a little while. In the meantime preparations for the march past had been completed, and the King resumed his position in front of the flagstaff, Lord Kitchener being on his immediate left. The massed bands struck up, and down the long stretch towards the saluting base came the 2nd Divisional Mounted Troops, in command of Lieut.-Colonel Leonard—unmounted for this occasion owing to want of space.

They were followed by the 2nd Divisional Artillery, in command of Lt.-Colonel H. C. Thacker, and the 2nd Divisional Engineers, in command of Lt.-Colonel J. Houliston, both units being unmounted—the latter in so far as their transport is concerned. The Engineers were followed by the main body of the Division—the infantry. First came the 4th Brigade, led by Brig.-General Lord Brooke and his headquarters staff, and comprising the 18th (Western Ontario) Battalion, Lt.-Colonel E. S. Wigle; the 19th (Central Ontario) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. J. I. McLaren; the 20th (Central Ontario) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. C. H. Rogers, and the 21st (Eastern Ontario) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. W. H. Pierre Hughes. Then the 5th Brigade, led by Lieut.-Colonel David Watson recently appointed to the command) and his staff, and comprising the 22nd (French-Canadian) Battalion, Col. F. M. Gaudet; the 24th (Montreal) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. J. A. Gunn; the 25th (Nova Scotia) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. G. A. Le Cain, and the 26th (New Brunswick) Battalion, Lt.-Colonel J. L. McAvity. And, finally, the 6th Brigade, led by Col. H. D. B. Ketchen and his staff, and comprising the 27th (Winnipeg) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. I. R. Snider; the 28th (Northwest) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. J. F. L. Embury; the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, Lt.-Col. H. S. Tobin, and the 31st (Calgary) Battalion, Lieut.-Col. A. H. Bell. The units of the Division paraded on the west side of the road were not included in the march past owing to the limited area of the parade ground.

Prior to the march past, at the call of Brig.-General Turner, V.C., Commanding the Division, three cheers and the inevitable "tiger" were given for the King. During the march past, both His Majesty and Lord Kitchener kept an intent and critical eye on the men, nothing escaping their notice, not even the small boy "mascot" of the 29th Battalion marching like an old soldier in the middle of one of the columns. At the termination of the review, the King, accompanied by his staff and mounted escort, rode from Beachborough Park to Shorncliffe Station, the road being thickly lined on each side by the thousands of men of the Canadian Training Division, in command of Brig.-General J. C. MacDougall, who, as the King passed them, presented arms. The Military Police arrangements for the Beachborough Park review, which were of the exacting nature demanded by the unusual occasion, were in the capable and energetic hands of Major A. M. Jarvis, C.M.G., Assistant Provost-Marshall, 2nd Canadian Division.

SURVIVORS OF WARSHIP WRECK.

Rome, Oct. 1, via Paris.—The number of survivors of the Italian battleship "Benedetta Brin," which was wrecked Sept. 28 by an explosion that followed a fire, is now announced as 474.

ALLIES' MOVE FOLLOWED TEST OF AMMUNITION

The Side With the Biggest Supply Won and Germans Had To Economize

London, Oct. 3.—"As in the early days of the victory in the fighting was mainly a question which side had a bigger supply of shells—our shells were unlimited, but the Germans had to economize in ammunition, therefore they lost," writes a Lonodn artillery officer in a letter giving a detailed account of the past week's battle in Northern France.

"There was no element of surprise in our success," says the officer. "Although the actual advance came on Saturday, we knew of the plan on the previous Sunday and began preliminary artillery operations on Tuesday. The Germans must have known what was up as soon as we began systematic wire-cutting operations along the extensive front. They tried to turn the tables on us by firing into our wire but they didn't have half enough guns or ammunition to keep up the pace we set.

GERMANS SWEPT BACK BY MACHINE GUNS.

"On Tuesday we began the work of wire-cutting and parapet pounding. Eighteen pounders with shrapnel, and howitzers with high explosives started at dawn and continued throughout the day, systematically smashing the German defences. At night the Germans came out to repair the damage, but were swept back by machine-gun fire.

"Wednesday was a repetition of Tuesday. There was no stinting of ammunition anywhere along our line, although the number of guns in action was wonderful. It was noticeable that the Germans already were husbanding their ammunition, making only a feeble reply, and their guns were palpably inferior in number and strength to ours. Wednesday night repair work again was attempted with tremendous German losses. Thursday was the same story.

"On Friday we intensified our fire. All along our section of the front the German wire was down and parapets were badly breached.

BRITISH AEROPLANES SUPERIOR.

The Germans had brought up more guns and ammunition and increased their artillery fire, attacking our trenches and searching for our batteries and observing stations. But the weight of our inexhaustible supplies of shells began to tell. The German front trenches became well nigh uninhabitable from constant pounding and it was evident that the front line was very lightly held.

Meanwhile the superiority of our aeroplane equipment also was evident. The numbers of our machines were so great that we were able to keep observers in the air above the German lines at all times, with plenty of machines in reserve to foil every German attempt to make observations above our positions.

"On Friday night the machine gun fire was like rain, falling constantly on the German positions and preventing repair work on the wire. Then at 4.25 o'clock Saturday morning the real cannonade began. Along our section, of say 4 miles, there must have been 3,000 shells fired in five minutes. The bombardment was the biggest thing in the history of war. The flash of guns was so continuous as to give an almost unbroken light in the gray dawn.

"The earth shook as in continuous agony. We had guns everywhere and all were firing their hardest at carefully registered points in the German trenches. For every yard of trench four shells within five minutes and each shell had a radius of destruction of at least twenty yards.

INFANTRY DASH FORWARD.

"After five minutes there was a second's pause. The guns were switched to longer ranges and the infantry began its work. Now it was the guns' business to search out the enemy's supports. This second bombardment was not so intense but was fierce enough to shake the earth. It lasted fully thirty minutes and then the guns slackened and we began to get news of how things were going.

"Our men had carried the first trench with ease, the second with some loss, and were now engaged in subduing the trench forts that still held out. At noon the task set for our section had been accomplished. During the afternoon it became evident that great German reinforcements had arrived, and they shelled us heavily, but we held the ground won."

MACEDONIA MAY BE OCCUPIED BY ALLIES

This Will Prevent Bulgaria Attacking Serbia — Half a Million Huns on Border

Paris, Sept. 30.—The number of Austro-German troops concentrated on the Serbian frontier is estimated by the Nish correspondent of the "Temps" at 500,000. He says that 350,000 of these are Germans.

The correspondent at Petrograd of the "Temps" says that approval is given in influential quarters at the Russian capital to the idea of joint occupation of Macedonia by the Allies. It is said this would be an effective means of keeping Bulgaria and Serbia apart and of defeating efforts to bring Bulgaria into the war, while Austro-German forces are invading Serbia.

FRANCE DECIDES BALKAN POLICY.

Paris, Sept. 30.—The "Temps" says that the French government has arrived at a certain decision as to what should be done to avert an attack on Serbia by Bulgaria. The indications are that Russia will assent to this plan, that Italy will not oppose it and that Britain probably will give her adherence.

The nature of the plan is not disclosed, but the "Temps" states that the situation in the Balkans requires that the prospective Bulgarian attack on Serbia shall be prevented by a demand on Bulgaria for immediate demobilization. This newspaper asserts it has reason to believe that the reports from Saloniki that Bulgaria has definitely agreed to take the field on October 15 are correct, and that delivery of the territory recently ceded by Turkey is contingent on action by Bulgaria against Serbia at that time.

LONDON LETTER

A Critical Period Smoothed Over.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

London, Sept. 20.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE AND CONSCRIPTION.

Parliament reassembled last Tuesday, Sept. 14, and plunged immediately into a discussion of the topic of the hour, Conscription. This already burning question had been raised to feverheat by the publication last Monday of a collection of war speeches made by Mr. Lloyd George, prefaced by an extraordinarily provocative manifesto. This preface has aroused the acutest feeling up and down the country. The "Spectator" described it as "one of the most important events that have happened at home during the war"; and, indeed, the preface is generally understood to be a call to conscription (both military and industrial), and a deliberate challenge to Mr. George's colleagues in the cabinet. It was, so many people averred, the final throwing-off of the mask after these weeks of hidden intrigue which have aimed at overthrowing Mr. Asquith in favor of Mr. Lloyd George, and of definitely establishing conscription. How far Mr. Lloyd George has been a party to these intrigues, or whether, in sharing them, he has been impelled by pure love of country or by mere ambition, are matters of fact which the ordinary person cannot decide. But that he is profoundly suspected on both these points by a large and rapidly increasing body of opinion there is no doubt whatever. The Liberal majority in the House of Commons that used blindly to follow Mr. Lloyd George has now come to regard him with distrust. Radicals and Labor men are even more suspicious of him. Unfortunately his work as Minister of Munitions, though accompanied by a good deal of self-advertisement and press panegyric, has been far from successful. A prominent authority on labor questions has lately declared that "when Mr. Lloyd George first took up his duties as Minister of Munitions, the labor situation was bad: it is now unmistakably worse." Mr. Lloyd George's peculiar (and very admirable) merits do not fit him for the task. What the workers want is a man in whom they can have confidence: "a man who plays straight, a man who when he speaks speaks accurately, who is open rather than plausible, and who knows how to give assurances which can be accepted without question." "And," continues the Progressive journal from which I quote, "that means that he must have a deep sincerity and dignity of character, which Mr. Lloyd George, with all his gifts, unfortunately does not possess." His casuistry, his "slimness," his inveterate habit of inaccuracy have for long been a matter of grief to Mr. Lloyd George's friends, as well as a matter for rejoicing to his foes. In 1913, Mr. A. G. Gardiner, then editor of Loyd George's organ, "The Daily News," and himself a personal friend of Mr. George, wrote in that paper that from his "reliance upon intuition and impulse" come "a light hold of principles, an indifference to doctrine" that "keep you always a little uneasy." A typical example of this kind of thing is his speech the other day to the Trade Union Congress. It was plausible to a degree: it convinced the delegates who heard it, it convinced the general public. In it he attacked the workers of the country for slackness in the production of munitions, and quoted specific examples of cases where a trade union had deliberately interfered with the object of decreasing the output. His words roused horror among the men who heard him: they promised to investigate these scandals and promised they should not occur again. Of what happened when Mr. Lloyd George's statements were examined, the following is a typical example. He brought a circumstantial charge against the branch of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers at Coventry, stating that the secretary of the branch had sent round a resolution to the workers in a munition factory asking them for a practical expression of their condemnation of a fellow-workman who had been guilty of contravening trade union regulations by doing in 8½ hours a "job" scheduled to take 30. Now in in any case this particular incident was quite unsuitable for bringing before the Trade Union Congress, as the A. S. E. is the one big union that is not represented there. But further, when the facts were examined, it was found that the offending letter had been sent round by a man who, far from being the union secretary, did not belong to the union at all, while the workman referred to was a member of the union. Also, that the union had never made any objection to the breaking of its regulations. The whole incident has, naturally, not added to Mr. Lloyd George's popularity among the workers of Coventry. They have invited him to go up there, hear their explanation and give his own, but he has declined on the plea of urgent business. But the Government has found it necessary to cover up his blunder by sending Mr. Herbert Samuel there, to express to the workers at Coventry the Government's appreciation of their efforts. It is incidents of this sort which have destroyed the workman's faith in Lloyd George; and, unfortunately, if the Minister of Munitions is suspected by the people, he does more harm than good. Mr. Lloyd George is too fond of branding the workers with lack of patriotism; he does it time and again, and, when called upon for facts, cannot produce them. He still persists in his refusal to give any details with regard to the limitation of profits in "controlled" factories, and so the worker still suspects that the efforts he puts forth go to swell employer's profits. Finally, Mr. Lloyd George, in the preface referred to above, sets forth a challenge that aroused the fear and wrath not only of the workers, but of all who desire unity at this time of crisis.

WORDS THAT PROVOKED.

The more provocative words in his preface were these: "If the nation hesitates, when the need is clear, to take the necessary steps to call forth its manhood to defend honor and existence; if vital decisions are postponed until too late . . . . then I can see no hope." It was an appeal to the country against his colleagues. Next day came the reassembling of Parliament. At first there was no overt reference to Mr. Lloyd George's challenge. On Tuesday the House sat for little more than an hour, but almost immediately, on the motion for adjournment, the topic of conscription came up. Its chief moment of interest was when Mr. Asquith rose to speak. He deprecated controversy on this subject, and reminded certain members of Parliament who now bear commissions and have asserted their right to speak for the Army, that at St. Stephen's it is their constituents and their constituents only that they represent. He proceeded "in a tone of rather ironical humility" (to quote the Manchester "Guardian") to assure the House that this matter had "not escaped the attention of His Majesty's Government." Their conclusions would later be presented to the House and would then become a fit subject for parliamentary discussion. The next day's debate was nominally concerned with finance, but after Mr. Asquith had moved the Vote of Credit (of which, in conjunction with the Budget, more will be said next week) it veered round again to conscription. Capt. Guest was the ablest spokesman of the conscriptionists, although his figures when they are examined do not carry conviction; and on the other side Mr. Stephen Walsh, the miners' M.P., declared his own belief that conscription is not needed and that its discussion only brings discord into the country. But the Government alone can decide the question: if they decide for conscription, if conscription is "necessary for the preservation of the State, and for all the liberties and ideals with which the State is associated, then conscription it must be." But under no other condition would the workers accept conscription. On Thursday again the subject reappeared, but this time open reference was made to the fear, only vaguely hinted at before, of mutiny within the Cabinet. It was Mr. T. H. Thomas, a labor member and a railwayman, who threw the bomb. He spoke first of conscription "from a practical point of view," and warned the House that the railwaymen would have none of it. They remember how in 1910 in France and again in Italy conscription was used to break the railway strike: the strikers were called to the colors, and, under military law, were forced to run the trains. Since then conscription has been to railwaymen anathema. But, moreover, conscription at the present moment, "engineered as it has been by sinister influence," might even end in revolution. This sober statement moved the House to its depths, and again a few moments later Mr. Thomas evoked an outburst of strong feeling when he demanded: "Who is behind this movement? If it is a move, as some of us suspect, to remove the Prime Minister, then let me warn those concerned that, though labor has had many differences with him, we say that in this hour of the nation's crisis he cannot be replaced." The effect of this speech was tremendous." The Manchester "Guardian" says: "From the Liberal and Nationalist benches a deep and clamorous outburst of cheering at once broke forth, augmented after a moment's pause by an acquiescent roar of assent from the Unionist side."

NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

This incident let loose a flood of comment over the week-end. Radical papers commented openly on the intrigues that seek to set Mr. Lloyd George in the Premier's seat: the Conscriptionist papers, that is the Northcliffe Press and the "Observer," continued to acclaim the Minister of Munitions as the only possible savior of the country. The "Observer" editorial on Sunday intimated that Mr. Lloyd George at present has not sufficient scope for his qualities: if he had "he might put a new face on things sooner than we think." He has, "before all other men, given the country the leadership for which it longed." . . . . "He and his colleagues who have endeavored to move the Government to adopt a stronger course, should be allowed to dissociate themselves publicly from all responsibility for the rejection of their counsels at such a time as this. . . . Then indeed the present Government might continue unchanged for a time, but there would be a smaller and stronger Government in reserve." The Lloyd George clique—not surprisingly, in face of such words as these—was accused of wishing to precipitate a general election. The political outlook seemed gloomy indeed.

CALM RESTORED.

But to-day has brought a welcome change. On the top of the news that Mr. Lloyd George spent Sunday at the Premier's country home (where, it is supposed, a reconciliation was effected) has come the publication in this morning's paper of a letter from Mr. Lloyd George to one of his constituents. In it he attempts to tone down his challenge of the previous week: he appeals for deliberation rather than for action: he denounces the mischief-makers, whose aim seems to be to spread distrust and disunion among those whose co-operation is essential to national success." It is a change of tone for which the nation as a whole is profoundly thankful. The Cabinet crisis of last week is over.

IMPORTANCE OF GOLD IN AFRICA REALIZED

Permission to Fight is Denied Many Men From the Mines To Maintain Supply

Johannesburg, Sept. 27, via London, Sept. 28.—W. H. Dawe, president of the South African chamber of mines, called attention to-day to the vital importance of South African gold to the cause of the allies Mr Dawe said that numerous employees of the gold mines desired to volunteer for service at the front but that permission for them to do so could not be given because the importance of the industry was so great that no risk could be taken which might affect its steady operation.

The adjustment of the American exchange rate, Mr. Dawe said, covered ordinary commodities, but the large orders for munitions placed by the allies must be paid for to a considerable extent in gold. The continuance of gold payments, he added, would be possible because the British empire produced £60,000,000 ($300,000,000) in gold annually, two-thirds of it from the Transvaal.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of birth, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses), occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

MARRIAGES.

BOWDEN — FORFAR—At the Berkeley Street Methodist Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, Sept. 22, 1915, by the Rev. R. N. Burns, D.D., Rubina Estella (Ruby), elder daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Forfar, 212 Carlton street, Toronto, to Frank Guy Bowden, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bowden, 81 Highlands avenue, Toronto.

McINNIS — BLACK — On Saturday, Sept. 25, 1915, at the Cedar Park Church, Pointe Claire, Que., by the Rev. Hugh Pedley, D.D., Hope Campbell Dearden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Black, of "The Cove," Pointe Claire, to John Lewis McInnis, B.A., son of the Rev. John McInnis, of Granum, Alta.

PORTEOUS — HARWOOD—On Thursday, Sept. 2, 1915, at Corpus Christi Church, London, Eng., by the Rev. Father Kearney, Captain C. F. C. Porteous, Royal Montreal Regiment, son of C. E. L. Porteous, Esq., Island of Oreans, Quebec, to Marguerite de Lotbiniere Harwood, daughter of L. de L. Harwood, M.D., Montreal.

REIFFENSTEIN — COOK —On Thursday, Sept. 2, 1915, at St. Clement Danes Church, Strand, London, Eng., by the Rev. W. Pennington Bickford, Captain Noel Osmond Reiffenstein, Royal Canadian Artillery, youngest son of James H. Reiffenstein, of Ottawa, to Amy Grant Cook, second daughter of A. H. Cook, K.C., of Quebec.

DEATHS.

BOOMER — At his late residence, 60 Murray street, Toronto, on Sunday, Sept. 26, 1915, George A. Boomer, barrister-at-law, in his 70th year.

BANFIELD — Suddenly, on Monday morning, Sept. 27, 1915, at her late residence, 219 Fern avenue, Toronto, Elizabeth Jane Johnston, dearly beloved wife of Wm. H. Banfield, passed away in her 67th year.

JUNOR — At the residence of his son-in-law, Henry Barber, 88 St. Albans street, Toronto, on Sunday, Sept. 26, 1915, the Rev. Kenneth F. Junor, M.D., of Brooklyn, New York.

McLENNAN — Suddenly, at her late residence, 204 William street, Stratford, Ont., on Saturday, Sept. 25, 1915, Barbara Cunningham, widow of David McLennan, Esq., and mother of Prof. J. C. McLennan, of the University of Toronto.

McMILLAN PARTY RETURNING.

Freeport, Maine, Sept. 30.— Word concerning the return of the relief expedition which left New York in July for Greenland to search for Prof. Donald B. McMillan, of Freeport, who went north two years ago to find and chart Crockerland, is expected here as soon as the party can establish communication through a wireless station on the Labrador or Newfoundland coast. Unless it was necessary to prolong the search for another month, it was said here to-day that the auxiliary schooner "John R. Cluett," carrying the relief party, might send a report of her voyage homeward any day.

THE VACANT RANKS.

(In a letter recently written to a friend in Ottawa, Sergt. Leonard Allen, of the 1st Field Company, Engineers, C.E.F., sent a recruiting poem, written by a Corporal in his section. The poem, he states, was written in a couple of hours by the Corporal, following an engagement.)

On the road to Tipperary,
There's a place that's vacant still
There's a rifle lying silent,
There's a uniform to fill.
True, at home they'll hate to lose you,
But the march will soon begin,
On the road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

In the Morris chairs of Clubland
Are you there content to stay?
While others guard your honor,
While the Germans boast "the day."
For your King and Country need you
And we want to count you in,
On the road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

Have you seen the lonely crosses
Boys who'll never more come home,
Will you idle while they're calling
Will you leave them there alone?
For they're calling, calling, calling,
And they want to hear you sing
On the road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

On the road to Tipperary
There's a crimson debt to pay,
There's a land of awful darkness,
Patient faces, tired and gray.
Sobbing women, ruined girlhood,
Strew the train of Cultured Sin,
Can't you hear the call for vengeance!
Won't you join us in Berlin?

On the road to Tipperary,
Sleep the boys whose day is done,
Don't you hear the voices calling
To complete their work begun.
There are ghostly fingers beck'ning,
There are victories yet to win,
On the road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

On the road from Tipperary,
When the boys come home at last,
Won't you wish that you had listened
'Ere Old England's call had passed?
But the gate of manhood's open,
You your part can still begin,
On the road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

When from Mons they fought each footstep,
When their lips with pain were dumb,
'Twas the hope which held their trenches
Never doubting you would come.
Through the frozen hell of winter,
'Midst the shrapnel's racking din,
They have waited, never fearing
You would join them in Berlin.

On the road to Tipperary
There's a crimson debt to pay,
There's a land of awful darkness,
Patient faces, tired and gray.
Sobbing women, ruined girlhood,
Strew the train of Cultured Sin,
Can't you hear the call for vengeance!
Won't you join us in Berlin?

On the road to Tipperary,
Sleep the boys whose day is done,
Don't you hear the voices calling
To complete their work begun.
There are ghostly fingers beck'ning,
There are victories yet to win,
On the road to Tipperary
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On the road from Tipperary,
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Won't you wish that you had listened
'Ere Old England's call had passed?
But the gate of manhood's open,
You your part can still begin,
On the road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

BULGARIA MUST OPENLY SEVER CONNECTION WITH THE GERMAN INTRIGUERS

If This is Not Done Within Twenty-four Hours Russian Minister at Sofia Will be Ordered to Leave — Austrian and German Military Officers Must Leave and Bulgaria Declare Against Allies' Enemies

London, Sept. 3.—An Athens despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company filed yesterday says:

Bills proclaiming a state of siege in Macedonia, providing help for the families of men called to the colors and providing a credit of 150,000,000 drachmas ($30,000,000) to meet the expenses of mobilization were enthusiastically applauded and voted at a sitting of the Chamber to-day. Premier Venizelos, who was given an ovation, stated the reasons why Greec was obliged to mobilize and emphasized the gravity of the situation. Former Premier Gounaris expressed his approval of M. Venizelos' declaration.

GENERAL MOBILIZATION SANCTIONED.

(Canadian Press.)

Athens, Sept. 30.—The Greek chamber in a special session to-day ratiied the in a special session to-day ratified the action of the government in decreeing a general mobilizing of the army and authorized a loan of $30,000,000.

HOPE OF AVERTING BALKAN WAR ALMOST ABANDONED.

Nish, Serbia, October 1, via Athens and Paris, October 2.—Kraguyevatz, where Crown Prince Alexander and the Serbian Army Staff have headquarters, was bombarded to-day by Austro-German aeroplanes. The Crown Prince was uninjured.

Kraguyevatz, which is 59 miles southeast of Belgrade, has a population of about 15,500. It has an arsenal and manufactories for arms and ammunition.

London, October 1.—The hope expressed yesterday that war in the Balkans might be averted virtually has been abandoned, according to the belief in official quarters. The statement made by Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, in the House of Commons this afternoon, concerning rumors that Austro-German officers had arrived in Bulgaria, just as they did before Turkey threw in her lot with the Germanic allies, is taken by officials to mean that Bulgaria, too, has definitely decided to join them. Such a move by Bulgaria would result in the Entente Allies being called upon to keep their promise to support with all the means in their power those Balkan states which remain friendly to them and who are menaced by the threatened Bulgarian aggression.

Athens never had much confidence in the Bulgarian assurances that Bulgaria's mobilization was quite innocent, it was asserted here to-day, and the other capitals have now been forced to the same conclusion. There is nothing to indicate the attitude of Roumania, but it has always been taken for granted that her friendship for Italy and France assured her continued support of the cause of the Entente Allies.

The question arises as to what assistance the Entente Allies could give Greece and Serbia. It is suggested that an agreement be made with Greece that for every soldier sent by her to help Serbia the Allies would land a soldier and equipment at Saloniki to protect Greek territory to the south and, when the time came, to march against Bulgaria should her attitude continue provocative; officials now consider it to be, despite the fact that a large majority of the people in that country are believed to be still friendly to the Entente Allies, especially Russia and England.

Petrograd, Oct. 3.—The semi-official news agency says the Russian Minister has been ordered to leave Sofia unless within twenty-four hours the Bulgarian Government openly breaks with Austria and Germany, and sends away the Austrian and German military officers now in Bulgaria.

The news agency gives the following note which the Minister at Sofia has been ordered to hand to M. Radoslavoff, the Bulgarian Premier:—"The events which are taking place in Bulgaria at this moment give evidence of a definite decision of King Ferdinand's Government to place the fate of its country in the hands of Germany. The presence of German and Austrian officers at the Ministry of War and on the staff of the army, the concentration of troops in the zone bordering Serb'a, and the extensive financial support accepted from our enemies by the Sofia Cabinet no longer leave any doubt as to the object of the military preparations of Bulgaria.

"The powers of the entente who have at heart the realization of the aspirations of the Bulgarian people, have on many occasions warned M. Radoslavoff that any hostile act against Serbia would be considered as directed against themselves. The assurance given by the head of the Bulgarian Cabinet in reply to these warnings are contradicted by the facts.

"The representative of Russia, which is bound to Bulgaria by the imperishable memory of her liberation from the Turkish yoke, cannot sanction by his presence preparations for fratricidal aggression against a Slav and allied people. The Russian Minister therefore has received orders to leave Bulgaria with all the staffs of the Legation and Consulates if the Bulgarian Government does not within 24 hours openly break with the enemies of the Slav cause and of Russia, and does not at once proceed to send away officers belonging to armies of states which are at war with the powers of the entente."

WILL SEND AN ULTIMATUM.

Petrograde, Oct. 2.—Sergius Sazonoff, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, declared to the Associated Press correspondent to-day that if the Bulgarians "persist in their traitorous course they must answer to Russia."

"An ultimatum has not been presented yet," added the minister, "but I presume one will be within a short time."

CHOICE HAS BEEN MADE.

London, Oct. 3.—From the news received during the past few days from the Balkans it is considered certain that King Ferdinand and Premier Radoslavoff have made their choice and are only awaiting the completion of mobilization to strike at Serbia and assist the Austro-Germans to open the road to Constaintinople, which has been anxiously waiting for many weeks for promised aid from the central powers.

Greece, it is believed, will live up to her treaty with Serbia and come to her assistance if she is attacked by her neighbor, but the attitude of Roumania which remains as only a partially mobilized spectator, is a matter of uncertainty.

ALLIES LANDED AT SALONKI.

Paris, Oct. 3. — The landing of an Anglo-French expedition at Salonki preparatory to meeting possible eventualities in the Balkans is about to take place, according to the usually well informed "Temps," which adds that Greece gave her approval last April to the use of this port although it was not expected then that the present contingency would arise.

The "Temps" states also that the quadruple entente powers have notified Greece that their joint proposals recently submitted to Bulgaria have been withdrawn. Thesee proposals detailed concessions Serbia was willing to make in Macedonia, and Bulgaria was asked if these concessions would assure her co-operation with other Balkan states.

"Without replying," the "Temps" says, "Bulgaria mobilized and the allies now withdraw their proffered concesion sof Macedonian territory."

ATTACK TO BEGIN OCT. 6.

London, Oct. 4.—An Athens despatch to Reuter's Telegram Co. says: — "The Austro-German attack on Serbia will begin Oct. 6 and 7, according to a report from Vienna."

IMPORT DUTIES WILL APPLY IN DOMINIONS.

London, Sept. 30.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated in the House of Commons today that the new scale of duties on imported goods would also apply to the overseas dominions. He could not see his way to establish a preferential tariff for such goods.

"SETTLEMENT" BOARD WILL VISIT CANADA

Expected that ex-Service Men Will be Distributed in the Whole Country

Ottawa, Sept. 29. — The commission headed by Sir Rider Haggard to arrange plans for the settlement of British soldiers after the war in the overseas dominions, which Mr. Bonar Law, Colonial Secretary, has just announced, will be cordially received here. It is to be expected that a large number of ex-service men will emigrate after the war, and that a greater proportion than ever will go to other parts of the Empire. Canada is likely to get the majority of them, on account of her available lands and her proximity to the Old Country.

The development commission of which the late Sir William Van Horne was to have been appointed chairman, will be named shortly, and will take up the question of the settlement of British soldiers in the Dominion in co-operation with the British Commission.

The plans for the settlement of soldiers in this country may require much careful consideration. It is very desirable that the men who will go on the land will be suited for that work, and likely to make permanent settlers, and not flock into the towns and cities. The plans for assisting the soldiers by means of advances, ready made farms or otherwise, must not be too heavy a charge on the federal treasury, because the Dominion Government will have very heavy financial obligations before the war is over. It is possible that some co-operative scheme may be worked out between the Dominion Government, the provinces and the big railway companies. The latter are deeply interested in attracting settlers to Canada, and might be expected to co-operate in any practicable scheme to that end.

It is probable that the plans adopted will provide for distribution of the soldier settlers in various parts of the country, and not for settling them all in the west. Ontario and Quebec are anxious to secure settlers, and they have plenty of good farm lands available.

The Maritime Provinces are also desirous of attacting settlers, and have already adopted the ready made farm plan to some extent.

While everything is indefinite as yet, it is quite certain that the British commissions will be met here in a most sympathetic spirit, and all possible will be done to work out a practical scheme for aiding the defenders of the Empire to engage in a useful line of work, which at the same time will keep them within the Empire and materially assist in its development.

DEFINITE STEP TO PROBE PRACTICES

Unsatisfactory Conditions in Medical Profession Will be Investigated

Toronto, Sept. 29.—The first definite step in the direction of dealing with unsatisfactotry conditions surrounding the practice of medicine in Ontario and of establishing the status in law of osteopaths, chiropractors, opticians, and other bodies not now recognized by the college of physicians and surgeons was taken up by the Ontario Government to-day. The Government appointed the Hon. Frank Hodgins, Justice of the Ontario Supreme Court, as a commissioner, with wide authority to inquire into all matters regarding the practice of medicine in this province.

HOUSE LIKELY TO MEET IN JANUARY

War Vote Has Not Been Exhausted and is Sufficient to Last Until Then

Ottawa, Oct. 3.—While no official announcement has been made, or is likely to be made, it is understood that it is the intention of the Government at the present time not to summon Parliament before January. Unless some crisis or special circumstances which will require Parliamentary action arises, Parliament will not be called until the regular time after New Year's. There is no special reason now for calling it. The war vote has not yet been exhausted, and is sufficient to last until January, while there is no special legislation pending which calls for immediate action. The war revenue taxation has proven successful, so that there is no need of legislation for the present at least on that score.

When Parliament is called there will not likely be a heavy legislative programme. The two most important questions will be the war appropriation vote and the bill to extend the term of Parliament. The first will not likely be controversial. As for the second, the Government is going on the assumption that the Liberals will agree to a reasonable extension. A certain section of the Liberal party is opposed to any extension or any agreement with the Government, and wants to force the Government to the country.

LORD PETRE AND VISCOUNT BRIDPORT'S HEIR FALL.

London, Oct. 2.—Among the deaths at the front announced by the War Office are those of Lord Petre, a Lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards, who succumbed to wounds received in the recent fighting in France, and Lieut. the Hon. Maurice Henry Nelson Hood, eldest son of Viscount Bridport, who was killed in the Dardanelles. Lord Petre was twenty-five years old. Lieut. Hood was born in 1881.

DREADNOUGHT STILL KING OF THE SEAS

Washington Hears Britain Is Confident Submarine Campaign Has Been Crushed

Washington, October 1.—Great Britain has discovered and put into effective operation means of combating the submarine which, according to official reports to the United States Government, already have resulted in a loss estimated at between fifty and seventy German submarines. The reports declare that the British Admiralty confidently believes it has crushed the German under-sea campaign.

New methods of offence and defence that may revolutionize naval warfare have been adopted, and high British naval officers are of the opinion that unless the effectiveness of the submarine is increased, it will no longer constitute the menace that it has been to commerce and battle fleets.

The British censorship has prevented the disclosure of details concerning the developments. Within the last three weeks, however, confidential reports to various Government departments from representatives in European capitals of neutral as well as belligerent countries have confirmed the British Admiralty's view that an effective means of dealing with the submarine has been found.

These reports are being closely scrutinized on account of the bearing they may have upon the naval policy of the United States. They reaffirm officers of the navy in their conviction that the Dreadnought still is the mainstay in warfare on sea, and tend to dissipate the profound impression created by the spectacular and for a long time apparently unsuppressed operations of the German "U" boats around the British Isles.

According to the reports, destruction or capture of fifty submarines actually had been reported several weeks ago, and it was regarded as possible that the number might have reached seventy. A dinner was given recently in London which, while not a formal state affair, was attended by high Government officials, in celebration of the destruction of the fiftieth under-water enemy. Reports of the dinner apparently were suppressed by the censor in accordance with Great Britain's policy of keeping Germany in doubt as to how many of the boats have been destroyed.

While the greatest secrecy is thrown around the means employed, the United States Government has information concerning the principal methods which have been successful in meeting the German war-zone campaign. A submarine telephone has been developed by which it is possible to detect the approach of a submarine by sound from observation boats or stations planted off shore connected with points on the mainland.

HOW PARASITES ARE NETTED.

For the capture of these craft, whose presence had not been detected or even suspected, the Government's reports describe how huge nets have been stretched across the channels, through which the submarine may be expected to pass, and in open waters, near steamship lanes or in the vicinity of warships, nets suspended between floats have been spread broadcast. Armed patrol boats watch, and when the floats disappear beneath the water showing that a submarine has become entangled, the patrols congregate at the place and when the victim comes to the surface, as it inevitably must to disentangle itself, it is destroyed by gunfire or captured.

A special type of mine also has been devised which is laid in large fields that have proven particularly dangerous to submarines approaching steamer lanes.

The German methods of supplying submarines with oil and provisions, either at sea or from concealed places along the coasts of the British Isles, have been ferreted out and practically disposed of. This compels the boats to return to their bases at more frequent intervals and leaves them only a comparatively short time in position and equipped for effective duty.

Aeroplanes are described as exceedingly useful in locating and following the train of submarines. They can detect one even a hundred feet beneath the surface. It is the habit, the reports say, of the German submarines to slip into favorable position along the steamer lanes and lie on the bottom for long periods, rising occasionally to the surface for observation and other purposes. As the batteries are not exhausted by this method, the boats, not being in motion, only a very brief stay on the surface is necessary to renew the air supply and take a hurried observation. Under-sea boats adopting these tactics have been the most difficult to catch. Here the aeroplane has shown its great usefulness, as the comparatively shallow water along much of the British coast makes it possible for the aeroplane operators to see the ships lying on the bottom. The aeroplane notes the position and notifies the nearest destroyer or patrol boat which speeds to the spot and waits for the submarine to rise.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who, in spite of some bodily weakness, has just made a stirring speech in Canada, is one of the few men who can speak with equal fluency in two languages. It has been said of him that in appearance he would make an admirable cardinal or an admirable diplomat. "He lights up the room as he enters, and the faces of those who are already in it. His coming is a delight to everybody. He is English politically and officially, but personally he is French.—The Glasgow "News."

DUMA TO ASSEMBLE ON NOVEMBER 8.

Petrograd, via London, Oct. 3.—The Duma will be re-assembled on Nov. 8 for action on the budget and financial affairs. This announcement was made after representations had been received from Finance Minister Bark, who is now in London.

King George is on more intimate and friendly terms with the Tsar than with any other European monarch. For many years past the two Sovereigns have corresponded with each other very regularly.

GERMANS ARE RUSHED TO SERBIAN FRONTIER.

Paris, Sept. 29.—"Diplomatic information received from Vienna," says a despatch to the Havas Agency from Athens, "is to the effect that fresh German troops are being hurried to the Serbian frontier, and that General von Falkenhayn, chief of staff of the German army, has visited the front."

INDUSTRIAL DISPUTES ACT IS APPRECIATED

Since it Was Passed in 1907, 177 Disputes Have Been Dealt With

Ottawa, Sept. 29.—A report on the working of the Industrial Disputes Investigation Act shows that since it was passed in March, 1907, 177 disputes have been dealt with under the act out of which number 158 boards were established.

The total number of employees effected in these 177 disputes was 231,426. The railroading and coal mining industries have figured most largely before the boards of inquiry and many disputes affecting street railway men and longshoremen have been referred to boards. During the eight years covering the life of the act 19 strikes or 11 percent of 177 have occurred. During the fiscal year now ended 16 applications were received, but 20 disputes were dealt with four cases having been left over from the previous period.

The disputes dealt with wer spread over various industries. The number of employees concerned in the 20 disputes was 23,509.

Only one strike occurred in the case of the St. John, N.B., Street Railway. Seven applications from industries not within the scope of the act were dealt with during the last eight years, "and it is somewhat gratifying to find the increasing recognition thus given to the principles of the statute," adds the report.

LIEUT. MACMASTER FELL

Son of Mr. Donald Macmaster Killed in Action

London, Oct. 1.—Mr. Donald Macmaster, the well-known Canadian K.C., informs us that his only son, Donald Cameron Deford Macmaster, is notified killed in France Sept. 25-27, while serving as a lieutenant in the Sixth Cameron Highlanders. He was well-known in the army as an athlete.

Lieutenant Macmaster was born in Montreal some 21 years ago. He received his early education in Canada, chiefly at St. Alban's School, Brockville. His school mates there included a number of young Canadians who are now playing their part with the Imperial and Canadian forces in France, among them two sons of Sir Herbert Holt, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor's only son and two sons of Mr. F. L. Wanklyn. He left for England in 1905, when Mr. Donald Macmaster took up his residence there. He continued his studies at Rugby and Oxford and was reading for law when the war broke out. He was well known in athletic circles, and was the crack shot of his regiment.

Since 1905 he paid several visits to Montreal in his father's company, the last visit being two summers ago.

Mr. Donald Macmaster is well-known as a leading member of the Montreal Bar for many years, and he still retains his legal connection here, being counsel of the firm of Campbell, Macmaster and Papineau. He is Unionist member of the Chertsey division of Surrey, and has taken an active part in many of the patriotic movements connected with the war. He gave his fine home, "Merlewood," at Virginia Water, near Ascot, as a convalescent home for wounded soldiers last autumn, and many Canadians have enjoyed his hospitality in this and other ways. The loss of his only son, a boy of great promise, will be a great blow to him.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor was a neighbor of Mr. Macmaster's during the former's residence in England and one of the early cables received here, announcing Lieut. Macmaster's death, was addressed to Sir Frederick.

VICTORS TELL OF SPEED OF GREAT DRIVE

French Officer Told His Men They Would Have to Run Hard To Win

Paris, October 3.—From the accounts given by wounded soldiers and others who have returned from the front the story of the French charge which marked the critical point in the new offensive movement is being gradually pieced together. One point on which there is general agreement is the great speed with which the movement was executed.

A Colonial infantryman who was wounded in the fighting between Souain and Suippes, in the Champagne says:

"Our captain said to us, at the moment for the charge: 'You'll have to run hard, for we are in the first wave of men.' And we did run. When we came to the first trench we leaped over it with a stab at the occupants. You could hear nothing but the hoarse breathing of your neighbors and the roar of the guns. Bullets whistled about everybody's ear, side from one side, evidently from machine guns.

"You've got to be quick in a charge like that. A second lost means death. It is speed alone that counts."

Lieut. S.——— of the Colonial Infantry, who was wounded in the Artois district, protests at stories that Germans surrendered without resisting.

"It is only at the last moment, when they realize that their fire cannot stop us that they ground their arms and throw up their hands," the lieutenant said, "Even then most of them don't give in, out fight on with trench knives and revolvers.

"It was in one of these encounters that I was wounded. I was fighting with two Germans. I killed one of them who had sliced off my arm with his knife. A sergeant behind me killed the other."

KING AND LORD KITCHENER PRAISE SOLDIERS

Sir John French Pays Tribute to Brilliant Leadership of Gen. Sir Douglas Haig

British Headquarters in France, via London, Oct. 3.—The following special orders of the day have been issued by Field Marshal Sir John French: "The field marshal, commander-in-chief, has received the following message from the King, dated the 30th of September, 1915: "I heartily congratulate you and all ranks of my army under your command upon the success which has attended their gallant efforts since the commencement of the combined attack. I recognize that this strenuous, determined fighting is but the prelude to greated deeds and further victories. I trust the sick and wounded are doing well. George R. and I.' "

The following reply has been sent to His Majesty:

"To His Majesty the King, Buckingham Palace:

"'Your Majesty's forces in France are deeply grateful for Your Majesty's most gracious message. There is no sacrifice the troops are not prepared to make to uphold the honor and traditions of Your Majesty's army and to secure a final and complete victory.

"J. D. P. French,

"'Field Marshall.' "

KITCHENER'S MESSAGE.

The field marshal, commander-in-chief has received the following message from Earl Kitchener, dated the 27th of September, 1915: "'To Sir John French, General Headquarters:

"My warmest congratulations to you and all serving under you on the substantial success you have achieved, and my best wishes for progress in your important operations.

"'Kitchener.' "

Special order of the day by Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British army in the field: "We have now reached a definite state in the great battle which commenced on the 25th instant. Our allies in the south have pierced the enemy's last line entrenchments and effected large captures of prisoners, munitions and tents. The French army on our immediate right has been heavily opposed, but has brilliantly succeeded in securing an important position known as the Vimy ridge.

"The operations of the British forces have been most successful and have had great and important results. On the morning of the 25th the first and fourth corps attacked and carried the enemy's first and most powerful line of entrenchments ,extending from our extreme right flank at Grenay to a point north of the Hohenzollern redoubt, a distance of 6,500 yards.

WAS EGCEPTIONALLY STRONG.

"This position was exceptionally strong, consisting of a double line, which included some large redoubts and a network of trenches and a bombproof shelter. Dugouts were constructed at short intervals all along the line, some of them being large caves thirty feet below the ground.

"The eleventh corps in general reserve and the third cavalry dvision were subsequently thrown into the fight, and finally the 28th division. After the vicissitudes attendant upon every great fight the enemy's line and second line posts were taken. A commanding position known as Hill 70, in advance of Loos, was finally captured and consolidated in close proximity to the German third and last line.

"The main operations south of the La Bassee canal were much facilitated and assisted by subsidiary attacks delivered by the third and Indian corps and the troops of the second army. Great help also was rendered the operations by the fifth corps east of Ypres, during which some important captures were made.

"We also are much indebted to Vice-Admiral Bacox and our naval comrades for the valuable co-operation of the fleet.

ENEMY SUFFERED HEAVILY.

"Our captures have amounted to over three thousand prisoners and some 25 guns, besides many machine-guns and a quantity of war material. The enemy has suffered heavy losses, particularly in many counter-attacks by which he has vainly endeavored to wrest back captured positions, but which have all been gallantly repulsed by our troops.

"I desire to express to the army under my command my deep appreciation of the splendid work they have accomplished and my heartfelt thanks for the brilliant leadership displayed by General Sir Douglas Haig and the corps and divisional commanders who acted under his orders in the main attack. In the same spirit of admiration and gratitude I wish particularly to comment upon the magnificent spirit, indomitable courage and dogged tenacity displayed by the troops of the old and new army and the Territorials, who have vied with one another in the heroic conduct displayed throughout the battle, and by the officers and non-commissioned officers.

HAS UTMOST CONFIDENCE.

"I feel the utmost confidence and assurance that the same glorious spirit which has been so marked a feature throughout the first phase of this great battle will continue until our efforts are crowned by final and complete victory.

"30th of September, 1915.

"(Signed) J. D. P. FRENCH,

"Field Marshal Commander-in-Chief, British army in the field."

ABSINTHE BEING USED FOR SHELLS

Transformed Into Alcohol and Used by French Government in Gun-Cotton

Paris, October 3.—Stocks of absinthe now are being converted into an ingredient for explosives at a co-operative distillery at Pontoise, which has been supplying clear alcohol extracted from beet roots to government explosives factories where it is used in the manufacture of gun cotton. Unable to supply the demand, the managers of the distillery conceived the idea of buying up the stocks of the forbidden beverage which had been sealed in the warehouses of manufacturers. The liquor is transformed chemically into alcohol under the supervision of four government inspectors.

"Little Sir Galahad" and a Secret Just Out

(By Phoebe Gray.)

Since the days of Little Lord Fauntleroy and Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, there have been few such fascinating and wholesome stories for young people and older folks as that of "Little Sir Galahad." The story is by Phoebe Gray, and must not be confounded with a childish little tale by another author using the same title.

Little Sir Galahad is the story of a little, crippled boy who, by his serenity and triumphant faith, not only finds his way to sturdy young manhood, but casts about him a beautiful influence for good.

He is not a "goody-goody" boy, but a wholesome, high-spirited youngster, keen and alert, who is always causing smiles of amusement by his quaint, boyish wit, and who, while physically delicate, has a robust, manly intelligence.

How he uncovers and uses a rare talent, how he plays a splendid, dramatic, and inspiring part in the winning of a great cause, keeps the reader's absorbing interest from introduction to farewell.

"Little Sir Galahad" is also the story of Mary Alice Brown, the staunch and loyal little girl who grows to a winsome and beautiful womanhood; the story of a pretty, charming romance and an ideal love.

It is the story of Lem Brown, who is redeemed from the degradation of intemperance by the stern discipline of one friend, and the unfaltering, loving devotion of another.

It is the story of John Willett, the kind-hearted but unthinking millionnaire, who passes through the fire of personal adversity to realize his tremendous power for good, and of his magnificent sacrifice as an acknowledgment of his final happiness.

It is the story of young Francis Willett, John's son, the boy who, brought up in luxury, falls a victim to the sin of intemperance, but "comes back" through the fine strength of his own will, stimulated by the love of a noble girl.

These and many other characters, minor, but always interesting, act out their allotted destinies with a faithfulness to real life which is absolutely convincing, and which awakens the finest and deepest emotions of the human heart. The story is thoroughly modern. It shows how the extremes of poverty and wealth contribute to the progress of humanity, and finally it links up with the present great war.

Here, then, is a wealth of humor, pathos, romance—in short, of rare and wholesome entertainment, skillfully blended with a great moral lesson. A book for everyone, which everyone can enjoy richly and profitably.

So much for the story.

Now for the secret. For some months the publishers of the "Northern Messenger" have tried to get the serial rights for Canada, so that they could give this story, which costs $1.35 in the shops, to their readers. Now the serial rights have been purchased, and although it will cost the publishers of the "Northern Messenger" hundreds of dollars to give this story to their readers, they are only too glad to be able to do so because of its thrilling interest and splendid tone.

SPECIAL OFFER.

If you are not getting the "Messenger" and would like to enjoy this and many other stories, etc., you can have from now to the end of 1916 for only 40 cents. Or you may send 4 two-cent stamps and get the "Northern Messenger" to the end of this year On Trial. Three year end subscriptions only 8 two-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing, which will bring this fine publication to you and to two of your friends, each week to the end of the year on trial. Address subscriptions or requests for free samples to John Dougall & Son, publishers, Montreal, Canada.

TO S. S. OFFICERS.

Sunday School teachers and officers will find it no difficulty to secure regular attendance if they distribute the "Northern Messenger" to their scholars (as so many of the largest schools in Canada are doing.) The splendid serial stories chosen for the "Messenger" at great cost are a great puller — the scholar comes for his paper regardless of weather or distance. And besides the story, the "Northern Messenger" gives him much valuable reading, including a very readable and yet careful discussion of the International S. S. lessons by a teacher and writer of large experience.

Clubs of ten or more copies to one address at the rate of 25 cents per annum—to new Sunday Schools subscribing for 1916 now, so as to begin the New Story, the balance of the year 1915 will be thrown in free of charge.

Copies in sufficient number to give out to each family represented in the church and school will be sent for three consecutive weeks free of charge and without any obligation or pressure whatever to further orders.

SECOND DIVISION IN FIRST LINE TRENCHES

All Canadians Overseas Likely to See Some Big Fighting in Near Future

Ottawa, Sept. 30.—The second Canadian division has not taken long to get i naction. Word has been received here that the second division is now in the first line trenches. They as well as the first division have not taken part in the present big forward movement, but as the action is likely soon to be general, there is no doubt that the Canadians will be in the very thick of the big push. A cable has been received that Col. Garnet Hughes has been transferred to command the 2nd Brigade of the second division, which consists of the 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st battalions.

Lord Brooke, who has been commander of this brigade, has been transferred to the second division, and will succeed General Mercer as commander of the Ontario brigade. General Mercer will command the new corps troops.

Sir John Milbanke, V.C., who was recently killed in action in the Dardanelles, had of late years made a special study of finance. He is one of the few distinguished soldiers who have done so.

WINNIPEG GRAIN.

Winnipeg, October 2.—Wheat opened ⅝c to 1⅛c higher. There was a good volume of trading all morning and export houses reported that bids were in tune or nearly so. The cash demand was rather limited, the call being for only certain grades and premiums for spot were again off ½c to ¾c. Wheat future closed ⅞c to 1⅜c higher. Cash wheat closed 1c higher. Oats closed ¼c to ½c higher, and flax closed 4c to 5c higher.

Fluctuations in grain to-day were:

Wheat—

Oct.	89¾
Nov.	89⅝
Dec.	89
May	94½

Oats—

Oct.	36¾
Dec.	34⅛

Cash prices closed:

Wheat.—No. 1 northern, 89 3-4c; No. 2 northern, 87 3-4c; No. 3 northern, 84 3-4c; No. 1 rejected seeds, 84 1-4c; No. 2 rejected seeds, 82 1-4c; No. 1 tough, 84 1-4c; No. 2 tough, 82 1-4c; No. 1 smutty, 84 1-4c; No. 2 smutty, 82 1-4c.

Oats.—No. 2 C.W., 39c; No. 3 C.W., 38c; extra No. 1 feed, 37c; No. 1 feed, 36c; No. 2 feed, 35c.

Barley.—No. 3, 55c; No. 4, 51c; rejected, 44c; feed, 44c.

Flax.—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.59; No. 2 C.W., $1.56.

EXPORTS OF GRAIN AND CORN.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending September 30, aggregate 9,003,982 bushels, against 7,735,525 bushels last week and 9,963,550 bushels this week last year. For the thirteen weeks ending September 30, exports are 66,821,368 bushels, against 95,986,049 bushels in the corresponding period last year.

Corn exports for the week are 116,470 bushels, against 178,932 bushels last week, and 217,960 bushels in 1914. For the thirteen weeks ending September 30, corn exports are 3,208,713 bushels, against 1,152,368 bushels last year.

Bradstreet's figures of the week's wheat and flour exports from the United States and Canada, compared with previous years, are as follows, in bushels:

	1915	1914	1913.
Sept. 30	9,030,982	9,963,550	6,213,351
Sept. 23	7,735,525	6,858,639	5,980,265
Sept. 16	7,440,740	7,318,240	4,145,992
Sept. 9	3,723,963	7,048,380	4,473,352
Sept. 2	6,801,531	9,737,198	5,061,585.

At this date in 1912 shipments of wheat were 4,919,030 bushels; in 1911, 4,120,348 bushels; in 1910, 2,126,637 bushels, and in 1909, 3,322,760 bushels.

Bradstreet's figures for the week's corn exports compared as follows, in bushels:

	1915	1914	1913.
Sept. 30	116,470	217,960	12,254
Sept. 23	178,932	299,427	25,722
Sept. 16	79,490	96,626	17,783
Sept. 9	177,924	70,007	40,406
Sept. 2	70,007	79,091	43,887

FINAL TEST OF THE VOLUNTEER SYSTEM

Energetic Recruiting Campaign is Supported by Labor Organizations

London, Oct. 1.—The energetic recruiting campaign, which is supported by the labor organizations, will be inaugurated by military pageant rallies in the four quarters of the metropolis, and is regarded generally as a final test of the voluntary system.

Lord Kitchener and Mr. Asquith have accepted the assurance of organized labor that the required recruits would be found. The promises which labor organizations have given has given much relief to public opinion in view of the recently expressed antagonism of certain trades unions towards compulsion.

SALT TELLS COURT OF RECEIVING BIG BRIBE TO REMAIN FAR AWAY

Whitla Swore He Transferred $10,000 From Dr. Simpson to Detective Hatfield to Give to Salt, Who in Turn Said He Received the Money, Less $200, From a Stranger Whom He Had Not Seen Again

Winnipeg, Sept. 28.— In a session which lasted little more than an hour this afternoon, in the preliminary hearing of the former cabinet ministers who are charged with conspiracy, Whitla was put through cross-examination by the defence, two minor witnesses were heard, and the direct examination of Wm. Salt, was concluded by R. A. Bonnar, Crown Counsel.

Salt's story was a continuation of his record of experiences while south of the border from the time he met the detective, Hatfield, in St. Paul. Whitla, at the morning session, swore that he paid to Hatfield $10,000, which he secured from Dr. R. M. Simpson, and which was intended to be the means of keeping Salt away from Winnipeg. Salt this afternoon swore that stranger paid him this $10,000, less $200 exchange and insurance, while Hatfield was in the room. Later, he declared, Hatfield told him that the whole thing had exploded, and he had better protect himself, introducing him to J. B. Coyne, now one of the Crown Counsel. At Mr. Coyne's suggestion, Salt gave evidence before the Royal Commission when it sat in Minneapolis, and later returned to Winnipeg.

To the Crown Mr. Whitla said that he did not know who had charge of the Conservative campaign funds in 1914, during the provincial elections.

Mr. Whitla decoded a telegram received by him in Rochester, Minn., when Horwood was there undergoing treatment, signed "R. W. S.," the initials of Dr. Simpson. He translated it to read:—"Development to-day shows absolute necessity letter being filed. Best for all interests, including yourself."

This letter, he explained, was the tender for building the caissons for a lump sum, as submitted by Thos. Kelly to Horwood, provincial architect, and, according to Horwood, put away in his drawer and forgotten.

AFRAID OF HORWOOD'S ARREST.

"I was afraid Horwood would be arrested for perjury if Salt came back," Mr. Whitla told A. J. Andrews, defence counsel, in cross-examination. The intimation was that this explained Mr. Whitla's interest in keeping Salt away, since he was Horwood's counsel.

Mr. Coyne, for the Crown, explained that they had subpoenaed William Lyall, of Montreal, who for business reasons did not wish to appear. For the purposes of the preliminary hearing, and to dispense with the necessity for calling Mr. Lyall, the defence had made the admission that the Lyall firm had submitted a tender on the Parliament buildings, and had been informed by officials of the Public Works Department that this was the only tender in.

H. B. Lyall, representing the Manitoba Bridge and Iron Works, testified as to contracts for steel for the Parliament buildings. Police Constable Wm. McCutcheon produced a bundle of documents which, he said, were those recently taken by the Crown from the recidence of Thomas Kelly under a search warrant. They were not read.

Salt was then called. He said he met Hatfield on April 26, in St. Paul. Hatfield was then known by Salt as Horwood, and called himself a lawyer, saying he represented a firm of Winnipeg attorneys. Salt had intended leaving for Winnipeg that afternoon, but Hatfield said he had been instructed to advise him not to go back.

WOULD REGRET GOING BACK.

"Hatfield," said the witness, "said Hook had been sent to me with $10,000, and said they were prepared to pay any reasonable sum to keep me away. If I went back I would regret it, and he hinted that the Government controlled the legal machinery and could trump up charges against me." Salt decided to stay in St. Paul, and the next day Hatfield saw him again and wanted to know how much it would take to extend Salt's holiday for a considerable time. Salt said he had mentioned $30,000, and Hatfield told him "some cock and bull story about the chief of police of Saskatchewan being there with a warrant."

This conversation occurred in a store, and when Salt walked out his wife saw a detective following them. "I thought," he continued, "that if that was their game I'd give them the slip," so that night he moved over to Minneapolis.

The next day he met Hatfield again, however, and Hatfield wanted him to accept $3,500. Salt wanted more, and Hatfield said he thought he could get $10,000. The following Monday Salt was paid $9,800 by a man he did not know, whom he had never seen before or since. Hatfield introduced him as a lawyer.

AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE.

Salt left that night for Kansas City. Their idea, he said, was to get him as far away as possible, and he was to stay away until things were quiet. Presently he had a letter from Hatfield, in response to which he returned to St. Paul. Hatfield then, for the first time, revealed his real identity.

"He told me," continued the witness, "that the whole thing had exploded, that everyone was flying to cover, that the Government was trying to shelve the blame on Horwood and myself, and that the best thing I could do was to protect myself. He introduced me to Mr. Coyne, and Mr. Coyne asked me to give evidence before the Royal Commission."

He did this, and later returned to Kansas City, revisited St. Paul, spent some weeks at Christian Lake, and then returned to Winnipeg. He called it "spending my holidays."

Mr. Andrews, for the defence, will take up his cross-examination to-morrow morning.

Winnipeg, Sept. 30.—An early close to the preliminary hearing of charges of conspiracy against Sir Rodmond Roblin and three of his colleagues in the last provincial Cabinet was forecasted by J. B. Coyne, one of the Crown Counsel, in a brief address to the court just before adjournment this afternoon.

Mr. Coyne explained that the Crown had several witnesses still on their list, but there were only one or two who would be, he thought, subjected to any considerable cross-examination at the hands of the defence. He would submit to the defence counsel, he said, a list of the Crown witnesses, and he thought it might be arranged to eliminate some of them altogether at this hearing.

"In this way," he said, "I think we can bring this preliminary to a conclusion very shortly."

It is thought that the more important witnesses still to be heard are W. A. Elliott, who was chief inspector of the Parliament buildings work, and Professor Brydone-Jack, one of the consulting engineers.

The greater part of the afternoon session, which concluded before four o'clock, was taken up with the introduction of letters and other documentary evidence of a formal nature.

The court adjourned until Friday morning at the conclusion of Mr. Coyne's statement.

Winnipeg, September 29.—The afternoon session of the preliminary nearing of the former cabinet ministers was fully occupied with the examination and cross-examination of F. W. Simon, the English architect who drew the plans on which the Parliament buildings are being constructed. Mr. Simon proved a difficult witness for the defence, and there were many objections from the Crown counsel to the questions of A. J. Andrews, who conducted the cross-examination.

"You are not pursuing the ordinary course of examination," Magistrate Macdonald declared to Mr. Andrews.

"I have not an ordinary witness," retorted counsel.

Under examination by J. B. Coyne, for the crown, Mr. Simon produced his diary, and he read extracts from it dealing with consultations with the then ministers, Mr. Horwood and others, when the buildings were being planned and in the early days of construction. He said he told Mr. Coldwell that tenders would have to be advertised for on the original specifications, and the change from piling to caissons made later. He had been shown the tenders of Kelly and Lyall and expressed, he said, his astonishment that they were so much alike. He recommended the acceptance of the Kelly tender, being the lower, and said 'they would require a great deal of watching." Mr. Simon said that Horwood told him the Government were making their campaign fund out of "extras."

Under cross examination Mr. Simon stated that he did not keep the diary under any person's suggestion. He considered that he had a "moral obligation" to make the notations and put down everything of importance, though there were many things not in it.

Mr. Andrews told the magistrate that his object in this line of questioning was to show that the diary was inaccurate.

The witness stated that he had endeavored to secure the approval of Mr. Horwood, as provincial architect, in securing for himself the supervision of construction. This was refused him by the Government, however, though he was invited to send in any suggestions he might have. He disagreed with Horwood's statement that Simon had proposed recommending for Horwood an increase of one-half percent if he, Simon, was awarded the supervision.

A RECORD PRELIMINARY.

To-day was the twelfth day of the preliminary trial, and there are about a dozen witnesses yet to be called by the Crown, some of whom will take considerable time. R. A. Bonnar, chief of the Crown counsel, predicted this afternoon that the present proceedings would not conclude before the end of next week, adding that the present case promised to hold the Canadian record for lengthy preliminaries. It is not expected that the defence will introduce any evidence at this stage of the proceedings.

Salt was questioned closely on details of his experiences in building. He said he was 35 years old, a native of England, in Winnipeg five years, and an employee of the Government since June, 1913. He said the cement in the caissons was plenty good enough for that class of work. The proportion of cement used in the contracts was about 1 to 7½. There had never, he said, been any definite specification as to this. He had understood the caissons were being built under contract, and Thomas Kelly, of Charles Kelly, told him there either was, or would be a contract.

Charles Kelly told him the Kelly firm had put in a tender on the caissons, and later told him the tender had been accepted. Salt said he returned to Winnipeg six weeks ago because he heard it said he dared no treturn.

That was the only reason, he declared.

DESTROYED DUPLICATES.

Salt said he had kept a duplicate record o fcaisson depths for himself for a time, but they were in the way and he destroyed them along with "other rubbish," and counsel spoke of Salt "becoming wealthy."

Witness retored that this was none of Andrews' affairs.

KNEW OF DECEPTION.

Salt was asked many questions based on his evidence in Minneapolis. Witness admitted he knew the altered figures in the caissons book were to be used for the purpose of deceiving the Public Accounts Committee, but he told Horwood he would not stand behinds the figures if ever called before the committee. Salt's opinion was the Government was trying to justify payments on a yardage basis rather than admit contract.

Asked if he considered his part in altering the record book innocent, Salt said it was "not exactly innocent, but I was not committing crime."

Winnipeg, Oct. 1.—With only one important Crown witness yet to be heard—Prof. Brydon-Jack—the preliminary hearing of the former cabinet ministers was this afternoon adjourned until Wednesday next. Prof. Brydon-Jack, who was one of the consulting engineers on the Parliament buildings, will be subjected to considerable cross-examination, but as any other witness who may be called, will deal only with minor points, it is possible that the case will be brought to a conclusion on Wednesday. It is stated there will be no formal addresses by counsel.

Upon the conclusion of this case, it was stated by R. A. Bonnar, chief of the Crown counsel, this afternoon, the charges of perjury against J. H. Howden, and of the destruction of public documents against Sir Rodmond Roblin and the Hon. Dr. Montague will be proceeded with, in the same court. G. R. Coldwell is not named in these charges.

Proceedings to-day were lacking in features of spectacular interest, and morning and afternoon sessions were brief. J. H. G. Russell, an achitect, who made an exhaustive report for the present Government on the work done on the buildings, was the principal witness this afternoon. He produced his report, which was entered as an exhibit despite the objections of the defence. Mr. Russell valued the work done on the buildings by the Kelly firm at $777,593. He has inspected fifteen caissons, and found the concrete in some good and in some very bad. He was able to find no specifications for the caissons. He found that of these fifteen, six went to rock and seven were from four feet to nine feet above the rock, while in the other two he could find no rock. From this he assumed that about half the caissons went to solid rock foundations. He valued the caissons work at $228,198.

Mr. Russell said that the "carved enrichments" on the outside stone work on the building had been omitted, saving "thousands of dollars" to the contractor. There was no foundation stone, as provided in the specifications.

B. G. McTavish, accountant in the provincial architect's office, and H. R. Johnston, employed in the same office, were the other witnessess called this morning. Mr. McTavish swore that he had received three or four of the applications for payments for the caissons from Lawrence Kelly, most of such applications being accompanied by letters. He had been unable to locate any of these letters, he said, as they had been handed to the Royal Commission. They were not produced. Mr. McTavish stated that he had been uncertain as to the system under which the caissons were to be paid for—whether on a contract or on the basis of cost plus ten percent.

SIMON CONSULTED AITKENS.

F. W. Simon, architect, was recalled to the stand for cross-examination by the defence at the morning session. Simon stated he had consulted Sir Jas. Aitkens regarding the claim against the old Government for percentages on extras, and instructed Sir James to take the matter up with the ministers. He did not know whether Sir James took the ministers of Horwood's statement to Simon, that campaign funds were being made out of extras. Simon said he was now in complete control of supervision of the parliament buildings.

Counsel read a letter from Bodington, Simon's partner, to Montague, dated April 4, this year, asking a fee of $32,599 for extra work on fundation.

J. B. Coyne, for the Crown, stated that counsel for accused were admitting for a purpose at preliminary hearing evidence of a certain witness before the Royal Commission and of Thos. Kelly before the public accounts committee.

Paul Scholes, civil engineer, made an inspection of the building, and testified that the change in foundations from piles to caissons should have been madea saving. Piles built on original specifications would have cost $196,154, and caissons properly constructed $149,730.

Kelly's tender on piles was $61,000, and he recived for caissons $84,000. There was more than twice the caisson surface acreage needed than provided for, said Scholes. Building required about one hundred tons of grillage, he said, and over one thousand tons provided for in plans. There were 350 tons of waste steel in the heavy brick walls. The change from reinforced concrete to seel for floors, beams and columns should have cost little extra. Concrete would have cost $217,195, and work as done, $249,127, said witness.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, TALLOW.

Wool is quiet, with unchanged prices, only odds and ends coming to market, the dealers generally having disposed of their holdings, says Hallams Toronto report. Washed fleece wool as to quality, 40c to 44c per lb. Washed rejections (burry, cotted, chaffy, etc.), 33c to 35c. Unwashed fleece wool as to quality, 30c to 34c.

Beefhides show a little more inquiry on the part of the tanners owing to the little brighter outlook in the leather market. City butcher hides, green, flat, 18c per lb. Country hides, flat, cured, 17c to 18c per lb. Part cured, 16c to 16 1-2c per lb.

Calfskins are in fair supply and receipts are being absorbed at current quotations. City skins, green, flat, 15c per lb. Country, cured, 18c to 19c per lb. Part cured, 17c to 18c per lb., according to condition and take off. Deacons or bob calf, 75c to $1.10 each.

Horsehides are in good supply at unchanged prices. City take off, $4 to $4.50. Country take off, No. 1, $3.75 to $4.25. No. 2, $2.25 to $3.

Sheepskins are in good demand with a steady market. City lambskins and shearlings, 75c to $1.10. Country lambskins and shearlings, 65c to $1.

Tallow is quiet, only the better grades show any activity. City rendered, solid, in barrels, 6c. Country stock, solid, in barrels, No. 1, 6c. No. 2, 5½c to 5½c. Cake, No. 1, 6 1-2c to 7c. No. 2, 5 1-2c to 6c.

Horse hair is easy, and coming to market in fair supply. Farmre pedlar stock, 33c to 35c per lb.

Old rubbers, junk, etc., are easy, with slight accumulations in the hands of dealers. Rubber boots and shoes, according to trim, 5c to 6c. Auto tires, 3c to 5c. Bicycle tires, 2c to 3c. Lead, heavy, 3 1-2c to 4 1-2c. Tea lead, 3c to 4 1-2c. Brass, heavy, 7c to 8c. Light, 5c to 7c. Copper, heavy, 10c to 12c. Light, 8c to 10c. Zinc, 6c to 8c.

FATHER AND THREE SONS WOUNDED

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 30.—A letter received from Albert E. Howley, formerly of Mountain Grove, near here, states that he and his three sons were wounded on the battlefield. "We all joined the colors," he writes, "and my eldest, second and third sons have been wounded as well as myself. We helped handle the guns when the first British expeditionary force arrived in France. I received a bayonet wound in my left side, while my eldest son had his foot broken with shrapnel, and my son John had both legs broken. One leg was saved, but the other was amputated. My youngest son had his face cut."

INSIDE HISTORY OF SUBMARINE DEAL

President of a Seattle Firm Tells Story of Sale, and Claims Transaction Not Shady

Victoria, B. C., October 1.—J. V. Paterson, president of the Seattle Construction and Drydock Company, the firm which constructed the two submarines, the purchase of which by the British Columbia Government is now the subject of inquiry before Sir Charles Peers Davidson, acting as a royal commissioner to inquire into war contracts, occupied the witness-box for the greater portion of the afternoon at the court, which is sitting in the Parliament Buildings here.

The witness, who gave his opinion of Canada and Canadians in no complimentary manner, told an interesting story of the sale of the undersea boats, originally intended for the Chilean Navy, to the representatives of the Canadian authorities, declaring most emphatically and with a considerable show of heat that there was not the slightest suggestion of any irregularity on the part of Sir Richard McBride and those associated with him in the transaction. His own part in the deal he did not attempt to cover, but seemed to glory in the manner in which he had outwitted the United States authorities and the representatives of the Chilean Government in getting the boats out of neutral waters. He enlivened his testimony with many flashes of humor and satire.

"In July of last year you were assembling several submarines at your works at Seattle?" interrogated Mr. John Thompson, commission counsel, upon Paterson taking the stand.

"Before answering the question," boldly returned the witness, "I want to ask a question. What is the object of this inquiry?"

The court: "To discover the truth, sir."

Witness: "Oh!" Proceeding with his story under the direction of Mr. Thompson, Paterson said that he was in Vancouver when the Kaiser issued his ultimatum, and thought that he might dispose of the two Chilean submarines which his company had been carrying for some little time.

RIDICULOUS UNPROTECTEDNESS.

"Having knowledge of the ridiculous unprotectedness of the British Columbia coast, I thought that there might be a few public-minded people left who would be willing to purchase two of the best and most effective boats of their kind in the world," the witness said. Having in mind the necessity of the Dominion, he continued, he came over to Victoria and in the Union Club there met Mr. Thompson, Captain Logan, Mr. F. S. Barnard (now Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia) and two members of Parliament, whose names he had forgotten. He told them that the submarines could be secured, but mentioned no price.

Pressed by Mr. Thompson to be more explicit in regard to the dates, Paterson exclaimed: "I can't. All this is ancient history to me. I wasn't taken up with this little transaction altogether."

He remembered, however, that he returned to Sattle and had been called up over the telephone by Captain W. H. Logan in regard to the boats. Several conversations followed and the price was stated, $1,150,000.

"What did Captain Logan say?"

"He whistled."

"I fixed the price myself," the witness volunteered. "The Electric Boat Company, of Newberry, the contractors of the Chilean Government, wanted more than $600,000."

Some other person had also spoken over the telephone asking for confirmation of the price, but he could not say who it was.

Later, Captain Logan and a naval lieutenant, who was disguised as a hobo, had come to Seattle and, said Paterson, "I told them I would expect the cheque or whatever way it was to be paid on the border line. I would not cross the border until I was paid. I said I would take the position of the border from the chart and wait there for the payment."

Continuing, he said he did not leave until he was informed by wire that the money was ready. On arriving at the appointed place he could not see any boat waiting for him. "I said: 'If they have gone back on me I will show the boats in our own waters,' and consequently made an appearance while the "Iroquois" was passing. The "Slavor," bearing Lieut. Jones and Captain Logan and another man, of whom he was suspicious, arrived and an examination was made of the boats and the money was paid over, and upon Lieut. Jones insisting on a receipt, one was written on the back of an envelope. We had no paper on board. We did not even have whiskey," said the witness.

On arriving at Victoria, he met Premier McBride, who asked him if the price paid was a fair one for the boats, and he had replied that it was very fair and that in reality the boats should have brought more. "If you want to find out what they are worth, just you try to sell them to a belligerent nation," was his advice to Sir Charles Davidson.

Questioned regarding the refusal of the Chilean Government to accept the vessels, he said that the Chilean Government "was broke" and as an excuse for refusing to accept them overloaded them on the trail trip and as a consequence the boats did not "function quickly," but the engines of war were perfect in every respect.

Paterson was not the only amusing witness of the day, for Richard Ryan, janitor of the Parliament Buildings, declared with pride that he represented the prime minister in the final negotiations for the purchase of the ships. He had been sent with the cheque to Lieut. Pilcher and had accompanied the naval party on board the "Salvor."

"You examined the submarines?"

"Yes."

"Are you an expert?"

"Yes. I was in the painting and decorating work for the naval authorities and while my work was painting I could tell pretty quick whether any plates had been doctored."

Bank Manager Crawford, re-called, told of a panic which existed in Victoria at the outbreak of the war because of the supposition that the "Liepzig," a German cruiser, would attack the port. All the gold and securities in the banks were shipped east, he said, and automobiles were held in readiness to transport the citizens away. The arrival of the submarines allayed the general alarm, he said, although it was many months before the gold was brought back to the coast.

LT. JONES, R. N., ON STAND.

At this morning's session four witnesses were examined. Each was asked if he had heard of the payment, directly or indirectly, of any commission or had any knowledge or promise of future payment of any commission or gift of a private nature, or to part funds, and each replied in the negative.

Lieut. Bertram E. Jones, R.N., who inspected the submarines prior to the final purchase, and who passed over the stipulated amount, was the most important witness called. He stated that, acting on orders, he had proceeded to sea in company with Engineer Lieptenant Woods on board of the tug "Salvor." His orders were to proceed to a point five miles south of Trail Island, and to there wait for the arrival, about 3 o'clock in the morning, of August 5, 1914, of two submarines. He was to inspect these, and if they proved to be efficient vessels, he was to pay over a cheque, which had been given to him, to the representative of the Seattle Drydock Company, take command of them and proceed to Esquimalt.

In answer to Mr. Thompson's questions, the witness declared that he had followed out his instructions. He thoroughly examined the submarines, spending two hours on each of them, and found them to be satisfactory.

"Did you pay over the cheque to J. V. Paterson, after the inspection?" asked Mr. Thompson.

"I did, sir."

"And you took command of the vessels and brought them to Canada?"

"Yes, sir."

"I do not suppose that Mr. Paterson mentioned to you the payment of any commission?"

The witness smiled broadly and answered, "No."

Sir Charles Davidson—"Was there any payment of any commission or any promise of any payment of a commission that you knew of?"

"Not that I know of, sir."

Continuing the story under examination, Lieutenant Jones said that he had received a receipt from Paterson for the money paid over and this he had turned over to Lieutenant Pilcher on his return to Esquimalt.

SUBS WERE SECOND TO NONE.

Questioned at great length regarding various reports about the alleged inefficiency of the submarines, Lieut. Jones declared that they were as seaworthy, as easy to handle and as efficient as any boats of the same tonnage in the British navy that he knew about. He had had five years' experience in submarine work prior to taking the command of the two vessels here. When asked more particularly regarding the radius and working of the submarines, he intimated to the court that he could not give details in open court which might be regarded as contrary to the best interests of the nation and in this his wishes were respected.

He again repeated his assurance that the submarines were efficient fighting craft. They had been amply tested in diving and firing torpedoes. The day after they arrived at Esquimalt, he continued, one of the boats was diving for the instruction of a crew.

Questioned by the court regarding the crew, Lieut. Jones said that the greater portion of the members of the crews of the submarines were volunteers of Victoria and Vancouver, but he had a few former naval men.

Deputy Minister of Finance John Geopal was the first witness called. He produced the original cheque drawn in favor of the premier and marked for "special purposes." He told at considerable length the manner in which the cheque was drawn, it being issued on the authority of a special warrant signed by the Lieutenant-Governor on August 4, 1914. The cheque itself was dated on August 1, 1914, but this, he said, was a matter of bookkeeping and later, at the request of the commissioner, produced other vouchers and cancelled cheques to show that pre-dating cheques was often done in his department.

He declared that he knew of no irregularities whatever in regard to the whole transaction.

William Allison, provincial auditor-general, and W. L. Crawford, Victoria, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, gave similar evidence. They said that the transaction had been carried out in strictly routine form.

MILLFEED AND ROLLED OATS.

A weak feeling developed in the market for millfeed during the latter part of the week, and prices for bran, shorts and middlings declined $2 per ton, and moullie $1 to $2. This was attributed to the increased production owing to the fact that all the big mills are now running full time, and also to some cutting in prices that has been going on of late. At the reduction there is a good steady demand from all sources for supplies, and a fairly active trade is doing in bran at $23; shorts at $25, and middlings at $30 to o$31 per ton, including bags, while pure grain moullie is selling at $32 to $33 per ton, and mixed at $30.

The weaker feeling which developed in the market for rolled oats last week has again been the main feature of the trade, and prices have scored a further decline of 50c to 10c per bag, but even at this reduction buyers are not disposed to operate freely as the demand is principally for small lots to fill actual wants, with sales at t$4.85 to $4.95 per brl. in wood, and at $2.25 to $2.30 per bag. The receipts for the week were 800 sacks, as compared with 410 for the same week a year ago. The exports from Montreal arriving on the other side during the week were 5,190 cases, and 1,100 sacks, as against nil for the corresponding week last year.

FARMER ATTACKED BY BULL.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 30.— Malcolm Morrison, a farmer living near Mount Elgin, was attacked in a field to-day by an Ayrshire bull, and was only saved from death by the shooting of the animal by an employee who came to the rescue with a shotgun. Three volleys from the weapon were necessary to subdue the enraged bull. Morrison suffered a broken leg and collar bone and scores of severe bruises.

WOMAN SURGEON ON WAR HORRORS

"Make Us Want to Jump Into Seine," Says Dr. Mary Crawford, of Brooklyn

New York, October 1.—The price in human suffering which France is paying in the great war was vividly described yesterday by Dr. Mary M. Crawford, of 296 New York avenue, Brooklyn, who returned on the French liner "Espagne" after ten months of service with the American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly, near Paris. Dr. Crawford, who was the first woman to become an ambulance surgeon in this country, said that the despair of the doctors and nurses tending the thousands of wounded and dying became so great at times that they felt like jumping into the Seine to avoid witnessing any more.

"Patching up and nursing maimed soldiers can be made a fairly cheerful business," said Dr. Crawford yesterday to a "Sun" reporter, "but when a poor peasant who a few weeks before perhaps was peacefully tilling his potato patch dies in spite of all that can be done to save him, I felt the desperate reality of war. Those were the times when I felt that this war must certainly be the last great world war. One who has seen the vast amount of suffering that I have cannot but believe that war, when men can kill each other on so vast a scale as they do to-day, has become positively atrocious. It is the general feeling among the medical folk with whom I associated in Paris that this war represents the last struggle between medievalism and modern civilization."

Dr. Crawford served under the title of "house surgeon," and at different times assisted Dr. Mignot, a famous French army surgeon. She described herself as 'a cog in a mighty machine for saving human lives." Her ten months, she said, gave her much valuable clinical practice with fractures and infections. As instances of freak wounds she said the surgeons were at times required to remove buttons, money and even nails from the bodies of men who had been hit by shrapnel.

Dr. Crawford was eloquent concerning the devotion of the English and Australian women to the allied cause and the gratitude felt by the French soldier for his English comrade in the trenches.

"It is a matter of exasperation to the visiting English women," she said, "that they cannot do more, cannot take their places beside the men; their patriotism has reached the point where they would gladly give their lives to help England and France win the war. As for the British soldiers in France, a French soldier on being asked if he would give his blood in a transfusion operation to a wounded comrade agreed instantly and then asked wistfully, Is the poor chap a Britisher? I would so like to do this for a Britisher.'

"Paris is one vast hospital. There are 5,000 blind soldiers and 50,000 minus an arm or a leg. One of the best forms of charity in France to-day is to furnish artificial limbs for these poor fellows."

SIR E. GREY'S ANSWER

No Interference With Legitimate Trade of U. S.

Washington, October 1. — Great Britain's answer to reports widely circulated in this country that she has been interfering with legitimate trade of the United States with neutral European nations for the benefit of her own exporters is given in a note handed to Ambassador Page at London by Sir Edward Grey, the foreign minister, and made public here to-night by the State Department. Data and figures are quoted at length to prove that where British exports and re-exports have increased, the growth of similar trade from the United States has been many times as large, while in many cases there have been vast increases of American exports compared with decreases in those from the United Kingdom.

The note, which is in response to the British ambassador's report of a reference at the State Department to the unfavorable impression created here by reports of increases in British trade with northern European countries since the war began, suggests also that statements concerning Great Britain's policy have been inspired by German agents.

TYPHOID IN DORCHESTER

Moncton, N.B., October 1.—The fifth death as the result of the typhoid fever epidemic in Dorchester occurred in the Moncton hospital this evening, the latest being Dr. W. B. Cameron, 27 years of age. Cameron was a native of Advocate, N.S., and had been practising in Dorchester for about four months. He graduated last year from Toronto University. Fred S. Cameron, the well-known Marathon runner, is a brother.

About forty cases of the disease are now reported at the shire town.

GERMANY IMPRESSED BY THE BIG DRIVE

Tageblatt Thinks Result of the Fighting There May Decide Whole War

Berlin, via Amsterdam, October 1.—The great alarm felt in Germany over the Allies' success in the west is manifested by editorial expressions in the newspapers throughout the Empire. Berlin is taking the news from the western front very seriously. Despite the efforts of semi-official organs to minimize the losses, it is certain that a deep impression has been caused by the huge extent of the artillery preparation which preceded the Allies' attack.

The "Tageblatt" remarks that nothing would be more foolish than to overlook the terrible seriousness of the recent battles in the west. It says that the result of the fighting now going on there may decide the whole war.

The "Koelnische Zeitung," voicing the official view, says: "Our enemies in the west are making formidable attacks after months of preparation to pierce the German front. We must not be surprised, therefore, if at isolated sections, they succeed in pushing back the defenders of the second line trenches. The importance of the successes achieved by our adversaries is not at all commensurate with the sacrifices they have entailed.

"Altogether, there can be no question of thrusting back our front except merely at two or, at the most, three points. Between the Anglo-French front piercing attacks in Flanders and in the campaign on the German-Austrian position in Galicia the contrast now becomes very marked. Our piercing movement on a far wider front succeeded at the first attempt.

"Everywhere else they were driven back with tremendous losses.

"Our foes, of course, would have liked best to be able to boast of a real decisive success. But a success, however, is very improbable, as by how their initiative has, no doubt, been played out.

"We may depend, as heretofore, on the thoroughness and endurance of our brave troops."

The same paper publishes a despatch saying: "We may be sure the fight will continue with great violence for several days longer, but their final aim cannot be regarded as having been attained. Our lines stand firm."

FIVE MORE AIRMEN READY FOR FRONT

Toronto Aviation School Has Now Furnished Thirty-Three Qualified Pilots

Toronto, Oct. 1.—Ideal flying weather yesterday made it possible to carry out the long delayed tests for pilots licenses, a number of the advanced students of the aviation school at Long Branch Rifle Ranges making flights, with the result that five men secured their certificates, and will at once receive commissions as sub-flight lieutenants in the Royal Naval Air Service. The five successful students are: J. Robinson, Toronto; Marsden Van Allen, Toronto; Lewis E. Smith, Mystic, Que.; G. E. Hervey, Edmonton, Alberta; and Tom Webber, Toronto. This list brings Canada's contribution of trained aviators up to 33, and if the weather continues favorable to-day six more students will take their tests. There are now four pilots training men at Long Branch, and when the six students ready for their tests have taken them, thus permitting men from the Island School to take their places the total number of men who will have reached the second and more important part of their training will be 80. As a reasonable amount of settled weather can now be expected, it is considered likely that all of these men will have been granted pilots' licenses and be ready for service within the next six weeks.

CIVIL SERVANTS TO PROTEST. MISUNDERSTANDING CAUSED

Ottawa, October 1.—An explanation of the misunderstanding which has arisen throughout Canada regarding the suggestion made by Sir Herbert Ames, honorary secretary of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, that civil servants should contribute a day's pay per month to the fund, was made to-day. It has been stated among civil servants generally that Sir Herbert's suggestion was for a compulsory contribution and protests were made in reply by the civil servants, but such an assumption is shown to be far from the truth.

A copy of Sir Herbert Ames' letter to various cabinet ministers indicates that there was never any suggestion of coercion on his part. The letter was in part as follows: "It has been thought that if all the civil service throughout Canada could make a contribution on the same day, setting apart one day's pay, the results would be more striking and labor of collection much reduced. I am writing each member of the cabinet who is in charge of a governmental department asking him to give this suggestion serious consideration with a view to securing concerted action. Perhaps the federal civil servants might be willing to do more than one day's pay in twelve months. Of this you and your fellow ministers would be the best judges."

WERNER HORN MAKES AN APPEAL IN COURT

General Allegation of Error by all the Judges and Magistrates Who Acted

Boston, Mass., Sept. 2.—Werner Horn, the German army reservist, who tried to blow up the international bridge between Canada and the United States at Vanceboro, Maine, last February, to-day filed an appeal from the decision of the federal court in denying his release on a writ of habeas corpus. Through his counsel, former Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell, the prisoner questions the regularity of the extradition proceedings by which he was removed from Maine to this state and also the refusal of the court to permit him to invoke the law of nations, or present a commission as an officer in the German army in defence of his actions.

Horn makes a general allegation of error by all the judges and magistrates who have acted in the proceedings since his arrest.

The appeal will be heard by the federal circuit court of appeals which begins a sitting here next Monday.

HERO FAINTS WHEN RECEIVING MEDAL

Another French Soldier Who Was Among Many Decorated Had To Be Carried

Paris, Sept. 30.—The ceremony of decorating a large number of officers assembled at the Hotel Invalid to-day was marked by several incidents.

Second Lieutenant Praquins, who had been badly wounded in the head, fainted in the arms of his nurses as General Couzin pinned the war cross on Praquin's breast.

Another soldier, whose leg had been amputated, and who was carried by comrades, received the military medal, the bestowel of the medal being greeted with applause by the numerous spectators.

TELLS VIVID STORY OF BRITISH VICTORY OVER THE GERMANS

The Trenches Were Smashed and Crumpled up by the Great Salvo of Fire Our Artillery Belched Forth all Along the Line from Ypres to Somme

(By Phillip Gibbs.)

British Headquarters, France, Sunday, Sept. 26.—Here in Flanders the Germans, as though suspecting the movements of troops behind the British lines, expended a great quantity of shells, especially opposite the Ypres salient, so that the destroyed city had its ruins churned up again by high explosives. Then on Friday there was a lull before the storm which was about to break with greater violence.

Undoubtedly, as I know now from German prisoners, the Germans awaited attack, but they were ignorant of the British strength and plans, and blindly confident of their own security. It is betraying no secret now to say the British officers and men were tuned up to the highest pitch of anticipation, because, without definite orders except to those in high command, they knew by various signs and portents that operations of some importance were at hand.

Friday afternoon a light rain fell, making the roads sticky, and spreading a grayish haze over the countryside; at night the wind blew softly from the west, away over the British lines. There was comparative quiet until late at night, then suddenly the bombardment began. All the batteries from the Ypres to the Somme seemed to fire together, as though at some signal in the heavens, in one great salvo.

NEVER BEFORE DID GUNS SPEAK LIKE THIS.

Never before in this war have the British guns spoken in such loud clamor. This was the work of all those thousands of men in the factories at home, who have been toiling through the months at furnace and forge. The chance had come for a real attack. It began east of Ypres, south of La Basse canal, and the plain of Lens. The British were out of their trenches before daylight and at deadly grips with the Germans. They were advancing steadily over ground which was no longer barred to them impregnably by the German trenches. Those trenches had been smashed and crumpled by the British artillery fire, and only in the dugouts were men still living, dazed by the intensity of the bombardment and stupified into inevitable surrender.

KITCHENER'S NEW ARMY WAS IN IT.

No man saw the attack unless he took part in it, and then only his own immediate environment; battalions disappeared into a fog of smoke from the shells and bombs of every kind. They fought behind a veil, from which only the noise of battle, and later the first stream of wounded came.

Among them were battalions of the new army—Kitchener's men—which charged with a valor beyond words of praise and with a passionate courage which swept away all resistance.

Another result of the fighting and proof of the day's victory was in the field by the railway line, within sound of the battle. Fourteen hundred German prisoners were there—a great mass of slate grey men lying on the grass and awaiting entrainment. The majority of them were of the Slavonic type, strangely Russian in appearance with a touch of the Tartar here and there. They wore a soft field cap instead of the pickel-haube, and among them were some artillerymen with black bands around their caps.

In bulk they had a beaten, exhausted look. A number were wounded in the head, arms and legs, but not seriously enough to prevent them travelling.

HUNS GLAD TO BE OUT OF FIGHT, AND PRISONERS.

They seemed glad to be prisoners and out of it. One of them waved his hand towards the bombardment which was proceeding violently, and said: "I pity our poor people out there."

They had been captured in great batches at Loos.

One of them said:

"The British gave us a great surprise. The first I knew of what was happening was when I saw your soldiers streaming past our trenches. We were surrounded on three sides, and our position was hopeless, but we fought until we spent the last cartridge."

OFFICERS WERE SURPRISED.

In another place I had a conversation with two German officers who had just been captured at Hooge. They were Prussians. They, too, expressed surprise at the suddenness and direction of the British attack. About the war generally they had few opinions to give, but the younger said they were prepared down to the last gaiter for another winter campaign.

To-day the weather was bad, so artillery observation was difficult for the aeroplanes and stationary balloons. Beyond the ruins of Vermelles there is a great stretch of mining country where the black snouts of the furnace chimneys are thrust up between the conical slang heaps. Between two of those black mounds is Hill 70, round which a deadly struggle is in progress between large bodies of the British who fought their way through Loos and have now been confronted by the German reserves which they flung in so hurriedly after the British surprise attacks on Saturday.

By the track and noise of the shells it was clear the French were pushing forward to the south of Lens. To the left of a prominent landmark known as the Tower Bridge, the flint of shrapnel was incessant above a point called Fosse No. 8, to the west of Haisnes, and south of the brick fields at Cuinchy.

AIRMEN PLAY SPLENDID PART IN THE WAR.

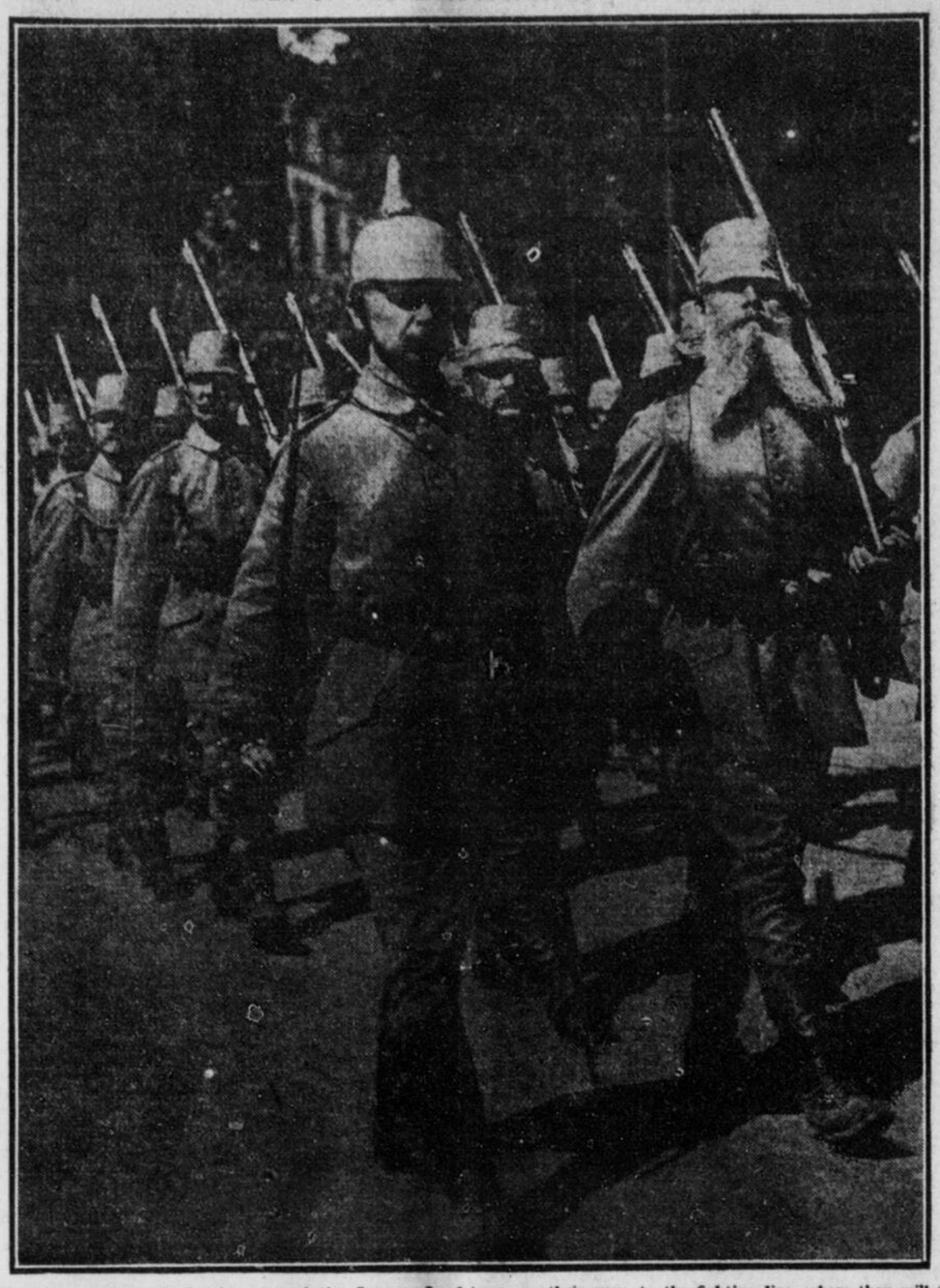
In the afternoon the sky darkened and rain clouds broke, and a sharp hailstorm swept across the mining country. It is no longer raining, but the night is very dark and cold. Not yet has a decision been reached, and all one can say is that this night is full of hope for the British arms. Overhead all day long the British aeroplanes were flying on reconnaissance. Their record during these past three days of battle has been remarkable. Every day they carried out artillery observations despite adverse weather conditions, remaining two hours at a time over the German lines, at a maximum height of 7,000 feet, owing to the clouds, and heavily shelled by the German's guns.

SOME EFFECTIVE WORK.

Successful attacks were made against the railway lines south of Lille. On September 23rd a German goods train was wrecked and the railway line damaged in several places. On the 26th three coaches on a troop train were hit, a goods train damaged and the railway track blown up in four places. On September 24th, the track was damaged in three places.

There were twenty-seven aerial flights last week, and it is definitely known that one German aeroplane was wrecked. In only one case did the British machine get the worst.

MEN OF THE LANDSTURM OFF TO FIGHT



Here is a photograph showing men of the German Landsturm on their way to the fighting line, where they will fill a gap made in the ranks of the regulars. The picture was made in Allenstein, where this unit of "Germany's reserve forces" entrained for the front. It is significant that the whole of the Landsturm, consisting of time-expired soldiers, have been put on active service.

Press Opinions

NOT A MONOPOLY.

(London "Daily Chronicle.")

Patriotism is not the monopoly of any class. Look at the response of the trade unionists to the call for recruits. Some of the very difficulties now confronting us in the workshops have been caused by the alacrity with which so many skilled artizans flocked into the new armies. There is not an engineering shop in the land where the men have not sons or brothers or friends in the fighting-line. If there is slackness in any factory it is not due to any lack of patriotism. It is legacy of the old pre-war strife between capital and labor. At the same time we doubt whether all our artizans fully realize the gravity of the national crisis or the special part in it which devolves upon themselves. If they did, we cannot think that they would seek to limit the opportunities open to unskilled workers, whether men or women. If we are to have an adequate output of shells these jealousies must disappear. So must the pedantic quarrels as to the precise line of demarcation between one skilled craft and another. These may be all very well in peace time; they cannot be indulged in with impunity when we are at war.

AN UNREASONABLE POLICY.

(Toronto "Globe.")

Complaints against the boycott on German, Austrian and Turkish goods for sale by Canadian merchants are natural and reasonable. Such goods were imported and paid for before war was declared or even remotely regarded as a possibility. Merchants naturally imported in accordance with public demands. Any merchant failing to supply such goods would certainly have lost his patronage and would have seen it pass to others more keenly alive to the wishes of customers. Refusal at the present time to purchase such goods injures no one except the Canadian merchants who imported and paid for them and the Canadian and other manufacturers who must wait for orders until the merchants can realize on what threatens to become dead stock. It does the Germans, Austrians and Turks no harm to reject such goods, nor would it do our enemies any injury if such goods were burned or otherwise destroyed.

CUT OFF THE DRINK.

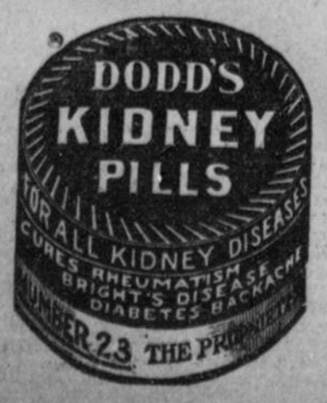
(London (Ont.) "Advertiser.")

In Great Britain a campaign is being pressed for general economy. A parliamentary committee and a flood of literature are urging the people to cut off luxuries. But what is being accomplished towards wiping out the drink traffic and its unthrifty profits? The whole British Empire is emptying billions of dollars into the tavern. A great many more shells would be made with the money saved from that outlet and with the improvement brought about in labor. Friends of the traffic may be sinister enough to argue that drink is the poor man's cheer, and that in a democratic country it is the luxuries of the rich that should first be cut off. But the truth is that drink is the poor man's ruin for the gain of a few profiters, some of them in Britain, sad to say, bishops and clergy. Will nothing be done to beat the whiskey bottles into munitions of war for our liberty, our honor and our homes?

THE BOMBS ON THE "SANT' ANNA."

(Philadelphia "Public Ledger.")

Captain Pavy's brief statement confirms that of the American consul at Fayal. The "Sant' Anna" was deliberately set on fire by bombs concealed in the hold where merchandize and baggage were stored. Had the ship been carrying munitions of war she would undoubtedly have gone to the bottom. But the fact that the criminals failed of their purpose does not make their attempt less despicable. That they could elude the strict scrutiny which the Fabre Line maintains at its dock in New York shows that they are dangerous and desperate criminals, whom not only the company but also the Government must discover if it be possible. The longer they enjoy immunity the bolder they will become. It is unendurable that law and humanity should be defied in this fashion, that foreign ships entitled to protection in our ports should be in imminent danger of destruction, that those who sail on them should have to feel they are taking their lives in their hands. Let the search be rigorous and unrelenting.



GERMANY'S FOOLISH CONTENTION

(New York "Times.")

Now that measures and means of defence against airships have been taken in the vicinity of London the British have not thought of denying, but only a German would think of claiming that this made the city a "defended place" in the sense hitherto given to that phrase by military authorities. Long before London had even this kind of protection it had been both threatened and assailed by the Zeppelin fleets, and the contention that by doing what little could be done to ward off this one particular peril the city had been deprived of the theoretical immunity of undefended places is really too preposterous.

THE GERMAN WAY.

"Roumania is played out. Her role as a link between Austria and Turkey is finished. We shall pass through Sofia. This will teach Roumania a lesson for siding with our foes."—The Cologne "Gazette."

How sad Roumania will feel, remembering what happened to Belgium, the "link" between Germany and France, when the armies "passed through"!—New York "Tribune."

MODERN ANTI-SEMITISM.

(London "Daily Chronicle.")

Modern anti-Semitism not only originated in Germany, but has received its extreme development there in the name of Kulture. For the Court Chaplain Stocker and others who perverted Christianity to ant-Semitism soon found that they did not go half far enough for the German "scientific" mind. The professors rushed into the fray. One, Professor Sepp, insisted that Christ was of no human race, and proposed that Christianity should drop the Hebrew Scriptures and base itself upon the cuneiform inscriptions. Then came Dr. Duhring's "The Jew Question as a Question of Race, Morals and Kulture," assailing Christianity itself as Semitic and requiring supersession by the theology and ethics of Odin. We have seen manifestations of this spirit in the professional outpourings of the present war.

THE REAL HOME OF KULTUR.

(Vancouver "Sun.")

The booty taken by the Mexican brigand, Villa, in his raids in northern Mexico, would make the mouth of any of the old pirates of the Spanish Main water. None of the German officers could put anything over on Villa in the game of treating the civil population with frightfulness. The latest newspaper accounts of the events in Mexico indicate that the Germans have no monopoly of kultur. If the Kaiser reads the American newspaper reports of the guerilla warfare in Mexico he must be filled with delight at the charming frequency with which civilians are shot, women and children murdered, and property destroyed. The activities of Villa and other bandits in Mexico suggest that after all Germany is not the real home of kultur, and that the Mexican variety is the genuine article, and the German kind only a sort of carbon copy.

FERDINAND'S PERIL.

(New York "World.")

The methods of Ferdinand of Bulgaria resemble those of the captain of the "Prairie Belle," as narrated in the Pike county ballad:

"With a nigger squat on the safety valve
He chucked in rosin and pine."

The consequences are likely to be as similar as the methods: the steamer "blew a hole in the night" and the "soul of the pilot went up in her smoke."

DR. COOK AND EVEREST.

(New York "Sun.")

It must not be supposed that the Government of India is discriminating against Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of Brooklyn, when it excludes him from Mount Everest, which he aspires to conquer. Not even the Duke of the Abruzzi was permitted to lay siege to Everest, and having scaled St. Elias and Ruwenworzi he had qualified for the supreme feat in mountaineering. The Government of India has not scrutinized Dr. Cook's credentials, nor we imagine read his book upon the first ascent of Mount McKinley. By its agreement with the State of Nepal, India can throw down to no one the bars to Everest. And perhaps it is just as well, for in the judgment of the best authorities the peak is impregnable.

But if Everest is exclusive, other summits in the Himalayas are not. Plenty of them are loftier than McKinley. There is K 2, for instance, that soars to an altitude of 28,250 feet; Everest, the one peak higher, tops it by only 752 feet, or about 250 yards. K-2 should be attractive to a mountaineer seeking a reputation for actual achievement. The Italian Duke assaulted it from every side and was foiled. What an opportunity for Dr. Cook! Windy Gap in the head wall of the Godwin Austen glacier beckons him. It is true the Duke could not advance from that strategical crevice, but the Doctor knows no such word as fail. Once he attacked Windy Gap the rest would be easy. The Himalayan field of mountains is a paradise for the explorer with a camera. What convincing pictures could be taken from that point!

Bride Peak is not to be despised by the Doctor, for the Duke of the Abruzzi won the record for greatest altitude (24,583 feet) when he found himself just short of attainment and shut off by a cornice. There is really no occasion for Dr. Cook to deny himself distinction in the Himalayas because the India-Nepal treaty prevents him from writing a book about Everest. The bars are down elsewhere. Sic itur ad astra!

THE GRAND DUKE'S VOICE.

"The Grand Duke's voice is one of the striking things in his personality," says the Rt. Rev. Herbert Bury, Anglican Bishop of Northern Europe, in describing a recent interview which he had with the late Commander-in-Chief of the Russian armies.

"His voice is not only very deep, strong, and clear, but it has a peculiar sound and satisfying effect upon the ear," explains the Bishop, "and it seems to me that his soldiers listened as though they loved just to hear him speak.

"The Grand Duke is a tall man, standing far above everyone else, and he has a very serious, almost sad, expression.

"There are three qualities which I have observed him to possess. He is a man of quick decision in emergencies; he has the faculty of gathering round him the best and strongest men in the country; and he has the modesty and humility which is the mark of real greatness. He has no desire for popularity or applause; he does not care who gets the credit so long as the thing is done."

KITCHENER'S GOOD HUMOR.

(London "Daily Chronicle.")

Lord Kitchener is so much regarded as a man without a smile, writes a correspondent, that an anecdote illustrating his human quality may be to the point. One of my officers has a rich father who wrote directly to "K. of K." offering to settle £250 apiece on each of his two sons if the War Minister would give them commissions. "Settle the money on your daughters instead," came the reply; "if your sons are any good I shall be glad to take them for nothing." Sound common sense, this, as well as humor touched with irony.

DUMBA INCIDENT IS CONSIDERED CLOSED

Will be Given Safe Conduct, and Will Sail From New York October 5

Washington, Sept. 28.—Dr. Constantin T. Dumba, Austrian ambassador to the United States, has been formally recalled by his Government and the State Department is arranging with the British and French embassies here for his safe conduct on a steamer sailing from New York October 5.

This announcement was made to-day by Acting Secretary of State Polk, after receipt of a cablegram from Ambassador Penfield at Vienna, telling of his conversation with Austrian officials and a message from Dr. Dumba himself asking safe conduct in accordance with instructions from his Government. The incident is now considered closed.

STARVATION IS THREATENING INDIANS

Thousands of Square Miles of Forest in Flames Throughout the North

Prince Albert, Sask., Sept. 26.—That general starvation is confronting pretty well the whole of the north amongst the Indians and that thousands of square miles of forest are in flames, is the report brought into the city to-day by Wm. McKay, Dr. Stuart Reid and Harry Holroyde, three members of the Treaty party which left here on June 11, and arrived back in Prince Albert this morning. The party visited Isle A La Grosse, Lac La Loche, Stanley, Lac Du Brochet.

WANT WINNIPEG BARS CLOSED.

Winnipeg, Sept. 28.—The Winnipeg Presbytery to-day passed a resolution asking that the bars in Winnipeg be closed during the winter months while the soldiers are in the city.

IN HOSPITAL

IN HOSPITAL.

(By a Red Cross Nurse.)

HEROINES OF THE RED CROSS.

A nurse once remarked to me, as we stood looking at the double row of beds in what we by courtesy called a ward, somewhere in France:

"Pathos, like the poor, is always with us."

"And humor," I added.

"I have nursed Belgians, French, Russians, Poles, Austrians and Germans, Nurse, in this mighty struggle, and in none of them have I found anything approaching a Britisher's humor."

Then I took her over to a bed where lay a man battered beyond words, just returning to the light of consciousness after many days' wandering in the dark.

"I am perfectly certain," I whispered, "that his first conscious remark will not be pathetic."

Two sunken eyes looked at me sensibly as we approached.

"Hallo, Nurse!"

"Well, Tommy. Feeling better now?"

"I'm feelin' O.K., thank you kindly for askin', but where am I?"

"You're in hospital. You were hit in —— Woods."

"Oh! yes. The last thing I can rekerlect was seein' everythin' a-goin' round, an' as I looked at the line of trees in front of our trench—ha! ha! ha! Excuse me larfin', but, by gum, if they weren't a-formin' fours! Trees, Nurse, a-formin' fours!"

We made him comfortable and cool and sent him to sleep, passing farther down the line to be stopped by a beckoning hand.

"Well, Tommy, and what's the matter now?"

"Want to say how d'ye do to the new nurse, Sister."

The new nurse shyly put her hand in his; it takes some little time before the lay people quite understand the splendid camraderic which exists between nurse and wounded.

"And what's the matter with you?" she asked.

"Well, Nurse, Bill, next door, says it's a 'soovenner.' We call him 'Hot Stuff,' on account of his French. You listen."

"I say, Jones, commong sarver? Bit of all right, eh, Sister?" his merry eyes twinkling.

A sepulchral voice rom the next bed growled, "Tray bong, mercy aye voo mong amy!"

Shouts of laughter from down the line.

"I can always pull his leg, Nurse, in that way, and he can't mine. As I was saying, Jones says my complaint is a soo-venner—but soo-venner means something you give to remember one by, doesn't it, Sister dear? Well, they didn't give, the brutes, they took away both my legs—both, the mean skunks! Soo-venner?"

I sent the new nurse away to fetch something, as I saw the tears starting, and Tommy—bless him—doesn't want tears, and commenced to scold another man opposite for his smoking propensities.

"Now, Sister, don't! I've allus rolled my own till now, Sister dear, and seen to it that there was baccy in them, but bein' one arm short, and as it upset Sister Smith if I disturbed the bedclothes, I couldn't learn to roll them down me leg, as them dirty Turks do, I jus' had to content myself with a French corporal; an' give me, I say, one big, belted English sergeant, with a little body inside him! Ten of these corp'rals go to one sergeant, so that's why you always catch me smoking."

A handful of hand-made cigarettes came flying across the ward.

"Why didn't yer say yer wanted some, stoopid?"

"Well, I didn't quite like to disturb your intellectual studies of the French lingo, Hot Stuff? Commong sarver?"

Shouts of good-natured laughter rang through the room.

* * * * *

"An' can we be afther getting up, Sister dear?"

The day was beautifully sunny, with a soft wind which could do no harm to "my bairns," as Sandy called himself and others. Sandy, with snow-white bandages around his head, and just a layer of bright red hair showing at the top, earning for him the poetical nickname of "Poached Egg."

I hesitated for a moment, knowing we were short of orderlies that day, but the soft Irish voice broke in again, and who could resist that?

"Ah! now, Sister dar'n', sure an' it's the beautiful day it is, an' I an' Sandy will be afther makin' the beds for ye. Shure, an' it's the touch I have with the sheets an' the pillows."

Pat saw the weakness in my eye and was up in a trice. Six foot two he stood in his striped hospital pyjamas and with a "fist loike a 'am," as I had heard it elegantly described, had, in the twinkling of an eye, stripped the sheets off his next-door neighbor Leeks."

Well I remember the first time I heard 'Leeks" sing. It was twilight, the men just settling down to sleep, and I sitting by the bedside of a lad who would never see another sunrise.

Suddenly, very softly, like the notes of a distant bell, the beautiful voice stole gently through the evening peace. Up and up, true as a lark's, as soft as a child's, it rang, and then stopped on a note as clear as a trumpet call.

A faint pressure of the fingers in mine drew my head down to the boy's, who was so gallantly stepping out on the last march.

Faintly, so very faintly, I caught the words:

"Ask him to sing the 'Last Post,' if he can, and then come back and ho.' my hand, Sister; the goin' will be easier then."

And as I sat with his hands in mine the voice pealed out again. Clear and insistent as any bugle, once, twice, thrice, it called, "Are you there? Are you there? Are you there?"

Feebly the boy's hand went to his forehead, feebly I heard a faint "Here, sir!" and, bending lower, caught an old familiar line, "In the windy yard at Bill." And, as the exquisite voice died away in the falling night, I knew that with a happy little smile the soul of an old Harrovian had "Followed up."

* * * * *

Such a stream of men going out slowly into the sunshine—some limping, some on crutches, some with bandaged head or arm; all laughing, joking, helping one another, followed by the wistful eyes of those who could not leave their beds.

We had quite a decent bit of ground and a fairly good set of croquet. They played sides, so that each could get a turn, having arranged a handi- and footi-cap, the latter on account of two men who had both arms in splints, and so could only use their feet.

My indoor men being quiet, I sat and watched the outdoor ones, until a frenzied hubbub arose.

"An' I'm after telling you it was not so!"

"I don't care what you are after or before saying, you shamrock, I put my foot down this time!"

"Ye can't! Ye've only got wan left, an' that's down already!"

"Pat!" I admonished from a distance.

"Oh, Sister darlin'! just ye come out. He's that provokin' it's losing my good temper I shall be doin'!"

"Ye canna, mon, ye nivver had a bittie!"

"Oh! Jock, just be after using those skirts of yours. Dust the chair for the lady, if they're long enough, and pull up the stockings of ye. Sure, an' yer knees have no dacent look about them at all, at all!"

How I loved them all, these big children!

"Come in and get the tea things," I called, to create a diversion, "and we'll have a picnic in the garden."

Tap, tap went the crutches as they hurried away to the kitchen to clamor for the things.

In ten minutes I was seated in the place of honor, whilst the maimed crippled men vied with each other in showing me little acts of courtesy.

* * * * *

Oh! I could go on for ever with little pictures such as these.

And then the calm of the summer was ruthlessly broken. "Naw, mon, naw! I winna eat yer orange, an' I winna listen to sich foolish talk!"

"Shure, an' I thought the yolk of ye would be afther feelin' lonely, Sandy acushla, so I jest brought in the nice orange to kape ye company!"

I fled. It's not good for sick people to laugh too much, and I knew the effect of this irrepressible Irishman on my wounded ones; men in so weak a state that maphap th-y would end in sobbing where they had begun by laughing.

Don't forget them! It is good to send things out to them, it is good to write and cheer them; but, above all things, be ready with a cheer when they go out to fight, and be readier still with the cheer and outstretched helping hand when, stricken and wounded, they return from the great fight they have fought for you.

HEROINES OF THE RED CROSS.

TOMMY'S TITLED NURSES.

The war has changed many things, but no change has been greater than that effected in the lives of many of England's nobility who are now devoting their energies to "first aid" in Flanders. Lady Guernsey has a hospital at Fecamp; Millicent, Duchess of Sutherland, and Lady Decies at Dunkirk; Lady Dudley and Lady Norman at Wimereux; and at Boulogne are Lady Juliet Duff and Lady Sarah Wilson, both of them widows of the war, and both engaged in this same merciful work. At the American hospital in Paris, Mrs. Vanderbilt gives her time to humdrum tasks. Mrs. Harry P. Whitney left her palace on Long Island, and hurried over to France with seven doctors, fifteen nurses, and ten motors, besides clothing and stores for 3,000 men.

YOUNG GIRLS OF THE NOBILITY

have followed Princess Mary's lead, and now devote themselves to practical good work. Thus Lord Desborough's daughter became a London hospital probationer. Lord Methuen's eldest girl went to King's College, and the Lady Diana Manners trained at Guy's with a view to hospital service abroad. Earl Grey's place, Howick Hall, has been made into a convalescent home, with his daughter, the Lady Sibyl, as matron, and her sister-in-law, the Viscountess, as commandant of a large nursing staff. Then, again, at Highclere Castle the Countess of Carnarvon sits reading by the bedside of a wounded soldier. That stately home—in which the Kaiser himself once sought rest from the cares of State—is to-day an elaborate hospital, with resident surgeons and nurses and great London specialists at call.

BRITISH NURSES IN FRANCE.

Since last December 200 British nurses have been working hard all along the French line. They have been in bombardments, they have fought with disease, they have tactfully made their methods of nursing acceptable to the French doctors, they have shown the metal of which they are made by their resourcefulness in very difficult circumstances. They are paid at the rate of £40 a year, and they pay all incidential expenses themselves. If they fall ill they are sent home, and that is all that is done for them. They rank as officers, and have their own mess and whatever privileges for personal comfort may be going. But comforts are rare in the danger zone of the armies, and the position of the British nurses has often been perilous.

NURSE CARRIES WOUNDED SOLDIER.

The correspondent of the "Algemeen Handelsblad," in a letter "From the English Front," tells the following story of an English nurse: "Far from the trenches I was walking along a sunken road, when, rounding a curve, I suddenly saw a bent figure slowly moving forward. I hurried up, and saw a girl of not more than twenty-three years of age carrying on her shoulder a young English infantryman. The young man had been shot through the shoulder, and after a preliminary dressing of the wound he had been told to go to the nearest field hospital. He had lost his way, and had wandered on until, from loss of blood and fatigue, he fainted. In this state the young woman—it was an English nurse—accidentally found him. As it was at least half-an-hour's walk to the nearest field hospital she decided to carry him there. The brave girl accepted my assistance, and we utilized my overcoat as a stretcher, and thus carried our wounded man to the hospital."

PRECIOUS PRAYER BOOK.

Private Geo. Beeson, a Grimsby, Eng., man, now in the trenches in Flanders, has sent home to his mother a prayer book which saved his life. The book was one of a number given to the men by the Dean and Chanter of York, and Beeson had it in his left breast pocket over his heart. The piece of shrapnel which struck the book, says a correspondent, penetrated 253 pages, and stopped at the words, "Lord, have mercy upon us."

COMMISSIONERS AND BANKERS HAVE COME TO AN ARRANGEMENT

The $500,000,000 Credit Will be Secured by Five-Year Five Percent Joint British and French Bonds, Which Will be Offered to the Public at 98 and to Syndicate of Bankers, Who Subscribe at 96

New York, Sept. 28.—The agreement between the Anglo-French Financial Commission and the American bankers with whom they have been conferring over the proposed credit loan to Great Britain and France has resulted in the formation of a definite plan, it was officially announced here to-night, for the establishment of a $500,000,000 loan issue on five-year, five percent joint British and French bonds, payable jointly and severally by the two nations, upon which the big loan will be a first lien.

The bonds will be issued to the public at 98, thus yielding approximately 5½ percent to the investor, and to the nation-wide syndicate of bankers who will subscribe to the loan at 96. The formation of the syndicate has been left to J. P. Morgan and Company, and "a large group of American bankers and financial houses."

The bonds will be issued in denominations as low as $100, and subscribers thereto may pay for them by instalment. At maturity, these bonds will be repayable in cash or convertible into 4½ percent joint Anglo-French bonds redeemable from ten to tweny years thereafter by the two Governments jointly and severally.

Sir Henry Babington Smith, a member of the Commission, made public the announcement. Sir Henry said that an identical statement would be made public to-night in Chicago by Lord Reading, chairman of the Commission, who, with three other members, is conferring with western bankers there. The statement was fuse, which was there to protect the bankers there.

It was announced that Russia would not participate in the loan.

J. P. MORGAN COMPANY'S STATEMENT.

Henry P. Davison, of the firm of J. P. Morgan and Co., issued this statement, on behalf of his firm, when Sir Henry had concluded reading the statement on behalf of the Anglo-French Commission:

"The Commission has made plain, by its statement, that it has determined at the outset to recognize investment conditions in America. It proposes to meet these conditions by issuing an obligation which is without precedence, namely, the joint and several promise to pay of Great Britain and France. To this, it has attached terms which mean a yield to the investor of about 5½ percent per annum, and carry with them a conversion privilege calculated, upon the return of normal conditions, to prove of distinct value to the holder of this bond.

"The interests of the small investor are also consulted in the decision which the Commissioners have arrived at to issue the bonds in denominations as low as $100, and to allow subscribers to make instalment payments for the loan. It is to be noted that, as the Commission has stated, this is an external loan free from all present or future English and French taxes.

"It is proposed by the Commission that the proceeds of the loan be handled so as in no way to disturb our own money markets, and to that end the general plan will be to leave the cash realized from the bonds on deposit with banking institutions which become members of the syndicate throughout the United States. This proposed loan may, in fact, be considered as an arrangement made by American commercial and agricultural interests with their regular customers to accept deferred payments covering commodities purchased.

"The agricultural, manufacturing and financial interests of this country should welcome the opportunity to extend credit to any solvent customer where the extension of such credit furthers American trade. The normal export trade of this country to Great Britain and France runs into many hundreds of millions of dollars annually. To preserve such trade under the existing abnormal conditions, we believe the proposed arrangement to be imperative, and accordingly we and the many banking institutions and financial houses that will be associated with us will act as managers without compensation."

DIVIDE COUNTRY INTO ZONES.

The two percent margin between the prices at which the issue will be offered to the public and the syndicate likewise, will reimburse members of the syndicate, it is contemplated, for their expenses in placing the loan on the market.

To bring the great offering—the largest of its kind ever placed in the United States — before investors throughout the entire nation, the country will be divided into districts or zones, and to each district there will be delegated a sub-committee of the syndicate managers, composed of the subscribing banks and trust companies within the districts. These subcommittees will work simultaneously and will report to the general syndicate managers, who will be located in New York. The five year bonds, principal and interest will be payable in New York. It is possible that the interest will be payable in other cities; this detail, with many others, is yet to be decided upon. In order, however, to comply with regulations of the New York Stick Exchange, New York City will be designated as the place of payment upon maturity.

Parliamentary ratification of the plan is necessary in the case of both Great Britain and France, but it is assumed by members of the Commission that such endorsement will be without difficulty. The Commission has been in constant communication with both Paris and London and details as to the progress made have been placed before the treasury authorities at both capitals from day to day.

"From every section of the country," Mr. Davison said, there have come reports of interest in the project. How much of the $500,000,000 which will be obtained here is to go for the credit of France and how much for the credit of England were not divulged.

"When two great nations join in an understanding of this sort, it is only fair to assume that they come in on equal terms," was the comment of one banker familiar with the proceedings."

RUSSIA'S LONG HAUL ON HER MUNITIONS OF WAR

At Top—Along the line of the Trans-Siberian Railway, which runs from the border of Mongolia, at one side, to the Ural Mountains, at the other side of Siberia.
Below—(Left panel) A short cut, saving many miles by steamer trip across Lake Baikal, Siberia. (Right panel) A munitions factory in Russia furthest from the war front. It is at Slatonst, in the Ural Mountains.

FEARFUL CARNAGE AMONGST THE GERMAN ARMIES

Exclusive of Twenty Thousand Prisoners, Thirty Thousand Huns Fell in the Champagne

Paris, September 28.—News from Champagne tells of fearful carnage among the retreating Germans. This is, in fact, one of the bloodiest of battles and which for the number of victims surpasses any previous combat in French warfare. On a front of only sixteen miles, 30,000 German infantry fell, which, in addition to over 20,000 prisoners, makes the total German loss more than an army corps.

The suddenness and vigor of the attack are clearly illustrated by the number of guns taken. That the retreat was swift and bloody, especially north of Beausejour, is shown by the frightful slaughter on a hill above the Dormoise River. The impetuous rush of the oncoming Frenchmen, charging with the bayonet, drove the Germans from the crest of Hill 200 into the river below. The shouts of the victorious French mingled with the screams of the fugitive Germans as they plunged into the swift running river and as the current swept the Germans off their feet, they clutched one another by the necks in a desperate death grip.

It is not exaggeration to say that in a few minutes the rushing stream accounted for several German companies and at certain points it could be forded across on their heaped up bodies.

ARTILLERY STAYED THE FRENCH ARMY.

This hurried retreat, however, was saved from becoming a regular rout by the German batteries, which opened fire from the other side of the river and stayed the onrushing French, who contented themselves with retaining the important positions conquered, from which their guns could not only sweep the Dormoise valley but could get the lateral railway within range. So far as infantry action was concerned, the section of the battle of Champagne towards Tahure ended here and the opposing artilleries resumed their terrific cannonade.

While the mighty struggle is proceeding on land so far favorably to the Allies, a tremendous flanking operation is being carried out by the British, of which the communiques have as yet made no mention. This development will probably prove the decisive factor in the huge attack now in progress. It is a surprise for the Germans and another triumph for the British fleet.

An operation analogous to the Dardanelles effort is being carried out on the shell-swept sands of what was once the most famous summer gambling resort in Belgium. This is a part of the huge effort the Allies are making before winter sets in to cripple permanently Germany and Turkey on all fronts.

Admiral Jellicoe's fleet activities are by no means confined to the North Sea. Sections of his 3,000 ships with French units are even now covering operations on the shores of the Aegean and of Asia Minor. Everything points to the fact that the Allies are delivering the blow for which they were preparing throughout the summer.

A TACTICAL SUCCESS.

"A very brilliant tactical success, but not yet a strategical victory." This is the unanimous verdict of the military critics in discussing the Champagne battle.

Its immediate result is the massing of strong German forces north of Tarhua in order to protect the lateral railway supplying the German forces between Berry au Bac and the Argonne and from which French batteries are now only two miles distant.

These reinforcements are necessarily being drafted from other points in the western front where no infantry fighting is now in progress. The movements of these troops foreshadow other French attacks against weakened portions of the line and it is confidently believed the offensive will become general.

At this moment the whole front is being drenched with shells and air torpedoes night and day. The swift movement of the Germans is being conducted behind a 400 mile curtain of fire, but is watched by hundreds of French aeroplanes. Never before have so many aeroplanes appeared above the huge battle line. Every hour squadrons rise and a perpetual air battle accompanies the ceaseless roar of thousands of guns.

ITALIAN MARINE MINISTER NAMED

Rome, via Paris Sept. 30.—King Victor Emmanuel to-day signed a decree making Vice-Admiral Camillo Corsi, former Director-General of the ministry of Marine, Minister of Marine. He will succeed Vice-Admiral Leone Viale, who resigned recently. The resignation of Admiral Viale was attributed to ill-health.

CANADIANS' HONORS CONFERRED BY DUKE

Invested With Insignia of the Orders Conferred by King on His Birthday

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—The Canadians who were knighted and honored with other titles by King George V. on his birthday, June 3rd, were formally invested with the insignia of the orders conferred on them by H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, who as Governor-General of Canada, is the King's representative in the Dominion, at Government House this afternoon.

The order of Knight Commander of the Order of Saint Michael and St. George, was conferred on Lieut.-Col. Sir John Strathern Hendrie, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, and Dr. William Peterson, of McGill, Montreal; the Order of Companions of the Order of St. Michael and St. George on the Rev. D. M. Gordon, D.D., principal and vice-chancellor of Queen's University, Kingston, and Commander Richard M. Stephens, chief of the staff of the Canadian Navy, Ottawa; Sir Henry L. Drayton, chairman of the Railway Commission; Sir John C. Eaton, Toronto; Sir Chas. F. Fraser, Halifax, and Sir Herbert B. Ames, M.P. for St. Antoine Division, Montreal, honorary secretary of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, were invested as Knights Bachelor.

Francis H. Gisborne, Ottawa, parliamentary counsel, and Captain Richard Burton Dean, Regina, late superintendent of the oRyal Northwest Mounted Police, were invested with the Imperial Service Order.

FEW UNEMPLOYED ARE EXPECTED

Minister of Labor Says Mechanics and Skilled Laborers Will Be in Great Demand

Winnipeg, Sept. 30.—"In my opinion there will be little unemployment in the industrial centres of Canada this winter, except among the common or unskilled laborers," said the Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor, when interviewed to-day.

"Mechanics and skilled labor of all kinds will be in great demand in Canadian factories throughout the winter, and this will relieve the situation greatly," the Minister added.

Mr. Crothers left for the east at six o'clock to-night.

PEACHES FOR SOLDIERS.

Blenheim, Ont., Sept. 30.—Two hundred bushels of choice peaches have been contributed by growers of this district for Canadian soldiers at the battlefront. These have been preserved by women of the countryside, and as a result five thousand cans of peaches will go forward to the Canadians fighting in France. Sixteen hundred pounds of sugar, also furnished gratis, were required in the "doing up" process.

UNCLE SERVING UNDER NEPHEW

Ottawa, Sept. 30.—As commander of the fourth infantry brigade Brigadier-General Garnett Hughes will have command of his own uncle, Col. W. S. Hughes, who commands the twenty-first regiment which is part of the fourth brigade.

TURKS LET LOOSE DOGS AT DARDANELLES

They Were Sent Against Patrols During the Night, But Were All Shot

London, Sept. 27.—(Official Report.)—A British official communication dealing with the recent activity on the Gallipoli peninsula says: "The recent operations on the Gallipoli peninsula have been confined mainly to attacks from either side by aircraft, to bombardments by artillery and to mining.

"On one occasion the Turks opened a heavy artillery fire along our front at Suvla and Anzac, which appeared to be the prelude to a general attack. It was followed by an attack by a small force only on the right centre at Suvla. The enemy was easily dispersed by our rifle fire. Twice subsequently much the same thing happened.

"More than once enemy aeroplanes have attacked our aircraft base, but the bombs dropped did no damage. In return our aeroplanes counter-attacked with bombs and blotted out a hangar and did some damage among the shipping at Burgaz.

"During the night of the 24th the Turks let loose watchdogs against the French patrols. The dogs were all shot."

ITALY PLACES A BIG ORDER HERE

Government Assumes Inspection of Blankets and Shirts To Be Made in Canada

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—A contract for 100,000 pairs of blankets and six hundred thousand woollen shirts has been placed with Canadian mills by the Italian Government commission in London. The Dominion Department of Trdae and Commerce has assumed responsibility for the inspection of the goods. Representatives of the Canadian firms sent to London secured the orders, which approximate one million dollars.

RESERVE FORCE IN DEFINITE SHAPE

In Conjunction With Home Guard is Expected to Become Very Useful

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—The Canadian reserve force has now about taken definite shape and it is confidently expected that this force in alliance with the home guards all over Canada, will speedily become a very useful part of the military system of the country.

No public moneys will be expended on them, although like the home guards, these men are taking an active part in drilling troops and freely give the country the benefit of their experience and knowledge.

BIG EXPLOSION IN PRUSSIAN FACTORY

Stockholm via London, Sept. 29.—The newspaper, "Dagens Nyheter," on the authority of a business man, who has just returned from Germany, says that a great explosion occurred in an ammunition factory at Wittenburg, sia, on August 23. Two hundred and forty-two workmen were killed and many injured.

BRITISH SUBMARINES WITH RUSSIAN FLEET

Those Operating in Baltic Under Command of Russian Admiralty

London, September 28.—The silence of the Admiralty in regard to the work of British submarines in the Baltic was explained in the House of Commons to-day by Thos. MacNamara, Financial Secretary of the Admiralty, Mr. MacNamara said, in response to a question, that these submarines were under the orders of the Russian commander-in-chief.

"The House will realize that much gallant and successful work is being done by these vessels," Mr. MacNamara said, "but the responsibility of deciding what shall be made public of their proceedings in the Baltic must rest with the Russian Admiralty.

"Commander Noel Lawrence is the officer who was decorated by the Russian government for the successful torpedo attack on the Moltke."

INCREASE NUMBER OF CANADIANS AT FRONT

Ottawa, Sept. 28.—The addition of the corps troops to the Canadian army corps at the front means increasing the number of Canadians on the firing line from 40,000 to about 45,000 men. It will also mean a corresponding increase in the reinforcements that will be required.

The step that has been taken will be received with satisfaction by those who feel that Canada should maintain the largest possible number on the firing line. These corps troops could be used after, if desired, as a nucleus of a third army division of 20,000 men.

The corps troops are made up of the 42nd, 29th, the R.C.R. and Col. Smart's brigade. These are some of the troops that have been sent from Canada. The 42nd are the Montreal Highlanders under Col. Cantile. The 49th from Edmonton, contains a large proportion of hunters and trappers, prospectors and athletes. They were recruited nine months ago and when they passed through Ottawa last May were in magnificent condition. The Royal Canadian Regiment who were stationed at Bermuda for the first year of the war, are regulars and are eager to get to the front. Colonel Smart's mounted infantry brigade is also a good body of men.

General Mercer who commands the corps troops, proved his qualification for the position by his work as commander of the first brigade during the hard fighting last spring.

The reinforcements required for the increased Canadian Army Corps are expected to be 8,000 or 9,000 per month, but of course this will all depend on the amount of fighting on the western front this fall. If the big drive is continued the reinforcements will no doubt have to be fairly heavy.

If, on the other hand, the main drive is not undertaken till next spring, as some anticipate, a much smaller number will be required. Recruiting and training, however, will go steadily ahead in Canada and the largest force that can be maintained on the fighting line will doubtless be placed there.

KILLED BY BASEBALL.

Gananoque, Ont., Sept. 28.—Hubert Wheeler, 18, a plumber, died this morning as a result of being hit on the head by a baseball in a game on Sunday between two local teams, the gate receipts of which were for patriotic purposes.

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New Residence for Nurses, fully equipped, connected with the Hospital of 250 beds.

Three years course, with ample money allowance for books and uniforms.

Details on application to

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

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

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

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, October 2, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Dominated by a National Bigotry—'Public Opinion,' London.

'Not War but Devilry.'—By the Right Hon. W. F. Bailey, C.B., in the 'Fortnightly Review,' London.

The Trades Union Congress and the 'Daily Mail.'—Not the Last Word.

Why Women want National Service.—The 'Daily Mail,' London.

Plain Words to Labor—Speech of Mr. Lloyd George at the Trades Union Congress, Bristol.—The 'Mail,' London.

Worth Dying For—The 'Herald Telegraph,' Montreal.

Weddings at St. George's—Reminescences of the Parish Clerk—From a Correspondent of the 'Times,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT ARTS.

Death of Mr. Walter Emanuel, A Punch Humorist.—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London.

OCNCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Introduction to 'Songs of Innocence.'—By William Blake.

The Boys of La Bassee—By Patrick McGill, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'

Gogol—The 'Nation,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Paul Ehrlich—The 'New Statesman,' London.

The Weather.—The 'Evening Post,' New York.

'While there is Life There's Hope.—'Life,' New York.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

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

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

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
Montreal.

CROSS-CONTINENT TELEPHONE MESSAGE

The Human Voice Travelled Without the Aid of Wire

New York, September 29.—This afternoon the human voice travelled across the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific without the aid of wire, by means of wireless telephone apparatus and methods developed by the engineers of the Bell system.

Mr. T. N. Vail, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, sitting in the offices of the company, at 15 Dey street, New York City, spoke into a Bell telephone connected by wires of the Bell system with the wireless tower at Arlington, Va., and his words were transmitted by wireless telephone to Mare Island, near San Francisco, California. This latest and most remarkable triumph of the telephonic art was under the direct supervision of John J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who has been in San Francisco for several weeks. He received Mr. Vail's first messages at Mare Island and replied to them and repeated them back to Arlington by wire. The demonstration was held by permission of the navy authorities at the radio stations, and the experiments were witnessed and verified by them.

Following Mr. Vail's message, Union N. Bethell, senior vice-president, and John I. Waterbury, a director of the A. T. and T. Co., and Mr. Bancroft Cherardi, engineer of the plant of the Company, also talked into the telephone and were heard at Mare Island, and had their words repeated back by Mr. Carty there. Others present were ex-Senator W. Murray Crane, of the executive committee, general superintendent of plant F. A. Stevenson, and engineers O. B. Blackwell and H. P. Charlesworth.

NEW IDEAS IN WIRELESS.

The Transcontinental wireless telephone employs radically new ideas in wireless working, which have been invented and developed by the general engineering staff of the A. T. and T. working to this end by directian of Mr. T. N. Vail. But it is interesting to note that in starting this first message on its flight through the other to the Pacific Coast, Mr. Vail used a Bell telephone, designed for wire working.

Colonel Samuel Rober, who is in charge of the Aerial Singnal Service of the United States army, said: "The transmission of audible speech to Europe by wireless can be taken as an assured fact, and it would have been attempted ere this had conditions on the other side been favorable. I heartily congratulate Mr. Carty and his corps of able assistants for their great technical achievement in annihilating distance for audible speech either with or without wires."

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Que.

NOTICE.—Our special offers are good anywhere in Canada (except only on the Island of Montreal, where full rates, plus postage, must be paid).

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

WILL OF LATE LT.-COL. BURLAND, OF MONTREAL

Toronto, Sept. 28.—The will of the late Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. Burland, Montreal, Red Cross Commissioner who died in England, October 9, has been entered for probate here. The estate amounts to $2,229,859. Public bequests amount to $60,000. Of the estate $140,694 is in Ontario, including two life insurance policies for $29,887.

To his widow is given $50,000 currency and all household furniture and effects and residence on Sherbrooke street, or the Pine avenue house as she pleases, also his summer house at Kilmarth and an annuity of $25,000 per annum. Sisters and nieces and nephews receive numerous bequests.

In addition to a large number of shares in industrial stocks and financial institutions there is $669,787 in real estate.

The bequests to public institutions include:

Protestant Hospital for the Insane, Verdun, $5,000; 'Boys' Home Farm, Shawbridge, Que., $1,000, and the following Montreal charities, Protestant House of Industry and Refuge, $10,000; Grace Datr oHme for Consumptives, $2,000; Montreal Diet Dispensary, $5,000; Royal Edward Institute, $25,000 in securities; Victorian Order of Nurses, $2,000; Charity Organization, $1,000; Protestant Infants' Home, $500; Protestant Industrial Rooms, $500; Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, $500; Western Hospital, $1,000; Montreal General Hospital, $10,000; Holiday House Association, $1,000; Maternity Hospital, $1,000; Treasurer oBy Scouts, $10 per year for five years.

The oRyal Edward receives one-quarter of the residue of the estate after all other bequests are paid.

OTTAWA HOTELMEN SIGN AGREEMENT

Will Not Serve Anyone in Military Uniform With Wines or Spirits After Oct. 1

Ottawa, Sept. 28.—Following the example set by some other cities in Ontario the majority of the forty-eight hotel keepers in Ottawa have signed an agreement not to serve any person in military uniform on and after Friday, October 1, with wines or spirits. The soldiers, however, will be served with lager and ales. The suggestion came from the hotel keepers themselves, who believed that the military authorities would approve of it. All the leading hotels have signed.

Inquiry failed to show any like dispositions on the part of Montreal hotel keepers.

VON KLUCK NOW FULLY RESTORED

Berlin, via London, September 29.—General Alexander H. R. von Kluck, after a period of recuperation in the country is now fully restored to health and is living in his Berlin home, according to an unofficial announcement made here to-day. The health of General von Kluck had not been good since he was wounded late in March by shrapnel fire while inspecting the advanced German positions on the western battle front.

It is not known when General von Kluck will return to active service.

FARMERS' MARKETS

Butter and Potatoes Show Another Advance—Eggs Firm—Cheese Easier — Other Produce Steady.

BUTTER.

The strong undertone which has characterized the butter market of late was again the principal feature of the situation this week, and prices at the auction sales held here scored a further advance of 1¼c to 2¼c per lb., which makes a net rise within the past two weeks of 2¾c to 3⅛c, and are now 5⅞c per lb. higher than the corresponding week last year. In sympathy with the above there was a much stronger feeling in the country to-day, and prices at Cowansville were marked up another 1¼c to 1⅜c per lb., making a net gain of 2⅜c in two weeks, and values are now 6¼c to 6⅜c higher than a year ago, at this date. At the St. Hyacinthe board to-day prices were also advanced ¾c per blb., which are now 6c higher than last year. This strength is said to be due to the increased volume of business doing for export account, and the improved demand from outside buyers for supplies for winter requirements. The market throughout the week was fairly active and a good trade was done.

The receipts of butter for the week ending October 2nd, 1915, were 14,818 packages, which show an increase of 5,636 packages as compared with the previous week, and an increase of 4,664 packages with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st to date show a decrease of 21,097 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	32½c to 32¾c
Fine creamery	31¾c to 32c
Seconds	31c to 31¼c
Dairy butter	24c to 25c

CHEESE.

An easier feeling prevailed in the cheese situation this week, and prices at the boards throughout the country scored declines ranging from 1-16c to 7-16c per lb., as compared with thise paid last week, with one or two exceptions where they were a trifle firmer. In the early part of the week business was very quiet, the demand from English importers being limited, but during the last of it there was more enquiry from them at a reduction of 1s per cwt., on what exporters were asking, and a fair amount of business resulted, which created a firmer undertone to the market at the close, and the prospects are that the movement will be larger during the coming week.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending October 2nd, 1915, were 58,491 boxes, which show an increase of 1,931 boxes, as compared with the previous week, and an increase of 2,126 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st to date show an increase of 375,178 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest colored cheese	14¾c to 14⅞c
Finest white cheese	14⅝c to 14¾c
Finest eastern cheese	14½c to 14¾c
Undergrades	13¼c to 13⅜c

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week ending October 2, 1915, were 16,775 cases, as compared with 13,387 for the previous week, and 4,138 for the same week a year ago. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 356,791 cases, as against 239,314 for the corresponding period last year, showing an increase of 117,477 cases.

There is no actual change in the condition of the market to note to-day, but the feeling is very firm and higher prices are expected in the near future on account of the large amount of business doing for export account by both local and western packers. The domestic trade is also fairly active and on the whole the market is in a good condition. The receipts continue large for the season of the year, but it must be remembered that a large percentage of the stock coming forward is for export account.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stock	00c to 35c
Stamped selected stock	00c to 32c
No. 1 candled stock	00c to 28c
No. 2 candled stock	00c to 25c

MAPLE PRODUCT.

The market for maple product is without any new feature to note, the feeling being very firm on account of the small supplies available on spot, and in the interior for which there is a steady demand for both local and outside account.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins	$0.90 to $0.95
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	1.05 to 1.10
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins	1.40 to 1.50
Pure maple sugar, per lb.	0.12½ to 0.13

HONEY.

The condition of the market for honey is unchanged, the feeling being steady with a fair demand for most grades, and the market is rather more active than it has been of late.

We quote prices as follows:

White clover, in comb	13¾c to 14c
Brown clover, in comb	12c to 13c
White extracted	11¾c to 12c
Brown extracted	10c to 10¼c
Buckwheat honey	8c to 8½c

BEANS.

Owing to the continued unfavorable advices coming forward from the West on the condition of the new crops of beans a very firm feeling prevails in the market, and prices show no change. There is a steady demand for all offerings, and sales are being made at quotations.

We quote prices as follows:

Car lots, 1½-lb. pickers	$3.40 to $3.45
Car lots, 3-lb. pickers	3.30 to 3.35
Car lots, 5-lb. pickers	3.10 to 3.15
Undergrades	2.95 to 3.00

POTATOES.

Owing to the recent wet weather throughout the country the receipts of potatoes have fallen off, and this, coupled with the increased demand from outside sources for supplies, and especially so from Toronto a much stronger feeling has prevailed in the market and prices to-day scored a further advance of 10c per bag, with sales of car lots of cobblers at 75c per bag, ex-track, and in a wholesale jobbing way at 90c per bag, ex-store.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 2.—Cash prices at bay ports for the Manitoba crop are up 1¼c to-night following a moderately strong close on the October option at Winnipeg. Ontario grains are steady and business very quiet. Millfeeds are down $1 per ton.

Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, 88c to 90c, outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat — No. 1 northern, 98¼c; No. 2 northern, 96¼c.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, new, 37c to 38c outside; No. 3 white, new, 35c to 37c outside.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 72c, on track, Toronto.

Peas—No. 2 nominal.

Barley—52c to 54c outside for malting, and 43c to 45c for feed.

Buckwheat—Nominal.

Manitoba Flour — Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $5.75; second patents, $5.25; strong bakers $5.05.

Ontario Flour—Winter flour, 90 percent patents, $3.80, seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $24 per ton; shorts, $26 per ton o ntrack, Toronto; Ontario bran, $27 per ton.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Official announcement of a big falling off in the volume of the French crop gave considerable strength to-day to wheat prices here. The market closed strong, 1 1-8c to 1½c net higher, with December at 96⅝c to 96¾c and May at 98c. Corn finished 1-8c to 1c under last night, and oats unchanged. Buying impetus in the wheat pit became the most apparnet after the attention of traders had been directed to the prospect of greatly increased importts being needed in France. The inference was drawn by a leading Chicago authority that as much as 150,000,000 bushels would have to be shipped from other countries to meet the French requirements. It was furthermore asserted that even this huge total would be inadequate if the German forces in France were expelled and the supplies in the French war zone were not saved for the civilians of that area. In this connection, however, the fact that freight rates on the Atlantic had reached the highest point ever known exercised somewhat of a restraining influence on the bulls. Rails in Canada and a forecast of general showers over the entire domestic belt tended to lift the wheat market almost from the outset. Notwithstanding that a number of speculatore were free sellers on the advance, no pronounced bearish result was at any time noticeable, and the close was at virtually the top level of the session.

Corn weakened enough to touch the lowest prices so far this season. The favorable weather acted as a stimulus for sellers, but covering by shorts was at times on a liberal scale.

Oats remained almost stationary. Commission houses absorbed the offerings.

Future prices were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Dec.	94⅞c	96¾c	94⅞c	96⅝
May	97c	98c	96¾c	98c
Corn—				
Dec.	53½c	53¾c	53½c	53½c
May	55¾c	55¾c	55⅜c	5½c
Oats—				
Dec.	35½c	35⅝c	35..c	35⅝c
May	37⅜c	37¾c	37⅜c	37⅜c

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.04⅞ to $1.06¾; No. 3 red, $1.01 to $1.04; No. 2 hard, $1.05 to $1.06¾.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 63c to 63½c.

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

Rye—No. 2, 99c. Barley, 50c to 59c. Timothy seed, $5.00 to $7.50. Clover seed, $12 to $19.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 1.

Only a light run of cattle was handled at the local yards yesterday. Receipts of sheep and lambs were fairly heavy and hogs were again plentiful.

Cattle remain about steady. No higher beef was in sight yesterday, but should any choice stuff be offered prices would be firm. A few loads of good butchers' changed hands at $7.50. Canners and cutters were weak, values running from $3.50 to $4.50 for the bulk.

Stockers were fairly active, as buyers from the United States are taking a large number of animals. Several operators are shipping an order to points in Ohio. Milkers are about steady, the demand gradually falling off.

Calves were easier, nothing being sold over $11, the bulk averaging around $9 and $10. Sheep and lambs were unsteady. Spring lambs were sold around $8.50, only a few bringing $8.75.

Hogs are steady, $10.25, off cars, seems to be the commonest price. Although the runs are increasing animals are in strong demand.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Sept. 16.—To-day's supply, compared with Thursday last, showed an increase of 30 head, and consisted entirely of fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle, for which a slowtradeprevailed. Owing to the scarcity of buyers present sales had to be forced at a decline of 2d per stone in value. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—90 stone fat cows, 5s 4d to 5s 6d; 100 stone fat bulls, 5s 4d to 5s 6d; rough do., 4s 4d to 4s 6d. A few sheep were on offer, but there was practically no inquiry, consequently trade was not worth noting. Total supply—Beasts, 30; sheep and lambs, 20.

LONDON DEAD MEAT MARKET.

London, Sept. 16.—Good supplies, and trade very quiet with prices generally lower. English beef, 5s 6d to 5s 8d; Scotch sides, 6s 2d to 6s 4d; do. shorts, 6s 4d to 6s 8d; Liverpool killed sides, 5s 6d to 5s 8d; United States chilled hindquarters, 4s 18d to 5s 4d; do. forequarters, 3s 8d to 3s 11d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 4s 8d to 4s 10d. Mutton—Scotch wethers, 6s to 6s 4d; do. tegs, 6s to 8s; do. ewes, 4s 10d to 5s; English wethers, 5s 8d to 6s; do ewes, 4s 10d to 5s; English lamb, 5s 8d to 6s 4d; veal, 4s 8d to 6s 4d; English and Irish pork, 6s 6d to 7s; frozen pigs, 5s 4d to 5s 10d per 8 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, October 4.

About 2,300 head of butcher's cattle, 900 calves, 5,700 sheep and lambs, and 1,800 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this morning. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 2,800 cattle, 1,100 calves, 7,400 sheep and lambs, and 3,100 hogs. Trade was fair, with no material change in prices, except that hogs were a shade higher. Prime beeves sold at 7 1-2c. to 7 3-4c. per lb., pretty good animals at 5 1-2c. to 7 1-4c., and the common stock at 4c. to 5 1-4c.; small bulls, 4c. to 4 1-2c. Calves sold at 4 1-2c. to 8c.; sheep, 4 1-2c. to 5 1-2c.; lambs, 7 1-2c. to 8c. Good lots of hogs 9 3-4c. to near 10c.

CHICAGO PROVISION MARKET.

Chicago, October 2.—Higher prices in the hog market lifted provisions. There was no abatement in the export demand for cured meats. Prices closed at an advance of 7 1-2c. to 15c. Future quotations were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Mess pork, per bbl.—				
Oct.	$13.25	$13.32	$13.25	$13.30
Jan.	$16.05	$16.20	$16.05	$16.15
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct.	$8.20	$8.27	$8.20	$8.27
Jan.	$8.70	$8.80	$8.70	$8.80
Short ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct.	$8.80	$8.85	$8.80	$8.85
Jan.	$8.92	$8.97	$8.92	$8.95

Cash prices closed: Pork, $13.30; lard, $8.27; ribs, $8.75 to $9.37.

BIG GRAIN SHIPMENTS BY C.P.R.

Regina, October 3.—Approximately 10,000,000 bushels of grain have been shipped over the Canadian Pacific from Saskatchewan points, according to R. W. Drew, divisional freight agent for the C. P. R. in Saskatchewan.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Stocks.	Bid.	Asked.
Atchison	103½	104
Crucible	104½	105
Amer. Car and Foun	95	95½
Allis-Chalmers com.	45¾	46
Chicago Great West	12	12½
Am. Steel Foun.	63⅞	64
Amer. Loco.	71	72
Amer. Tel. and Tel.	123⅜	123½
Anac. Cop. Min.	73⅞	74⅛
Amer. Smelt. and Ref.	85¼	85½
Baldwin Loco.	126	126½
Amer. Cotton Oil	108½	108¾
Tm. Sugar Ref.	66¾	67
Amer. Beet Sugar	56	56¼
Amer. Can Co.	65⅜	65½
Beth. Steel	374	377
Brooklyn R. T.	83½	84
Can. Pac.	157	157½
Cal. Petroleum	20¼	20⅝
Chino Cop. Co.	46¾	47
Ches. and Ohio	50⅜	50½
Central Leather com	53¼	53½
Chicago North West	126	130
Chicago M. and St. P.	86½	87
Col. Fuel and Iron	62¾	63
Con. Gas	130	130½
Corn Prod. Ref.	19⅜	19½
Maxwell Motors	54	54¼
Do. 1st pref	92½	93
Goodrich	77¾	78
Erie R. R.	32¼	32⅜
Do. 1st pref	51½	51¾
Gen. Electric	177½	178½
Great Nor. pref	119	119½
Great Nor. Ore	48½	49
Guggenheim Exp.	67	67¼
General Motors	345	350
Inter. Paper Co.	10	10½
Nickle	213	213½
Int. Bor. Met.	19⅜	20
Kansas City Southern	26½	26¾
Lehigh Valley	144½	145½
Louis. and Nashville	121	122½
Mex. Petroleum	89¼	89½
Miami Copper	31	31⅛
M. and St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie	119	120
Do. pref	122	125
Miss. Kan. and Texas	4⅞	5⅛
Missouri Pacific	3⅝	3⅞
Nevada Cons. Cop.	14⅞	15⅛
N.Y.C. and H.R.R.	96¾	97
N.Y., Ont. and West.	27½	28
Norfolk and West.	113	113½
North Pacific	110	110¼
New Haven	68	69
Penn. R.R.	112½	112¾
People's Gas L. and C.	116¾	117½
Pittsburg Coal Co.	36½	37
Preseed Steel and Car	73¾	74
Railway Steel Springs	51½	52
Ray Cons. Copper	25⅛	25¼
Reding Co.	152⅝	123¾
Republic Iron and Steel	54⅞	55
Studebaker	140¾	141
Sou. Pacific	93¼	93½
Sou. Railway	18½	18¾
Third Ave.	56½	57
Twin City R. T.	93	95
Tenn. Copper	63¾	66⅞
Union Pacific	131¾	132
Utah Copper	68⅝	69
U. S. Rubber	54¾	55
U.S. Steel	81¼	81⅜
Do. pref	114½	114¾
Wily's Overland	222½	225
Woolworth	110	111
Westinghouse	137¾	138¼
W. U. Tel.	76⅞	77

SIGNING FOR THE BIG LOAN

New York, Oct. 3.—The contract for the $500,000,000 credit loan to Great Britain and France probably will be signed to-morrow or Tuesday by the members of the Anglo-French Commission, and J. P. Morgan & Co., agents in the United States. Lord Reading is expected to sign for Great Britain and Mr. Ernest Mallet probably will sign for the French Government.

This is one of only a few remaining duties which hold the members of the commission here. Others are giving their approval of the prospectus explaining the bonds, which is to be issued this week, and straightening out minor details pertaining to the loan. With the formal signing of the contract preparations will be made to close the underwriters' books, which probably will be done on Tuesday. The commissioners expect to sail for home in about ten days, or two weeks.

Members of the commission, who spent to-day at the country homes of their friends as has been their custom at the end of each week, returned to the city to-night.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICE

	Asked	Bid.
Ames Holden	15	14½
Do. pref	55	..
xBell Telephone	142	..
B. C. Packers	..	114
Brazilian T.	54	..
Canada Car	109	108⅝
Do. pref	121	120
C. Cement	28	..
Do. pref.	90½	..
Can. Conv.	34	..
Can. Pacific	158½	157
Can. Loco.	52	51½
Can. S. S.	12½	11
C. Voting Trust	7	6
Do. pref	59	..
Carr. Fact.	40⅜	40⅜
Do. pref	75	..
Crown Reserve	39¼	39
Detroit Ry	62	..
D. Bridge	154	153½
D. Canners	31	..
Do. pref	85	..
D. Coal pref	98	..
D. Iron pref	93	..
D. Steel Corp	47½	47¼
Dom. Textile	75	74½
xDo. pref	101	..
Duluth Sup.	55	..
Gould pref	102	..
Goodwins Limited	26	..
Do. pref	75	..
xHalifax Electric	160	..
xHillcrest pref	70	..
xHollinger	..	..
Illinois Traction	61	..
Do. pref	91	..
Laurentide	184	182
L. Woods	140	135
Do. pref	..	120
Lyall Cons.	34	33⅓
Mackay	79½	79
Mex. L. and P.	46	..
xM. and St. P.	122	119
Mt. L. H. aand P.	223	222
Mt. Cottons	51	..
Do. pref	100	..
xMt. Tel.	140	..
xxMt. Tram.	220	..
Do. Deb.	81¼	..
Nat. Brew.	49½	..
Do. pref.	95	..
xNipissing	7.20	7.00
N. S. Steel	88	87⅞
Ogilvie Milling	136¼	..
Ooo. pref	..	..
Ont. Steel Prod.	..	..
Ont. L. H. and P.	120	..
Paton Mfg.	100	90
Penmans	55	51
Do. pref	..	..
Porto Rico	46	..
Price Bros.	60	..
Quebec Railway	14⅜	14
Sawyer Massey	30	..
Do. pref	69	..
Smart Woods	30	..
Do. pref	90	..
xShawinigan	128½	128¼
Sher. Wil.	55	..
Do. pref	90	..
Spanish River	6	5
Do. pref	35	..
Steel Co. of C.	34	33½
Do. pref	85½	..
Toronto Railway	111	..
Tooke Bros.	16	..
Tucketts T.	29	..
xDo. pref	90	..
Winnipeg Railway	180	..
Windsor Hotel	100	..
BANKS—		
xB. N. A.	145	..
Commerce	203	..
Hochelaga	149	..
Imperial	210	..
Merchants	180	..
Molsons	201	..
Montreal	234	..
xNova Scotia	261	..
Quebec	119	..
Royal	221¼	..
Toronto	211	..
Union	140	..
BONDS—		
Bell Tel.	96½	..
C. Cement	93½	93
C. Converters	88	..
Can. Rubber	88	..
Carr. Fact.	..	81
Dom. Coal	95	..
Dom. Cotton	99½	..
D. Iron	..	87¼
D. Textile A.	..	97
Do. C.	..	97
Do. D.	..	97
Keewatin Mill	..	99½
L. of Woods	..	100
Laurentide	..	101
Mont. Tram.	94	..
Ogilvie Ser. C.	105	..
Penmans	90	..
Price Bros	..	75½
Quebec Ry	53	52½
Sher. Williams	..	98
Steel Co. of C.	89	88½
W. C. Power	70	..
Winn. Elec.	97	..
UNLISTED SECURITIES.		
Asbestos bonds	..	60
Can. Power bonds	60	..
C. Pac. notes	102¼	101½
Do. bonds	85	..
Cedars R.	68	67¾
Dom. Glass	30	..
xDo. pref	88	..
Mont. Tram.	40	..
Nat. Brick com.	42	..
Do. bonds	72	..
Sherbrooke Ry	18	..
W. C. Power	25	..
Wayagamack	26½	26
Do. bonds	74	..

xEx-dividend. xxEx-rights.

BANK CLEARINGS LESS THAN 1 P. C. DOWN.

The best showing in a long time is made by the bank clearings for the Dominion of Canada for last week. The aggregate of eastern cities was $99,963,800, equal to a gain of $3,476,167, or 3.6 percent compared with the corresponding week of 1914. The returns from western cities were $49,523,123, only $4,784,685, or 8.8 percent lower. The total clearings footed up $149,523,123, a decrease of $1,308,518, or .8 percent.

THE LARGEST BANK SHAREHOLDER.

Leaving out the trust companies, Sir W. C. Macdonald, of Montreal, is still the largest holder of Canadian bank stocks. In the Bank of Montreal he holds 5,555 shares, in the Merchants Bank 1,750, and in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, 2,676. In the three banks h's aggregate holdings are 9,375 shares.

A cursory examination of the new Government list of shareholders of banks does not disclose any holder of stocks outside of institutions on so large a scale. Fifteen of the Canadian banks have shareholders who hold 1,000 shares or more. The Montreal shows the largest number of holders of over 1,000 shares, with the Royal Bank coming next.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

DOGS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. — TRAINED FOX AND Deer Hounds, and pups, guaranteed; 20 years' selection in breeding from the best. Stamps for full particulars. JOHN A. McKINNON, St. Eugene, Ont. 40—6

LIVE STOCK.

FOR SALE. — PURE BRED TAMworth Swine, one two-year old brood sow and some young boars and sows, 6 months old. POWELL BROS., Elizabethville, Ont. 40—6

A REVIEW OF THE FUR TRADE

Prosperous Season Predicted

"The fur trade has passed through the most remarkable year in history," said John Hallam, the Toronto fur merchant. "Before the war 65 percent to 75 percent of all the raw fur caught in Canada and the United States was annually exported to Europe; the two largest fur markets of the world being London, England, and Leipsic, Germany. Shortly after the war broke out the export of furs to Germany from the United States was rendered very difficult by the activity of the English fleet, while the decree against "trading with the enemy" prohibited exports to Germany from Canada and the British Possessions."

"The fall of 1914 found great stocks of raw furs in London, so that there was no demand for American furs from that quarter, while many dealers in the United States and Canada had large stocks of raw furs in their warehouses which they had failed to ship to the London June sales of 1914, owing to the poor outlook for obtaining reasonable prices which preceded that sale, while the results of the June sale proved that their fears were only too well grounded. Leipsic fur merchants, who previously were very heavy purchasers at the London sales, having large stocks of raw fur on hand, attempted to have the June sales of 1914 postponed, and on refusal of the London merchants to grant their request, a boycott of the members of the Fur Merchants Association at Leipsic was instituted under a heavy penalty for any member of the association who purchased raw furs directly or indirectly at the June sales of that year.

"This fact, taken with the large offerings of furs and the lack of purchasers, resulted in a heavy decline in prices compared with the prices realized for the same class of furs one year earlier; the result being that many fur dealers withdrew their stocks from the sales, and the war coming on shortly afterwards, left vast quantities of furs unsold on the London market, while the American dealers were also well stocked up with raw furs. Business in all lines was in a more or less demoralized condition; many men were out of employment, both in the United States and Canada, and the outlook for the sale of manufactured furs in America was far from promising, so that the raw fur dealers were at a loss to know whether they would be able to find a market for the furs they purchased or not."

"Owing to these facts, some raw fur dealers withdrew from the market for the time being, while others readjusted their prices as far as possible to meet the new unprecedented conditions, and purchased such furs as were offered them for sale. Manufacturers of fur garments and retailers bought only on a hand to mouth basis, fearing to lay in their usual stocks, owing to the unsettled conditions then prevailing. Articles appeared in the papers advising trappers not to set out their traps, stating that there would be no market for their raw furs, all of which naturally tended to demoralize business of all kinds, and especially the fur trade."

"The ruling prices were lower than they had been for several years, but were decidedly higher than they were some fifteen or twenty years ago. This gave the general public an opportunity to purchase manufactured furs at very reasonable prices, and had a stimulating effect on the retail trade, as the public were thus enabled to purchase American caught furs at prices they had formerly been forced to pay for inferior imported furs, thus opening a new avenue for the sale of American furs, which aided the dealer in disposing of his stocks, and the trapper in securing reasonable prices for his catch. This was especially noticeable in Canada, as the war tax of 7 1-2 percent placed on all furs imported into Canada, made it an object for Canadian manufacturers to purchase Canadian caught furs with which to supply the Canadian trade."

"The result of the increased consumption of American caught furs in the United States and Canada has tended to use up the accumulated stocks that were in the hands of the dealers at the time the war broke out. Business has assumed a more settled condition, manufacturers have bought heavily and retailers have bought their usual stocks of manufactured furs, so that the present raw furs season opens with no great accumulation in the hands of the dealers, and the market is practically cleared ready for the new caught skins to be absorbed in the ordinary course of trade."

"Under these conditions we can only look forward to a prosperous season for all concerned. The consumer will purchase American caught furs at comparatively low prices. This stimulates the demand of the retailer from the manufacturer, the manufacturer from the raw fur dealer and the raw fur dealer from the trapper, consequently we expect that the prices which will prevail during the coming raw fur season will be fully as high on all articles, and considerably higher on some articles, than were paid during the past year, and while they may not be as high as the prices that prevailed for several years when values of raw furs were inflated, yet they will be sufficiently high to amply recompense the trapper or his efforts in securing the valuable fur-bearing animals, and the larger catch which he will undoubtedly have, will materially assist in increasing the size of the trappers bank account."

GRAND TRUNK DIVIDEND.

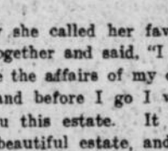
London, Oct. 2.—The Grand Trunk Railway Company has declared a dividend of 1½ percent for the past half-year on the 5percent guaranteed non-cumulative stock. This is the same amount as was paid in April.

MLC

Is Moderate Drinking Justified?

A RECENT issue of the "Outlook," one of the leading organs of public opinion in America, echoes the answer given by Life Insurance:

"Total Abstainers as a class ought to be given consideration, and they should protest vigorously and demand to be grouped in a class by themselves and not required to pay the Life Insurance premiums of their bibulous neighbors."



Such a popular demand has been anticipated by this Company which has for years

"Given to the non-users of alcohol the reduced rates or increased dividends to which they are entitled."

THE
MANUFACTURERS LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE - - TORONTO.
King and Yonge Streets.

Ask for a copy of "Total Abstainers vs. Moderate Drinkers." It will place you under no obligation. The booklet is free and will interest you. A postcard to-day will do.

THE KIND GRANDMOTHER

A New Sort of Fairy Story for Young Folks

By JAMES CARMSBY, of the Canadian Forestry Association.

Once upon a time there was a good godmother with a great many godchildren, but as she had great possessions she was able to provide for them all.

One day she called her favorite god children together and said, "I am going to arrange the affairs of my other godchildren, and before I go I will divide among you this estate. It is a very rich and beautiful estate, and with industry and intelligence you may live well and make your inheritance even more valuable than it is now, and may God grant you good health to live long and enjoy it." And when the estate was divided she took her journey to her other god children.

GODMOTHER'S RETURN.

After a good many years she came back to visit the family and called them all together to see how they did, and how they had managed the estate. Though the children were now all grown up and married, they all lived on the estate, for indeed they had nothing else to live upon. They were all very glad to see their godmother and took great pleasure in showing her how they had enlarged the old house and built new ones, and how they had cultivated the part of the estate nearest the village, and had enlarged the blacksmith shop and the tannery, got new machinery in the saw-mill and repaired the grist mill.

When they had returned to the lawn in front of the old homestead their godmother said:

"I suppose the first thing you did was to call in a surveyor, and find out how much farm land and pastureland and woodland you have, and what waterpowers are on the streams, and what mines in the hills so that you might use all to the best advantage?"

THE CHILDREN'S EXCUSES.

They replied that they had been so busy at the front of the estate that they really had not taken time to find how large it was, or how much was woodland, pastureland and farmland. They always supposed there was plenty, and so they did not bother. Latterly, however, they had begun to wish they had done so for the previous spring, when they tried to make a new wheatfield in the place where the nearest woodland used to be, they found it was just a mass of sand which would grow nothing, that is nothing but trees. And all the trees had been burned off by a fire started to clear out a corner of the back pasture. They might have stopped the fire, but as they thought it would clear the land they let it run. Now the trees were all gone from that part and the soil was fit for nothing.

"I noticed,' 'said the godmother "that the mill-dam above the mills is broken, and that you run the mills with steam instead of water. How is that?"

THE ABANDONED MILL DAM.

"When we burned off the woodland and there had been more fires in the forest land back of that" they said, "we found the little river that ran the mill rose in a torrent every spring, and then died away to a rill all the rest of the year, so that we had great difficulty in running the mill. Then in spring the flood was so great that it carried away the milldam. So we thought it better to put in a steam engine and not repair the waterpower."

"And do you burn wood to make steam?" "No, wood has to be brought too far, so we burn coal which we bring in from the next country."

"I noticed too," she continued, "that high winds and insects seem to have destroyed a great part of the crops. It was not so in the old days."

"You see," they replied, "since the forest was cleared there has been nothing to stop the high winds. Thus the grain is blown down, and the fruit is blown from the trees, and also there is no longer cover for the birds that used to eat the bad insects, and now they every year take a good part of our crop. We have tried to induce the birds to come back, but they fly away to make their nests in distant forests."

"Where is Andrew?" asked their godmother suddenly, for she had been carefully counting all the children.

"Andrew," they said, "is a lumberman now, and since we burned the forest behind the back pasture it takes him two years to get his logs to the mill. One year he cuts them and gets them into the upper streams, and it takes all the next season to float them down the river to the mill. This is the year he is away from home."

"And did you never," asked the good godmother, "try to find out whether there was farmland near the forest where Andrew cuts his timber, or how much timber land there is on the farm?"

THEN CAME THE "STRANGER."

"A stranger walked over the place once," they replied, "and he said that more than half the farm was fit only to grow trees. We did not believe him, but since the near woodland was burned we think there is something in what he said."

"Is timber so useless that you are ashamed that more than half the farm will grow nothing else?

"On the contrary," they said, "the timber is very valuable and grows more valuable every year. Next to our crops and cattle the forest is the best paying part of the estate. Since we learned that, we have wished the fires had not burned so much."

"What trades and professions did you children take up?" was the next question.

"Alexander is a farmer; Benjamin, is a blacksmith; Charles is a clergyman; David is a doctor; Eleanor is a school teacher; Frank is a lawyer; George is a dancing-master; Harriet manages the poultry; Isabel is married to a stage driver; Jacob is a juggler"——

"Hold," said the good godmother, "which of you boys is the forester?"

CHILDREN ARE REBUKED.

"Oh, godmother dear," they said, in pained voices, "we are practical industrious people, and we do not believe in 'fancy' professions."

"Fancy professions," retorted their godmother warmly. "Your forefathers were foresters before they were farmers. So far as you know more than half your estate is fit only for timber. If you had kept timber on that near woodland you would not have had the milldam washed away, you would not have to burn coal to run the mill, your crops would not be blown down or eaten by insects and Andrew, the lumberman, would not have to spend two seasons in getting his logs to the mill. The man who could help you in all this is a man with a "fancy" profession, while you practical, old-fashioned children are jugglers and dancing-masters and what not."

And for all she spoke so tartly they did not resent it but resolved to take heed to her advice because they knew she loved them and wished them well.

Now you will say that no family ever acted in such a silly fashion as to have a great estate given them and not to find out how large it was or what it contained, or who would neglect and burn up their second great source of income.

But this, alas is a true story. The name of the godmother is Dame Nature. The estate she gave is called Canada, and her children are you and me, and all the other people you see in Canada. We had not a single forester in all Canada in 1865, nor for several years after. We do not yet know how much timber we have, and we allow every year great forests to be burned. Insects are destroying our crops, our wells are drying up, our rivers are being destroyed, and still we think we are some of the cleverest of Dame Nature's children.

Have we not been foolish, and is it not now high time to become wise?

AGRICULTURE

"FOREST LANES" AS FIRE PRECAUTION

Adapting European Methods to Canadian Conditions

(By R. O. Sweezy.)

Apparently there is no argument, however logical in scientinc reasoning and aesthetic in its teachings, that can introduce European forestry methods into Canadian forests until, devoid of technical polish and romantic fervor, commercial profits commensurate with the necessary outlay and effort can be derived therefrom. Since European forestry methods, so called, have been fairly well explained and expounded to those interested in the welfare of Canadian timber lands it is unnecessary to further amplify them here. The question is, are those methods applicable to Canadian forestry conditions? the reference here being particularly to Eastern Canada.

Large timber limit owners and manufacturers of forest products in Canada rightly repudiate the French and German scientific methods as out of the question in our Canadian forests. It is not stubbornness on their part, nor yet lack of appreciation of what progressiveness and scientific effort can accomplish. It is purely a commercial consideration of dollars and cents.

Were Canada as thickly populated as Europe, her forests as accessible as those of Germany and France, labor as cheap, with the demand for wood as great and the price as high, then Canadian lumbermen and limit owners would be in a position to promptly adopt and improve upon every technical and practical method known to the world.

LABOR AND TRANSPORT.

To maintain the scientific culture of the forest as practical in Europe requires, among other essentials, cheap labor and an intricate net-work of transportation systems, penetrating and surrounding the cultivated area. If Canada had such facilities and added to them—as in Europe—a profitable local demand for every twig that is pruned from the forest, then indeed conditions would be favorable for applying as much fostering care and maintenance as demanded by European scientific methods. But where have we such conditions in Canada? In the older inhabited parts of the country no doubt a modification of those methods may be applied on a modest scale, especially where ulterior benefits might be derived. Nowhere, however, does there appear to be a "commercial proposition" for the application of the principle of European forestry at the present time, except, of course, where the principle may be employed to reforest areas such as the Trent valley or on certain parts of the Prairie Provinces wher ethe effort, not offering any inducement to private enterprise, becomes the obvious duty of the state.

But if the ultra practical Canadian lumberman rightly repudiates the European methods, what modifications, if any, should be profitably applied here? There may be varying opinions upon this point but we all agree that fire protection is our crying need. We should, therefore, apply it in every imaginable and sane form.

A CLEAN FOREST FLOOR.

France and Germany have perfect fire protection, or "fire proof" forests because of the cleanliness of the forest floor, accessibility to every part of the system of fire guards or open lanes.

To undertake a cleaning of our forest floors would cost as much as the commercial value of the timber lands for the under bush, dead falls and dry brush are so thick that an ordinary "bush whacker" will rarely exceed one mile an hour walking without a pack in the 'forest primeval.' Consider then how inflammable this under brush becomes in dry weather and how important it is—and how difficult—to check a fire that once gets a start therein.

If it is too costly to clean our forest floors there seems to be no economical reason why the other two European methods, viz., transportation facilities and fire guards, should not be employed at once in whatever measure we can, especially as the benefits sought begin to be realized with the expenditure of the first dollar, growing further in proportion to the amount expended and remaining as an asset that requires very little maintenance.

The question of establishing fire guards in our forests is not new nor dead, but was never thoroughly awakened. Mr. C. R. Coutlee, C.E., (member Conservation Committee, Can. Soc. C. E.), made one or two spasmodic attempts to awaken the interest of engineers on the subject of the urgency of cutting lanes through the forest so that bush fires once started could not go on licking up miles of timber 'ad infinitum.' Our haphazard method of opening up the country leaves enormous areas of forest with no fire cut-off except that offered by natural geographical conditions, which in Quebec—thanks to nature's lavish scattering of lakes,—have on scores of occasions saved the Province from such disasters as the Porcupine fire though not from devastating fires that have destroyed in a couple of days two or three hundred square miles of virgin forest.

NECESITY OF LANES.

Taking advantage of geographical features, with a judicious selection of fertile strips, lanes can be cleared from lake to lake or lake to river, etc., and with government co-operation these strips, which should be about a mile wide, can provide excellent farms which if found advisable could be owned by the limit owner, thus assuring care in burning of slash.

This system of farm lanes could be constantly extended gaining in efficiency. Nor would the system be dependent upon the completion of any elaborate scheme before its objects become effective, for each dollar spent in the work becomes immediately not only protective in sylviculture but productive in agriculture, furnishing products so essential in lumbering operations. The highways that must obviously be developed along these lanes would extend facilities of movement and transportation the lack of which is one great cause of retardation in adopting the more progressive and intensive methods of European forestry.—"Canadian Forestry Journal."

THE CASE OF FARM LABOR

"Great Demand" is Fallacy, as Far as U. S. is Concerned

Murmurs about the scarcity of farm labor usually begin to make themselves audible with the first planting and end in a roar with the harvesting season. During this time the man out of work comes in for more than his share of censure for being out of work, when theoretically he ought to be out working on a farm. Then nothing more is heard until the following spring, says the "Country Gentleman." Last winter, when our country was thrust into industrial stagnation by the war, the prosperity of American agriculture became a favored topic. Was not the farm the easiest solution of the unemployment problem? As a consequence much loose talk was indulged in on this subject.

That there is a practically unlimited demand for farm labor is a very popular and persistent fallacy. It is kept alive by those who know little or nothing of actual conditions. A fair illustration of the prevailing ignorance on the subject, even among those who ought to know better, was furnished by the state of New York in the spring of 1914. Someone conceived the idea of settling with one stroke the questions of unemployment in the city and of farm labor in the country. A carload of city unemployed was shipped to the central part of the state. When the shipment reached its destination it was found that these people could not be satisfactorily placed.

Unsatisfactory as the real demand for farm labor may be in normal times, we are this year confronted with the astonishing fact that, in the face of a tremendous increase in acreage under cultivation, the demand for farm help is the lightest in years. The loss of employment by many young men and young women in almost every walk of life caused a back-to-the-farm movement—a veritable home-going—of thousands of farm boys and girls glad to be home and help the old folks until conditions improved. As a result many farmers have entirely dispensed with hired labor.

The demand for farm labor was further reduced by the shutting down of mills and factories in rural districts. A visit to the many employment bureaus—national, state, municipal, philanthropic and commercial—in New York or any other city in the United States will quickly dispose of the farm-labor-scarcity myth and the belief that the unemployed, especially immigrants, will not work on farms. The decrease of 1.7 percent in the wages for farm labor last year, as shown by figures of the United States department of agriculture, is convincing proof of the glut of the farm-labor market.

Obviously the chief obstacle to the solution of the farm labor question is the seasonal and temporary nature of the work. All other deficiencies may safely be put aside as non-essential. Long hours, poor pay, bad living conditions and inadequate social advantages never kept even the most hazardous industries from getting plenty of labor. The entire problem reduces itself to how the farm laborer is to be kept on the farm in winter as well as in summer. The solution lies chiefly with farming itself. Our system of farming must first of all be reconstructed and converted from a seasonal into a year-round industry.

Without underestimating the efforts of the various agencies trying to connect the "manless job with the jobless man," they are at best makeshifts. The placing of the same man in several jobs during the year and his transportation each time a new job is secured is a wasteful process, to say the least. No permanent solution of the problem of unemployment and the so-called scarcity of farm labor is possible without radical changes in both our farming and industrial systems.

The champion Sussex heifer at the Royal Show.

TEETH AS GUIDE TO AGE OF HORSES

One of the things that every young farmer ought to learn is the "ageing" of horses, or the ascertainment of their age by the teeth. There has never been a year when the knowledge of horse ages was more needed than the unhappy one through which we have recently passed.

It would occupy too much space fully to describe and illustrate the whole process of dentition, but I may point to a few of the chief features, and endeavor to impress readers with a few useful facts to be borne in mind as a groundwork, so to speak, upon which to build up a greater knowledge of a subject that is of both interest and value to all who own or handle stock.

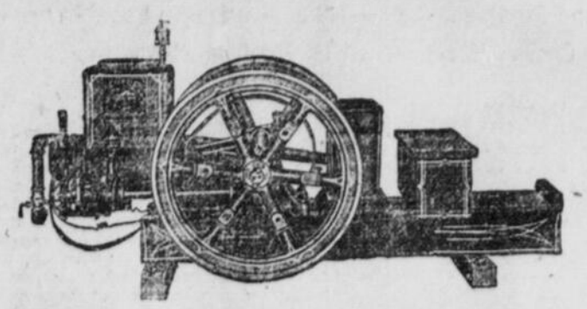
The foal is born with two front teeth breaking through or partly above the gum, and one on either side is either feelable or showing a mark where it will be through in a few days. At two months he has four front teeth showing in the lower jaw, where we all look for age. In six or eight weeks the second pair (laterals) as well as the temporary grinders (molars) are well up. But the size of the foal and the appearance of his mane and tail, and the time of year and the presence of his dam and his dependence upon her, will prevent any serious miscalculation as to age. It is later on that the mistakes occur.

There is a convenient, but not absolutely accurate, way of remembering the ages at which the permanent nippers come. It is given in a sentence, as follows:—2 1-2, 3 1-2, 4 1-2. At about 2 1-2 years, that is to say in the autumn, or somewhere before Christmas in a May foal, the first or central pair are clearly through the gums, or about halfway up. He is then said to be "rising" three years old. By the following spring or foaling time these two teeth are up to the top and meeting those in the upper jaw. They are so much larger than the two milk teeth on either side of them as clearly to mark him as a three-year-old. In the following autumn a tooth is cut on either side of the two central ones, now mature. He is then rising four years old. By the first of May he will have four out of six permanent teeth meeting those of the upper jaw, while the temporary or milk teeth at either end remain, looking much smaller and whiter than the four permanent ones. Now comes the period in which so many persons are deceived, although the matter is capable of the simplest explanation. The shedding of the corner temporary or milk teeth is often promoted by sellers by drawing them when the fang is nearly absorbed. It is often said that very little is gained by the act, but there is a gain of a few weeks. The last permanent tooth is seen to be breaking the gum in May or June in a foal dropped in March or April, and when once this tooth is showing the dealer calls him five years old. He is not five years old. He is four years "off" until October, when he will be "rising" five years. The writer has been examining some thousands of mouths during the past year, and met with masters of hounds even who have been always under the impression that as soon as a horse cuts his corner tooth he is five years old. It is not so. He will not be five years old until the following May (or other month he was born in) He is not five years old until the upper and lower corner teeth meet over their whole surface (table), and the front edge has begun to show wear, while a fine rim at the back has begun to appear through the attrition which eventually wears down all teeth of horses. We have said 2 1-2, 3 1-2, 4 1-2, and so it is, for the four-year-old corner tooth is not practically level with its fellow in the upper jaw until he is fully 4 1-2 years, and is still shelly or imperfectly developed until approaching five years old in the spring, when the changes previously mentioned may be noted on the front and back edges. "He has a full mouth," the dealer will say, and must be five years old. He is not five years old until his corner teeth are fully developed.

Between May and October a horse is so many years "off," and from October to May 1 he is so many years "rising." It is important to keep this division of the year in mind, because of the universal error fostered by sellers of describing a horse as "rising" five when he is but just turned four.—"Farmer and Stockbreeder."

ENCOURAGE PLANTATIONS.

Other communities throughout Canada might take ittern by the Parish of St. Jacques de Piles, Quebec, which entered into agreement with the Laurentide Company, Limited, of Grand Mere, not to raise the taxes on lands used for tree planting for a period of twenty-five years, at the end of which time the agreement can be renewed. The company will continue its plantations in the parish until all available land has been placed under forest crop. Fire lines have been cut around the plantations and along the roads. Model highways also have been constructed.



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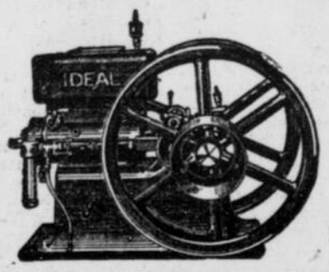

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PLANT PALONIES

Those who only know the old-fashioned magenta "peny" can hardly realize the beauty of the new varieties of paeonies raised of late years. It has been said that they compare favorably with the finest hybrid rhododendrons, and there is much truth in the remark, for the flowers of the newer types are handsome, they show great diversity of color, variations in tint, and perfection and duration of bloom.

CAREFUL PREPARATION NEEDED.

Many buy paeony roots and put them carelessly in "any old place" because they know them to be hardy and long-suffering. This always results in disappointment, for the paeony is impatient of moving, and once placed, is best left for many years. It is essential, therefore, that the ground be deeply trenched before planting, and at the time of doing this, add a lot of well decayed manure. It is the custom with some to mulch the surface with manure after planting, and the setting out must be done with care, as the roots are brittle, and it is not helpful to the plant if they get damaged.

With these qualities there is in combination a clean handsome foliage, and an accommodating habit. Furthermore, as an additional reason for recommending them to the notice of lovers of flowers, they are of easy culture. They are found to do well in ordinary garden soil; but they may be said especially to delight in a good, deep, fertile loam.

MASSIVE BLOOMS.

Paeonies are objects of great and conspicuous beauty in the open border, and may be employed with effect mingled with the dwarf subjects in the foreground of a line of shrubbery. The first blooms of the paeony are always very massive, of great size and perfect in outline. They are succeeded by secondary flowers which are smaller, but both neat and beautiful.

The paeony has a decided value for cutting, as it lasts well, travels admirably, and, if a general collection is grown, many shades are supplied—from snow-white through all the most chaste gradations of satiny pink to intense crimson.

Paeonies are strong feeders, and if anyone has at command a supply of liquid manure, several doses given to the well established plants while in bud will be found of great advantage. This encourages growth at the proper time, and it is scarcely necessary to remark that the larger a plant is the greater is likely to be its decorative value. In planting the paeony it must not be forgotten that it is a subject that flowers early, and should be given a position accordingly.

POT EXTRA PLANTS FOR HOUSE.

A satisfactory method for making more room in the border where either Michaelmas daisies or chrysanthemums have spread beyond anticipated limits will be found in lifting one or two plants here and there and potting them up for indoor decoration.

Taken with a good ball of soil up to the very moment of blooming and planted firmly in pots or window boxes either chrysanthemums or daisies will make a charming show, at the same time relieving the herbaceous border from its overcrowded state.

ENRICH THE LAWN.

When lawn mowing has finished for the season (which will depend, of course, on the weather), the turf will derive considerable benefit from a dressing of fine soil mixe dwith soot and powdery manure. This should be applied subsequent to any repairs in the way of turf-laying which may be necessary.

THE PELARGONIUM.

The pelargonium—the show or fancy pelargonium, so distinct from the zonal pelargonium, commonly called a geranium—is an excellent pot-plant. It is admirable as a plant grown in windows. It is rather more tender than the zonal species, and has a shorter season, but when in flower is very handsome. There are, of course, a great number of named varieties. When their flowers wither they should be cut back rather hard, and kept warm and moist to induce new growth. With care they will grow into large bushy plants. Young plants, however, produce the finest flowers, and these can be obtained from the shoots taken off. They should be cut just below a joint, the lower leaves being removed, and inserted firmly in pots of sandy soil. If kept moist and shaded, they will soon root in a frame or in a greenhouse, or in a room, especially if they can be covered with glass. They should be potted separately as soon as they begin to grow.

PEAR AND APPLE BLIGHT.

J. C. Whyte.—The blight, whatever it is, is evidently the same on both apple and pear tree. The treatment you have given with strong soap suds would have killed any aphis or similar insect trouble. If the trees are set in soil sufficiently well drained, and have not received too strong application of any fertilizer, there remain two possible cause for the trouble. Clean out the earth round the base of both trees and look for borers. The flat-headed borer works under the bark on the trunk and larger branches, particularly where much exposed to the sun, and its presence is shown by the dead and sunken appearance of the bark. The round-headed borer works in the wood. The only certain remedy for borers is to dig them out or punch they out with a wire. On hard land it is a good plan to dig the earth away from the base of the tree and fill in with coal ashes so as to make the work of examination easier.

The second and more probable cause is a blight or disease caused by what is called a constitutional or bacterial disease. These are difficult to deal with and especially liable to occur when too heavy manuring or a wet season forces a rapid succulent growth. Fire-blight kills twigs and branches, on which the leaves blacken and die. It also produces cankers on trunk and large limbs. The treatment given by the best authorities for this is to prune out blighted branches, cutting six to eight inches below the lowest evidence of the disease. Clean out limb and trunk cankers. Disinfect all large cuts with corrosive sublimate solution, 1 to 1,000, and cover the cuts with paint.

Spray all fruit trees in the vicinty of these two Bordeaux 5-5-50, and try the Bordeaux on them also.

It is difficult to advise without seeing the trees, and if you have a nursery man in your vicinity it would be a good plan to have him look at the trees. Annoying as it would be to destroy the trees after five years' care, it would be wiser to do so at once than have your other stock affected. This season has been especially suited to the spread of fungous and bacterial diseases, and extra precautions are necessary.

HANDLING BEES.

In "Farm and Fireside" Frank G. Odell tells how he handles bees with safety. He can put a hatful of bees on his unprotected head, scoop up a quart and tuck them inside his shirt, next the skin—all this without being stung, except rarely as a result of carelessness.

That much-abused term "confidence," which is overworked by politicians, is the biggest asset in handling bees or men, he writes.

Among humans all degrees of intelligence, education, or physical fitness yield alike to mastering impulses. For illustration, witness the psychology of a panic-stricken crowd. Here all physical or mental fitness yields to the impulse of the moment. It is much the same with the bees.

A hiveful of bees dumped in a mass with a sudden jerk which dislodges them from the combs must be imbued with a sense of panic. Bees, being creatures of intelligence, are like humans in that they can think of but one thing at a given time with success. Under the condition set forth, panic usurps the individual sense of self defence which leads the abused bee to sting. If that is not the answer I have none, and thousands of demonstrations under every sort of condition appear to demonstrate the theory.

Do not gather from this that there is no danger involved in the gentle art of doing stunts with bees. The operator must be "on edge" every second to avoid unnecessary movements which will anger his pets.

Mangel Wurzel is a German name—mangel, scarcity, and wurzel, a root. The tuber was so called because in times of scarcity it was used as a substitute for bread.

WHEN DEATH LURKS IN SILOS.

Every year several deaths occur where carbonic acid gas in newly-filled silos poison those who enter. The greatest danger seems to be immediately after the silo is filled. When a silo is partly filled and permitted to stand two or three days, care should be exercised in going into it. If a lighted lantern goes out when lowered into the silo it is dangerous for a man to enter.

When a silo is filled and allowed to settle, extreme care should be taken to "drain off" the gas, which is heavier than air, and will, therefore, slowly run out like water if the doors above the silage line are opened and a free circulation is permitted. After two or three weeks' time the danger of gas is much reduced, and there is no danger if care is exercised.

RETURNS OF BRITISH CROPS.

The preliminary statement of the agricultural returns for England and Wales, collected in June, shows a decrease in the total area under crops and grass of 61,000 acres, of which 33,000 acres represent arable land and 28,000 acres permanent grass. Wheat has an increase of 363,000 acres, or 20 percent, as compared with last year, the 2,170,000 acres under this cereal being the largest recorded since 1891; while the increase since 1913 amounts to 469,000 acres, or nearly 28 percent. Oats have also increased by 158,000 acres. These increases of the two most important corn crops have been obtained mainly by substituting them for barley, beans, peas, and roots. Barley has a decrease of 273,000 acres, bringing the total under this crop to the lowest on record. Turnips and swedes have fallen off by 113,000 to 932,000 acres, this being the first occasion on which the total has fallen below a million acres. Hay (whether "seeds" or meadow) has decreased by 147,000 acres. The decrease in hay may largely be attributed to the dry spring, as the area of permanent grass reserved for grazing has increased by 102,000 acres, while clovers and seeds for grazing are about the same as in 1914. The other most important crop for human consumption — potatoes — shows an increase of about 1,800 acres. All other crops, except cabbage and kohlrabi, have decreases of greater or smaller extent.

The live stock returns show increases among cattle and sheep, but decreases among horses and swine. Horses, many of which have been taken for the Army, have fallen in number by 112,000) or 8 percent), the greater relative decrease being among horses not used for agricultural purposes. Cows disclose a decrease of 50,000 from the record figure of 1914, but are still nigher than in any other year. All other cattle have increased, and the total number 6,064,000 (186,000 more than in 1914) constitutes the highest recorded. The increase in sheep amounts to 263,000; those above one year (other than breeding ewes) increasing by a third of a million; but an indifferent lambing season is responsible for a reduction of 101,000 in the number of lambs. The decline of 61,000 in pigs is mostly among sows, but the total is well above the ten-year average.

THINKS "MIDWAY" A NUISANCE.

Commenting on the often vulgar "shows" which occupy the "midway" of most Western agricultural exhibitions, the "Farm and Ranch Review," Calgary, says:

"All this is done, and linked up with the name of progressive agriculture. Is it that our exhibition boards consider this banal form of entertainment in keeping with the standards of rural people? Or is it that the financial success of the exhibition is made precarious without the presence of the midway?

"Neither reason can stand. In our experience, country people as a class are probably more discriminating with regard to entertainment than their city cousins, although the contrary belief always has predominated. If agriculture in Canada must be linked up with the midway in all its glory as we have it in the West (for financial reasons), then it is time we began to organize agricultural shows on the English and Scotch basis."

TO INVESTIGATE FIRE WASTE.

At the request of boards of trade, municipal councils and other public bodies interested in the subject, the Commission of Conservation has decided to undertake an investigation into the fire waste in Canada, with a view to suggesting means to overcome the heavy annual fire losses. The inquiry will be conducted under the direction of Mr. J. Grove Smith, B.A., B.Sc., head of the statistical department of the Canadian Fire Underwriters Association. An exhaustive study of both cause and effect of Canada's fire loss will be carried out, and a report embodying the result will be published by the Commission as soon as this work can be completed.

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POULTRY

SELECTING THE LAYING AND BREEDING PENS

The Impotanrce of The Male

(By Harry R. Lewis, New Jersey Experimental Station, in "Field Illustrated."

One who has studied the history and development of the live stock industry is immediately impressed with the importance of what selection has done in bringing about a great improvement in all lines of animal production. Regardless of the extent of breeding, the poultryman has always at his command the power of selection, and it is the real source of improvement. By selection is meant the ability to choose birds for propagating purposes, which possess desirable qualities, and which, owing to their vigor, are prepotent with regard to these characteristics. To select consistently and to bring about a definite improvement say, for example, in egg production, the breeder must have a clear conception of his purposes and must work continuously toward them. He must know the purposes and principles underlying selection, and must be intimately acquainted with the characteristics which from an external examination of the bird denote the qualities desired. Breeding for egg production, through the selection of the laying and breeding flock, is probably the most sought-after improvement. When practising selection for this purpose two fundamental results are secured: 1. The production of individuals are increased, thereby making it possible to select each year higher and higher records of individual performance. 2. Selection carefully applied increases the average production of the flock by raising the average of the mass through the elimination of low-producion birds, and by substituting in their place heavier layers.

Selection should be continuously practised, not only in the breeding pen, when the special matings are made up, but throughout the year, by the elimination of low-production birds, and by selection of the yearling hens, which are to be kept over for egg production, and by a continued elimination of weak and slow-growing birds on the range.

VIGOR A
FUNDAMENTAL REQUISITE.

Constitutional vigor means the health, the vitality and activity, as seen in strong fowls. The lack of this characteristic in weak birds makes them unprofitable for any purpose. Plenty of vigor is important in the modern laying hen, on account of the immense amount of work which she is expected to accomplish. The average hen, laying about twelve dozen eggs a year, produces a product ten times her body weight, and to do this consumes food to the amount of about forty times her body weight. As a result of this strain of egg production, fowls break down quickly, and the effect is shown forcefully in future generations. Much of the low-hatching power of eggs, the poor results in brooding chicks and the mortality of laying stock can be traced definitely to weakness. One of the more common causes of the loss of vigor is increased production of eggs, due to forced feeding. In-and-in breeding without regard for vigor and vitality, if continued for a number of generations, is apt to lower the vitality of resultant progeny. The use of immature pullets instead of hens, when breeding for egg production, always results in lower vigor in the progeny produced, which is directly responsible for the small eggs, and an unprofitable production. Lack of exercise and insufficient range for the breeding stock will be apparent in a lowering of the physical strength of birds so kept. The crowding of breeding stock into poorly ventilated, close quarters, and the handling of them by forced feeding, similar to laying stock, is not an uncommon cause for loss of vigor. It usually is best to pick out as early as possible all of the yearling hens, which are to be kept over for the second year for breeding purposes, and then give them time to rest during the summer, in order to get back their energy and strength for the next breeding season. This special breeding flock can be carefully cared for with the idea of getting fewer eggs, which contain strong germs and heavy albumen, which will hatch strong, livable chicks. When making the selection for vigor, the following factors should receive careful attention.

CHARACTERISTICS
DENOTING VIGOR.

The physically strong birds are active, bright and always on the alert. They are very fond of ranging, and at feeding time they will scratch vigorously, hunting for the last kernel. They are usually the first off the perch in the morning and quite frequently the last to retire at night. There are certain external body characteristics which are possessed by individuals of superior stamina — a rather short heavy neck, short stout beak, wide, deep and blocky head and rather wide body. Moderately short, thick-set legs with heavy bones and fleshy thighs, and a good full breast are still further indications. The strong bird at any age should have a bright, prominent eye, a well-developed body, bright plumage and an erect carriage, with bright red comb and wattles. It is evident from a close study of birds and their performances that there is a close relation between the external characteristics of vitality to the bird's ability to produce; hence it should be the rule of the poultryman to systematically select for constitutional vigor for all purposes at all ages.

ABDOMINAL
CAPACITY IMPORTANT.

While there may be no such a thing as an egg type, and while there may be no such thing as a definite relation at all times between the amount of eggs which a bird will lay and her body formation, yet the experiences of practical poultrymen show that the birds which have the ability of producing a large number of eggs must have a body capable of consuming a large amount of food and furnishing room for the extensive development of the reproductive organs. With this in mind the aim should be to select birds which have a relatively wide body, as measured across the thigh, and in addition to this they should have deep bodies as measured from the base of the tail to the base of the keel. The body should be moderately long, when viewed from the side. These three dimensions determine the internal capacity of the bird, and their presence, as compared to a narrow, shallow, short-bodied bird, means the difference between the ability to lay many or few eggs.

MALES OF GREATER
IMPORTANCE THAN FEMALES.

When making up the special matings, the male bird should be considered as of even greater importance than the females in animal breeding. It has been truly said that the bull is half the herd, and in poultry breeding it is doubly true that the cockerel is of special importance, for aside from imparting his characteristics to half of all the progeny, it is only through him that powers of high fecundity can be transmitted from heavy laying hens to future generations of females.

COMBINING UTILITY
AND FANCY.

We hear a great deal nowadays about utility qualities in fowls. The term utility has become very popular. The development of this word has been largely brought about through the interest in egg-laying contests, and the fact that birds have made phenomenal records, while they themselves possessed no definite standard type. The tendency of many poultrymen is to use the term utility to boom their particular strain. In some cases this word has been falsely used. Many poultrymen keep no individual records of production, nor do they know the performance of their flocks, yet they call their birds utility for the lack of any better word to use. The time has come when the poultry keepers must make an effort to combine utility, quality and standard-bred characteristics in the same individual. Just because a bird produces a phenomenal number of eggs and happens to be of a different shape than that required for the particular breed to which she belongs, it does not mean that birds of that shape should be bred for egg production. Many of the highest producing records which have been made by birds which possessed standard qualifications for size and color. By breeding consistently for these two characteristics, egg production and standard qualifications of shape and color n the same stran, the poultryman will not only increase his flock, but he will get a greater revenue from eggs and market. In addition, if he will advertise each year, considerable revenue will be secured from the sale of eggs for hatching, and if his brooding facilities are sufficient, his revenue may be increased by rearing pullets, and cockerels in greater number than are needed for his own plant. These can be sold at moderate prices, being in constant demand. The word utility, without it is backed up with pedigree and flock records, means nothing, and the sooner the average poultry keeper appreciates this fact the less disappointment will follow the purchasing of birds so described.

SIZE IMPORTANT IN BREEDING FOR EGG PRODUCTION.

While a small bird may lay a goodly number of eggs, in order that the individual fowl may be of considerable use for market purposes, it is a good practice to select fowls of good size. Moderately large birds are doubtless capable of digesting more food. They have a greater body weight, when it comes to selling them for market. It is an established fact that a larger bird will lay a larger egg, which is in itself sufficient reason for making a consistent effort to breed large rather than runty stock. It should not be the aim, however, to produce abnormally large birds, but birds of good size, conforming as nearly as possible to the standard requirements of the particular breed.

USE ONLY HEALTHY BIRDS
IN THE BREEDING PEN.

Any birds which have ever shown any indication of sickness or which have ever been subjected to the ravages of roup, canker, chicken-pox or any other diseases of similar nature, should be conspicuously banded, in order that they may never be used in the breeding pen. Such sickness, although in some cases birds may partially recover, leaves those so affected in a weakened condition physically, which greatly impairs their breeding qualities.

It is the safest practice to dispose of sick birds as they appear, thus doing away with the danger of their spreading the infection, or of breeding from them.

BREED FROM
PROLIFIC LAYERS.

If trap nests have been used, it is not difficult to select the best layers from which to breed. If it is desired to materially increase egg production through selection, the best policy is to select a limited number of pullets at maturity, put them by themselves, and trap-nest them for one year. After thus determining the heavy producers, separate them and use them as a special breeding pen, from which the cockerels which are to be used in future generations, will be reared. There is no poultry plant which could not afford to trap-nest at least ten or fifteen hens a year, in order to insure the production of breeding males, carrying lines of high fecundity.

Vigor and strong constitutions should be the basis of selective breeding. Selection should be practised at all times of the year with all ages of birds.

P. POULIN & CO.
Want Broilers and Poultry of all kinds. Prompt returns. No commission. Write for prices.
BONSECOURS MARKET
Montreal

200-EGG HENS IN STORRS CONTEST

The forty-seventh week of the laying contest at Storrs saw a gain of relatively 502 eggs over the production for the corresponding period a year ago, the total yield for the week being 2,812 eggs. In the remaining five weeks the hens have to produce only a little more than 7,000 eggs in order to average 150 eggs for the year for each hen entered in the competition. The management believes they will do considerably better than this.

First honors for the week were won easily by Tom Barron's English Wyandottes, that laid 57 eggs, or within four eggs of the highest weekly yield for the year. Dr. N. W. Sanborn's Buff Wyandottes, from Holder, Mass., tied for second place with two pens of Rhode Island Reds, owned by Charles O. Polhemus, Newburgh, N.Y., and Harrison M. Bailey, Danbury, Conn., the three pens laying 52 eggs each. Two pens of Leghorns, namely, N. W. Hendryx, from New Haven, Conn., and P. G. Platt, Wallingford, Pa., tied for third with a score of 44 eggs each.

In last year's competition only a little over sixty individual hens reached the 200-egg mark, or about 7 1-2 percent of the birds entered in the contest. In the present competition the management predicts something like 130 200-egg hens, or 13 percent of the individuals entered. This prediction includes all birds that had a record of 170 up to the en of August and provided furthermore that they had laid at least twenty eggs during the month of August. On this basis the subjoined table has been made, showing the probable number of 200-egg hens in each breed and the percent of the total number.

Breed.	No. entered.	200 eggs.	Per cent.
Barred Rocks	70	11	16
White Rocks	50	6	12
White Wyandottes	90	12	13
Buff Wyandottes	10	2	20
Rhode Island Reds	190	24	12½
White Leghorns	400	69	17
Black Leghorns	10	2	20
Silver Campines	20	1	5
Sussex	10	1	10

The ten leading pens to date are as follows:—

Tom Barron, Catforth, near Preston, England, White Leghorns	1911
F. M. Peasley, Cheshire, Conn., White Leghorns	1885
Windsweep arm, Redding Ridge, Conn., White Leghorns	1869
Hillview Poultry Farm, St. Albans, Vt., Rhode Island Reds	1853
Tom Barron, Catforth, England, White Wyandottes	1848
Ed. Cam, Hoghton, near Preston, England, White Wyandottes	1824
A. P. Robinson, Calverton, N.Y., White Leghorns	1819
N. W. Hendryx, New Haven, Conn., White Leghorns	1784
P. G. Platt, Wallingford, Pa	1745
Braeside Poultry Farm, Stroudsburg, Pa., White Leghorns	1728

HOW A POULTRY EPIDEMIC STARTED.

A peculiar fact has been noted at one of the poultry experiment stations in New England, where sporadic outbreaks of what apparently was acute roup, developing into the chronic form, puzzled the man in charge. In spite of frequent and thorough disinfection and fumigating of the houses, prompt killing and proper disposal of fowls developing the disease, and every proper precaution against the introduction of infection from outside sources, the outbreaks continued. At last it was found that one of the workmen at the station was afflicted with catarrh in virulent form, and that he was in the habit of expectorating whenever necessary during his work in and about the houses and yards.

Vol. XXIII. of the Clydesdale stud book of Canada (1915) contains the names of 945 stallions and 1,752 mares. There are now 16,560 stallions and 34,037 mares on the roll.

THE CONTROL OF DISEASES

Under present conditions the poultry industry of Canada is suffering a loss of at least five million dollars annually through the ravages of poultry diseases, but this great loss could be curtailed greatly through an efficiently organized medium of control and education. The Health of Animals Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture renders valuable service in the matter, but this is comparatively small in relation to present needs. Tuberculosis, blackhead, bacillary, white diarrhoea, infections with worms, and many other troubles should be dealt with in an efficient manner instead of suggested remedies being made by college poultrymen who are thus forced to assume the role of quack doctors. Undoubtedly the authority for the control and eradication of diseases should be vested in the Health of Animals Branch which should be provided with a liberal appropriation. The Branch should work in co-operation with the Experimental Farms in each of the Provinces.

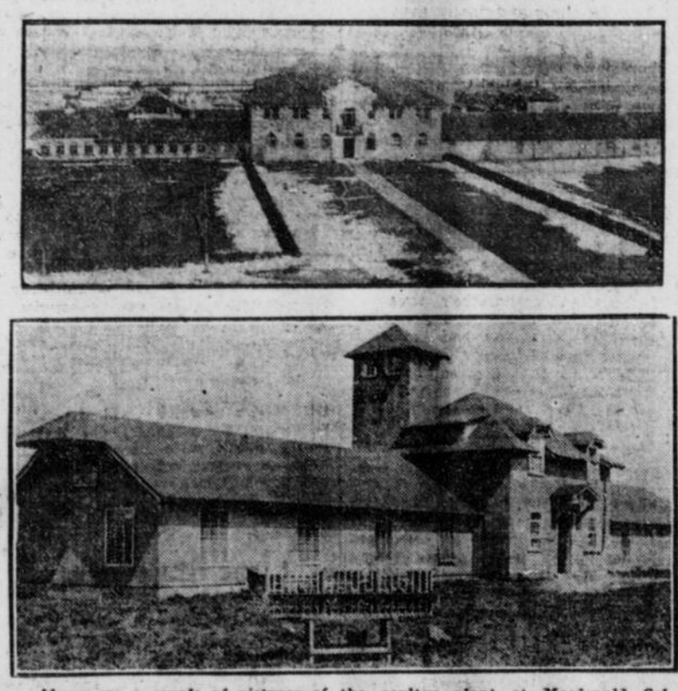
Other countries have done but little toward the control and education of poultry diseases, but it is hoped that Canada will take the lead in establishing a definite policy in investigation and experimentation. The Board of Agriculture in England is building a great animal laboratory, which will be devoted entirely to work on diseases, and one of the staff is to be devoted entirely to poultry. Holland has taken up the question of serium treatment. Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and New Jersey have taken the lead in the United States in dealing with the disease problem. Connecticut has inaugurated a campaign for the erdication of bacilary white diarrhoes of young chicks. During the months of July, August and September of 1914 microcopic agglutination tests were made of the blood of more than seven thousand fowls. Of the fowls tested 12.7 in every 100 were found to be infected, and this result bears out the contention of Kaupp that of all the chicks hatched in this country ten percent die from white diarrhoea. The situation in Connecticut is about the same as that prevailing over most of Canada. The results of this campaign of eradication will be of immense benefit to the State.

Tuberculosis and blackhead are two diseases which offer a wide field for investigation.

The time is opportune for definite action being undertaken and a Federal Laboratory should be established with sub-stations in the provinces, and these should be provided with appropriations in keeping with the object sought—the saving of several millions annually.

The disease known as "blackleg" has, it is said, broken out in the West of Ireland, in a most violent form, and heavy losses are reported. Large owners and breeders are inoculating their animals against the disease, but this is an expensive process for small farmers, and it is said that unless the Irish Department of Agriculture comes to their rescue, the loss will be enormous.

A WELL EQUIPPED POULTRY PLANT.



Above are a couple of pictures of the poultry plant at Macdonald College, Que. The top one is a general view, while below is shown the feed and fattening house.

B. C. EGG LAYING CONTEST

Fourth International Egg-Laying Contest, held under supervision of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, at the Exhibition Grounds, Victria, B.C., from Oct. 10, 1914, to Oct. 9, 1915, twelve months.

The first five pens in each class at the end of the eleventh month were:

CLASS I—Non-Weight Varieties (Six Birds to a Pen).

Pen.	Owner.	Breed.	Month. Eggs.	Total Eggs.
5.	E. W. Partridge, Duncan, B.C.	White Leghorns	123	1245
18.	L. M. Ross, Cowichan, B.C.	White Leghorns	93	1209
4.	Norie Bros. Cowichan, B.C.	White Leghorns	124	1147
3.	Koksilah Poultry Ranch, Cowichan, B.C.	White Leghorns	107	1118
13.	H. A. Hincks, Langford Sta., B.C.	White Leghorns	85	1107

CLASS II—Weight Varieties (Six Birds to a Pen).

40.	D. Gibbard, Mission City, B.C.	Barred Rocks	125	1254
27.	G. D. Adams, Box 840, Victoria, B.C.	White Dottes	93	1133
31.	R. N. Clerke, Vernon, B.C.	R. C. Reds	76	1093
34.	E. D. Read, Duncan, B.C.	White Dottes	111	1060
33.	P. S. Lampman, Lav Courts, Victoria	S. C. Reds	89	1036

Price of eggs, per dozen, 32.5c. Temperature, highest, 101 degrees; lowest, 44 degrees; mean, 66.8 degrees. The weather during the month has been, perhaps, rather too warm for the best egg-producing results. Maximum temperature records were again broken. On the 20th August, the shade temperature in pens reached 101 degrees, and on the following day the century was again reached. The atmosphere during the week under review was very cloudy, due to smoke from forest fires. From the 18th to the 22nd the mercury rose above 90 degrees each day. Rain fell on four days, and two thunderstorms occurred during the period.

The hot weather induced the usual seasonal melting to increase, and some of the yards in each class are showing evidents signs of its effects.

Despite the number of broody hens in Class II., this class average more eggs per bird than Class I.

As compared with last year's contest, which ran eleven months, the production of this year's contest is seven eggs per bird less. It should be remembered, however, that the birds in the present contest were undoubtedly placed at a disadvantage owing to the large number of troops encamped completely around the pens during the winter, spring and early summer.

Comparing the highest total with last year's record in Class I., Pen 5, in this contest, is 85 eggs behind, and in Class II., Pen 40 is but 4 eggs short of last year's winning total.

Next contest starts Oct. 22nd. Entries close Oct. 5th.

W. H. STROYAN,
Poultryman.

J. R. TERRY,
Director.

FOR SALE.

LOOK AT THIS. A GOOD FRUIT Farm For Sale, on Stanbridge Ridge, four miles south-east if Bedford; contains sixty-five acres more or less. Any one wishing for a fine place to live in summer, or live a life-time, it would be hard for them to find a better place. For more particulars, inquire on the farm. GEORGE E. DAVIES, Bedford, Missisquoi Co., P.Q. 39—4

TAILORING BUSINESS FOR SALE. Box 812, Woodstock, Ont. 39—6

CHRISTMAS EMBROIDERY Package, containing four Stamped Linen Novelties, and enough cotton to work same, for 30 cents. Miss E. FRANCIS, Box 142, Station B., Montreal, Que. 40—6

STAMPS—PACKAGE FREE TO collectors for 2 cents postage: also offer hundred different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges; five cents. We buy stamps. Marks Stamp Co., Toronto. 24—16

WILD ANIMALS.

FOXES—ONE SILVER BLACK MALE, one 85 percent female, pair red cross breeders, island stock. Write for low price. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, King's Co., N. S. 35-6

CLEAN HOUSES ARE NECESSARY.

During the next few weeks good poultrymen will give their poultry buildings a thorough cleaning, getting rid of all surplus stock that may not be carried over the winter, and preparing the pens for the pullets. A thorough cleaning is most essential because at this season of the year poultry diseases are most numerous and most difficult to combat. If the birds go into the winter in absolutely clean houses, thoroughly disinfected, they stand a very good chance to go through the season without serious diseases. All poultry house appliances and everything removable in the building should be taken out doors, exposed to the sunshine, thoroughly washed and disinfected.

Where there are concrete and board floors the litter should be removed the floor swept and washed with a good disinfectant. Perches and dropping ment, getting a good spray of three boards should receive similar treatparts kerosene and one part of crude carbolic acid. In houses with dirt floors several inches of the dirt should be removed with the litter and new gravel added.

From this time through the winter plenty of clean straw or other forms of litter should be used to keep the hens busy. It also is a good plan to have a few inches of sand on the board and concrete floors. A day spent now cleaning house will mean dollars in the pocket of every poultryman.

TWO THINGS TO GUARD AGAINST.

Nearly all the diseases of fowls can be traced to excess of internal fat or infection from inimical germs. The first can be guarded against by selection of foods. The requisites are unlimited supply of green food of highest nutritive qualities, sufficiency, even to excess, of animal proteins, varied cereals, of which the best are wheat and oats, and the worst barley. When maize is used it must be balanced by an increase of proteins. Infectious disease can be guarded against also by open-fronted houses, avoiding over-crowding on the runs, change of land, dressing soil with soot, lime, and salt, free use of disinfectants in houses.

POULTRY NOTES.

Keep the hoppers full of dry mash all the time, and thus give the fowls a chance to balance the hard grain ration that is fed.

Bear in mind that full-fed fowls are paying fowls. Especially with this year's youngsters does it pay to keep them growing steadily, and this can only be done by feeding liberally.

Practice absolute cleanliness in every detail of feeding, watering and care. Only in this way can danger of disease be avoided.

Clean the nests frequently, at the same time disinfecting them and giving them a treatment with a reliable insecticide before putting in new nest material.

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.

POULTRY.

ANCONAS.

POULTRY. — PURE BRED S. C. White Leghorn yearling hens and Silver Campine cockerels, one dollar each. CHARLES DOBSON, Oxford, R.R. 3, Cum. Co., N.S. 39—6

ANCONAS. — SINGLE AND ROSE-comb Anconas. Sheppard's Wonderful Winter Layers. Finest Imported Sicilian Buttercups. Single birds, pairs, trios, Cockerels for sale. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ont. 37—6

BUFF LEGHORNS, YEARLING HENS and Cockerels, at 80 cents each. Light and dark honey in 60 lb. cans, also fancy pigeons. WILBER SWAYZE, Dunnville, Ont. 36-6

EXHIBITION COCKEREL SALE—Rose Comb Brown and White Leghorns. Single Comb Black, White and Brown Leghorns, $1.00 aech. Yearling Cocks, $2.00 each. CHARLES ATTWOOD, Russell, Manitoba. 36-6

BUTTERCUPS.

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS, BROWN'S Strain. Canada's best. Cockerels and pullets from my famous show and laying strain. Address, W. F. Brown, 277 Talbot strret, London, Ont. 40—1

POULTRY BOOKS.

"CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW," 38th year of publication. Bigger and better than ever. Departments conducted by specialists. Fifty cents year; three years, one dollar. Sample for the asking. 184 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont. 40—6

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c; 50, 35c; 100, 65c; 200, $1.00. Postage paid. Samples free. F. CROSS, Montague, Mass. 33—26

PIGEONS.

PIGEONS FOR SALE or Exchange, for Black Minorca pullets, S. C. Fantails, Black, White, Blue Tumblers, English Rollers, Jacobins. JAS. WOOD, 9 Glenelg street, Lindsay, Ont. 39—1

MISCELLANEOUS.

BREEDING PENS, ENGLISH PENcilled Indian Runners, 3 Duck Drake unrelated, $6.50. Breeding Pens, 5 Females; unrelated Male. White Rocks, White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds, Barred Rocks, White Orpingtons; $9.00 pen; Cockerels, $1.50; 200 nice ones. J. W. NASH, Owen Sound, Ont. 39—6

50 BRED TO LAY WHITE WYANdotte and Barred Plymouth Rock Yearling hens. Wyandotte hens bred off hens that averaged 103 eggs in five months. Rocks bred off hens averageu 25 eggs a month. Early hatched cockerels in both above varieties with exhibition and bred to lay qualities. Hens, $1.25; cockerels, $3. JNO. FENN, Plattsville, Ont. 39—6

POULTRY. — PURE BRED S. C. White Leghorn yearling hens and Silver Campine cockerels, one dollar each. CHARLES DOBSON, R.R. 3, Cum. Co., N.S. 39—6

PURE BRED POULTRY FOR SALE, from imported eggs. Barred, Buff, and White Rocks, Buff, White, Partridge, Golden, Silver and Columbian Wyandottes, Partridge Cochins, Houdans, Silver Campines, White Leghorns, Blue Andalusians, White, Buff and Black Orpingtons. Cockerels, one to three dollars. Pens arranged. C. H. BYAM & SON, Maple, Ont. 34—6

ANIMALS FOR SALE.

MINKS, SEVEN PAIR, FINEST AND darkest furred. Eastern Nova Scotia ranch-raised minks. Prices low. DAVID A. McRAE, West Middle River, Vic. Co., C.B. 40—1

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN, AND WOMEN—WHY NOT Sell the best paying, fastest selling household articles ever invented. Write for free particulars. GRANT & McMILLAN, P.O. Box 353, Toronto, Ont. 39—6

$5 PRIVATE CHRISTMAS GREETING Card Sample Book free. Representatives already making five to ten dollars daily. BRADLEY-GARRETSON, Brantford, Ontario. 37—6

AGENTS. — SALARY AND COMMISsion, to sell Red Tag Stock. Complete exclusive lines. Specially hardy. Grown only by us—Sold only by our Agents. Elegant free samples. Write now to DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. 24—23.

EDUCATIONAL.

VIOLIN LESSONS BY MAIL, ONE Dollar monthly. J. LORYMER, Kenora, Ont. 36-6

DOMESTIC PETS.

FOR SALE, FOUR BEAUTIFUL PERsian Cats. Bargain price. Apply, Box 498, Port Stanley, Ontario. 39—6

TRANSPORTATION.

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa, Ont. 24—32

DOGS FOR SALE.

HOUNDS — TRAINED ON FOX, Deer, Wolf, Bear; Bloodhounds; absolute guarantee; 50-page illustrated catalogue, 5c stamp. ROCKWOOD KENNELS, Lexington, Ky. 31—12

FOR SALE.—PEDIGREED ENGLISH Bloodhounds, Trained Foxhounds, Cross-bred Foxhound and Bloodhound Pups; Pedigreed Scotch Collie pups. Enclose stamp for particulars. DARTMOOR KENNELS, Vankleek Hill, Ontario. 40—3

"SPORTSMEN" IN WANT OF A Good dog. I can sell you Black and Tan Red-bone, Hound, Beagle Hound, Pointer, and Setters, Fox Terriers and Collies. Apply to JAMES CLARK, Box 203, Amherstburg, Ontario. 40—6

FARMS FOR SALE.

$15.00 PER ACRE. 320 ACRES, 4 miles from town in Sask.; chocolate clay; 120 acres broken, some summer fallow; small house; good well, 15 ft.; $400.00 cash, balance 6 percent. GORDON MACKIE, Uxbridge, Ont. 39—1

FARM—FOR SALE, NEAR WINNIpeg, all or part four hundred acres finest prairie, ready for plough, on Can. Northern Ry. Post-office, store, school, same section. Thirty dollars per acre; also river frontage and hay land. J. H. STANGER & CO., Lockport, Man. 38—7

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE—About 170 acres, 20 sugar bush, unfailing wells, windmills, modern buildings, barn, 90 x 40, water in stables, adjoins village, fine roads, telephone. MRS. J. M. LOCHHEAD, Centreville, Addington County, Ontario. 35-6

LIVE STOCK.

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—PUREbred Yorkshires, choicest breeding; the long, deep, heavy-boned kind. Pedigrees registered, and express paid. Choice Suckers cheap for quick sale. T. A. KING, Milton, Ontario. 40—6

POLAND CHINA PIGS, FROM EXcellent stock, six weeks and four months old. Priced low. An ideal breed for farmers. Write to RALPH LIBBY, Stanstead, Que. 38—6

FOR SALE—CLYDESDALES, IMported and home-bred stallions and mares. Young Shorthorn bulls; also Leicester rams and ewes, young and matured. GEO. B. ARMSTRONG, Teeswater, Ont. 37—6

DUROC JERSEY AND POLAND China Swine—All ages. J. J. R, Goodwater, Sask. 35-6

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

ENGINES FOR FARM AND BOAT use; prices reasonable. Second-hand and new. Write for catalogue. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Canada. tf

PRINTING.

1,000 ENVELOPES, LETTERHEADS, Billheads, Cards or Tags, $1.50. McCREERY'S PRINTERY, Chatham, Ont. 38—12

POSTCARDS.

20 THANKSGIVING, XMAS, BIRTHdays, Colored Views, 10c. Hundred, 40c. AWDREY McCREERY, Chatham, Ont. 38—12

RABBITS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. — HEAVYWEIGHT Flemish Giants, largest rabbits that grow, mammoth strain, 4 month old stock. Stamp for particulars. REASBECK'S RABBITRY, Vankleek Hill, Ontario. 40—3

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WE WILL PAY YOU $120 FOR Sixty days, to distribute religious literature. Liberal pay for spare time. Experience unnecessary. Either sex. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, Toronto. 39—4

WE REQUIRE PARTIES TO KNIT men's wool socks for us at home, either with machine or by hand, especially for war purposes. Write for information. THE CANADIAN WHOLESALE DIS. CO., Dept. G., Orillia, Ont. 38—13

WANTED. — 100 YOUNG MEN TO train for positions in stations on Canadian Pacific, Grand Trunk and Canadian Northern Railways. Must be ready by April. Positions secured. Course approved by these companies. Largest and best Railway School in Canada. Free Book "A" brings full particulars. DOMINION SCHOOL RAILROADING, Toronto. 38—6

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

STRAWBERRIES PAY!—150 HEAVY yielding plants for fall planting, $1, 500; $3, 1,000; $5, specially packed. Charges prepaid anywhere in Canada. HARRY TINNEY, Preneveau, Ontario. 35-5

SEWING MACHINE PARTS.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES. — 16 Superior Needles for 25c; Shuttles, 75c; Bobbins, 5c; for any machine. Address, SUPERIOR SUPPLIES CO., 37½ McNab St., N., Hamilton, Ontario.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

OUR HOME CLUB

"THE LADS DESERVE THE BEST."

The very life and welfare and efficiency of our soldiers depends largely on the work of the people at home.

We would like to know that in every "Witness" home there were those who were working for our soldiers and the Empire. Very much has been already accomplished by "Witness" readers, who in many centres have not only worked themselves, but mobilized the talent and energy of their churches and districts in connection usually with the Red Cross organization, which is doing such splendid work everywhere.

If you can, organize a Red Cross Branch; if you cannot, then get together those of your own family and do all you can; sew and knit, make supplies and gather funds.

All inquiries as to how and what to make, or how to organize a branch of the Red Cross will be cheerfully answered by the Editor of the Home Club.

Lists of contents should be placed inside and outside every parcel, and a copy also forwarded by mail to the Editor of the "Home Club," "Weekly Witness," with approximate value of contents.

Almost all railways and express companies are carrying Red Cross packages free of charge.

N.B.—Parcels should be sent C.O.D., addressed simply "Red Cross Society," 45 Belmont Park, Montreal, Que., and marked "Red Cross Supplies."

All work sent in to the "Witness" is acknowledged through our columns and forwarded through the Red Cross.

OLD LINEN.

No more old linen is needed at present.

SOCKS.

We cannot have too large a quantity of these and other knitted goods.

KNITTED GOODS.

Yarns and Knitting Needles.—Owing to the many different names under which yarn is sold, giving little guidance as to weight of yarn or size of needles required, the following information is furnished:—

In order to ascertain the size of yarn, take a one oz. knot or skein and count the strands in it.

Yarn which runs 30 to 36 strands to the ounce is suitable for socks, and would require about No. 13 or 14 needles.

The coarser yarn is generally sold in quarter-pound skeins or knots, and runs about 96 strands to the skein. This requires about No. 11 or 12 needle, and makes a heavy sock.

Needles.—All needles, bone, celluloid and steel, are supposed to be numbered according to the same scale. No. 10, for instance, should be exactly the same in steel as in bone.

The standard gauge is Morall's Bell Gauge, and needles should be tested by being passed through mouth of opening into round hole, with the exception of Nos. 1 to 5, which must be passed through the holes.

Day Sock.—Measurements of finished sock:—Length from top of sock to bottom of heel, 14½ inches. Length of foot, 11½ inches. Length of ribbing, 4½ inches. Length of leg to commencement of heel, 12 inches.

Materials Required.—Six to seven ounce 3-ply Wheeling or 4-ply Fingering, 36 or 37 strands; four steel knitting needles, No. 13. This makes a large sock.

N.B.—1. Socks need not have a seam stitch.

2. Socks must not have a ridge under the heel nor at the end of the toe.

3. Do not knit coarse yarn on fine needles.

4. Never finish a toe by placing stitches on two needles and casting off from both needles together. Never do this under heel.

5. Always wash socks before giving them in.

Heel-less Operation Stockings—8 oz. white double knitting wool, about 6 ply, 4 No. 8 bone needles, 68 stitches. Rib 2-2 for 34 inches. Toe as for sock.

Heel-less Bed Sock.—Needles and wool as in operation stockings. Rib 10 inches; plain 10 inches. Toe as before. Pack white socks and stockings in factory cotton.

MUFFLERS.

Mufflers should be one and one-half yards long, cast on 60 stitches, on coarse needles. Knit plain.

WRISTLETS.

Wristlets should be nine inches long, cast on from 45 to 48 stitches.

SEND YOUR "BIT."

Is your name on the list of subscribers to the "Witness" Motor Lorry Fund? If not you are missing an opportunity to help to save the lives and alleviate the suffering at the front, where thousands of young fellows are offering their lives for your country's existence. Will we close our eyes to the fact that they are dying and suffering for our liberty? Send what you can, if only a dime—it will help, and you will have a share in the work of relief carried on by the Red Cross Society.

LETTERS FROM SOLDIERS.

Chelsea, S.W., 24th June, 1915.

I herewith acknowledge receipt of razor strop recently received from the Red Cross Society. I am delighted. I did not expect anything so good; it is typical of the thoroughness with which the Canadian Society does business. I am sure I am very grateful for your help.

Roehampton, 31st May, 1915.

I have just received your letter of May 25th, and am pleased with the information contained there, but as the Canadian Red Cross Society have been thoughtful and kind enough to send me all the articles I required, I do not think it necessary to write for any money at present. I had a very pleasant surprise this morning when the Matron brought me the Red Cross parcel containing razor, hairbrush, comb, tooth-brush and several other things, all of which are very useful, and, I may say, necessary articles. All I can say is, "Thank you very much," as I am not given to making fine phrases. But the feeling of gratitude is sincere.

Exeter, 1st June, 1915.

I beg to thank you very much for the parcel, which arrived safe this morning. I appreciate your kindness. Both my legs are shrapnel wounds, and the left leg gives most trouble. I hope to get back and get a few more shots at our Germhuns soon. After being four months out there playing with death, I am relieved to get over to England, even if I have to remain in bed and be nursed like a Belgian baby. I seem very much out of place lying in a spring bed; it is much too comfortable and it is hours before I go to sleep. If some one could beat a brass drum or a tin pail over me to make me imagine I was in my old dug-out! I have lost all my chums who were at Alcastair with me, and there are only three left in the section I was in before leaving for France.

O CANADA!

O Canada, my peerless native land,
Dowered art thou by Nature's lavish hand,
With majestic stream and lofty hill,
With forest, lake and plain,
With productive soil that freemen till
And treasures of the main.
O land beloved, what'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.

Chorus:

O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.
(repeat.)

O Canada, no sordid dream beguiled
Thy pioneers to seek the forest wild,
With devoted hearts and purpose pure
Their lives they gave to thee,
That thy vast domain from foes secure,
Should freedom's dwelling be,
O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.

Chorus:

O Canada, with boundless faith in thee,
Thy people hail thy glorious destiny,
May the circling years thy power expand
Thy sway and fame increase;
May thy loyal sons united stand
For brotherhood and peace.
O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.

Chorus:

—Routhier.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mrs. Chas Stewart, Bruce, Alta., 2 pairs socks.

An old lady who wishes to help—130 mouth wipes, 2 handkerchiefs, 1 face cloth, 20 dressing covers, 5 fracture cushions.

"THE SACRIFICE OF THANKSGIVING."

"Bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the House of the Lord."—Psa. cxxxiv., 1.

Hast thou no song of rejoicing
For the Lord who loved thee so?
Can no word of glad thanksgiving,
No praise from thy lips now flow?
Why wait till the gloom and darkness
Give place to the morn of light?
But lift up thine hear twith gladness,
And praise thy God in the night.

Though weary with pain and suff'ring,
Cast down with a load of care;
Thy Saviour is now beside thee,
And will all thy sorrow share;
Remember how He hath loved thee,
And His life for thee He gave;
Then lift up thine heart with gladness
To Him who hath pow'r to save.

To Christ thy thanksgiving offer,
For precious indeed to Him,
Is love's sacrifice in sorrow,
When with tears thine eyes are dim.
Though thou canst not read life mystery,
Neither understand God's way;
Yet lift up thine heart with gladness,
And wait for the dawn of day.

The song now so feebly utt'r'd
Swells the glad anthem above,
And the praise begun in darkness
Shall end in the Home of Love.
E'en now on the far horizon
Is breaking the morn of light;
So lift up thine heart with gladness
And bless thy God in the night.

—Ruth Thomas (Exmouth).

THE WEEK BEFORE THANKSGIVING

(Annie Hamilton Donnell, in the "Mother's Magazine.")

Susan Ladd sat in her window and looked across a stretch of billowy turf, that might as well have been the River Rubicon at Marcella Ladd in her window. Susan's outlook was confined to a single rift in the close-set row of her geranium pots on the sill, but through that rift she saw much. She saw that Marcella Ladd looked very tired, she saw the droopy foliage of Marcella's geraniums, she saw that the sock in process of mending was of a gay hue not to be expected in a Ladd stocking.

"Marcell's been ironing all the morning, an' she never could stand on her feet—she's all used up. Her geraniums ain't been watered for nobody-knows-when. That sock is Johnnie's, needn't tell me! That boy's growing up rapid. I don't see where poor Marcell is going to get mending yarn that color!"

Susan herself was mending, but the stockings were long and black and trailed over her knee. Goodness knew Jennie was big enough to mend, herself, but being all there was, so—

Somewhere in the house a girl's voice was trilling gayly; it was a pleasant sound to hear. Jennie had been set at a task of ra'sin-stoning, to 'keep her out of mischief," her mother said. It was high time, too, to get things together for the Thanksgiving pudding.

"Wonder if Marcell's going to try the Ladd Rule again this year. Poor Marcell, it won't be a mite of use! She never could an' she never will. It isn't in Marcella Ladd to cook fussy things." And goodness knew a Thanksgiving pudding made by the Ladd Rule was fussy enough!

Suddenly Jennie's half-patched stocking dropped to her mother's lap. A great sigh tore its way through the plump length of Susan Ladd. There, she might make two Thanksgiving puddings as well as one! She had even an instant of rebellious resolve, but it was soon over. While she remained the wife of Reuben Ladd she must quarrel his quarrels—and poor Marcella must quarrel Martin's. It was the rule of wifehood. That husbands like these two, born of one mother, and good men—despite their equal inheritance of the ancestral temper—should quarrel, was so old a worry and grievance to the two wives it had assumed the dulled edge of habit.

"Jenny Reuben" and "Johnnie Martin," as their children were defined by the neighbors, apparently endured the restrictions of the family quarrel with indifference, but both mothers had their qualms, especially of late. Susan Ladd's thoughts turned in that direction now.

"I wish I was certain who 'twas came home with Jennie last night. No, I don't wish either! I could find out easy enough by asking, but after I'd gone and found out—" She would not go and find out.

The boy who was growing up across the division line between brother and brother was good and clean—a boy to trust with one's little girl. He had not quarrelled—Jennie had not quarrelled. They were young and human and had their right to each other if it was meant to be. Susan Ladd was in her way a gentle fatalist.

"Johnnie's the kind o' son I'd like to have had Jennie been if the Lord hadn't ordained her to be a girl."

The girl-carolings out in the kitchen were accompanied now by chopping sounds that kept odd time to them. Jennie had begun to chop the Thanksgiving raisins. The sound curiously awoke a sudden wrath in Susan Ladd.

"Oh, I declare, it's wicked!" she broke out aloud. "I don't know but it's more than I can stand this year! Us two women folks cooking two Thanksgiving dinners when it had ought to be one—just one. I ought to cook it an' pobr Marcell just set an' eat! Own folks—sisters an' brothers—Ladds, the whole enduring lot of us. Oh, I declare! I declare! An' those children with a perfect right to eat Thanksgiving dinner acrost the same table!" She broke off with a sob.

The little city of Bixby had reached out greedy hands towards the Ladd Place on its remote edge, until now the farm was no longer remote, but rather startlingly close at hand. Street after street had sprung up and lengthened and become populated. The little city had grown big, and the outlying farms one by one yielded to the temptation to lose their identity in "city lots." The Ladd place, though sadly divided against itself, had not yet "fallen."

Reuben Ladd came in presently. The room seemed to fill up at his entrance. His clean-shaven, good-looking face was ruddy with exercise and the sharp air of autumn. It was characteristic of him that although he noted his wife's reddened eyes and unwonted solemnity he had made no allusion to them, not because he was not sorry for Susan, but because he knew that Susan would not want to be sympathized with. He had been acquainted with Susan for many years.

"Well, sir, there's news this time!" he breezed. "Guess you better hold on to the arms o' your chair, Sue! Take a good breath before I begin. Ready?"

"Ready," she smiled back bravely. Susan loved this big husband of hers—all except his quarrel. In her heart she knew him equally at fault with his brother Martin, but it was Martin she affirmed guilty.

"Well, sir, the new road's going through slap! Isn't any more doubt about it. Whether we consent, or don't consent, it's going."

"Oh, Reuben, not through us—you don't mean that?"

"Right slap through!" he laughed.

He had never strenuously objected to the new street, but now he seemed actually to approve. Susan eyed him thoughtfully—was he thinking that it would divide the old farm once for all, more definitely and finally than the imaginary "Rubicon" the two brothers had crossed in their anger? For Susan was aware that the new street, if it ever did come, would cut the Ladd Place in two and curiously enough pass between the two homes upon it. She and Reuben on one side of the street and Marcella on the other! Jennie on one side—Johnnie, the other! And now the new street was really coming!

"Oh, Reuben!"

"Oh, let it come—let it come! I've about decided I'd just as lief's not, Sue. We'll be paid for it all right, an' the old place isn't what it used to be in father's an' grandfather's time." He sighed. In father's and grandfather's time he and Martin had romped and worked together, two blue-jeaned, lusty little brothers—quarrelled, too, but always made up. Then there had been peace instead of this nagging, abiding horror of war—a happy and thrifty peace.

As it happened it was not until the next fall that the work was actually under way and another Thanksgiving was close at hand before Susan Ladd found herself living on the edge of Something Street. It was then her wild little plan occurred to her. If she—if she did, would it? There was coherency in Susan's thought though she could scarcely have expressed it coherently at that first instant of birth. She only realized that she had thought of a possible, just a possible way to bring the dreary Ladd war to an end. And oh, it must end soon, before poor Marcella faded any further away, and before Jennie and Johnnie in their fervor of innocent love, smirched their young souls with deceit. A way must be found for them to love openly and Christianity an dshe, Sus anLadd, must find it. She must nurse and help poor Marcella. She must save her good Reuben's soul.

"It's time—it's time! Somebody's got to do something an' I guess it's me, Lord," unconsciously her thought was prayer. "Help me to get up courage."

She went at once, afraid to trust herself to wait. In the middle of a busy morning she dressed herself and went. It was less than a week before Thanksgiving. "If they'll only let me—if they'll only, before Thanksgiving!" she thought. Then she would cook the one Thanksgiving feast her soul had so longed for—a Ladd feast, savored with brotherly love! Susan Ladd's heart sang in her gentle breast. Faith in this wild little plan of hers grew as she hurried to carry it out.

The Board of Aldermen of the city of Bixby was an unknown quantity to Susan. It was not to be expected that she should go direct to that august authority in streets, both old and new. But in the end, she found herself in the right place, confronting the right authority.

"I came to ask permission to name the new street," she began earnestly.

The man opposite her betrayed no emotion. His face was gravely interested.

"The new street?"

"Yes, through our—through the Ladd Place, up on Prospect Hill. It's all done, just about, but I haven't heard you'd named it yet. Oh, I hope you haven't! I thought, if only I could call it my name it might make a difference to all of us—I mean—that is—" she broke off in sudden confusion.

"I see—I see," but of course he did not "see," and quite unexpectedly and alarming Susan's faith and Susan's eager hope failed her. She sat very still and heartsick in her seat.

The man in authority bustled about, consulting books and telephoning to other men in authority. Then he turned to Susan with an assuring smile.

"I do not find any name recorded, madam, and I see no reason why we should not bestow upon you that honor. I think I can take upon myself the responsibility of giving you permission. If it is your farm the street intrudes upon, you certainly have some rights!" It was a ponderous little speech, but it rang kind. Susan straightened on her chair and caught up again the frazzled ends of her courage.

"I guess you think I'm crazy, but I'm not," she said.

"Not at all," he smiled. "Now if you will tell me your choice of a name, I will make a note of it and personally see that your wishes are carried out." Already he had pencil and paper ready. Susan stood up and drew a long breath.

"I want it named Peaceable Street," she said steadily, "P-e-a-c-e-able. If I've got to live on a street, an' the rest of us have got to, I'd like it to be that street. Thank you very much indeed. I guess you'll think it's a queer name, but it's worth trying, to me—I want to try it."

Jennie was stoning raisins and singing as she worked, when her mother returned.

"I've got about enough for the rule," she said, "an' all the other spices an' things measured out an' ready, mother."

"You keep right on stoning. I'm going to double the rule," she remarked quietly. "I guess the Ladd Rule will bear doubling. When we get the pudding out of the way we'll make up a nice lot of those fruitsnaps Johnnie used to dote on, don't you remember? An' poor Marcell's going to have some spiced pear preserve — all of those things can just's well be made a week ahead."

It was well for the disturbed sanity of little Jennie that space was allowed her to gather her wits. She did not need to reply, as at that moment Reuben Ladd came into the kitchen. His wife turned to him with a sudden outstretch of arms.

"Reuben, we live on Peaceable Street!" she cried. "You an' Jennie an' me, an' Martin, an' Marcell, an' Johnnie—Peaceable Street, Reuben! I—I found out the name down town It's a good street to live on—it's a good street, Reuben! How we going to live on it unless—unless—" She got no further. On Reuben's big shoulder her head found its place and Susan Ladd who never cried, cried comfortably. The hot little room was otherwise very still.

"There, there, Sue—there, dear! What you makin' all this fuss about? What you want me to do?"

"I want you should go an' find Martin Ladd's right hand, an' shake it! It was, as it beautifully happened, in Hard, Reuben, just as if he was your brother!"

In silence Reuben Ladd went away, the middle of Peaceable Street that he found the right hand of his brother, and Susan through joyous tears watched him shake it hard.

The war has created an unprecedented demand for Socks-for-the-Soldier-Boys and affords a Grand-Opportunity to anyone interested in uniting Loyalty, Patriotism and Self-Interest by investing in a First-Class-Family-Knitting-Machine for **Red-Cross-Socks, Money-Making, Home-Work and Military-Socks**

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BE THANKFUL.

Nature is beautiful, and fellowmen are dear, and duty is close beside us, and he is over us and in us. What more do you want, except to be more thankful and more faithful, less complaining of our trials and our time, and more worthy of the tasks and privileges he has given us? We want to trust him with a fuller trust, and so at last to come to that high life where we shall "Be careful for nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let our request be made known unto God"; for that, and that alone, is peace.—Phillips Brooks.

THE COMMON GIFTS OF GOD.

It is not rare gifts, the possession of the few; it is not great wealth, great learning, great genius or great power—it is not these things that make the possessors happy. It is health, it is friendship, it is love at home, it is the voices of children, it is sunshine. It is the blessings that are commonest, not those that are rarest; it is the gifts that God has scattered everywhere.—G. H. Morrison.

JIMMY'S CAPACITY.

Little Margie (after watching her small brother devouring several large sections of pumpkin pie): "Mamma, isn't it funny how much larger Jimmy really is than he appears to be from the outside?"

THANKSGIVING.

For the days when nothing happens,
For the cares that leave no trace,
For the love of little children,
For each sunny dwelling-place,
For the altars of our fathers,
And the closets where we pray,
Take, O gracious God and Father,
Praises this Thanksgiving Day.

For our harvests safe ingathered,
For our golden stores of wheat,
For the cornlands and the vinelands,
For the flowers up-springing sweet.
For our coasts from want protected,
For each inlet, river, bay,
By the bounty full and flowing,
Take our praise this joyful day.

For our dear ones lifted higher
Through the darkness to the light,
Ours to love and ours to cherish,
In dear memory, beyond sight,
For our kindred and acquaintance
In Thy heaven who safely stay,
We uplift our psalms of triumph,
Lord, on this Thanksgiving Day.

For the hours when heaven is nearest,
And the earth-mood does not cling,
For the very gloom oft broken
By our looking for the King.
By our thoughts that He is coming,
For our courage on the way,
Take, O Friend, unseen, eternal,
Praises this Thanksgiving Day.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

BEFORE THE DAYS OF THE WIRELESS

Of the old sailor-tales, or "whopper stories," of the New England coast, none excited a livelier imagination thanksgiving afternoons and on red settles by driftwood fires than the following tale of a goose that came back.

A whale-ship lay off the port, waiting to put out to sea. People were hurrying to and fro, making presents to the sailor boys, kissing and shaking hands for the last time.

A poor widow stood in an open door under the dry morning glory vines. Her boy Jack was among the sailors.

"Jack," she said, as they were about to part, "I am too poor to have anything to give you—heaven pity ye; but I love you just the same. Here, give me a smack! It is too bad to have you go away with no parting present, a likely lad like you."

"Honk!"

"Here, hear that cade-goose. I raised her for thanksgiving, and old June of Batterymarch, who sees things in the night, said that that gosling would make the greatest thanksgiving ever known in the port. Here, here, you take her along with you—how the boys will laugh!"

And the boys did laugh when they saw Jack coming on board with the finest present of them all.

Jack dropped the goose on the deck. "Honk! honk! honk!" it cried, and the boys all cheered for Jack's good mother.

The latter waved her handkerchief and sat down on the doorstep, threw her apron over her head and cried: "That gosling will never go to the dough-dish under the sink any more," said she. "We shall have no thanksgiving goose for dinner; but Jack will. It is a likely lad he is, and has given me a precious amount of comfort."

The anchor was lifted, the sails blew free-boom, the good ship was sailing. sailing.

A year passed, and there were mothers with anxious hearts in the little port.

Another year past; those mothers had nearly lost hope for their sons who sailed so merrily away. The ship had not been spoken. "I mind me that she has been swallowed up in the sea," said Jack's mother to the many widows one autumn Sunday after church. "I hope that Jack had his thanksgiving dinner."

It was the day before thanksgiving, a short, cold day. The sun sank red as in a sea-fire.

"We shall have no goose to-morrow, nor turkey; nothing but spareribs and potatoes," said Jack's mother, as the curtain of night came down.

"Honk!"

"The souls of the blessed! What was that? A goose on the doorstep!"

She opened the door, and a goose walked in.

She started back with lifted hands. "If you are a spirit goose, I fear you. If you are Jack's goose, you will go straight to the dough-dish."

The goose gave a flutter and a honk and went straight to the dough-dish, or where it used to be.

"All the saints assemble now! This is a miracle goose!"

She went to the door and blew her horn seven times. The people came running. She seized the goose, and set it upon the supper table.

"See," she cried, "here is a goose come to spend thanksgiving with me. She looks just like the one Jack took away with him. I do believe that it is a spirit. Goose, oh goose, what tidings do you brink of the sea?"

She dropped in her knees before the goose, which seemed contened and happy, and said: "Oh, it may be the same goose. I only wish that I knew all that goose knows."

The people began to cray out: "That is a spirit goose. You cannot eat her."

"And if it was Jack's goose, I should as soon eat him as the goose."

The port people who had relatives and friends on board the whaler filled the room, wondering.

"Boom!"

"The ship is coming in, and the goose flew home and got here first. Oh, you blessed, blessed bird! Now we shall have a thanksgiving!"

And she and Jack and the "blessed bird" had a thanksgiving such as was never known before.—"Presbyterian Banner."

NOTHING TO THANK GOD FOR.

Little Helen, whom I shall call this small girl—for I do not like to tell her real name—did not want to pray before she retired to rest.

"Have you nothing to thank God for?" asked her mother.

"No," said Helen; "you and papa give me everything."

"Not for your pleasant home?" asked her mother.

"It's my papa's home; he lets me live in it."

"Where did the wood come from to build it?" asked her mother.

"From trees," Helen answered; "and they grow in big forests."

"Who planted the big forests? Who gave the rain to water them? Who did not allow the winter to kill them? Who kept them growing from the little trees till they were big enough to build houses with? Not papa. It was God."

"But," said Helen, "you make my bread and give it to me."

And her mother said, "Yes, daughter, but the flour is made from wheat, and the wheat is grown from the ground. But did the ground grow it all of itself?"

"No," cried Helen, suddenly. "God grew it."

"Yes," said her mother, "and God gives every good and perfect gift we enjoy."

The little girl looked serious; she stood thinking. "Then, mother," she said at last, "I can't make a prayer long enough to thank God for everything."

THANKSGIVING TIME.

(By Francis J. Keegan (age 13.)

The golden rod and aster
Have turned to withered seeds,
The crickets chirp no longer
Among the rustling weeds.
Harvest days are over,
Summer time is past,
But fruit and grain from hill and plain
Are garnered in at last.

Beneath the faded grasses
The sleeping flowers hide,
We'll gather round the fireside,
Nor fear the cold outside.
Harvest time is over,
Summer's passed away,
But far and near with merry cheer
We'll keep Thanksgiving Day.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

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In ½, 1 and 2 pound cans. Whole—ground—pulverized—also Fine Ground for Percolators.

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HOME COOKING

OUR THANKSGIVING DINNER.

What is the ideal Thanksgiving Day dinner—the one special dinner that we share with real thankfulness, or when we are far from home remember with tender longing? Is it not the simple, bountiful dinner of few courses, but liberal homely profusion, seasoned with good will toward all the world, and the knowledge that we have made a Thanksgiving dinner possible for others; but also with special thankfulness for the Fatherly love which has watched over and provided for us and our loved ones.

There is no need of searching the earth for the harvest of other lands. It is our harvest we give thanks for, let us use the abundance of our own land, of our own neighborhood. Let us dress our poultry simply; let us have our own home-made bread, if possible, even in the cities; let us search the markets, if we have no gardens, for an abundant and varied supply of fine vegetables grown in our own wonderful out of doors sunshine; let us make our dessert from the fruits of our own land. Let us pride ourselves on having, so far as possible, only home-grown things for our Thanksgiving dinner.

If we cannot have turkey we may have a pair of young fowls, or a piece of well-grown veal or young pork, made festive by a good stuffing. The simplest good stuffing is made of bread crumbs, butter, salt, pepper and sweet herbs, summer savory and thyme together for the poultry, summer savory with a touch of sweet majoram for the veal, and sage alone for the pork. A little fine sausage meat mixed with the crumbs, is good, but in any case, keep it just moist enough to hold together. It must have room to swell, and turn out rich and dry, not a solid soggy paste, as is sometimes seen.

If there are many hands to make light work of the dishes, serve soup first. If you are near the coast and oysters are part of your harvest, use them. You can boil your milk thickened to a creamy consistency with a tablespoon of flour, rubbed with a tablespoon of butter to each pint, and have it ready if you like the day before. Re-heat it when needed, heating the liquor from the oysters to boiling point and dropping them in for a moment just before mixing all in the tureen.

If you are inland, try salsify soup, preparing your milk as for the oysters, but with half the quantity of flour, boiling the salsify also beforehand, and putting it through a sieve ready to add when you re-heat the soup. A touch of onion juice or celery salt is good added to either soup.

The array of vegetables is one of the features of our harvest dinner. Turnips mashed until creamy, parsnips and cauliflower in white sauce, onions with melted butter, carrots chopped finely, squash baked and put through a fine sieve before seasoning, the last of the corn grated and made into a savory pudding, and always potatoes mashed and beaten until white and light. Add a little hot water, if you have no extra milk, after you have all the lumps out, and beat as if they were eggs, and you will not need butter to make them delicious.

Serve the last of the tomatoes sliced with a boiled salad dressing, or mix the salad dressing with very finely cut white cabbage, and keep your celery to serve with a bit of Canadian cheese later on.

If cranberry jelly does not fit into your home-grown menu serve crabapple jelly, made with a touch of rowan berry in it, or pickled crab apples, peaches or plums. Chopped green tomato pickle is especially good with turkey or chicken.

As to the pastry and pudding no one wants new recipes at such a time; it is the old favorites we turn to. Mince or pumpkin pies are a matter of course; and most of us know by experience that the richest and best pumpkin pies are made of winter squash. Everybody does not know that they may have too many eggs—two are enough for a very large very deep dish—or that they may be made quite satisfactorily without any, adding a little grated cracker, as thickening, to the sifted squash, mixed with rich milk to a creamy consistency. Squash and pumpkin vary so much one cannot give exact proportions, but the filling should be hardly thicker than cream.

When making your pies save enough paste to roll out thin, lay in a flat pan, cover thickly with grated cheese, and cut into narrow long strips or cheese straws, to serve with your salad.

To all this abundance we need only add our own beautiful fruit, apples, grapes and pears, with hickory, hazel and butternuts, and for bonbons some of the many delicious confections to be made with maple sugar.

Even the boys will cry: "Enough," and everyone vote it "the best Thanksgiving dinner yet."

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

GLORIOUS DEEDS OF FIVE NEW V. C. HEROES

The award of V.C.'s to five British heroes for acts of "most conspicuous bravery" was announced in last week's London "Gazette." The recipients of the honor and the deeds by which they won it are as follows:

Major Geo. Godfrey Massy Wheeler, late 7th Hariana Lancers, Indian Army.

On April 12 Major Wheeler, at Shaiba, Mesopotamia, asked permission to take out his squadron and attempt to capture a flag, the centre point of a group of the enemy, who were firing on one of our pickets. He advanced and attacked the enemy's infantry with the lance, doing considerable execution.

He then retired while the enemy swarmed out of hidden ground and formed an excellent target to our guns.

On April 13 he led his squadron to the attack of the "North Mound." He was seen far ahead of his men riding single-handed straight for the enemy's standards. This gallant officer was killed on the mound.

Captain Gerald Robert O'Sullivan, 1st Battalion, The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

On the night of July 1-2, when it was essential that a portion of a trench south-west of Krithia, in Gallipoli, which had been lost, should be retaken. Captain O'Sullivan volunteered to lead a party of bomb throwers to effect this.

He advanced in the open under very heavy fire, and to throw his bombs with greater effect got upon the parapet where he was completely exposed to the fire of the enemy occupying the trench.

He was finally wounded, but not before his inspiring example had led his party to make further efforts, which resulted in the recapture of the trench.

On the night of June 18-19 he saved a critical situation in the same locality by his great personal gallantry and good leading.

Second-Lieutenant Herbert James, 4th Battalion, The Worcestershire Regiment.

On June 28, during the operations in the southern zone of Gallipoli, when a portion of a regiment had been checked Second-Lieutenant James, entirely on his own initiative, gathered a body of men and led them forward under heavy fire.

He then returned, organized a second party, and again advanced. His gallant example put fresh life into the attack.

On July 3 he headed a party of bomb-throwers up a Turkish communication trench, and, after nearly all his bomb-throwers had been killed or wounded, he remained alone at the head of the trench and kept back the enemy single-handed till a barrier had been built behind him and the trench secured.

He was throughout exposed to a murderous fire.

Second-Lieutenant George Arthur Boyd Rochfort, Special Reserve, 1st Battalion, Scots Guards.

At 2 a.m. a German trench mortar bomb landed on the side of the parapet of the communication trench between Cambrin and La Bassee, in which he stood, close to a small working party.

He might easily have stepped back a few yards round the corner into perfect safety, but, shouting to his men to look out, he rushed at the bomb, seized it and hurled it over the parapet, where it at once exploded. This splendid combination of presence of mind and courage saved the lives of many of the working party.

No. 10512 Sergeant James Somers, 1st Battalion, The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

On the night of July 1-2, in the southern zone of the Gallipoli Peninsula, owing to hostile bombing, some of our troops had retired from a sap.

Sergeant Somers remained alone on the spot until a party brought up bombs. He then climbed over into the Turkish trench and bombed the Turks with great effect.

Later on he advanced into the open under very heavy fire and held back the enemy by throwing bombs into their flank until a barricade had been established.

By his great gallantry and coolness Sergeant Somers was largely instrumental in effecting the recapture of a portion of our trench which had been lost.

THE MOTHERLAND.

(From the "Maple Leaf," the Magazine of the Canadian Expeditionary Force.)

One day there came calling across the blue sea
A Voice from the Motherland—home of the free,
"Oh, fair daughter Canada, what of thy sons?
Are they men for my flag? are they men for my guns?"

"Quick march!" came the answer; it swept like the tide
From ocean to ocean far reaching and wide;
And to there came marching the thousands as one,
The pride of the Empire each Canada's son.

A JAM-POT EARRING

A Masai warrior who wears a jam-pot as an earring. He can kill a man easily with his spear at fourteen yards.

WEARER OF MEDAL BELITTLES FEAT

In rank lance-corporal; in record a wearer of the Distinguished Conduct Medal; in honor greater than any conferred by the wearer of a medal, a member of the original enlistment of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, C. B. Nourse, a native of South Africa, who passed up the fine position which had been promised on the completion of his course at the Guelph Agricultural College to enlist for active service, returned last week on six months' leave, as a result of wounds. Modest, but evidently well educated and remarkably intelligent, the wearer of the coveted ribbon refused absolutely to discuss the exploit which had secured recognition when the friends at the Khaki League sought to draw him out. At last, in desperation, he produced a copy of Army Orders which recorded his feat, and passed it around. This told how the then Pte. Nourse, being a member of a small body occupying an advanced position at St. Eloi, had maintained it against a vastly superior force of Germans, firing no less than 130 rounds of ammunition, and encouraging those with him to hang on until reinforcements came up.

"Is that where you received your wound?" he was asked.

"No," he responded, "they hit me four times on that occasion, but most of the shots went through my clothing and only two of them left even a flesh wound. As a matter of fact, I did not know that I was wounded at all until it was all over. They got me finally at Ypres, when a bullet went through my lungs, and I lay for twelve hours before I was taken back. This medal winning is all a matter of luck. There were lots of fellows who did things which deserved more recognition than was given to my little stunt. I suppose the whole proposition is that if anybody determined to win the Victoria Cross or any other order, he would never land it; it is simply that a chap just wishes to do the thing which is right at hand, and has reached a point where he has just the routine of the moment in mind, and has forgotten everything about heroism and fear (just as you might forget after weeks that a certain street crossing is dangerous at the rush hour by getting used to making it) that he finds somebody has noticed that he has done something or other which he did not know himself he had done.

'Between you and me, what I thought was a great deal braver thing was to remain in a shell hole pressing close to a dead man for several hours, when to have moved a finger would have been to invite death. I had not had to hug corpses until that moment, and I was actually more scared of my companion than I was of the Germans. If the War Office knew what a badly frightened individual I was on that occasion, I am sure those in authority would never have given me this piece of ribbon.

"However, I was not sorry that I had got used to this and a lot of other things when I found the "Hesperian" going down. My first thought then was of the thing of the moment, and I decided that the matter of most importance was to supply myself with tobacco in case I had to be in an open boat for any length of time. So I went below and got my smoking material and the few souvenirs I was bringing back, and as a result was just in time to get one of the last boats, when all the rush was over, and never even got the soles of my boots wet."

A HEROE'S LAST AIR DUEL

Pegoud, the famous young French aviator, fell gloriously in an air duel with an Aviatik in Eastern France, being shot through the heart at a height of 6,000 ft.

It is no exaggeration to say that the whole of France is mourning Pegoud. The French people had a particular personal affection for Pegoud, the first man to loop the loop, who possessed in a special degree the qualities of dash and fearlessness of his race combined with an unfailing good humor which endeared him to all who knew him, while his prowess before the war had already made him a national idol.

The presence of enemy aeroplanes having been reported, Pegoud, with his customary cheerfulness, flew off to meet them. As usual he was alone in his machine, for this king of the air mocked at difficulties of flying his machine and working a machine-gun at the same time.

Soon he came into contact with the German aircraft and began his last combat regardless of the number of his enemies.

From their trenches the French troops could follow the fight. With growing anxiety they watched the manoeuvres of their champion and listened to the rapping of the machine-guns, while from time to time when the respective positions of the aeroplanes allowed, guns from both the German and the French lines joined in the duel and sent shrapnel to burst around the dots in the air.

Suddenly there was a shout of despair from the French soldiers. Pegoud's machine was seen to dip suddenly. It rocked, and then fell downwards from a height of over 6,000 ft. It fell within the French lines. Soldiers rushed forward, and from a mass of broken woodwork and shredded canvas they extricated poor Pegoud's body.

He was already dead. He had been killed by a bullet through the heart. Many soldiers as they raised their kepis could not restrain their tears.

With the possible exception of Gilbert, no other French aviator had so many successful war exploits to his credit. Only a few weeks ago he brought down his sixth Aviatik. One of his own machines, riddled with bullets, is at the Invalides.

The last time he was in Paris he said to his friend: "The Boches have sworn to get my skin, but it will cost them dear."

His daring was remarkable. Often when on bombarding expeditions he would descend to within 100 feet of the earth in order to be sure of his bomb doing its work.

Pegoud was mentioned frequently in the Army order of the day, and was recently promoted to the rank of sub-lieutenant. He had won the Medaille Militaire and Croix de Guerre. He was only 26 years old, and world-wide fame came to him in September, 1913, when he looped the loop for the first time.

The "Matin" suggests that as a mark of popular esteem a Paris street should be named after the airman.

M. Pegoud was born at Montferrat, in the Isere Department. He enlisted in the cavalry at the age of 18, and served throughout the Moroccan campaign.

On leaving the army he took up aviation, and when he rejoined as sergeant-major of the reserve on the outbreak of war was immediately transferred to the flying corps.

Early in the war he acted as aerial guard to General Joffre. In the first month his machine was riddled with 97 bullets and shell fragments during a flight of 200 miles into Germany.

PERHAPS IT WAS.

(Portland "Oregonian.")

A "simplifyd speling" magazine which has reached us from England prints an article on the war which starts off thus: "A yeer haz paast sins this grait wor began, and hoo kan tel when the end wil be!" The rumor that this magazine has been hit by a dirigible bomb lacks confirmation, but since it has not been contradicted, there is still hope.

A man should be able to say that he has fought a good fight even though he did not win a great victory. It is better to have lost after a good fight than to have won without any effort—but such a thing is not possible.

AFTER VACATION.

The school books are a-tiptoe,
The slates and pencils too.
The sponges are impatient,
And don't know what to do.
Geographies are longing
To tell the earth is round,
And they're fairly running over
With cities to be found.

The readers are so happy!
"Come, children dear!" they call,
"We have such lovely words to spell,
Such stories for you all!"
Of course the little scholars
Won't loiter by the way,
When the school books are so eager
To meet them all to-day.

—"The Youth's Companion."

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' BIT.

We know the "Messenger" Boys and Girls all want to help in the purchase of the Motor Lorry for the work of the Red Cross, and we are starting a "Dime Fund" specially for "Messenger" Boys and Girls, to which each boy and girl reader of the "Messenger" is asked to contribute.

HOW TO SEND YOUR DIME.

Take a piece of cardboard the size of your envelope; in it cut a hole the size of a dime, and fit the dime into the hole. Write your name and address plainly on a sheet of paper and fold the cardboard in this sheet of paper. Enclose in an envelope and address "Dime Fund," care John Dougall & Son, "Witness" Block, Montreal, Canada.

The money contributed will go to swell the "Motor Lorry Fund." Every dime received will be acknowledged in the "Northern Messenger" with the giver's name. Here is war work for boys and girls who cannot fight in the trenches—get your friends to contribute, too. Send us the money and their names with your own dime. If every "Messenger" reader does his or her bit we shall easily make up a large sum to help the great work being done by the Red Cross Society—alleviating the suffering of our wounded men at the front.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

WHEN HEROES DIE.

The night is dark; the dawn delays,
The soldier in the thin trench lies,
And in a thousand tragic ways
He lives and dies.

Beloved land! Thy night is dark,
Yet many stars are in the skies;
Each is the bright immortal spark
Of one who dies.

As armies are on armies hurled,
New constellations shall arise,
To witness to a warring world
How valor dies;

And sheds in death a light more clear
Than ever shone in living eyes,
When, for the faith he holds most dear,
A hero dies.

—Gertrude E. Darlow.
Los Angeles, Cal.

HOW THE BEARS ATE THE THANKSGIVING PIES

It appeared large, round and golden in the October twilight. . . . .

What! The moon?

Dear young people, who was talking about the moon? I refer to a pumpkin pie. Can't one tell a story in one's own way?

It was in one sense a pie of a thousand—that is, for excellence. Numerically, it was one of the six baked during the afternoon of the day before Thanksgiving by Mrs. Samuel Parmenter, who lived in a township in northern Quebec, surrounded by pine woods and by the society of Mr. Parmenter and the children. These were Jack, who was twelve years old; Benny and Bobby, the twins, who were six years of age; and dear little two year old Luella Adeline Amelia.

Jack and Benny and Bobby and Luly had watched their mother make that noble pumpkin pie and its fellows. They had hindered her—they called it helping her—while she made the pastry. She had pared and sliced and boiled the pumpkin, and Jack helped her sift it, and Bobby stirred in the milk while she beat the eggs, and Benny suggested an extra spoonful of sugar to each pie, and Luly, in her high chair by the table, looked on, laughing with pleasure—which was perhaps the best help of all. By twilight the pies were baked and set away in the little pantry to cool When Mr. Parmenter came home from the woods, with his axe over his shoulder, everybody told him, from Luly up to "mother" that the pies looked remarkably good.

The kitchen was small and the fire in the oven had been hot; therefore the little pantry which opened from the kitchen needed a current of fresh air, and Mrs. Parmenter sent Benny to raise the window, and keep it open by sticking a nail into the woodwork of its frame When the family went upstairs to their bedrooms under the roof the window was forgotten.

The twins were soon asleep, but Jack lay awake, for the golden orb of the October night—the moon I mean this time, not the pumpkin pie—cast a beam of light across his pillow.

"Hope I shan't be moonstruck," he thought to himself. Then he heard a noise out of doore on the turf, something like the heavy steps of a stout person walking with clumsy rubber-boots. Jack was out of bed in a minute and at the little gable window. Putting forth his head he could see a large black figure that resembled a fat man in a fur coat, peeping in at the window of the pantry, which was directly beneath the window where Jack was watching. He looked beyond: a few yards away from the house were two smaller personages similar in shape to the intruder at the pantry. This visitor leaned in at the window, then took out one of those pies and dropped it upon the ground, where it broke to pieces. Now the smaller creatures came running, and each possessed himself of a share of the pie. It was a black bear with her two little cubs.

Bears in northern Quebec are rather good natured neighbors. They have a way, it is true, of borrowing hunks of pork and honeycomb and berries, and they are forgetful as to repaying the loan; but everyone has known that sort of neighbor upon two feet instead of four. These bears rarely attack any person unless provoked; and who would think any better of a bear who would see his wife shot and his babies carried into captivity without using his natural weapons of defense?

But Mrs. Bear ought to have asked leave of Mrs. Parmenter before borrowing those pies. So thought Jack; and he hastened to awake his father, who, having heard the story, came from his bedroom with his gun, and, followed by the boy, went noiselessly down the stairs into the kitchen. By this time the bear had divided two pies between her cubs before helping herself to any. She heard the footsteps on the kitchen floor and made with one paw an odd signal to the cubs; and the chubby little fellows toddled and tumbled away as fast they were able. The mother bear did not follow them immediately. There was a chance of danger, she knew; but there was also a chance of more pie. When she saw Mr. Parmenter and his son she began to think the situation was serious. She dropped upon all fours and moved off, with her lumbering gait, a dozen paces. There she paused, stood up again upon her hind legs and thrust her paw—which must have been strongly flavored with pumpkin pie—into her mouth and sucked it vigorously. Then dropping both paws in a comical attitude she looked squarely in the face of Mr. Parmenter, as if to say, "Here I am, caught in the act of stealing pies for my cubs. You are witness, judge and jury, I plead guilty with extenuating circumstances."

Mr. Parmenter raised his gun, aiming at the bear. Then he lowered it. "Jack," said he, "I have a great mind to let her go. You say she fed those pies to her cubs. I guess mother would feel pretty sorry if she hadn't a piece of pie to give the twins to-morrow. And it don't seem hardly right, when we are just about to thank Providence for mercies received to kill a creature for taking a bit of what has been provided. I guess when they appointed Thanksgiving day for folks, there was nothing said in the proclamation about it being fast day for bears., Jack, I'm going to spare the old creature."

Jack took a pie—tin plate and all—and threw it out of the window toward the bear, who fell upon it joyfully.

"Jack, my son, are you crazy?"

"No, father; but that pie was a little burnt on one side, and—and the old bear hadn't any. That makes three pies for the bears, and leaves three pies for the Parmenters." — "Harper's Young People."

ROCK-A-BYE-BABY

A long, long time ago, when little babies were little monkeys (some people say they are monkeys yet), and grew tails, there was a certain family which had a baby.

Now where do you think this family lived?

Well, I know you cannot guess, so I will let the secret out. They could not live in a cottage, or a house, or a palace, or a village, or a town, for a very good reason. There were none in those days.

Well, where did they live?

Why, in a tree top, of course!

This tree top was one of very many which made up a big forest, and when they got tired of one tree top they went to another; so you see the whole forest was their house. And that's bigger than a cottage, or a house, or a palace, or a village, or a town—isn't it?

This family had one baby—a very fine one, and they thought a lot of it because it was their only one.

Now everyone knows that all babies want to sleep sometimes, and this baby was no exception.

But sometimes the baby does not want to sleep when mother thinks it ought to, so what does mother do then? She puts it into the cradle and rocks the cradle.

Now this family had a patent cradle, far better than those used nowadays, because it did not need any person to attend to it, though it had an attendant to do the rocking.

It had several names. Sometimes it called itself Boreas; that was when it worked hardest. Sometimes it was called Zephyr, and then it rocked very gently. All little children know it by a third name, which we might call its surname. This name is Wind! So that we may say it was called Boreas Wind or Zephyr Wind.

What sort of a cradle do you think it was? It was not the usual one with a canopy and with feet to rock on. No, it was the branch of a tree on which mother had built a nice little nest made of bird's feathers, horsehair and hay. I am sorry to say she took all three without paying for them.

I suppose you think she stole them. No, wrong again. She did not steal them. She could not pay for them if she wanted, because—because—there was no money made in those days. Besides, the duck from whom they took the feathers was a very kind bird, and was quite willing to give them. And the horse from whom they got the hair could easily spare it, for it was only his combings.

I expect some cleaver child will now exclaim: "I have you now! How could there be combings, because there were no combs in those days?"

That is where that child would make a mistake; for that horse had a comb. You will never guess what that comb was. It was the stump of a tree that had been broken by the wind, and that a very angry Boreas Wind.

The horse used not to take the comb up and comb its hair, but put its hair down and combed the comb. Some of the hair was left sticking to the comb, and that is where the hair came from for our baby's cradle.

To return to our tale: One day this baby was lying in its cradle when Boreas came along and began to rock the cradle too hard. Just before this happened the father returned home from hunting. He had been to get some rabbit skins to wrap his baby in, and had hung them out to dry on one of the lower branches. Boreas was very bad-tempered indeed, for his master had been trying to imprison him in a cave, but he had escaped. He did not mean to hurt the baby, but he rocked so hard that he rocked the branch off, and down came bay and cradle and all, not excepting Boreas himself.

Oh dear! Oh dear! Poor baby! "Was he killed?" "Has he bruised himself?" "Did he fall on his head?" "Has he broken his leg?" "Or his arm?" "Has he put his eye out?" "Did he scratch his little nose?" and many other anxious inquiries will be made.

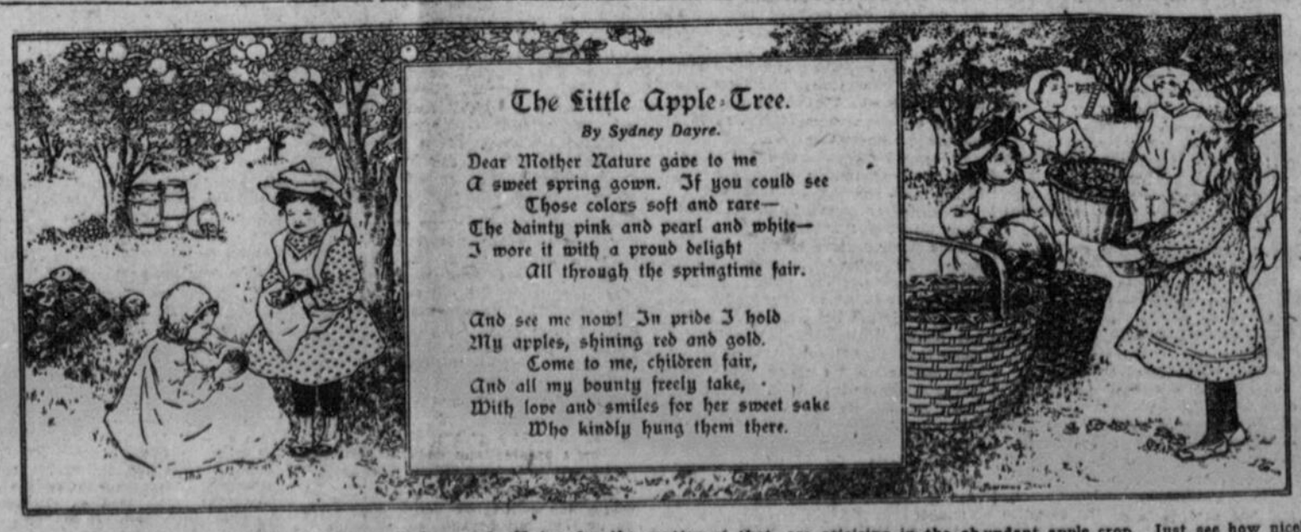
I am very pleased to be able to tell you that none of these things happened.

The baby only fell into one of the rabbit skins which his father had hung up. He thought it was part of a game, and he crowed like anything, although he was no relation to a cock.

And what about Boreas? Did he hurt himself? Not a bit. And why? Because he was only made of wind! So the father picked up the baby, made him another cradle on another tree, and they all lived happily ever after.

Rock-a-by baby,
On a tree top,
When the wind blows
The cradle will rock:
When the bough breaks
The cradle will fall,
And down comes cradle, and baby and all.

(By Horace Walker, in the Brooklyn Eagle.)



The Little Apple Tree.

By Sydney Dayre.

Dear Mother Nature gave to me
A sweet spring gown. If you could see
Those colors soft and rare—
The dainty pink and pearl and white—
I wore it with a proud delight
All through the springtime fair.

And see me now! In pride I hold
My apples, shining red and gold.
Come to me, children fair,
And all my bounty freely take,
With love and smiles for her sweet sake
Who kindly hung them there.

These are the days when all our young readers, and old too for the matter of that, are rejoicing in the abundant apple crop. Just see how nicely you can color this picture, and see who will win a prize.

Three prizes, one for Seniors, one for Juniors, and one for Tiny Tots.

Color the picture as prettily and neatly as you can, write your full name, age (if under twelve), and address, add your choice of prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to the Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

WORLD'S WELFARE

LABRADOR AND THE WAR.

Not since the coast of Labrador was pillaged by American privateers in 1796 has the strain and stress of war affected materially the lives of its people. And now only a few persons suspected of possibly being German spies have been deported, including the Moravian missionaries, who are Germans, and a few of our best men have volunteered and gone to the front. There was good reason to believe all plans had been made for securing a submarine base amidst our endless fjords, whence the passenger trade traffic of the St. Lawrence could be safely attacked. Indeed, one of our own good volunteer helpers, an American of German descent, and just out of Germany, who was in charge of the children of the orphanage, was made to return home as a possible German secret agent—a very material loss to the children and ourselves, and very hard on the lady, who had been detained in Berlin on the suspicion of being an English secret agent.

But though no submarine has arrived and no unfriendly shot been fired, a much more serious calamity than the loss of a man or two has overtaken us, for it threatens to cause chronic poverty and semi-starvation, which must drive us out or destroy us. The demand for and the price of salmon has fallen so low that it scarcely pays to salt and pack it for market, while even our beautiful foxes are scarcely worth the catching. Silver foxes that fetched $500 for a pelt have fallen to $50, and scarcely a buyer at that. Red foxes from $12 to as low as $1. Minks have fallen from $8 to 75 cents. Martins or sables from $30 to $3. Lynx from $35 to $5. These prices have been approximately all the poor trappers received for their catches this winter. The huge supplies of fur held by the large companies lie unsold, and even in the United States the Hudson Bay Company found no satisfactory market. The result has been that that great company has imported no supplies this year at all. It's ship is "somewhere in the war," and her captain in charge of a mine sweeper.

Two nights ago we steamed into one of the companies stations and discussed with the Factor the problem of next winter in all its details. Meanwhile in the dark a number of men were carrying off firewood to the "Strathcona," which they had cut in return for clothing, so that we might leave again when the moon rose to pursue our long journey north.

"I wish with all my heart I was going to be out of the country next winter," he said. "It will be terrible unless some paying industry is found."

"Did the people not get a chance to earn money cutting pit props last winter for England?"

"Not here. I wanted to take a contract for 2,000 cords, but you may not cut a stick in the bay for export as the whole land has been acquired by speculators."

"Further south in White Bay and in Lewis Bay and further north in Hamilton Inlet some labor was given, and every bit of it was warmly welcomed, but the people as a rule made very little out of it."

As we have journeyed along North Newfoundland and Labrador in the "Strathcona" we had taken the evidence of a number who had been engaged in the work, and except in Lewis Bay, where Mr. Tobin was carrying on the work, we didn't find one who had made more than food for his time. A great drawback has been that wages had been paid in kind, or in cheques, that it was impossible to cash till the springopened, unless the whole sum were taken up in supplies at one time at the store. This spring there were a good many short of everything but their accounts at the present price of

"Yes," chimed in a Government official who was present during the conversation, "if it hadn't been for my being able to get a special steamer sent down last fall and land a large supply of flour at Hawk's Harbor, though that is nearly one hundred miles south, they'd have starved in spite of all that the local papers said about there being no poverty," and he added, "If it had not been for Dr. Paddon being there I might have failed, for the officials argued the people couldn't haul flour over the hills in winter, till Dr. Paddon said he knew positively they could, as he had carried far heavier weights himself."

"Well," I asked, "did they need it enough to try?"

"Yes; of course he was right. They hauled it all away before the sea opened, or they would have had to go without it."

"Well," said the agent, "all I can say is, I have sent all the salmon-catchers right out early to try for cod, as early as ever they could get. For salmon is no price, and we have not imported a thing this year, but so far they have caught very little, and there is no chance of their being able to meet their accounts at the present price of furs. We've had to take the supplies away from our station at Davis Inlet, the losses have been too big. By the way, are you going into Fish Cove on your way to Indian Harbor? They have been without even flour there all spring, and as it would not pay to go and get their salmon any longer we were unable to supply them with nets."

Now, we have been specially trying to help the four or five families at that place of late years, just because their homes are so isolated and their children so numerous. Dr. Armstrong and I had loaned them a small cash capital to trade with, four years previously, which had enabled them to buy direct from St. John's at cash rates. Last year I had audited accounts on my arrival in the "Stratucona," and though the chief man, who managed for the rest, could hardly read or write, he had pulled ahead enough by last year to nearly double the capital. I wondered, though I knew the sterling honesty of the man, whether when the cupboard was thus actually bare of flour, he had been able to safeguard our capital, or whether he had lost hope and spent it for his own immediate needs without return.

And now the wife of the factor, a splendid helper of the people, chimed in about the industrial work. "If ever anything was needed here, Doctor," she said, "it is that the industrial work you started should be pushed ahead. There are looms here and no one to teach the women to work, and plenty of knitters and spinners, but no wool. They are not only eagerly waiting for it, but need it terribly, and are willing and well able to take it up." She had heard of the generous help the Montreal ladies gave in the Harrington district by sending an industrial teacher for a winter, and wanted to get just such another work here.

"Couldn't you do anything, Doctor, to get an industrial teacher for this bay for the winter. Here are so many women with time on their hands and no bread in the cupboard, and an industrial teacher would mean such a lot to them and the children. He could probably manage to work over much of the rest of the coast as well. But he or she must stay all the winter travelling around. Mrs. Wakefield has done a lot of good work visiting here this summer."

The homespun made at Harrington and St. Anthony sells faster than we can produce it. The mats made also find a ready market. The carving work and silk work also are not hard to find purchasers for. In view of the disastrous results, by-products of the great war that have, as it were, rippled up all along this great extended seaboard, and will cause such dire need so long as the war lasts, loath as I am to ask for anything at this time of great need elsewhere, I do want to let our friends know how invaluable an industrial teacher for Labrador would be, working with Dr. Paddon in the north half the year, and with Dr. Grieve in the south the other half.

We are hoping to send to the Pratt Institute a quota of three students this year, all Labrador boys brought up by ourselves, in order to give them industries so that they, in turn, as others before them have, may come back to teach others. One boy is taking the course in soap-making from seals' and whales' fat, with photography as a side issue. Once we had the chance to send one of our girls to the social science school in Rochester, N.Y. Now we are very anxious to send another to learn weaving, and possibly some other of the industries, such as lace-making, which willing and capable women with time on their hands can make a living from. One, we of the staff, are hoping to send for dressmaking and first class washing. Any suggestions, or help, to enable us to send such an extra girl, one of our own training, and one we can guarantee, would be such a real good investment of God's money that we feel sure some one will want to make it possible—the cost is three hundred dollars.

In the dark of the night, as we steamed silently along on the last lap of our first visit of the year to Dr. Paddon's northernmost hospital, we couldn't help discussing on deck the chances as to whether our poor friend, Sam P——, had preserved his trust of cash loaned or been forced by bare necessity to spend the money to get bread and butter without hope of being able to return it. But the conundrum had not long to wait solution. Though a strong wind made a nasty lop run into the open harbor where he lives, we ventured to anchor and run ashore in our new light boat, once on the good yacht "Fleur de lys." To my sorrow Skipper Sam had gone to the island "where t' mail boat calls." Even though he had only gone to land a barrel of old harp seal skins which we had sent along to employ the women making seal boots, that we need so badly, and they make so well, we found that with his usual care he had left all his concerns with his daughter—his good wife, alas, has received her home call. The cash tied up in an old bag was handed in and counted out, even to the last few coppers. The two fox skins, one otter, five seal skins, some skin mittens, and carved sledge with xery wooden dogs, were spread out to try and meet the requirements of the loan. I thought that fact, that there should be one cent in the box guarded sacredly, "though only part of a loan," all through those weeks and months of short food, spoke more truly than many testimonials of honesty, and would have made many a borrower in civilization feel ashamed. But there it was, and even at the low rate of furs, the foxes, otter, and seals, should bring it up to a trifle over the total amount. Last year the otter would have fetched $30 here on the coast. Does any reader want to purchase it? It is not unbecoming to add that, the money has been already ordered against at our good friend's, the St. John merchant, who, being a sympathetic soul, has always made special prices under such circumstances. The only trouble is, Skipper Sam has such an incorrigibly soft heart himself, that though he guarantees our loan of cash, he doesn't know how to guard his own flour barrel when a needy neighbor comes around.

WILFRED GRENFELL.

THINK AND THANK.

The word "thank" comes from "think." The thankful person is the "thinkful" one. To be thoughtful is usually to be thankful. When we are heedless of our blessings how can we talk about them?

The day has passed when a Christian man would apologize for missions. And the day has come when the Christian man who is not praying and working for missions must first explain why, and then apologize for calling himself a Christian. Are you praying and working for missions?—Selected.

HYMN IN WAR TIME.

O God, to Whom our fathers prayed,
When in their darkest hour
Thy hand the great Armada stayed,
And broke Napoleon's power.

Grant, as our sons go forth, O Lord,
To battle in the field,
Not pride, but duty, be the word
Engraven on their shield.

Thou knowest, Lord, we count no cost
Of sorrow or of pain,
If only those we loved and lost
Shall not have died in vain.

We should not dare, O God, to pray,
Our prayers would be as naught,
Had we not faith we fight to-day
For all Thy Word has taught.

Grant that Thy Spirit, Lord of Life,
Move o'er the embattled plain,
Till from the chaos of the strife
Thy word be born again;

And to this land which Thou hast made
So fair and free and strong,
God of our fathers, lend Thine aid
To war against the wrong;

For false and feeble is the sword
Unsheathed in tyrant might,
But, if our cause be righteous, Lord,
Thou wilt defend the right.
—London "Times."

INDIAN CHURCHES TO FEDERATE

The movement to federate the Christian churches of India which has been almost quiescent for two years past, has lately been revived and is reported to be rapidly gathering strength. In a recent meeting of leaders from several denominations, where Dr. Wherry presided, Dr. Janvier expressed the strong opinion that the missionary councils recommended by the Edinburgh conference for united action in mission fields would not meet the whole need in India, where the most important thing is not to bring together the missionaries but to consolidate in sentiment and in service the growing Christian churches of the nation. With the importance of this distinction there was unanimous agreement.

The present proposal is for federation of the churches, but in India the federation idea is advocated not as in Canada with the purpose of forestalling organic union, but as a present preparation for realizing organic union later. In 1909, when federation was first proposed, a basis was drawn up which both the Presbyterians and the Methodists later rejected on the ground that it did not reach the principal point of practical comity because it made no provision for the transfer of members from one denomination to another. To meet this protest, the criticized section has now revised, and is presented for further discussion in a form which has already been endorsed by the Presbyterians, by the South India United Church and by the English Baptists. In substance, it has also received official Methodist approval. This crucial article is now stated in the following forcible terms:

"The federation shall not interfere with the existing creed of any church or society entering into its fellowship, or with its internal order or external relations. But in accepting the principle that the church of God is one, and that believers are the body of Christ and severally members thereof, the federating churches agree to respect each other's discipline, to recognize each other's ministry and to acknowledge each other's membership by a free interchange of full members in good and regular standing duly accredited, welcoming them into Christian fellowship and communion as brethren in Christ."

A general invitation to all Christian bodies in India to participate in the federation will go out this fall, and each will also be asked to appoint representatives to the first provincial councils, which will elect commissioners to a national council. The "provinces" for these sectional councils have been already delimitated. Their boundaries are really determined according to language areas, in order that each section may be bound together by a common speech. There are seven of these divisions, as follows: South India, Bombay Presidency, Eastern and Western Bengal, North India, Punjab, Mid-India and Gujerat.

We give thanks often with tearful, doubtful voice for our spiritual mercies positive, but what an almost infinite field there is for mercies negative! We cannot even imagine all that God has suffered us not to do, not to be.—F. R. Havergal.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

(By Rev. T. S.Linscott, D.D.)

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The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Publishers, Brantford, Ont., Canada.

Oct. 17, 1915.

Elisha heals Naaman the Syrian. II. Kings 5.

Golden Text: I am Jehovah that healeth thee, Ex. 15: 26.

Verse 1. Who was Naaman, and what were his characteristics?

What degree of risk is there of a noted man being sick, compared to an obscure man?

Verses 2-4. Who was the little maid referred to, and what apparent calamity had befallen her?

Do real calamities ever happen to real Christians? Why?

How much less effectual is spiritual truth told with second hand knowledge, than when told from direct knowledge?

Verses 5-7. Was the king of Syria actuated by selfish, or benevolent motives, in sending Naaman to be cured o this leprosy? Why?

What reason had the King of Israel for being afraid when he received the letter from the king of Syria?

When is it right, and when wrong, to be suspicious of the actions of others?

Would you say, or not and why, that the average man is suspicious of the actions of others?

What is great generosity in giving to others generally a sign of?

Verses 8-12. Do good men exercise their powers for helpfulness to others with reluctance, or willingly, and why is it so?

Did Elisha, judged by Christian standards, act with courtesy in not going out to speak personally to such a noted man as Naaman?

To what extent was Naaman right or wrong, in being angry at the scant courtesy shown him by Elisha?

Verses 13, 14. Why are sinners generally more willing to do some hard thing than they are to comply with God's easy plan for their salvation? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verses 15-17. Did Naaman do right in offering a present, and did Elisha do right in refusing it, and why?

Verses 18, 19. What reason, if any, is there to think that Naaman was truly converted?

Did Elisha approve of Naaman waiting upon his master, the king, while the latter was engaged in idolatrous worship?

Verses 20-27. What is your opinion of the sin of Gehazi and its swift punishment?

Lesson for Sunday Oct. 24, 1915. Elisha's Heavenly Defenders. II. Kings 6:8-23.

A THANKFUL SONG.

I'm thankful for the summer with its blossoms an' its bees,
I'm thankful for the winter with its bluster an' its freeze;
I'm such a thankful feller that I couldn't, if I'd try,
Say whether I'm more thankful for December or July.
Of course there's disappointments, an' there's trouble, more or less,
But I'm so brimmin' over with the sweets o' happiness,
I don't have time to worry o'er the bitter things, you see,
For the Lord jes' keeps me busy bein' thankful's I can be.
—Roy Farrell Greene, in "Leslie's Weekly."

CHINA'S FIRST WOMAN DOCTOR.

Dr. Mary Stone has been elected president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of China, and the world organization of the same society has named her superintendent of its anti-opium department. This talented Christian physician is one of the most remarkable of living women. Her father was an unusually progressive Chinaman who, twenty-five years ago, sent his daughter to America for a medical education. For nineteen years since her graduation and return to her native land, she has managed a hospital in the old treaty-port city of Kiukiang on the Yangtse and has done major surgery there with a steadiness and success that would have reflected credit on a master of the surgical art anywhere in the world. And at no time has her professional enthusiasm obscured her missionary spirit. The name which she uses when in this country—she is visiting here now—is not, of course, her native name: it is just the convenient translation of the words by which her own countrymen know her—Shi Ma Lei.

Sunday School Lesson

October 17, 1915.

ELISHA HEALS NAAMAN THE SYRIAN.

II. Kings 5.

GOLDEN TEXT:—I am Jehovah that healeth thee. Ex. 15: 26.

When Elisha picked up Elijah's mantle he received along with it the gift which he had asked, a large endowment of the spirit which was in Elijah. He assured himself of the possession of the power which Elijah had possessed by dividing the Jordan as Elijah had done. And he again exercised his miraculous gift by healing the fountain at Jericho, the water from which had been unwholesome.

Elisha worked more miracles than Elijah had worked. He also divided the Jordan; he changed the character of the water flowing from the fountain at Jericho; he furnished water for two armies where no water had been, and promised a great victory, which was won without fighting; because the opposing army took fright, ran away, and destroyed itself.

He provided more to pay a poor woman's debts by multiplying her oil; he promised a son to a woman who had none; and when that son died, he restored him to life; he changed the character of some soup, so that it was no longer poisonous and he fed a hundred men with twenty loaves (pancakes.)

He healed Naaman; he struck Gehazi with leprosy; he raised an axe head from the bottom of the river by throwing a stick into the water; he repeatedly warned the king of Israel of the plans of the king of Syria to attack him; he struck the Syrian army blind, after having enabled his own servant to see that there was an army of angels ready to protect him; he prophesied great plenty in Samaria within twenty-four hours when the city was reduced to the last extremity by a siege; and he prophesied the oppression of Israel by Hazael.

One of Elisha's miracles is quite unjustifiable from our point of view, but the fault is, of course, in the point of view and not in the action of the prophet. When a crowd of children insulted him, he cursed them in the name of Jehovah, and two bears came out of the wood and killed forty-two of them. If the prophet had killed them with his own hand, or if he had loosed the bears among them, it might be possible to hold that Elisha simply lost his temper, and did a cruel thing; but Elisha had no control of the bears, and God had. If Elisha had sinned in cursing the children, God would not have allowed the bears to make his curse effective.

Why did the prophet, who was animated and controlled by the Spirit of God, as his many miracles prove, curse these children? and why did God give effect to the curse by sending the bears among them? Because the children had insulted God in the person of His prophet.

The first great lesson which God tried constantly to teach His people was reverence. Reverence is the only foundation on which man can build in trying to become acquainted with God, and we find therefore that God was very strict in enforcing His demand for reverence. When He manifested His presence on Horeb at the giving of the commandments, He told Moses that any man or beast that even touched the mountain should be killed.

And when Uzzah the priest touched the ark to steady it he was instantly struck dead.

After the ark had been put in position, behind the veil of the Temple, no one was allowed even to see it except the High priest and he only once a year.

The present generation is very much in need of a very sharp lesson on the subject of reverence, and that may be one of the reasons why the awful war was allowed to break out.

There are a number of very interesting incidents in the story of Naaman.

First, the instrumentality of the young girl captive. She had been carried off as a prisoner from her own country, and no doubt felt her lot to be a very hard one. Yet she did not cherish her sorrow and make it an excuse for hating her captors, but tried to be helpful to them, and so became a missionary without knowing it. She was the means of sending the great Syrian general to Elisha to be cured, and Naaman not only got rid of his leprosy but at the same time learned that the God of Israel was the true God, and determined to worship Him, and Him only.

Elisha's treatment of Naaman was evidently designed to teach him reverence for God. Naaman expected to be treated with very great respect, but Elisha would not even come out to speak to him. Instead of doing so, Elisha commanded him to do what seemed to him a very foolish thing, with the evident intention of giving him a lesson in humility. Naaman, very naturally, resented this demand, and came near losing the blessing which he had come to to seek.

How often a man's own angry pride
Is cap and bells for a fool!

But Naaman's servants saved him from himself. It is evident that he must have been a kind master; for the Israelite captive was sorry for him, and his Syrian servants even dared to show him how foolishly he was acting in order to save him.

But the great lesson of our story comes in looking at the nature of the disease and the nature of the cure.

The disease was incurable. Leprosy is a perfect type of sin, in that it does not appear at all at first, but gradually takes full possession; destroying every part of its victim as it spreads from member to member.

What is God's remedy for sin? Wash, and be clean. That was the remedy which Elisha gave Naaman.

What is the sinner's answer to God? He says, "I cannot see any good in that remedy." And just so, Naaman said he was sure that the waters of his own country were purer than the Jordan, and would heal him if washing would do it.

Why was Naaman healed? Because he obeyed the command of God through His prophet. Why does the blood of Christ cleanse the conscience of the believer? Because the surrender of our will and the acceptance of the sacrifice will and the acceptance of the sacrifice of Christ as an atonement for our sin is an act of submission and obedience to God, and makes it possible for the Holy Spirit to take up His abode with us.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS.

M.—II. Kings 5:1-14. Elisha Heals Naaman the Syrian.
T.—II. Kings 5:15-27. Unselfishness and Avarice.
W.—Numbers 12:4-15. A Severe Lesson.
T.—Matthew 20:20-28. A Call to Service.
F.—Matthew 15:21-31. Friend and Healer.
S.—Luke 17:11-19. Ten Lepers Healed.
S.—Luke 10:25-37. The Good Samaritan.

A THANKSGIVING SERMON

(By the Rev. S. Parkes Cadman.)

Text:—"The wrath of man shall praise thee."—Psalm 76:10.

The sacred poet is absorbed in the terrible vision of God's judgments on the foes of his people. The text is the summary of the theme; God magnifies his wisdom and mercy through his dealings with those who oppose his will. The finite and puny wrath of man is less than nothing when the everlasting One girds himself with the residues of His anger. The lofty spirit of princes is bowed down; their hosts are scattered, their might is broken, their camp is uprooted, the noise of their unequal strife is hushed. After the storm of divine vengeance has swept over them, we see them, as it were, upon a vast field of the dead, prone and still, dreamlessly sleeping their long slumber. So perish all the enemies of God!

But we do not often allow ourselves to dwell on these solemn and terrible conceptions of the Deity. They have been relegated to disuse and many have been anxious to banish them forever. Before that can be done, however, we must inquire what relation the God worshipped by the psalmist bears toward the affairs of earth. The question is not optional, it is imperative; thrust upon us by the horrid events which give a melancholy distinction to the Thanksgiving Day of 1915. A carnival of bloodshed appals us. Armaments that have broken the back of labor are now being used to crush out the life of the laborer; the miner who dug the ore, the smith who smelted and fashioned it into steel, the chemist who combined elements into dynamite, are now being blown to pieces by the work of their own hands. With their fall, all things come to the earth. Christianity is challenged, not on its missionary frontiers, but at its historic centres, and in communities which have professed its tenets for fifteen hundred years.

THE INFINITUDE OF GOD.

What then is the answer to the question already asked? Is this human life of ours too obscure and paltry for God to notice, or too strong and wicked for him to control? Let it be clearly understood that the Providence these psalms reveal is marked by a fulness of mystery. Their authors were illuminated by inspiration, and in its light they saw the pavement on which rested the seat of supreme authority, but they did not see the throne itself. Nothing came of their manifold and anxious efforts save the declaration: "Thy judgments are far above out of sight." "Clouds and darkness are round about him." How does the result correspond with our own experience? Can we find any truer, nobler terms than these? Language is many centuries older now, learning has enriched it, culture has refined its expository arts, philosophy has given it depth and significance; above all, the revelation of Jesus Christ has shown us the Father. Yet even our maturity and comparative perfection is only too thankful to borrow the sublime strains of Hebrew song. The most vital consciousness we feel, the highest knowledge we can obtain, the ghastly events we contemplate with reluctance, combine to emphasize that God is incomprehensible, that his judgments are a mighty deep. And if, at the first, this would seem to threaten faith, reflection convinces us that any other view is untenable. A Supreme Being who could be measured and understood, whose ways were patent and his purposes capable of exact forecast, would cease to be the object of our worship, and would gradually sink into moral neglect and contempt. All his reasons would lie upon the surface. Knowing to the last jot and tittle what he would say and do, we should take our own course, fit in our plans with his where we pleased, and depart from the providental line when it seemed good to us to do so.

But God cannot be anticipated; he does not allow us to know what a day or an hour will bring forth. Just as the consummate strategist conceals his movements from the enemy and strikes his blow where it is least expected, so in the scope of that to-morrow which is strictly reserved by the Almighty, ambitions are turned back, controversies are settled, disappointments are inflicted and consolations are administered; all upon a basis which has not been communicated to finite intelligence.

Here we must take our stand, as did Moses before the unconsumed bush, and discover that our boasted liberty is nothing more than the freedom to choose to whom we will surrender that liberty. The soul's education in spiritual truth begins with the acknowledgment of its ignorance, its dependence and its realization of those limitations within which it must of necessity move, since we cannot advance a solitary step beyond a certain point. We are compelled to trust a greater love, a greater power, a greater wisdom, than man, individually or collectively, will ever possess. Thus faith grows, and with it peace and confidence, not because we know God, but because we believe and obey him. We have no information beyond the hour, and even this we constantly misinterpret and misapply. But to be sure, in spite of these things, that he who is for us is more than all that can be against us, is to be solid at the centre, sound at the core. Life becomes chastened, the spirit puts on a beautiful modesty, the character is distinguished for fortitude. Under gray skies, and blown upon by cold and cruel winds, so long as we can say: 'This is the Lord's doing, it is marvellous in our eyes," we can keep alight within the lamps of sacrifice, of service, of patience and thanksgiving. Diminish its radiance and you shut out the distilleries of nature. The same God who allows men that capacity for volition which can be bent on wickedness and war, makes their wrath to praise him.

THE NEARNESS OF GOD.

The moral perplexity of Providence is sometimes as baffling as its intellectual mystery. We can tolerate the riddles of the brain, but when conscience and righteousness are outraged, we almost cease to worship. "My feet were almost gone; my steps had well-nigh slipped. I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked. For there are no bands in their death; but their strength is firm. They are not in trouble as other men. Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment." But are cruelty and oppression patronized of heaven, and mercy and justice discouraged? Asaph had but to enter the sanctuary to understand the end of the tyrant and the spoiler. Then he took up the harp of life again and smote the chords with might, until the ungodly and their prosperity passed in a moment and went to their own place. Providence was sovereign and final, putting down one, setting up another; the poor were raised from the dust, the needy out of the dunghill; the planet was handled with imperial wisdom; the foam of fury died out in pallid weakness; the ascription pealed forth, "The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the isles be glad thereof."

We gather on Thanksgiving Day that we may comfort one another with these words. We come to Him who knows our frame, who remembers that we are dust, that we may be healed and invigorated, returning to our several homes rejoicing in the God of our salvation. Our laudation and gratitude take more vivid forms because of the encompassing gloom. The rays of the lighthouse are not visible on summer days at sea, but when the hurricane is hurtling through the darkness those rays warn us of the fatal shore and show the safe passage to the harbor. Moreover, we cannot amend the truths these psalms contain, but we can live anew by them. They tell us that God has not to leave his everlasting seat. He is already and always here. "The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge." He has not to be summoned from afar, as was Baal when the priests cried for his assistance, while other occupations prevented him or peradventure he was on a distant journey and beyond their frenzied appeal. Nigh at hand; not afar off; a very present help in trouble, is he whom we worship. The living fact of his immediacy breathes through all the ages and cannot be extinguished by the inventions of unbelief.

THE WRATH OF MAN.

The history of religion shows that its Author is exalted by the wrath of man. Faith rests upon immovable foundations; it employs agencies that human reason cannot trace; it operates in regions that defy assaults of hate and persecution. The wrath of man keeps holy day for the church. Saints are purified and wavering believers are made steadfast by the violence of the evil-minded. Devotion, zeal and fortitude are quickened by the flames of martyrdom. The Hebrews were never more spiritually glorious than when they languished in captivity. Christians were spurred to a more diligent performance of their duty by the spectacle of a world in arms against them. God sometimes uses the devil's shoulders for a vantage point. When affairs are hopelessly ravelled, he disentangles them, disposes them for good and subordinates to his purposes the things that threaten the honor of his name. Subtle schemes and forcible attempts against the church have been made tributary to her excellence. Anger may be blown up into wrath, and like Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, seven times heated, accentuated to the highest degree, but such inhuman rage is its own Nemesis. Pharaoh fumed and fretted, but could do nothing against the chosen people. The dispersion of the church of the New Testament spread the Gospel throughout the Roman Empire. Domitian and Nero, by their ruthless undertakings, rendered signal service to St. Paul's mission to the Gentiles. The Lollards, crushed at home, arose elsewhere, and in Bohemia the doctrines of Wycliffe assumed under Huss the dignity of a national religion. The Huguenots enriched Europe and America after France had been impoverished by their rejection. The Covenanters were the rock on which the Stuart dynasty split. The pilgrim Fathers, who established this festival, corrected the balance of ecclesiastical power between two continents.

In these historic events we see how the spirit of the saints and the being of the kingdom were upheld by the divine presence, notwithstanding all that their enemies could plot against them. In the day of the church's prosperity true believers and double-minded hypocrites were mingled together like the wheat and chaff on the threshing floor. But heaven allowed the fierce gales of wrath to be put through them that they might be separated. In times of peace and patronage the sheep of Christ scatter, but when the dogs of persecution are let loose upon them, they run together and there is one flock and one Shepherd. Like some sweet-smelling herbs, the more the Gospel is trampled on the sweeter its aroma, the readier its spread.

Again, in the world at large, the genius of wickedness has never finally outwitted the genius of heaven's delivering relief. That Power, not ourselves, which makes for righteousness, may apparently be slow as the glacier sliding down the Alpine slopes, but like the glacier it grinds every opposition to powder. The prediction that the officers of the ideal state shall be peace, and its exactors righteousness, is not void. It is nearer fulfilment now than in the hour and power of the Plantagenet, the Stuart, the Valois or the Bourbon. And there shall come a day when the tyrants of this epoch will be nothing more than a smudge on the distant horizon of the past. The heavenly Father has inevitably defeated the purposes of iniquity and made them contribute to his exaltation among the heathen. He sees fit to slacken the bridle of his providence; but human effort, whether for good or evil, has its appointed boundaries. So long as the wrath of man brings revenue to the development of final good it is permitted; after that, it is restrained. Since the race has had a sensible being few catastrophes have fallen on it which make a more active demand upon faith and hope. Yet there is no infidelity more contagious and degenerating than that which tempts us to disbelieve the text, or to hold that evil, if not indeed triumphant over good, at any rate shares with it the rule of human affairs. Let us be transformed and renewed in our minds by the teachings of holy Scripture, corroborated as they are in a wealth of experience which gives us ground for rational courage. The sword while slow to smite, will not be sheathed till warfare is accomplished. A little space of time and what changes are wrought! The Lord cuts off the spirit of those who delight in both; he confounds their plots against the security of the innocent. In this faith let us keep our Thanksgiving feast. His judgment will be just and it will also be executed. We can find our consolation and our rock in this glorious Scripture. And from that rock we will stretch out the hand of brotherhood to all of any nation who are victims of desolation.

AN AYRSHIRE ROMANCE

MEG HAMILTON

:: By ANNIE S. SWAN ::

THE SYNOPSIS.

Gavin Hamilton, Laird of Ballochean, and his motherless children, two sons and a daughter, reside in a beautiful but neglected home on the banks of the Doon, four miles from Ayr. He returns from the races at his wits' end, for he has heavy racing and other debts, and no money. His elder son Ludovic, has left home for Jamaica, where David Sillars has given him a position on his sugar plantation. David Sillars loves Meg, and asks her to marry him, but she refuses, preferring Sir Hew Kessock, who has been paying her marked attentions. Meg tells her only girl friend Ellison Dove, of David's proposal, and Ellison tells Sir Hew that Meg is engaged to David, and Sir Hew, in a fit of pique proposes to Ellison and is promptly accepted. Ellison makes Meg her first confidant, and poor humiliated Meg hears the news the next day, when in a fit of anger she offers to marry the rejected David Sillars, and David refuses. On the same day, two Jewish money lenders, Mr. Van Lewden and his nephew, come to look over Ballochean, and are so pleased with the place that they pay a second visit, on which occasion the younger one asks Meg to marry him, and save Ballochean for the family. Meg rushes off to David Sillars, and a day or two later is married to him. After a visit to Paris and the South of France, they return and settle down at Kildoon.

CHAPTER XXV.
THE HOUSE IN ORDER.

David Sillars received his wife's letter with the last post on Wednesday evening, and, as a result of what he had read therein, he took an early train on Thursday morning for Glasgow.

Meg had told him certain things, but she had omitted to mention the address of the Nursing Home to which they were taking old Ballochean. She had given the surgeon's name, however, and a telephone message to his house in Kelvinside did the rest.

Sillars arrived at the door of the demure, rather grim-looking house in Bath Street about half-past nine, just at the moment when the issues of life and death were being decided for poor Gavin Hamilton in one of the upper rooms.

Shown into the superintendent's sitting-room, he found Meg there, walking to and fro the floor, with her hands clenched, and with a somewhat desperate look on her young face. She feared little under heaven, but on this day she had come into conflict with forces of which she had no knowledge and which therefore baffled her.

All the deep tenderness embedded in the nature of Sillars sprang to the surface as he saw her distraught face, and almost he could have taken her in his arms.

She, it seemed, turned to him with a blind desire for help. Then she drew back, even as he had done, restraining his impulse, and spoke formally.

"It is good of you to come like this, David. But there is nothing you, or I, or any one can do! It is the waiting that kills."

"It will not be long, let us hope," he answered gently. "I got your letter by the late post last night. I can see you feel it desperately. Is Dr. Robert here?"

"Oh, yes. Without him I should not have allowed them to touch dad. And he has promised to come to me the moment he can. Oh, I wonder how much longer they are going to be!"

"It could hardly be done under an hour, I think," he answered, "and it is only a quarter to ten. The time will soon pass."

She looked at him vaguely, wringing her hands.

"David, had you any idea of this?" she asked presently, as if some fresh thought had struck her.

"I saw that he was going down the hill, of course; but I had no idea what was the matter. Somehow, I never see Sanderson now, though, of course, I might, and perhaps should, have made it my business to see him."

"It wouldn't have done any good. If dad dies, David ,I'm done. I shan't care for anything any more."

Sillars had nothing to say. It was not the first time he heard such a cry from the lips of the bereft. Nay, he had himself felt like uttering it on the day when they had come and told him that his mother had left him alone in the old house of Kildoon.

But it was futile and, at the moment, it would have been unkind to remind her that the tide of human affairs flows on, in spite of all the heart-break in the world, and that a little more or less matters not at all!

The minutes dragged; but punctually on the stroke of ten the door opened, and Bobbie came in. He recognized Sillars merely by a nod, surprised perhaps to see him there, though undoubtedly that was his proper place.

Meg flew to the young doctor, clasping imploring hands on his black coat-sleeve.

"All right, my dear—all right! He has stood it Al. And—yes—there is every hope. He has not come out of the chloroform yet."

"Can I just pop up and look at him?" asked Meg eagerly.

Bobbie shook his head.

"No, no, you can't see him before the afternoon—if then. He will most probably sleep for the most of the day. Sad business, Sillars; but I think we'll pull him through."

Meg walked to the window and, through the swaying curtains, looked out upon the dingy street. Her relief was great, for she had worked herself to expectation of the fullest tragedy. She felt weak now—weak and spent, and very near to tears.

"I think you should take your wife out, Mr. Sillars," suggested Bobbie. "There is nothing she can do here, and they are not keen on having too many visitors in the house. There isn't room for them. It would be much better, really, if Mrs. Sillars would go home to Kildoon."

At this Meg looked rebellious.

"He might ask for me," she said quickly.

"He won't to-day," Bobbie assured her.

"Where are you staying, Madge?" asked Sillars. "Did you sleep here last night?"

"Yes. I stayed with dad till after ten o'clock. Miss Macdonald was very kind; but she told me that I couldn't have the room after to-day."

"Then we'd better go to St. Enoch's, my dear," suggested Sillars, "Go and see about your things, and we'll take a cab over and get a room."

She went with astonishing obedience. When the two men were left Bobbie looked straight into the eyes of Sillars.

"The poor old chap's done," was all he said.

"Why, I thought you said the operation had been successful?" said Sillars, surprised and rather displeased.

"So it was up to a point. What Carruthers did was all right. But he can't do enough. Something had to be left. If Mr. Hamilton ever gets up it will mean a recurrence. The best thing that can happen will be that he should peg out now."

Sillars looked inexpressibly shocked.

"It was a pity, perhaps, not to have told my wife the truth, he said rather stiffly.

"She is not in a fit state to hear it," answered Bobbie rather curtly. "And don't you tell her it. It'll come to her gradually. He'll rally a bit; then there'll be a gradual sinking. The way will be smoothed for her, I don't doubt, as it is for others."

It fell out just as Bobbie had predicted.

Gavin Hamilton recovered from the immediate effects of the operation, and Meg and he had some delightful days in the upper room of the Nursing Home—days on which all the years seemed to have rolled back and made her a little child again, toddling after her father to the stables to be set in turn on every bit of horseflesh in them. All the old time—the good time before the blight had fallen on Ballochean — was lived over again, and it would have been hard to tell which of the twain was the greater or the more lovable child!

All the household frankly worshipped them both, and Gavin Hamilton sometimes said jestingly to his kind nurses that he was having the time of his life.

Then, quite suddenly and perceptibly he began to decline. At the end of the third week there was no betterment; on the contrary, there were certain signs and symptoms that there was no mistaking.

One day when Bobbie Sanderson arrived early to see the dying Laird, at an hour when he knew that he would not be likely to encouter Meg, he said to him suddenly: "Bobbie, I want to go home."

"Time enough, Mr. Hamilton. Next week, I think, we may safely let you undertake the journey."

"I shan't be able for it next week, Bobbie. I'm going down the hill fast. I want to go home to-day."

"I'll telephone to Carruthers to come out. I'll wait for him here."

"It's no good. He says the same as you, and bids me wait till next week. I want to die in the old house, Bobbie—in my own bed, d'ye hear?"

"I hear," answered Bobbie Sanderson; and he looked like one stricken, for he knew that the call from afar had come to the soul of Gavin Hamilton, and that nothing could stay its flight.

"I'll wait till to-morrow—not a day longer. I'll tell Meg when she comes up this afternoon. So you can arrange it as best you like, my man."

"There will be no trouble about the arranging—just an ambulance to the station and a proper invalid compartment. Very well, Mr. Hamilton, it shall be as yo usay."

Bobbie's immediate capitulation was significant; but his heart was heavy, not so much for the old man, who was done with the things of time, as for her who clung to him so desperately, and who would be so forlorn when he should leave her.

"What day is this, Bobbie?" inquired Ballochean, moving his restless old white head on the pillow.

"This?—oh, Wednesday. One loses count sometimes."

"Well, I want you, when you go down or out of the house, to telephone to David Sillars and tell him I want to see him."

"To-day, do you mean, or after you get back to Ballochean?"

"To-day—this evening after Meg is safely back at Ayr. She mustn't know. It's private business I have with my son-in-law, Bobbie, understand, and I might find it difficult to get the privacy at Ballochean, where, I suppose Meg will establish herself when she understands."

Bobbie said he would see that Sillars had the message.

"And there'll be no telling her, Bobbie," continued the Laird. "Just let it drift in on her as it drifted in on me. She'll get used to the idea before the poor old candle blows out. Ay, ay, a queer—a mortal queer—thing is life!"

"But death unravels it all, Mr. Hamilton," said Bobbie, out of the fulness of his heart. "The more I see of all the mysteries the more reconciled I aim to death. It is not the end, as most folk think—it is the beginning for most."

"Ay, ay, who knows? The old reprobate might get a clean slate up there," he mused, with his tired eyes half closing. "He will, if she can do anything! She's not so far away. Bobbie—Meg's mother I mean. It would not surprise me to know that she is in this very room."

Bobbie hastened to take his departure, not so much from disbelief—for he had seen many strange things in the supreme moments 'twixt life and death, and he had not the scoffer's mind—but because he observed that great weariness was stealing over the worn-out frame and that the Laird would immediately sleep.

He went downstairs and, from Miss Macdonald's sitting-room, rang up Sillars at Langdyke. A very few words served to put Sillars in full possession of the facts; and, though shocked and grieved, he was by no means overwhelmed with surprise.

"Tell him I'll be up there about six. I suppose Mrs. Sillars will have gone by then?"

"I'll make sure," Bobbie answered, as he rang off.

Then with a heavy heart he returned to Ayr, and his first road was to Kildoon.

CHAPTER XXVI.
THE PASSING OF BALLOCHEAN.

It was now glorious summer weather, with just a touch of the crisp harvest fulness in the air, and Kildoon was looking its very loveliest. The Doon, which the dry summer had somewhat reduced in volume, sang between its pebbly banks, lined with the willow and the birk and the rowan, on the last of which the flame was already creeping over the luscious fruit.

It was only noon, and as he returned his horse's head round the last bend in the avenue he saw Meg's trap before the door.

"By jove, just in time!" he muttered, and hastened forward to the door.

He found her in the hall, giving some instructions to Mary Maxwell. At sight of Bobbie she visibly paled.

These days of sharp anxiety had told on Meg and she undoubtedly lost some of her radiant bloom. But there was an inexpressible sweetness in her sharpened features and a quietude in her whole demeanor which struck Bobbie Sanderson rather poignantly.

"She is aging, poor lass," he said to himself. "Life is working its will with her."

"Good morning, Bobbie. You haven't brought me bad news, I hope?" she said with difficulty.

"No, no. I ran up by the eight-thirty to see him, and I find him fretting to get home. Nothing is to be gained by keeping him in the Home any longer. So, if you'll make the necessary arrangements at Ballochean we'll get him down to-morrow."

She looked at him searchingly.

"I want to know exactly what this means, Bobbie."

"Faith then, and I can't tell you," he said, trying to speak lightly. "There is no more for Carruthers to do. The wound has healed, and he can be moved with perfect safety. He's hankering to get home, and the nurse whom he likes best can come with him, and you will be nearer him. It's his own wish, Mrs. Sillars, and you'd better grant it—indeed, there is nothing to gain by thwarting him now."

Comforted by the assurance that the wound had healed so completely, Meg immediately became a woman of affairs.

"Does he expect me to-day?" she asked.

"He did not say. But I think you had better run up by the twelve-thirty, if that is the train you were going to catch. There will be plenty of time after you come back to arrange things, and, if you like, I can drive round by Ballochean and prepare them for your father's return. They could be airing the room, anyhow, and getting ready. I might see Guy, too."

"Thank you, Bobbie, if you will. Well, if I am to catch that train, I'll have to go now and drive Beauty like the wind. Good-bye."

She was off with a nod and a wave of the hand, but with no accompanying smile.

"I believe," mused Bobbie, "that she understood without further parley or words that the end is drawing near. For the things of the spirit are unfathomable, and knowledge comes from afar, borne on the wings of invisible messengers who never fail to accomplish the behest entrusted to them.

Sanderson drove round by Ballochean, found Guy at his luncheon—which he proceeded to share with him—and prepared him for what was coming. There being no particular need to spare Guy's feelings, he told him that his father's ultimate recovery was doubtful, even unlikely.

Although happenings of this kind were part of Bobbie Sanderson's daily experience, he was conscious of a singular sadness and depression of spirit for the rest of the day. Associated as he had been with Ballochean from his earliest years, he felt that in the gradual breaking up of the family life there was a tragedy of no ordinary kind. Soon Guy would be left sole representative of the old name in Ballochean. But it was of Meg that he thought most.

Shrewd and observant above the common, Bobbie had now come to see that things were not as they should be between David Sillars and his wife. Their upkeep of appearances in public in no way deceived that astute student of human nature and of life, and his personal interest in Meg rendered his intuition in all matters concerning her unerring.

She was unhappy, she was eating her heart out at Kildoon, and David Sillars was either wilfully or ignorantly and deplorably blind. Bobbie did not actually know what was the matter, but something told him that the relations between the two must march to inevitable tragedy, unless something intervened to lift them to a level of more perfect understanding of each other.

He had no doubt that Ballochean's death, when it came, would hasten this crisis.

A little sick of things as he drove that morning, he determined to write to Pirn Mill telling his father that he must come home now and bear the brunt, for he was needing a spell of quiet and of the society of the bairn to do him good.

At the close of his working day Sillars journeyed to Glasgow, reaching the Nursing Home about six o'clock.

He was evidently expected, and was shown up to Mr. Hamilton's room without a moment's delay. He found him sitting up in bed—a gaunt figure, with all the grossness and the high color purged from his face, which, however, was perfectly serene; and his smile of welcome had no shadow as he reached out to take his son-in-law's hand.

"Sit down, David. You're a man of your word. I'm glad to see you. Did Bobbie tell you they were getting me home to-morrow?"

"He said something about it."

"Ay. I've been here long enough. It was a lot of expense for no particular end, David. But I don't know that I'm grudging it, for they've taken my pain clear away and given me peace to think."

To that Sillars could make no answer. A man of few words at all times, he never found it possible to coin them to suit occasion.

"Has Meg told you," pursued the old man, "that I'm going home to get ready for the kirkyard?"

"It's what we're all doing," said Sillars rather desperately, for the speech moved him.

Ballochean gave a little chuckle, and the ghost of a smile flickered a moment across his wasted face.

"And that's true, too—only some of us get there quicker than others, and by harder riding. But when I was your age, David, I had small truck with a kirkyard, or, for the matter of that, with the kirk itself. Yet, lad, it's the queerest thing, but, since I have been lying here wi' naebody aboot me but kind women and just seeing Bobbie and you occasionally, it's all wiped out—all the devil's marking, I mean—and I feel as if I were a bit bairn washed in the clean water of the Doon!"

Sillars rose from his chair by the bed and took a turn across the floor, not trusting himself to speak.

"Has Meg been here to-day?" he asked at length.

"Yes. She came up about lunch-time and stopped rather shorter than usual, being in a hurry to get home and make ready at Ballochean. Bobbie himsel' is coming to take me down the morn, and you'll come over at night and see me, I don't doubt."

"I will that," answered Sillars fervently.

"Guy is the one I've seen the least of, David, and the last time he was here he grat like a bairn! The queer thing is that nane o' them should hate me, lad, for the kind of father I've been to them, and the ill turn I've served them! There should be a letter from Ludo soon, for Meg wrote to him the day of the operation."

"Ludo is doing well, Mr. Hamilton. The manager has nothing but praise of him."

"And all due to you, David. You've saved the lot," said the old man with a thrill in his voice.

"Hold your tongue, Mr. Hamilton. If that is all you have to say to me I'll be going," said Sillars with haste in his voice.

"It's the truth, my man. Come and sit down, and I'll try to keep off that subject. I suppose you will not object to tell me what will become of Ballochean after I'm safely in the mools?"

"The lads will have it. Ludo is the heir, Mr. Hamilton. He will have to come home."

"And Guy? He is putting his heart into the place as he has never done to anything else; and the horse-breeding business will pay, David, if it's given time, and if a bit of money is spent on it."

"Then, why not divide the place, Mr. Hamilton? Give Guy the Home Farm and The Knowes, and let Ludo have the rest," suggested Sillars, leaning on the bottom of the rail of the bed and speaking with a deliberation which showed that the idea was no new one to him. "Ludo is very happy meantime out in Jamaica, and, if he liked, he could leave Guy to look after the place till he is minded to come home. They were fairly good friends before Ludo went away, were they not?"

"They did not quarrel—if you mean that, David. But Ludo was aye at his books, and they had but little truck with each other. Each I think, despised and misunderstood the other. It was Meg that saw good in both."

"Well, if you think the suggestion worth anything, Mr. Hamilton, it will be as well to have Kirkbride up as soon as you are able to see him."

"Anyway, you will come too, David, for, after all, yours is the biggest stake."

"I will come, of course. But I am only anxious that the interests of your sons should be safeguarded, Mr. Hamilton. I will rid them of obligation to me as soon as I legally and wisely can. I have no axe to grind for myself."

Old Ballochean, eyeing him keenly, with vision sharpened by detachment from the things of time, saw the cloud deepening on his brow. He sat forward suddenly and pointed his finger, and his sunken eyes were full of strange fire.

"David, what is the matter between you and Meg. You are both miserable. It is written no less legibly on your face than on hers."

Sillars flushed and would have turned away, but something in the old man's penetrating gaze held him to the spot.

"Since you have put it like that, the marriage was a mistake, Mr. Hamilton. I was too old for her, and besides, I was not the kind of man to make her happy."

"Have you tried?" came mercilessly from the old man's lips.

The question staggered Sillars, and for a moment he looked as if he would take offence.

"I have done my best," he said, stiffly. "If she has said anything else, she has not given me my due. I have given her everything in my power, and have taken care not to force myself upon her, understanding from the beginning that it was a mere marriage of convenience in which her heart could never be. Neither of us, I fancy, imagined how difficult it would be for us; but we are not actively unhappy. I am certain that nobody thinks there is aught amiss between us."

But Ballochean was not satisfied.

"It's an ill thing meddling with married folk, David, and among all my faults and my escapades, I've steered clear of that. But in my younger days I knew something about women, and I have seen into the hearts of not a few. And this I can pass on without hurt to my daughter or to any other woman. It's love they need, and, even when iti s given in full measure, pressed down, and running over, they never have enough. It's the very marrow of their bones, and they will forgive anything in a man who does not stint them of that wine of life. Take that home with you, David, and ponder it in your bachelor days and nights at Greenock, which are an insult to the bonniest woman in the county. Her heart is starved, my man, or I am sair mistaken. Now we'll change the subject. Will you make an appointment with Kirkbride to come eto Ballochean, and will you come with him yourself the day after the morn, unless you hear to the contrary?"

Sillars promised, and the interview was not prolonged.

Gavin Hamilton bore the journey well, and seemed glad to be at home.

Meg was waiting at Ballochean for him, and she intimated that she intended to take up her abode there meanwhile. Nobody demurred or said her nay.

But she was not needed long. Having set his house in order, Ballochean fell asleep on Saturday night with a smile on his lips, and the dawn of the fair Sabbath morning found his spirit freed from the bonds of the flesh and away—whither, who can tell?

If the expression on his face meant anything—then he had sensed some happier region where all the sins and sorrows and struggles of earth are forgotten or wiped out for evermore!

(To be Continued.)

DUMBA CASE RECALLS A FORMER INCIDENT

(New York "Sun.")

When Dr. Dumba in the course of his activities as Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to the United States suddenly snatched from this country the traditional title of the "enfant terrible of diplomacy" and conferred it upon the hyphenated monarchy most persons had forgotten that the United States won its reputation for undiplomatic diplomacy largely in the course of a dispute with Austria-Hungary nearly seventy years ago.

When the revolutionary movement of 1848 spread over Europe it was watched in this country with sympathy. The Democratic national conplatform a resolution of sympathetic vention of that year placed in its with the European revolutionists and we sent to Hungary a special agent to observe the progress of the Hungarian revolt against Austria. The despatch of this agent was known at the time, but only within the past year or so has it been positively known what were his essential instructions.

He was to send full and prompt reports of the revolution and to give the President the earliest possible news of Hungary's successful establishment of an independent government in order that the United States might be the first Power to recognize the new nation. No such opportunity came, however, for the Czar in good time turned his arms against the Hungarians and they were brought again definitely under the yoke of Austria, while Hungarian patriots went to jail or fled the country.

Austria was thoroughly enraged against the United States for sending an agent to observe sympathetically a revolt against the imperial power, and when the somewhat disturbed Foreign Office had caught its breath it sent a sharp note to Washington protesting against the presence of our agent. This note happened to reach the Department of State at a moment when Daniel Webster was its head and when domestic friction over the region recently acquired from Mexico seemed almost to threaten the life of the Union.

Webster, who was a sound patriot, but an undiplomatic diplomatist, thought he saw in the incident a chance not only to rebuke the pretensions of Austria but also to send a wave of enthusiastic patriotism all over the country. Accordingly he gave the Austrian Foreign Office a good deal better than it sent and actually reminded it that the possessions of the Hapsburgs were but as a patch upon the map of Europe as compared with the territory of the United States. Probably no such communication had ever before reached the Austrian Foreign Office and possibly the distinguished Austrians in charge soothed their wounded feelings with the reflection that the undiplomatic Secretary of State was merely the son of a New Hampshire farmer. Had not Metternich recently declared that humanity begun with the baron?

Webster, however, was not yet through with Austria, for, while nothing serious followed his message, he committed a far more undiplomatic act when Kossuth, fresh from active revolution against Austrian power, came to Washington. Kossuth, as the most distinguished of the Hungarian patriots and the chief enemy of the Austrian Emperor, was immensely popular in the United States and at Washington was treated less as a fleeing revolutionist than as the representative of a new power that might have been.

He was received by the President and by both Houses of Congress, on which occasions Webster as Secretary of State was conspicuous. Furthermore, when many Senators and members of the House of Representatives gave a dinner in honor of Kossuth Webster in a speech expressed the hope that Hungary might yet win her independence.

Webster was dead when another incident growing out of the European revolution of 1848 increased Austria's distaste for American diplomacy. Martin Koszta, a Hungarian revolutionist of education and character, had found refuge in Turkey after the crushing of the revolutionary movement and later came to the United States. In July, 1852, after he had lived here some months, he made declaration of his intention to become a naturalized citizen of this country, and in doing so of course renounced his allegiance to Francis Joseph of Austria.

He remained in the United States almost exactly two years and then returned to Turkey on business. The American Consul at Smyrna and the American charge ad interim at Constantinople placed Koszta under the protection of the United States, as he feared some attempt upon the part of Austria to seize him and hold him for trial. Koszta's fears were well grounded, for while he was waiting at Smyrna to return to the United States he was seized, taken by force aboard the Austrian brig of war "Huszar" and there detained in chains.

Our representatives protested in vain to Turkey, which power was evidently in fear of Austria, and protests addressed to the officers of the Huszar" were treated with contempt. As luck would have it the United States sloop of war "St. Louis," Capt. Ingraham, lay in the harbor. When Capt. Ingraham learned the situation he consulted with the United States Consul and determined with him upon the only course that seemed likely to gain Koszta his liberty and perhaps save his life.

A junior from the "St. Louis" visited the Austrian man-of-war on the morning of July 2, 1853, saying in effect: "Capt. Ingraham presents his compliments and desires to give notice that unless Mr. Koszta is set free by four o'clock the "St. Louis" will open fire upon the "Haszar." This was more than the Austrians had bargained for. It was plainly release Koszta or be blown out of the water, for the "St. Louis" had cleared for action.

Swift consultation followed and the Austrian Consul-General in order to save his face proposed that Koszta should be released in the custody of the French Consul-General until further discussion by highre Powers. To this Capt. Ingraham and the Consul consented.

Things moved slowly in those days, but at the end of August Baron Hulseman, Austrian Charge d'Affaires at Washington, asked that the United States disavow the acts of its agents, promptly call them to severe account and tender Austria a satisfaction proportionate to the outrage, all this upon the ground that Koszta was still an Austrian subject. A month later Wm. L. Marcy, Secretary of State, answered in a vigorous letter that Koszta, having declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, was invested with the nationality of this country, entitled to our protection and properly protected by Capt. Ingraham.

Koszta was subsequently released and he returned to the United States, where he eventually obtained full citizenship. He was the first immigrant in whose behalf the claim was set up that a declaration of intention suffices to invest a man with our nationality and entitles him to protection against his former sovereign.

That diplomatic flurry also was the last of importance that this country had with Austria up to the affair over Dr. Dumba, for when Maximilian of Austria was shot by the Mexicans whose land he had presumed to rule his brother Francis Joseph had to look on with hands tied so far as this well country was concerned, though it is known that our quiet threat to France had brought about the withdrawal of the French bayonets that propped Maximilian's throne.

THE BRUTAL HUN

His Military "Honor" and Brutality

The London "Times" of September 3 publishes the following, in its war news:—Reuter's Agency has received particulars from Nigeria of cases of brutality on the part of the Germans. Among them it is stated that a German force of about twenty men under a white officer, entered the British hospital at Yola at dawn and deliberately opened fire on the patients in their beds. One sick man had his head blown off while another native soldier was wounded. The remaining patients scrambled out of their beds and escaped. The walls of the ward were pitted with bullet marks. The Germans then escaped, but were followed by the British, who succeeded in capturing five. A formal protest was addressed to the German commandant, who apologized. He said he would give instruction that such conduct should not be repeated, but at the same time objected to the complaint as reflecting on the honor of the German soldier.

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WINNIPEG MONTREAL

LITERARY REVIEW

TAGORE

Whether Rabindranath Tagore's remarkable contributions to the literature of the world have been read by the lover of good reading or not, this book will be found of absorbing interest. It not only present Rabindranath Tagore as the greatest literary figure in modern India, but illustrates the inner history of the man with passages from his works, and this inner history with which the author illuminates the otherwise placid course of the poet's life in turn again throws light for the western reader on the elusive quality he finds in the work of the great Indian.

The book does more for the reader than interest him in Tagore. By showing him in the midst of the influences—social, family, literary, national, philosophic and otherwise—which formed the poetic mind, the author as a devoted friend of Tagore and a passionate lover of his native India has contrived to make one see India itself as a land pregnant with possibilities, a land with a literature that rivals that of the most civilized Western nations, and a land even now filled with sons of the soil devoted to her past greatness and consecrated to her future realization of their national dreams.

The British occupation of India is calmly treated without heat or apparent rancor as a temporary affair. He quotes Tagore as follows: "One section of the human race cannot be permanently strong by depriving another section of its inherent rights. . . . The British are getting strong by the possession of the Indian Empire, and if they wish to render India weak, then this one-sided advantage cannot last long. It is bound to defeat its own purpose. The weakness of disarmed, famine-stricken and poverty-ridden India will be the cause of the destruction of the British Empire.

'But very few people can take a broad view of political outlook. The vision of a people becomes dimmed by cupidity. If the avaricious British politicians begin to ponder over the impossible task of holding India in subjection forever, then they would at the same time begin to forget the means of holding India for a long time. To hold India forever is an impossibility, it is against the law of the Universe. Even the tree has to part with its fruits. The attempt to retain India tied by the chain of slavery only loosens the knot and shortens the period of possible retention."

After words like these the author points out that many Indian nationalists were very bitter in their condemnation of Tagore for withdrawing from active politics. He himself finds the reason of the change in statements like the following one made by Tagore in a letter written in 1913:—"The present problem of India is not political. We shall never be able to fit ourselves for higher privileges unless we can do away with the narrowness of our mind and the weakness of our character. All the poison of ignorance, indifference and disunion that are in the very marrow of our society are standing in the way of our fullest development. Our warfare is with these. We have to train ourselves to extend our vision from the family and from the village to wider circles. We have to eradicate the hedges of effete customs and plough our social soil for higher purposes than mere truck gardening. Let us first liberate our society from the tyranny of hide-bound customs and dedicate it to a spirit of liberality. This is our first duty."

This was the large task Tagore set for himself when he retired from the spot-light to devote his attention to his model school at Bolpur. In this school he aimed to develop men of the highest type, and a description of the school and its results given in this book by Basanta Koomar Roy would seem to show that he is achieving great things. There are neither classes nor benches in the school. The children spread mats under trees and study there. The school is in the country so that the children will not have the natural buoyancy of child nature crushed by the dead weight of stones and bricks. Robust simplicity is aimed at. The diet is vegetarian and the lessons are given orally under all the sweet influences of nature. No teacher is allowed to have more than ten students in a class, and sometimes only one makes a class. The classes are not definitely fixed so that a student advanced in English may study that subject with the senior boys of the high school, and his mathematics with students in the final year in the grammer school. By a special arrangement with Calcutta University the students from the Bolpur School may appear in the matriculation examination of that university. So far Tagore has had sent to his school boys whom parents have not been able to manage at home, but in spite of that they are prepared for matriculation in six years, whereas in Government schools eight years are taken. Games and exercises of all kinds are indulged in. To temper the boys in heat and cold they are made to run for miles on hot days and are accustomed to dodge no showers when it is cold. They are reported to be perfect in health. Even in the winter they are not allowed to use shoes or stockings, unless sick. They have their school journals. The older boys are encouraged to help and teach the younger ones to engender the social service spirit. Many of the latter employ the game period by running to the village of the Santal tribes to preach to these ignorant and superstitious people better living and enlightened thinking.

The author believes that the award of the Nobel prize for literature to Tagore will inaugurate the dawn of a new era of friendliness between the East and the West. "The mutual appreciation of the literature, arts and ideals of the East and the West will dispel the dark clouds of international animosity and help bring that day when international peace and international goodwill will reign supreme on earth. If the goal of world peace is ever reached, as we believe it must be, then it will be reached by the path of cultural concourse between the Orient and the Occident, that will lead to the realization of the fundamental unity of the human race. When the West discovers the East, and the East discovers the West, humanity will discover itself automatically."

Tagore holds that above all nations is Humanity. He believes that the East and the West have their special lives to live and their special missions to fulfil, but that their final goal is the same. Says the author, "He does not, as no sensible man any longer does, believe in the cynic charlatanism of 'Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet.'" He quotes Tagore's assertion in London, 'East is East and West is West—God forbid that it should be otherwise—but the twain must meet in amity, peace and mutual understanding; their meeting will be all the more fruitful because of their differences; it must lead both to holy wedlock before the common altar of humanity."

The author, with consummate knowledge of Western and Eastern literature, refers to our greatest and to India's greatest, discovering most interesting affinities, and endeavors to place Tagore in his place, not alone in Indian literature, but in world literature. He finds greater men in special branches of literature, but no other who has reached such heights of excellence in all the subjects like poetry, drama, essays and novels.

Tagore the feminist and Tagore the philosopher make interesting chapters in this work. His poetry is the most fruitful theme of discussion, however, in the whole book.

*Rabindranath Tagore: The Man and His Poetry. By Basanta Koomar Roy. $1.25. Dodd, Mead & Co.

THE GREAT WAR

The immediate result upon literature of the outbreak of the war a year ago was to call forth small, hurriedly written books dealing with various aspects of the situation and of the background that lay close behind it. Then there began to come larger and more thoughtful volumes looking further backward into the events preceding the conflict, and along with these, books telling the story of the war as it had developed or presenting the observations and conclusions of persons who had been somewhere in the vicinity of the front. Now we are having announcements of still more elaborate undertakings, works in several volumes, to cover the terrible affair in all its length and breadth.

The latest of these describes plans for a series to be called "The Great War." It is to consist of "non-partisan volumes on the causes of and motives for" the struggle, the mobilization of the moral and physical forces of the nations engaged, the conduct of hostilities, and the final results. They are to be published by George Barrie's Sons (Philadelphia), and are to be profusely illustrated. The first volume, which has just appeared, is written by Prof. George H. Allen, of the Department of History of the University of Pennsylvania. The succeeding volumes will be written partly by him, partly by Capt. Henry C. Whitehead, U. S. A. This volume has an Introduction by ex-President Taft, which contains a summary of the events preceding the outbreak and so of the volume itself. Beginning with a statement of the Principle of the Balance of Power and the Principle of Nationalities, Dr. Allen traces the application of those Principles from the unification of Italy and Germany to the present. This is followed by a chapter on the European nations as they were, politically and industrially, at the opening of the twentieth century, and then comes the record of the growing suspicion between England and Germany, culminating for the moment in the Morocco controversy, with what Germany in general regarded as a virtual defeat. The author then turns to the Balkans, and recalls their history, particularly since the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78.

This part of the tale occupies rather more than half the volume. The rest is given over to the momentous events that began with the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand on June 28 of last year, and to a consideration of the motives behind them. Dr. Allen is very quiet in tone, as when he remarks that even upon the view that the vital interests of a nation supersede its international obligations, "the German position regarding Belgium can scarcely be regarded as unassailable." He is also careful to present both sides of the case fully. Like some other recent students of the events of the end of July, 1914, he is inclined to place emphasis upon Russia's mobilization as an element in the final outcome. On the other hand, Germany's attempt "to create very rapidly a powerful navy" he considers a "capital fact for the investigation of the potential causes of the war."

It would be difficult to name another volume that attempts to do just what this one does and does it so well. Its impartiality is evident upon every page, and is its author's knowledge of the tangled skein of events that at last tightened into the present knot. The illustrations, some of which are in color, are of persons and places of interest in connection with the great drama; reproductions of famous paintings of historic events, as the impressive one by Carl Wagner of "Bismarck Dictating Conditions to Thiers," of parts of the treaty of 1839 guaranteeing the neutrality of Belgium, and of cartoons, including Tenniel's "Dropping the Pilot." In addition, there are a good array of maps and a comprehensive chronological table. Mr. Taft is well within the truth when he says: "If the other volumes, i. e., a second on the military preparedness of each belligerent country, a third on the diplomatic preliminaries, the mobilizations, the attacks on Serbia and the invasion of Belgium, and others on the progress of the War, are as clear, concise, and helpful as the one now published, they will constitute a real addition to the literature on this great world disaster."—"Evening Post," New York.

THE PROBLEM OF JAPANESE IMMIGRATION

A study of the Japanese in America and of their relation to economic and social conditions, which makes a valuable contribution to the public stock of knowledge of this difficult question, is published under the title, "The Japanese Problem in the United States," by H. A. Millis, (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $1.50). The writer was employed by the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America to work with the Commission on Japanese Relations, in preparing a report on the subject. He had already done work on the same lines, and again made a special study of western conditions. His results are put clearly and briefly in this book. He finds that the Japanese, in the days of unrestricted immigration, replaced other labor because of underbidding and convenience of supply. They were collected in "gangs" by "bosses" and could be moved easily from place to place, and also be easily housed and boarded. Soon, however, these clever and ambitious people increased their prices and raised their standard of living. Since the restriction of immigration they have generally reached the white man's standard. The general feeling is that their work is valuable and necessary, but there should be no increase in immigration. The Japanese Government has been faithful to its contract, but it is very dissatisfied with the discrimination against the Japanese in the American Immigration Law. The Japanese in this country, for Canadian conditions are similar to those in the United States, are progressing satisfactorily, especially as farmers, but they are anxous for naturalization, which is impossible under present American law. The measure already suggested by Dr. Gulick, chairman of the Commission on Japanese Relations, is endorsed, with modifications, by Mr. Millis. This is a general immigration law restricting immigrants from any other country to five percent per annum of the naturalized citizens already in the United States from that country. This would be no restriction on the more advanced nations, and would, without troublesome discrimination, restrict the numbers coming from the less advanced nations of both Europe and Asia to a proportion in which they could be readily assimilated.

THE WAR OF ALL THE AGES

Miss Evelyn Sharp ingeniously turns the war, as the rest of us can it, into a text for exposure of the more ancient and deadly struggle waged by poor humanity for existence. We have heard much of the wives and families who are better off financially since the husband and father enlisted, but in these stories we are depressed by reading only of those dependents who are worse off. It seems that the very poor of London are already still poorer, and that the relief awarded is a scanty dole, hedged about with chilly regulations. There are stories sketches, and articles in the collection, which go deep in tragedy and are yet tinged with humor. Some of stories, particularly those which urge the moral that the world would be a better place, and there would not be these evils of injustice, cruelty, war, and poverty, if women had the vote, are though cleverly written, yet scarcely disguised tracts, for the Cockney actors in each episode always say precisely what they ought to say to make the author's point. One likes the account of the wounded Tommy, and feels sure that Miss Sharp did not really expect to find him a swashbuckler, "with perhaps a touch of the strong, silent man of cheap fiction." With such a foolish anticipation she would not have been likely to see this reality:

> He is a little like a hurt child. He is a little like a schoolboy who is desperately proud of having broken a limb in a football scrum, and desperately anxious to hide from you that he is proud. He is rather like everyone in the world in his dislike of change—to move him from one ward to another however superior the new ward may be, is to ask for a fit of sulks—and rather like the man of the house who comes home tired after a hard day's work, and doesn't exactly want to talk about it, but likes to hear you say he has done the right thing. But most of all, with his combination of humor and seriousness, of endurance and simplicity, of reserve and politeness, he is like a nice child who has been hurt.

That is a grateful passage, and there are others like it. But, on the whole, this book, sincere and satirie, is, and perhaps is meant to be, more harrowing than the casualty lists. Many people, no doubt, have been simply supposing that normal griefs and troubles of life had been merged in the greater common agony of the hour, that the spectacle of supreme self-sacrifice cheerfully offered by individuals of every class for a cause believed right, though it could bring no material help to oppressed lives, might yet yield a comforting sense of comradeship. Of such hopes there is no hint in this volume.—"Daily Telegraph."

(Sidgwick and Jackson, London, (3s. 6d.)

AT THE BACK OF WAR

A Glimpse at the Refugees as They Crowded Kieff

(From the "Fortnightly Review.")

It is a big two storied building, a kind of merchants' exchange, standing in front of a sandy square, with two immense halls and numerous large adjacent rooms. In a small space cut off by a paling from the square, the entrance to which is guarded by a policeman, is a swaying crowd, very filthy, very ragged.

We push through, up an outer iron staircase into the main room, to find ourselves in the midst of hundreds of refugees, intermingled with yet others, prisoners brought from Galicia on charge of espionage. Over a thousand people must be in the building. They lie on the floor in every stage of misery and weakness; there is not a stick of furniture in the place, nothing but the refugees and their frowsy rags. Yes, it is the limit.

Many are crying silently. They come round us, not obtrusively, but in a piteous, friendless way, as if hardly daring to believe that any one can take interest in them. They begin to talk, for among the visitors is one from their own land, a bluff, genial, bearded figure, who knows every village and every family in the country. "Where's your mother?" "Dead." "Father?" "Captured." "Who is this girl?" "An orphan." Here is another, one of seven sisters; she knows where five are, or thinks she does, the sixth has disappeared.

There are over sixty little children in the room, most lying quietly, and not even crying, but one scampers easelessly about crowing and stamping, with a broad grin and dancing brown eyes He cannot be above three years. He was found in Lwow, but beyond that no one knows anything about him. For his fun and sweetness they call him Jolly Willy. In one corner a young woman, with a face like Michael Angelo's Delphic Sibyl, is trying to suckle her baby. Twice she tries to give it milk, but she cannot. There is none to give. She is too weak. Hard by is another couple. The mother looks healthy, but the child of three weeks, born out of time on the road, lies open mouthed with eyes staring. It has the face of a very old man, sharp and puckered.

Then they all begin to tell us. They are hungry. Some have not eaten for days. None have had enough to keep them above the point of constant suffering. Most literally they are starving. Fortunately the representatives of a British relief organization who are in Kieff are on the spot and the situation is taken in hand. Three hundred pounds of bread are procured, tea, and as much milk as the neighborhood can provide, a sausage maker's shop is bought out, a big boiler found and set going, meal tickets written and distributed, and before long the refugees are having their first real dinner since who knows how long. It was late before the workers got to bed that night.

The next day showed how valuable one simple meal may be. Already the look of sharp misery on their faces was less, their eyes less tormented. The bread of yesterday had done more than give them fresh blood, it gave them hope; they have begun again to believe in life. By midday an old kitchen had been cleared out, and in the big coppers some ninety gallons of "kasha" and pork bubbled merrily for the first dinner. The general look of the place had not yet changed much, but the work had begun.

An English engineer, a neat, hardy Yorkshireman, himself escaped from death on the Galician oil fields with his wife and child of sixteen months, came forward to help the British committee, and is now rebuilding the stove and fitting a third copper; another committee has been found to tend the prisoners; the Grand Duchess Tatiana's committee has promised a doctor and medical supervision, and with the engineer will improve the imperfect sanitation, a daily source of danger. Best of all, a bath has been bought and forty children already washed. Of course they cried, but afterward——!

The change wrought in them can nohow be so well described as by the simple fact that they shrank from putting on again their dirty clothes. The feeling of cleanliness was pleasant to them, their skins had become miraculously white and soft and instinct told them, what one may be sure none else had ever done, that a sweet clean little body should not be covered up with linen brown with grime. But much time must pass before enough linen can be obtained for these and the other thousand men, women and children all in the same need.

THE TOLL OF GERMAN SHIPPING.

The German ships captured, detained, sunk, or damaged from the outbreak of hostilities up to the end of July numbered 521, of 1,113,298 gross tons. The details are as under:

	Ships.	Tons.
Detained in U. K. and overseas British ports	146	315,181
Captured in German Colonial ports	21	43,367
Captured and sunk by British	8	29,424
Captured by British	75	186,765
Detained in Egyptian ports	18	86,038
Detained in Belgian ports	89	136,920
Detained in French and Russian ports	95	112,945
Detained in Italian ports	36	153,876
Captured and sunk by Allies	4	3,822
Captured by Allies	25	37,985
Sunk or damaged by submarines, mines or explosions	4	6,975
	521	1,113,298

Of the British vessels (80) detained in German ports, upwards of 60 were lying at the outbreak of war.

LOOKING FORWARD

::: Copyright ::: Dr. Hugh Pedley

By Rev. Dr. Hugh Pedley

THE SYNOPSIS.

Fergus McCheyne, is a young Presbyterian minister, who spent one year and part of another in a town of three hundred people who worshipped in three separate churches, got tired of the meanness and triviality of sectarian competition, and accepted a call to one of the churches in Montreal. McCheyne is deeply interested in science, and has discovered a drug that puts animals to sleep indefinitely. Wishing to test the power of the drug on himself, he retires to a secret cave, and here he injects the magic potion and falls asleep.

Twenty-five years elapse, and one day Bishop Falconer finds the clue to the mysterious disappearance of Fergus McCheyne. The Bishop, accompanied by two companions, sets out, and together they find Fergus McCheyne in the secret cave, sleeping, and not aged or changed in any way. After spending a week in the doctor's care, McChenyne returns to the world, to find among other changed conditions that the Methodists, the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists have united.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Before the day had advanced much further McCheyne had reason to be profoundly thankful that his stay in the city was nearly at an end. The only shelter he had from the public gaze was his own room, and even that was invaded by people who felt that life would not be worth living unless they had interviewed this wonderful man, this mysterious sleeper. And as for the cards, the letters, the invitations, they flowed in in such volume that the hotel clerk employed a boy to divide the correspondence addressed to the hotel into two parts, that which belonged to McCheyne, and that which did not. The invitations to luncheons and dinners were so numerous that even if McCheyne had had as many stomachs as the Hydra had heads he could not have grappled with the gastronomic opportunity. This was bad enough, but a light affliction as compared with his experience when he ventured outside the door of his room. The trouble began in the corridor, where he was at once waylaid by some man who wished to be able to tell his grandchildren that he had shaken hands with the Reverend Fergus McCheyne. The trouble was intensified when he walked across the rotunda, and it reached almost a climax when he took his seat in the dining-room. The term "almost a climax" is used, for the real climax of trouble came when he ventured out on the street. Before he had walked a block someone would shout, "Here he is!" and immediately a crowd would gather. Nor was it much better when he drove. Towards the end of the afternoon he called a cab, and, in company with the Bishop, was taken to a book-store to make one or two purchases. As he stepped from the vehicle he saw that the press was thickening, and just as he was paying for his purchase he heard a roar of laughter on the street that made the plate-glass windows rattle again. He wondered what had occurred. He soon learned fro mthe Bishop. The driver of the cab was a big Irishman. Sitting on his high seat he surveyed the crowd, his face beaming with the consciousness of extraordinary privilege. Then he stretched out a big, hairy hand, and, with the comical twinkle of the eye that is an Irish monopoly, said, "Fifty cints to kiss the hand that druv the Riverend Fergus McCheyne." It was this which caused the burst of laughter, and McCheyne was fain to acknowledge that it was not wholly out of place.

Late that night he said to the Bishop:

"When do we return to Montreal?"

"To-morrow afternoon."

"Well, I'm glad. Though I suppose there'll be trouble there, too."

And he was glad. The magnetic pole is not always in the North. For McCheyne it was in the East, and in the great city of the East. But he was destined to a delay of many days. Very early the next morning a caller sent up his card. His first impulse was to decline seeing the visitor, but, seeing the name of Tresidder on the card, he at once sent word to his friend to come right up to the room, at the same time wondering at the earliness of the call. When Tresidder came in he at once made apologies for so untimely a visit, and then went on to explain.

"I heard late last evening," he said, "that it was your intention to leave for the East this afternoon. Now I have a favor to ask. I am about to take a trip to the Coast, going out by Canadian Pacific and returning by Grand Trunk. It so happens that none of my family are able to go with me, and it is a wretched business this travelling alone day after day. What I would like is that you should come with me. Of course I would meet all expense. It's no great matter, anyway, and would be repaid a hundred-fold by the pleasure of your company. Do come, unless you have a very strong reason for hastening back to Montreal."

McCheyne had a strong reason, but of such a nature that he could not very well bring it forward.

"Let me," he said, with a measure of hesitation, "speak to the Bishop about it. You know I have become accustomed to depend very greatly upon his judgment."

Tresidder saw the hesitation, and naturally attributed it to the offer to travel without charge.

"Certainly," he said. "Speak to the Bishop, but be sure to let him understand that I am asking a favor, a very great favor, and not offering one."

McCheyne said that he would see the Bishop at once, and, if Tresidder could wait, would let him have an answer in a very few minutes. He found the Bishop, laid the proposal before him, and was not altogether in raptures when with great heartiness the acceptance of it was urged.

"A magnificent chance to see the country," said the Bishop; "and as to the cost, it is a mere bagatelle to a man of Tresidder's means. He is, I am sure, quite sincere, and, I believe, quite right in saying that the favor is on your side and not on his."

There was evidently nothing for it but to accept the invitation, which he did to Tresidder's delight.

It does not lie within the scope of this book to give a minute account of that journey. McCheyne had once had a brief trip as far as Victoria, and was therefore in a position to note the enormous changes that had taken place since the end of the nineteenth century. Regina and Calgary, which he remembered as insignificant towns, he found to be flourishing cities. Vancouver, which, when he saw it last, was but a small seaport in which the arrival of the China steamer was an event to stir the community, had become a great Pacific emporium, whose docks were lined with ships from every land. Victoria showed less of change. Always beautiful, its beauty had simply broadened, and withal deepened with the glow of a richer culture. During the steamer trip along the coast he was almost overwhelmed by the magnificence of the scenery. Prince Rupert in both name and place was new to him, and he was amazed to find that half way up to Alaska Canada had a city growing to be one of the great seaports of the world. Then, on the return journey by a line undreamt of in his day, taking him through mountain scenery the full peer in splendor and extent of that on the more southern route, showing him Edmonton a greater city than the earlier Winnipeg he had known, and having to the north of it great tributary tracts of fertile land, there came upon him an overpowering sense of what the name Canada had come to mean, and a new depth to the significance of the fact that it was a united and not divided Church that was charged with the spiritual destiny of this great heritage. One incident might be mentioned as bearing upon this very point. Soon after leaving Edmonton McCheyne fell into conversation with a thoughtful-looking man, whose seat was just across the aisle. He discovered that the stranger was a Swedish minister. It was natural, therefore, that something should be said in reference to Christian work among people of foreign birth. Once or twice McCheyne forgot himself and made some remark about things "as I knew them" that puzzled the listener, but he quickly got on the track again.

"The work," he said, "among Germans, Swedes, Russians, Galicians, and other European settlers is fairly satisfactory?"

"More than fairly," was the answer; "it is very satisfactory."

"I am glad to hear it. In my time it was not so."

"In your time?" queried the stranger.

"When I was a boy—a very young boy," explained the embarrassed McCheyne, 'I used to hear about the difficulty the churches had in dealing with what they called the foreign problem."

"You must be much older than you look," rejoined the other, "if you remember hearing such things as that. But I know what you mean. My father has told me all about it. He was not a minister, but he was a deacon in a Swedish Mission Church in Winnipeg, and he took a great interest in the foreign people and their religious needs. He was a very kind and peaceful man, he used to get angry when he told how the people from Europe were puzzled when the Presbyterians wanted them to be Presbyterians, the Methodists to be Methodists, the Baptists to be Baptists, and so on. But it is different now. There is little or no trouble on that score. These strangers come to Canada, and they find that the Church is the Church of Canada. They fall in at once, and, more than that, the work is all well-planned and well-managed. There are good buildings, and the colleges turn out good ministers. Yes, things are going very well. The Church is one of the chief instruments in making these people into good Canadians. It is a good thing, you know, when the heat under the national melting-pot has in it something of the fire of the Holy Ghost."

These are fragments of a conversation that lasted until the next divisional point was reached, which was the stranger's destination. McCheyne followed him out to the station platform, and, just before the signal for starting was given by the conductor, said:

"You thought I must be older than I looked?"

"Yes, I did."

"Have you heard anything of the Reverend Fergus McCheyne?"

"Yes, it was in the papers everywhere. It was most wonderful—most wonderful."

"Good-bye," said Fergus. "I am the Reverend Fergus McCheyne."

Long after the train had dwindled to a speck on the horizon the Swedish minister stood as one in a trance. Then he drew a long breath and murmured to himself:

"And I half seen him! And I half seen him!"

Winnipeg next; then the railway journey to Portchester; then the lake route; then Toronto. All followed in rapid succession. During the western journey McCheyne had met with fair success in preserving his incognito, but from Winnipeg east it was impossible to avoid recognition. On both train and boat he had to submit to be stared was reached, he learned that the streets at, and, when the great Toronto station were lined with people eager to catch a glimpse of him. There was nothing for it but to take it all with a good grace. Having gratified the curiosity of the public and satisfied the demand of the reporters, he placed himself in the hands of two of the men he had met in Winnipeg, who offered to show him something of the city. There was much to interest him. It was considerably more than twenty-five years since his last sight of the capital city of Ontario. Then it was a city of considerable size, and conspicuous for the number of its comfortable middle-class homes. Then business was confined almost entirely to Younge Street and two or three cross streets near its lakeward end. There was but one railway station, and that notorious for the inconvenience it caused the travelling public. But even in those days McCheyne had been convinced that a city with such a fertile and thickly populated country in its neighborhood was bound to become a great centre in every way. This conviction he had often defended in Montreal, where it was a common practice to speak of Toronto as an overgrown village impudent enough to call itself a city. He now found his anticipations vindicated by the facts. He was in a great city. Thrift, enterprise, magnitude, beauty, confronted him at every turn. But we turn from these general maters to one or two features of special interest.

The automobile in which he was being driven stopped at a point about a block west of Younge Street, and several blocks north of the lake shore. Here was a great office building of stately architecture and many stories high. At the corner of the building was an inscription cut into a massive block of stone. McCheyne with his friends alighted, and he read these words:

"LAUS DEO.

"Near this spot stood Knox Church, within whose walls was held the first meeting of the Joint Committee of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational Churches, whose labors, continued for many years, and interrupted by the death of great leaders, were finally crowned with success, and gave to Canada a Church dear to the heart of the nation, and commanding the respect and emulation of the world."

"Knox Church!" said McCheyne. "I remember my father talking about it. We young folks thought of it almost as the Israelites did of the Temple. I'm glad that it had this crowning glory."

Another place of interest was not far away, but on the east side of Younge Street. As they drew near to a cluster of buildings occupying a great square, McCheyne pointed to a massive central tower and said:

"Why, that looks like the old Metropolitan of the Methodist Church."

"And that's just what it is," replied one of the company. "My father, who was a Methodist minister, used to tell us boys of the Metropolitan Church and of the far-seeing vision of William Morley Punshon in securing for Methodism so commanding a testimony to its faith and power. But Punshon built even more wisely than he knew. He thought he was building for a sect. It may be that he knows now that he was building for a nation and a nation's Church."

"And what are these buildings around the church itself?" asked McCheyne.

"Oh, these are the homes of a number of organizations connected with the Canadian Church in Western Ontario."

"The property," McCheyne went on, "must be of immense value."

"It is. Surpassed by none in the city, but," continued his informant, "nothing could be too valuable for this Church of ours."

McCheyne's stay in Toronto was short, but fruitful in inspiration, and packed with information. As he entered the aeroplane which was to take him to Montreal two thoughts swelled in his heart—the greatness of Canada, and the opportunity of the Church. And on the journey these thoughts remained, the gladness of them softened and deepened as he caught sight of the familiar places,—Lake Ontario, as fair and blue as when Fenimore Cooper's Jasper Eau-Douce sailed its waters; Cobourg, where he had filled a pulpit during one of his vacations, and Rice Lake, twelve miles away, with its ricebeds, along whose edges the lazy maskinonge eyed the artful hook; Kingston, known far and wide, not for the quantity of its population, but for the quality of the men and women it had given to the nation; the St. Lawrence, bewildered in leaving the vast lake basin, and darting this way and that to find a passage through a thousand islands to the distant sea; Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall; then, barely in view, a little village, the sight of which makes the harp of memory resound in every chord, and brings the tears to his eyes, for it is the place of his birth, and his first love; then the junction of the tawney Ottawa with the blue of her mightier sister; and, last of all, Montreal, the swift decent to the landing-place, the clasp of friendly hands, and the light of welcome in a pair of lovely brown eyes.

BOOK III.

REVIEW AND RESULT.

"And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God made ready as a bride adorned for her husband."—Rev. 21: 2.

"Thy will was in the builders' thought,
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran."
—J. G. Whittier.

"Methinks I see in my mind a noble and puissant nation, rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks. Methinks I see her as an eagle mewing her mighty youth, and kindling her undazzled eyes at the full midday beam, purging and unscaling her long abused sight at the fountain itself of heav'nly radiance, while the whole noise of timorous and flocking birds with those that love the twilight, flutter about, amaz'd at what she means, and in their envious gabble would prognosticate a year of sects and schisms."—John Milton.

CHAPTER I.

A TRICK OF MEMORY.

We leave it to the reader's imagination to inform him of the reception that awaited McCheyne in Montreal, and the ordeal through which he had to pass. One thing is certain, that he was immensely relieved when the sensation began to merge itself in the general stream of events, and when, through the good offices of the bishop, he was able to find temporary employment in supplying vacant pulpits. Not that the Bishop had any difficulty in finding openings. There was hardly a vacant church in all the land that did not want the Reverend Fergus McCheyne to fill the pulpit, and invitations, almost as numerous and a great deal more emphatic, came from the United States. The Chautauquas, the Northfields, the Lyceums, the Bureaus of that favored and much-lectured-to land poured in their offers in such amazing profusion that if there had been a hundred McCheynes instead of one they could not have been all accepted. But the recipient of them had such an aversion to becoming a gazing-stock for the curious that he contented himself with labors that kept him as far as possible out of the public eye, and allowed him to remain within the vicinity of Montreal.

(To be Continued.)

NOTES BY A NEUTRAL

The German Love of Loot—Manners and Morals of the Officer

(London "Times.")

We publish below the third of the series of articles from the pen of a neutral writer whose sympathies are strongly with the Allies. He has had what is probably a unique experience in the war zone and in travelling to neutral countries. During the last 12 months he has visited Belgium, Germany, France, Holland, Italy, Greece, Austria and Hungary, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Roumania, Bulgaria, Serbia, and Great Britain—and some of these countries more than once.

Most of the ideas of German national character that are entertained by the other nations of the world are based on out-of-date books that do not portray, or brief visits that do not enable one to comprehend, the new militarist German. It is not realized by most people that Germany has changed almost as completely as Japan. People whose main knowledge of Germans is based upon acquaintance with German musicians, or experience of the attention paid by suave German writers, have found it hard to believe that the new German attitude towards other nations, especially towards enemy nations, is not some phantasy of hostile imaginations.

But let us look at the facts. An American, whose identity I cannot disclose but who has more than an average knowledge of military affairs, remarked to me, "The modern German officer seems to be a combination of soldier, blackmailer, and burglar" — a harsh judgment, but easily justified. What would be thought of the officers of any other army who entered private houses and stole, first and always, feminine underwear? Something of the kind took place in 1870. To-day there is hardly an officer's family in Germany the women of which are not proud to relate that Cousin Fritz or Uncle Heinrich has sent them a present of lingerie. Clocks were stolen by the thousand in 1870 and to-day. On some hundreds of thousands of German mantelpieces are ticking away timepieces stolen from French and Belgian homes during the past 12 months. In thousands of German cellars are supplies of the Burgundy for which the Belgians were famed as connoisseurs. Thieving in war appeals to two German instincts.

If you venture to bring up the subject, the German military man justifies theft by the statement that the object of war is to defeat the enemy, economically as well as physically, to bring such pressure to bear upon him that he will clamor for peace. The real reason, however, of the orgies of theft that have been indulged in by German officers from exalted personages downward is the frank desire of the German to get something for nothing. That is a failing of the world in general, but of Germany in particular. There is also a form of snobbery in German military thefts. The German is still a provincial, and always has an idea that imported goods are better than his own. If German officers ever come into England, I venture to say that the male British wardrobe will suffer heavily because of the belief that Englishmen's clothes are the best.

The depredations that have taken place among the factories and mines of Lille Roubaix, Brussels, Antwerp, Longwy, and elsewhere are, I suppose, justifiable. Months ago a German business man informed me that, whether or not it was possible to exact any final indemnity from France or Belgium, an indemnity was already being reaped in the weekly and monthly fines, in money and kind, imposed upon various towns and by the wholesale removal of machinery into Germany, the seizure of food supplies, wines, cloth, market-garden produce (sold openly in Berlin as "From Belgium"), rare plants from the hothouses of Ghent, horses, motor-cars, pianos, and, in fact, everything movable.

Yet it is only just to state that there is a minority of German officers of the older school who, so far as they can, rigorously stop and punish looting on the part of junior officers and men. In the retreat from the Marne certain towns were well treated by the Germans, who paid for everything in cash. But in some cases while the generals were paying the officers of lesser rank were robbing.

As regards robberies from Belgians, the Germans not only admit them, but rejoice in them. The German attitude towards Belgium is one of violent hatred. For France, the Germans affect pity and regard. She, they say, is the unwilling victim of England's attack upon Germany. Belgium was a fellow-conspirator with England. Every German believes, or pretends to believe, that any little unpleasantness that took place in Belgium may be considered as just punishment on the Belgian civil population, and especially on the women. The story is universally believed in Germany that the women of Belgium gouged out the eyes of German soldiers who had been shot in the back from the windows of houses in Belgian towns. At the beginning of the war English soldiers and officers were captured with pocket knives upon them having some sort of hook which is used in England, I believe, for removing stones from horses' hoofs. The German soldiers really believed that such hooks were for the purpose of removing the eyes of the enemy!

That and other beliefs about England have changed. It is admitted, at any rate by some of the military, that the English soldier, though a "paid hireling," is brave. He is, they say, badly armed, led by officers without proper training in modern warfare, but courageous and tenacious to a degree that came as a complete surprise to Germany. I have heard, from various officers, divers accounts of the retreat from Mons. There was not one that did not extol the courage of the British. What struck the Germans (who are no longer believers in the rifle) was the fact that the British riflemen were so much superior to their own.

Unfortunately, the great German public know little of these things, and are under the impression that the English soldier simply fights for pay. If you point out that the English soldiers are volunteers, the reply is made that Germany has also produced a vast army of volunteers, and that these German volunteers fight for exactly the same pay as the compulsory soldier.

SECRECY ABOUT THE NAVY.

It is comparatively easy to get into touch with military affairs in Germany, but anything to do with the Navy is more carefully concealed. It is now impossible for any neutral to get to Kiel or Wilhelmshaven. I heard of prodigious activity in connection with the Navy, though of what nature it was impossible to ascertain. Submarines, with the exception of individual exploits such as those of Weddigen, have obviously disappointed the public. They have been written up and described in the newspapers and photographed and cinematographed, but the "iron ring round England" has not fulfilled the promises of February last. In a certain neutral country very close to the German Navy there are whispers that difficulties are being experienced in getting men to go into submarines.

As to airships, Zeppelins and aviation generally, the Germans are much better pleased with themselves than they were last year. The Zeppelin has gone through various stages of popular criticism. It has also been greatly altered in appearance and construction. According to German enthusiasts, who talk a great deal about Zeppelins, far greater speed is now attained, and a quick method of rising into the air has been secured by the discharge of the exhaust in part of the outer skin of the balloon. The bombs also have been greatly improved and their power increased. In itself the Zeppelin is an expression of German psychology. The air raid on Karlsruhe, a previous one on Dusseldorf, and those on Freiburg were the theme of discussion throughout the whole of Germany for days. They produced an effect difficult to explain to English people, who take their air raids so calmly.

Owing to his curious mixture of emotion and stolidity the German is far more easily excited than most of his enemies. I read in English books of the "stolid German." If the German ever was a stolid person he certainly is not to-day. The German of to-day is noisy, shouting, staring, and overbearing. Particularly is this so with the non-commissioned officers. Downtrodden for generations, they are now retaliating on such unfortunate inhabitants of Russia, Poland, France, and Belgium as come in their way. The German Government sedulously circulates photographs and cinematograph films of posed German soldiers playing with enemy children. I have no doubt that in some cases such episodes have genuinely taken place, because many a Landsturmer has sympathy with little people; but, on the other hand, I have witnessed absolute brutality on the part of German soldiers towards their own people.

Here is an instance. I had occasion to visit the office of the military commandant at Posen shortly after the Russian retreat. I was interested to observe the cringing displayed by an Unteroffizier before his superior. Immediately afterwards this man was approached by an old couple, two returned refugees, who humbly and civily inquired where they should find a lodging. His whole attitude changed. Turning upon them savagely, yelling and screaming, he took them by the shoulders and kicked them out of the building, saying, "You go to the right place to ask such questions. I have nothing to do with such people as you." This is a case of German harshness to Germans. The man had been browbeaten by his superiors all his life, and now the desire to browbeat others expressed itself.

One trembles to think of the attitude such men would adopt if they ever succeeded in their cherished ambition to land in England.

V. C SERVING HIS COUNTRY WHEN AT HOME

While an ambulance train stood in Aberdeen station Sergt. Ripley, V.C., of the Black Watch, turned the opportunity to account by selling his autograph for the benefit of the Red Cross funds. The crowd kept him busy, too!

MEMORIALS TO ANIMALS.

We are indebted for the following to the "Animals' Friend":

Frederick the Great erected one of the most beautiful Lutheran churches in Prussian Poland—a magnificent edifice in white stone, which age has failed to damage—as a memorial to his favorite charger, killed beneath him at the Battle of Kunersdorf.

There are other instances of animals being interred within Christian churches. Thus, the favorite dog of William teh Silent, which, having twice saved his master from assassination by its watchfulness, succumbed to grief a couple of days after his death, lies buried at his feet in the Nieuw Kirk at Delft.

Few of those who have visited St. George's Chapel at Windsor, where so many of the members of the reigning house of England lie at rest, are aware that among its illustrious dead there are the remains of a pet monkey. It belonged to the Countess of Lincoln, and it did not survive its mistress. It lies beside her in the beautiful tomb in the Lincoln Chapel of St. George's.

* * * *

In Scotland I have often seen shepherd dogs accompany their masters to church on Sundays, and in numbers of the old parish churches of England there are still to be seen the pews known as "the hall-dog pew," which was reserved for the dog or dogs of the Lord of the Manor, or for those of the Squire of the locality. For the dogs invariably followed their masters to church. As a rule they behaved well. But occasionally Divine service was interrupted by fights between them, and sometimes they had to be turned out before the service could go on.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

HYPHENATED ENGLISH.

(Pittsburgh "Dispatch.")

There is a German who keeps a store nearby, who employs an American to wait on customers. The American came near losing his job recently, because of his habit of arriving late at the store, and it was not until his employer told him if he was late again he would be discharged, that he mended his ways. Now he is telling his friends how the boss, who never has been able to get the kinks out of the English language, complimented him for his punctuality. "Harry," said the boss, "I haf noticed dot you are early of late." Harry nodded and smiled, and his employer continued: "You were behind before; but now you are the first at last."

"Prof. Thinkum speaks seven different languages." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But nobody takes much interest in what he says in any of them."—Washington "Star."

"You seem certain you'll be able to prove your client is sane."

"Yes," replied the lawyer. "The only witnesses the other side has are professional alienists."—"Life."

Mother (who is teaching her child the alphabet)—Now, dearie, what comes after "g?"

The child—Whiz!—"Judge."

"Some day we'll be telephoning through the air without wires."

"Maybe. But won't it seem queer to have an operator call back to you and say: 'The air is busy now'?"—Washington "Star."

Mrs. Dents (at the ball game, excitedly)—Isn't our pitcher perfectly grand, Tyrus? He hits the club nearly every throw.—Joplin "Times."

Hubby (at breakfast)—I've got a bad head this morning.

Wife—I'm sorry, dear. I do hope you'll be able to shake it off.—Boston "Transcript."

"Husband, I want three ostrich plumes. Thirty dollars will buy them."

"But I haven't $30 to spare, my angel."

"Bah! You call me an angel and then refuse to buy me a few feathers."—Louisville "Courier-Journal."

An elderly woman who was extremely stout was endeavoring to enter a street car, when the conductor, noticing her difficulty, said to her:

"Try sideways, madam; try sideways."

"Why, bless ye, I ain't got no sideways!"—Louisville "Herald."

"Well, Maria," said Jiggles, after the town election, "for whom did you vote this morning?"

"I crossed off the names of all the candidates," returned Mrs. Jiggles, "and wrote out my principles on the back of my ballot. This is no time to consider individuals and their little personal ambition."—New York "Times."

Jones—I don't see your husband at the club of late, Mrs. Brown!

Mrs. Brown—No, he stays at home now and enjoys life in his own way as I want him to.

Miss Miranda Brown and Angelina Johnson were in the midst of a rather heated argument as to the meaning of "circumstantial evidence," when old Uncle Rastus poked his woolly head in at the door. He was immediately besieged to give his worthy opinion on the matter in question.

"De way Ah und'stand it, f'um de way it's been 'splained to me," announced the old fellow, "circumstantial evidence is de fedders dat you' leaves lyin' 'round."

Little Edward's twin sisters were being christened. All went well until Edward saw the water in the font. Then he anxiously turned to his mother and exclaimed:

"Ma, which one are you going to keep?"

"Why are your patients all so awfully plain?" a visitor to the Canadian hospital at Le Touquet asked the C. O.

"They are rather, aren't they?" he replied. "Well, you see, it's like this. The ambulance cars all pass the Duchess of Blankminster's hospital first, and they have first pick. And, of course, they don't want ugly or very badly wounded ones to make pets of and call 'Boy-Boy'!"—"The Bystander."

A QUESTION OF DIGNITY.

(New York "Sun.")

For a number of years he had been employed as a stenographer for the company, and as such he frequently took dictation from one of the directors who called at the office occasionally. Last week he was made an assistant secretary of the corporation, was relieved of his stenographic duties and was given a desk near the senior officers.

When the visiting director called at the office a day or two later he greeted the former stenographer pleasantly and congratulated him on his advancement.

"But there's no one around here who can operate a typewriter as you can," he added flatteringly, "and I want you to make a copy of this paper before I send it to my lawyer."

But the new assistant secretary was not to be flattered into a relinquishment of the dignity of his position, and he replied:

"Really, Mr. Brown, I think that is asking too much. Do you think I, an assistant secretary of this company, ought to let myself be seen bending over a typewritter like an ordinary stenographer?"

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Brown, "I forgot about the dignity of your position entirely. I trust you will overlook my indiscreation. By the way," he added, "I see by the papers that a man down in Washington named Woodrow Wilson writes with his own hands and on his own typewriter almost all of the important State papers that he prepares for transmission to the European courts."

LIKE CURES LIKE.

"Now, Willy," said the mother, "you told me a falsehood. Do you know what happens to little boys who tell falsehoods?"

"No, ma'am," replied Willy sheepishly.

"Why," continued the mother, "a big, black man with only one eye in the centre of his forehead comes along and flies with him up to the moon, and makes him pick sticks for the balance of his life. Now, you will never tell a falsehood again, will you? It is awfully wicked!"—"Ladies' Home Journal."

ARRANGED WITH ENEMY.

(Philadelphia "Life.")

A visitor to a west end restaurant in London, being waited on by a particularly tall and fine-looking waiter with a foreign accent, asked the man his nationality.

"Oh, I'm a Hungarian," was the reply.

"How comes it then that a big, strong fellow like you is not in the firing line?" asked the visitor.

"Well, sir, it's like this," replied the knight of the napkin, pointing to a brother waiter a few tables off, "you see that man? Well, he's a Serb, and we have vat you call paired."

Monkey actors are to be exiled. Is it wicked to suggest that this may deplete somewhat the ranks of the profession?—Chicago "Evening Post."

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1355—A MODISH DRESS.

Ladies' Costume, With Two Styles of Sleeve, and With Convertible Collar.

This trim little model is finished in the newest mode and shows some splendid style features. The sleeve, in bell style, is unique in its shaping. The shaped fronts outline a vest of contrasting material, and the collar is good in flare or low style. The dress could be made in a combination of materials. In plain and checked gingham, crepe de chine and net, or plain and embroidered linen or batiste. The

skirt has a shaped yoke, to which the three gores are joined. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 3-4 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the lower edge.

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1399—A COMFORTABLE PLEASING DESIGN.

Ladies' House Gown.

This effective model was developed in figured blue and white lawn, with vest and cuffs of white organdie. The style is also good for chambrey, crepe, voile, taffeta, crepe de chine, and batiste. It is made with kimono sleeves, and in raised waistline. The skirt has four gores. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5¼ yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 2 1-3 yards at lower edge.

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1415—A COMFORTABLE SUIT FOR MOTHER'S BOY.

Boy's Blouse Suit, With Straight Trousers, and With or Without Shaped Band.

White linen, with blue linen for trimming, is here shown. The blouse

has a simple coat closing, and a rolled collar, with low neck opening. Trousers are made wit h side closing and straight lower edge. The shaped band may be omitted. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires

two yards for the blouse and one yard of 27 inch material for the trousers, for a three year size.

A patterns of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in silver or stamps.

1413—1418—A JAUNTY SUIT FOR EARLY FALL.

Coat, 1413; Skirt, 1418.

Plaid suiting is here shown in brown tones, with facings of tan faille on collar and pockets. The coat is loose fitting, and finished with a smart collar. The skirt has graceful attractive lines, with plaited fulness at the sides. The pockets may be omitted. It will require 2 3-4 yards of 44 inch material to make the coat for a medium size. The coat pattern, 1413, is cut in three sizes: 16, 18 and 20 yards. The skirt pattern, 1418, in cut in th esame sizes, and requires 3½ yards of 44 inch material. It measures about 3 yards at the foot. In blue broadcloth, with black or white satin facings this would make a smart street suit.

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This illustration calls for two separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 11 cents in silver or stamps.

1328—1409—WAIST, 1328. OVER-DRESS, 1409.

A Charming and Fashionable Design.

Comprising Ladies' Shirt Waist Pattern, 1328, and Ladies' Princess Over-Dress Pattern, 1409. As here shown, taffeta was used for the over-dress, with crepe for the waist. Either style may be developed and worn separately. The waist has a convertible collar, and a sleeve that may be finished in wrist or elbow length. Embroidery, braiding, or bands of velvet ribbon would form a suitable finish for the over-dress. The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 3-8 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The over-dress is cut in the same sizes, and requires 4½ yards of 44 inch material, without nap, for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 1⅜ yards at the foot.

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ENGLISH

Callous Taxi Driver.

Private H. G. Jenkins, of the Royal Flying Corps, was knocked down and fatally injured at Hyde Park Corner, London, by a taxi cab, which immediately drove off. At the inquest the coroner said he adjourned it so that the driver might have the decency to come forward and give an explanation, but he had not done so. The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter."

Son Kills Father.

At Barnsley, Walter Bowering, aged about 35, miner, of the Quarry, Cudsworth, was committed for trial on a charge of wilfully murdering his father, Wm. Bowering (68), railway laborer, of Whitehouse Cottage, Cudsworth, on Aug. 28. A quarrel arose through accused offering drink to his brother, who had been recently convicted for drunkenness. The father interfered, and accused assaulted him, inflicting injuries from which he subsequently died.

First Break Since 1778.

Doncaster was greatly disappointed at the fact that the St. Leger, one of the oldest of England's classic horseraces, was not run this year, this being the first break since 1778. The loss to the tow nis very great, 60,000 visitors being accommodated on ordinary occasions.

Shot Her Sister.

A tragic accident occurred at Keyningham, a Yorkshire village, when Bertha Agnes Foster Milestone, wife of Frank Milestone, of Hull, who is serving in the Royal Engineers, was fatally shot. With her infant daughter she was visiting her sister, a Mrs. Tomlinson. The latter went out with a rabbiting gun, and fired a shot. The weapon was borrowed by a farmer on the way home. He also fired one cartridge, leaving another in the gun. On arriving home Mrs. Tomlinson was in the act of removing the spent and live cartridge when her little girl ran and put her arms around her. She closed the breech and the gun went off, the shot entering her sister's breast and arm.

Insane Girl's Diet.

A strange rtory was told at an inquest at the Salop County Asylum, Shrewsbury, in relation to the death of an inmate named Gertrude Elizabeth Jones (21). The girl was of an excitable disposition, and at time she had been placed in a refractory ward. Three days previous to her death she vomited a dead mouse. A post-mortem revealed that death was due to perforation of the stomach by a darning needle which she had swallowed. Her stomach also contained two large pieces of cloth. Before she died the girl told the doctor that she had swallowed a spoon, a buckle, and a label, but she denied swallowing the mouse. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

Famous Ambassador Dead.

Sir Claude Maxwell MacDonald, whose death was recently announced, had a most distinguised military career. He was born on June 12, 1852, and was the son of the late Major General J. D. MacDonald. He was educated at Uppingham and at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and entered the army in 1872, joining the 74tfi Highlanders. He became captain in the Highland Light Infantry, in 1881, and in the following year he was promoted Brevet Major, retiring in 1896. Sir Claude served throughout the Egyptain campaign, 1882-4, and took part as a volunteer in the Soudan Expedition, during which he was wounded. Among the many appointments he held were: Military Attache to the British Agency in Cairo, Acting Agent and Consul General at tZanzibar, Special Missioner for the Foreign Office to the Niger Territories, Commissioner and Consul General in the Oil Rivers Protectorate and adjoining native territories (now Southern Nigeria), Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Peking, and commanded the Legation Quarter, Peking, during the siege from June to August, 1900. During the Boxer operations in Peking Sir Claude was amongst the persons reported to have been "massacred." He lived, however, to be transferred to Tokio, and was British Ambassador tthere from 1900 to 1912.

Police Sergeant Made Daring Rescue.

When the American liner "St. Paul" was leaving the landing stage at Liverpool a man fell thirty feet from the quayside into the water. Police Sergeant Larmont, discarding only his helmet, dived in and rescued the man. He was formerly in the river police, and distinguished himself by saving life.

Farm Mystery.

A story of a remarkable nature was related at the inquest held on Blanche Mary Balding, aged 19, a domestic servant at Burton Fields Farm, near Leicester, where she was found in a barn with wounds in the head. A gun was found by her side with a piece of string attached to one of the triggers and a peg at the end of the string. It was supposed that the girl had put her foot on the peg, and moving the gun caused it to fire close to her temple. The girl's father refused to entertain the suggestion of suicide, and named a man whom he suspected. This man was said to have gone to Canada, but the father alleged that he was in Leicester. The girl had been depressed owing to a young man with whom she had been friendly having enlisted, and the jury did not hesitate to return a verdict of suicide.

Tragedy of Blindness.

A pathetic story was told at Paddington at an inquest on James Bennett, aged sixty, of Western Terrace, Kensington. The man, who was afflicted with blindness, lived with his daughter Clara. Whilst cooking the dinner Miss Bennett accidentally set her clothing alight at a gas ring. The father ran to her assistance, but owing to his lack of sight he also was burnt. An ex-soldier named Strutton and other neighbors went to their aid, and the flames were put out, but the woman, who urged them to attend to her father, was so badly burned that she died immediately. At an inquest held four days later a verdict of accidental death was returned. The father, after receiving first aid by fire brigade officials, was taken to St. Mary's Hospital. Police and fire brigade officials were satisfied that the occurrence was a purely accidental one. The woman before she died said, "My dress caught fire at the gas ring, and father caught fire trying to put out the flames." The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

Chemical Explosion Kills Two.

Henry Garnham, foreman at the chemical works of Messrs. May and Baker, Church road, Battersea, London, and Edward J. Burt, engineer, were killed, and Albert Frond another employee, badly hurt, when an explosion occurred in the apparatus used for making citric acid.

Maiming Outrage.

"Captain" G. H. Darby, the notorious captain of the Wyrley gang, who have been responsible for the maiming outrages which have caused consternation in the Black Country during the last decade, has made another appearance. At the outbreak of the war he sent an impudent message to a local newspaper, informing the public that there would be a cessation of the outrages until after the war. The other week, however, a Wolverhampton newspaper received one of the now familiar postcards, warning the police that another outrage was to be perpetrated, and the next morning a pony belonging to Mr. Samuel Rowley, of Rough Hay Cottage, Darlaston, was found horribly mutilated, the wounds inflicted being identical with those inflicted on previous occasions.

A "Lloyd George" Gun.

Curiosity has been aroused by the discovery of an application in the name of the "Right Hon. David Lloyd George" and others for a patent for filling cartridges into the magazines of machine guns. The "others are Mr. Ernest William Moir and Mr. Robert Clarkson Mills and as both of these gentlemen are engineers and at present engaged at the Munitions Department, I fancy that Mr. Lloyd George's name is on the application merely as a formal entry on account of his position as Minister of Munitions. Mr. Moir is one of the heads of St. Pearson and Son Ltd., the great engineering firm, of which the chief is Lord Cowdray; and Mr. Moir, a Scot, is a man of many inventions. Hitherto Mr. Lloyd George has not been suspected of engineering skill, or even of an interest in mechanics.

Not Under Martial Law.

Lieut. J. W. Partington, Sefton Rectory, who was summoned at Lancaster for having driven a motor-car without a license, stated that he was visiting outposts along with his commanding officer, and the latter, being taken ill, asked him to drive. He regarded that as a military order with which he must comply. Ordering him to pay the costs, the chairman of the Bench remarked that in England we were under civil law and not under military law.

Sister's Military Wedding.

Two sisters were married to two soldiers at Finchley Paris Church. The parties were:—Miss Dorothy Francis Plowman, of Finchley, and Sergeant Bevan, of the Divisional Supply Office, Ipswich. Miss Marian Helen Plowman, of Finchley, and Trooper, M'Intosh of the Rough Riders. A sergeant in the Rough Riders acted as best man, and a Chaplain to the Forces, Captain the Rev. B. G. Bourchier, assisted the Rev. St. Hill Bourne in officiating at the ceremony.

Bullock's Strange Hurt.

At Whaplode Lincolnshire, Mr. E. Holbourne noticed that one of his bullocks had a lump on the shoulder. This continued to develop and broke out into a wound. When washing it, Mr. Holbourne caught his hand against something sharp. It was a piece of wire, 22 1-2 inches long—the complete rib of an umbrella. An old umbrella has been found in the field where the bullock was grazing, and it is presumed that the animal swallowed one of the ribs, which gradually worked out of its body in the way stated.

Feminine Zeal.

The women tram conductors at Southampton are performing their new duties very satisfactorily and with commendable zeal, says a local paper. They will insist on using the iron bar to move the points, and when told that the men drivers could do this for them, they replied in chorus: "We want to do the whole job." And they are doing it.

Sea Mystery.

While fishing about three miles from the Jersey shore a man sighted a derelict, a half-decked boat, with sails set out and badly torn. She had fishing tackle on board, as well as a catch of mackerel and prawns. Towed to anchorage, the boat's papers were found, and showed her to be the "Elia," No. 707, of Granville. There is no news or sign of the crew.

Double Dock Fatality.

Two Southampton workmen, Robert Beavis, of Campbell street, aged 55, and Ed. Payne, North Front, 39, received fatal injuries at the Docks by falling into a hold of a steamer through the accidental tilting of a hatch upon which they were standing. At an inquest conducted by the Deputy Borough Coroner, it was stated that there was no blame attaching to anyone, and the hatch was in good condition.

A Costly Treat.

Joseph Andrew Sackett, an ex-publican, of Herne Bay, was fined £20 ($100) for giving a bottle of whisky to a Scottish soldier at Folkestone.

Link With Wellington.

The death has occurred at Park Hall, near Chorley, of Mr. Henry Alison, for 55 years treasurer of the County Palatine of Lancaster. Born in 1828, he was present at the Duke of Wellington's funeral.

Unwelcome Passenger.

In an express from Manchester to Marylebone, London, a snake, 2ft. long, was found in a third-class compartment occupied by a number of soldiers, and was killed after an exciting five minutes.

A Week's Output of Khaki.

200 miles of khaki cloth, 56 inches wide, are woven, dyed, and turned into 200,000 soldiers' great coats every week in Leeds.

A Valuable Animal!

A donkey offered for sale by Mr. H. S. Dunn, M.R.C.V.S., at a sports' carnival at Reading to raise money to provide comforts for wounded soldiers fetched £75 ($375). The animal was resold and purchased by Mr. G. P. Male, of Reading, for £42 ($210), so that £117 ($585) was realized.

Only One Night From Home.

That he had only spent one night away from the house in which he was born was the boast of Mr. H. B. Wren, who died at Whitley, Reading, aged 82.

One of Delhi's Defenders.

The death occurred at Catherham, Surrey, at the age of eighty-nine, of Major-General Thomas Harman Sibley, who went through the Indian Mutiny and was in Delhi throughout the whole of the siege. He also served in the Afghan War.

Couldn't Live Up To It.

At Chatham a woman named Faith Hope Charity was sent to prison for two months for having failed to register two children placed in her care by a widower and for having neglected them.

Man of Few Words.

The father of Percy Ley, aged 32, a wood carver, stated at an inquest at Islington on his son that deceased, since his mother died, would only say "Good-morning," "Good-day," "Good-bye," and "Good-night." From boyhood he had been strange and peculiar.

In the Midst of Life.

Herbert Littleton, aged 20, of North Road, Kew, was sitting under an elm tree in Kew Gardens near Cumberland Gate, when a branch was broken off by the wind and fell on his head. He was taken to Richmond Hospital, where he died from fracture of the skull.

Free Pears for the People.

Fruit is so plentiful in some parts of Yorkshire, writes a correspondent, that it is being virtually given away. At Wetherby a local resident placed outside his establishment a large boxful of pears affixed to which was a notice inviting passers-by to help themselves gratis.

Dowries for Girl Clerks.

Marriage dowries are offered to girl railway clerks. The London and South-Western Railway give marriage dowries of £1 ($5) for every year's service, with a maximum of £10 ($50); the North-Eastern Railway £2 ($10) for every year's service, with a maximum of £30 ($150), and the Great Northern Railway £10 ($50) if the girl has been in the Company's service for five years.

New Theory of Cancer.

Dr. Edwards, medical officer of health for Bournemouth, asserts in his annual report that cancer is an infectious disease; not rapidly contagious, but slowly infecting from patient to healthy individuals, and also slowly infectious through inanimate things. He accordingly urges disinfection in every case of cancer, and such facilities are now provided in Bournemouth.

In His Father's Footsteps.

Sir Arthur John Evans, next year's president of the British Association, succeeds to an office which his father, Sir John Evans, held in 1897, when the meeting was in Toronto. Father and son have this also in common, that the former was once president of the Society of Antiquaries, and Sir Arthur now holds that position.

M.P.'s Curious Mishap.

Sir Godfrey Baring, M.P., has had an extraordinary experience. Some six months ago or so he met with a taxi-cab accident in London, and was injured in the forehead. Latterly the site of the injury caused him so much pain that an operation was performed, when the surgeon removed a piece of the brim of the hard felt hat which Sir Godfrey was wearing at the time of the accident.

Chain of Rescuers.

A bathing fatality occurred at Blyth, resulting in the death of John Bruce, a draper's assistant, who lived in Woodbine Terrace, Blyth. Deceased and three others got into difficulties while bathing near the breakwater; three were rescued by soldiers and civilians, who formed a chain and waded into the water. Deceased was picked up by a boat and brought ashore, where artificial respiration was tried, but without success.

National Registration Committee.

The Government has appointed a Committee to deal with questions arising out of the National Registration Act, with the Marquis of Lansdowne as Chairman. The Committee will consist of nearly twenty members, only two of whom belong to the House of Commons, viz., Sir George Younger (U.), Ayr Burghs, and Mr. J. H. Thomas (R.), Derby, organizing secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen. The other members are high permanent officials of the various departments of State.

A "Hill 60" Rose.

A rose sent some months ago by Mrs. David Jones, High St., Codicote, Herts, to her son, Private Eddie Jones, 3rd Bedfords, has been returned from France. Private Jones is now missing, and the rose, which was plucked from the soldier's favorite tree at home, was picked up on Hill 60 with other articles he had treasured.

Fell Into Boiling Potash.

Joseph Ward, aged 28, of Town End Cottages, Chapel-en-Frith, Derbyshire, larking at the works of Messrs. Lingards' bleachers, with another man, fell through a hole in the floor. Ward fell into a vat of boiling water and potash. The other man fell beside the vat. Ward was badly scalded, and was later removed to the Manchester Royal Infirmary where he died. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned at the inquest.

Shipowner's Estate.

The estate of Mr. Robert Allan, of Aigburth, Liverpool, formerly a member of the Mersey Docks and Harbor Board, and head of the firm of Allan Bros. and Co., Ltd., shipowners, Liverpool, who died on July 14th, has been proved at £328,965 ($1,644,825.) Deceased left £6,500 ($32,500) to charities.

M. P. in the Ranks.

Mr. H. B. Lees Smith, M.P. for Northampton, has joined the R.A.M.C. as a private. He has enlisted in the sanitary section.

Unpatriotic Farmer.

At Scorton (Yorkshire) Police Court Henry Ingledew Peacock, farmer, of Great Langton, was fined £5 for tearing down recruiting posters from his cart-shed door.

A Long Time to Find Out.

In the tenth annual report of the Meteorological Committee, which covers the year ended March 31st, it is stated that the reconsideration of the whole subject of the testing of the graduation of barometers in conjunction with the National Physical Laboratory "has led to the recognition of an error in the practice of correcting barometers of the Kew pattern which has been overlooked during the whole period of fifty years or more in which those instruments have been used."

Clergyman's Suicide.

The Rev. W. T. Longman, recently a curate at Ardsley, near Barnsley, was discovered shot dead outside the House of Lords. A letter found on the deceased indicates that he had had a difference of opinion regarding his curacy on the subject of ritual. Since he arrived in London the rev. gentleman had been residing at a boarding-house off Russell square. Unfit to join the army, he found employment as a munitions worker in an East End arsenal.

Leictester and Its M.P.

A public petition is being numerously signed in Leicester, calling upon the Mayor to summon a town's meeting to consider the attitude of Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, one of the members of Parliament for the borough, in relation to the war. The petitioners express their detestation of the public attitude, utterances, and writings of Mr. Ramsay Macdonald in regard to the participation of the British Empire in the war, and repudiate his claim to represent the loyal convictions and patriotic sentiments of the inhabitants of the borough, and call upon him to resign his seat forthwith.

Soldier's Fortitude.

While walking along the railway line, making a short cut to his home at Coppull, near Wigan, Private James Tickle, A.S.C., was knocked down by a train and had his right foot cut off. Tickle retained consciousness, bound up his leg, and crawled three-quarters of a mile before he was found by a signalman, named Dixon, who rendered first aid, and Tickle was later taken to Preston Infirmary.

SCOTTISH

M. P. Renounces Salary.

Mr. John Macleod, M. P. for Central Glasgow, addressing the members of the Glasgow Stock Exchange the other day, stated that he did not intend for the duration of the war to take any salary as a member of Parliament.

Highlander's Tragic Death.

William Smith, a private in the Cameron Highlanders, and stationed at Cameron Barracks, Inverness, was found dead. He was employed as a cook in the sergeants' mess, and was on duty in the morning, but afterwards disappeared. A search being made, he was found dead with a wound in his throat. The deceased was about forty-five years of age, and his wife and family reside in Edinburgh.

"Out For Blood."

The sequel to a recent incident in Glasgow City Chambers was heard in Glasgow Sheriff Court, when Angus Young was charged with presenting a loaded rifle at two clerks in the Sanitary Chambers. Accused pleaded guilty to presenting an unloaded rook rifle, and this plea was accepted. On his own behalf, Young stated that he was excited at the time of the occurrence, as the sanitary authorities had been annoying his parents in regard to having the house disinfected, and he was led to believe that an official had come and put his mother out of bed. He took the rifle with him to lodge the complaint in order to make Himself "a big man," but had since discovered that he had made a fool of himself. Mr. D. Stevenson, Depute-Fiscal, said that when accused put in an appearance at the City Chambers with the rifle he remarked that he was "out for blood." Sheriff Craigie characterized it as a very serious offence, and passed sentence of two months' imprisonment, with hard labor.

Sequel to Gretna Disaster.

At Edinburgh, the trial was ended of the three railwaymen who were concerned in the troop train disaster at Gretna in May last, when 227 lives were lost. Tinsley, the signalman, was sentenced to three years' penal servitude, and the other signalman George Meakin, was sent to prison for 18 months. George Hutchinson, the foreman of the standing train, was found not guilty and acquitted.

Lieutenant's Fatal Fall.

Lieutenant James Andrews Hyslop, 8th H.L.I., fell over the railway viaduct at Ravenscraig, Motherwell, and was killed. He was in charge of the National Reservists guarding the bridges in the Motherwill district, and had only recently gone there from Hull, where his wife resides.

Was Cathedral Official.

The death occurred in Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, as the result of an accident, of James Lawson, who was for twenty-two years beadle at St. Giles' Cathedral, a position which he held until 1911, when he retired. Mr. Lawson, who was 73 years of age, was knocked down by an electric car in Slateford Road while he was proceeding to his home at 35 Slteford Road. He never regained consciousness.

Three Drowned When Boat Swamped.

Buchanhaven a fishing village near Peterhead, was the scene of a boating accident, when a small boat was swamped, and three of the crew of four were drowned. All were natives of the village. The names of the crew were: John Bruce, High street, who acted as skipper; Andrew Buchan, Skelton street; William Strachan, High street; and John Lawrence Strachan, his son. William Strachan was found swimming about and was rescued.

Admiral Beatty and the Organ.

Vice-Admiral Beatty, the hero of the North Sea fight, when the "Blucher" was sunk, evidently finds church music a soothing relief from the strain guarding our shores. When he came into the Forth recently one of his first actions was to send to the organist of St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh, and inquire when he might come and hear an organ recital. He subsequently went to the cathedral and spent an hour and a half listening to the music.

Saved Eight Lives.

Mr. Matthew McDonald died at the residence of his son-in-law in Turner street, Coatbridge, at the age of fifty-six. Mr. McDonald was familiarly known in the town as the Coatbridge life-saving hero. He saved no fewer than eight lives from the Monkland Canal, and three times was rewarded with the parchment certificate of the Royal Humane Society.

Wounded Soldiers Uphold Law.

At Ayr Police Court the Burgh Fiscal and the Magistrate (Bailie Stewart) complimented Lance-Corporals Murphy and Madden, wounded soldiers of the R.S.F., on the timely assistance they had given the police during an attempt by several men of the Newfoundland Regiment to rescue a prisoner in the custody of the police. Lance-Corporal Madden has been twice mentioned in despatches.

Tribute to Husband's Memory.

Mrs. Buchanan, widow of Mr. Thomas R. Buchanan, M.P. for East Perthshire, has erected at Coralbank Road, Rattray, Blairgowrie, a convalescent home for East Perthshire, and more particularly for Blairgowrie and Rattray districts, in memory of her late husband. The building occupies a splendid situation on high ground overlooking the valley of the Ericht, and an excellent view in all directions is obtained.

Canine Rescuer Sank With Man.

A drowning accident took place in the river Earn at a part known as Hilton Hole, near Dunning, whereby William Whittet, a wood-cutter, employed at Luss, Dumbartonshire, lost his life. Whittet was spending a week-end at Gask, and along with a number of others went to bathe in the Earn. After having been in the water for some time, it was noticed he was in difficulties, and a companion made a brave atempt to save him, but failed. The services of a dog were requisitioned, and the animal dived in and gripped Whittet. The animal maintained his hold, and sank with Whittet, whose body was recovered some time afterwards. The deceased was a good swimmer, but the river is treacherous at this part. His parents reside at Auchterhouse, Dundee.

A Clerical Error.

A serious charge brought in Dundee Police Court broke down through a mistake in the complaint. The accused was a Hindoo named Gaino Luximan (40), a steward on board a German prize steamer now lying at Dundee, and he was charged with having brandished a bread knife in a menacing manner at the chief officer. The officers deponed to accused's conduct being most alarming, and one witness stated that the chief officer would have been stabbed, and probably murdered, but for the intervention of his colleagues. When the case was closing an officer stated that the offence took place on Wednesday, 8th, while the complaint bore 7th as the date, and the Court Assessor ruled a proposal by the Fiscal to amend the complaint as incompetent, and on his advice the Magistrate dismissed the accused.

Fewer Births.

The Registrar-General, in his report on the births, deaths, and marriages registered in Scotland during the quarter ended 30th June 1915, states that the births of 30,809 living children were registered during the second quarter of the year 1915. These are 199 fewer than registered during the previous quarter, and 2193 fewer than registered in the second of last year. They are 2027 less than the mean of the numbers registered in the second quarters of the preceding five years, and 3132 less than the mean of the numbers registered in the second quarters of the preceding ten years. The births of the quarter are fewer than those of all second quarters since 1872. Of the 30,809 children registered, 15,625 were male and 15,184 female, the ratio of male to female births being 103.0 to 100, which ratio is 4.4 below that for the previous quarter, but 0.6 above that for the corresponding quarter of last year.

Housing the Belgians.

References were made at a meeting of the Edinburgh Trades Council to the slackness of work in the building, painting, and printing trades, and in regard to the first-named industry, the following resolution, submitted by the Carpenters' and Joiners' Society, was passed:—That this Council, have heard that the contract for the temporary housing of Belgian refugees, consisting of 20,000 movable houses, churches, schools, and shops, is likely to be placed in America, we desire to enter our strong disapproval of the same in view of the fact that there are thousands of men in the building industry unemployed at the present time, and that numbers are steadily increasing. We trust that the Members of Parliament for the city will see that some of this work is secured for this country.

IRISH

The Rent Reductions in Ireland have amounted to £2,000,000.

Was Noted Architect.

Mr. William Henry Lynn, the Irish architect whose plans for the new Government offices and Parliament House at Sydney, New South Wales, won first place in the open competition, has died in Belfast, aged 86.

Killed While on Furlough.

Dr. Ward, stated to be a military doctor home on furlough, and a native of Headfort, County Galway, was killed in a motor accident at Lisdoonvarna County Clare. He was driving a party to a dance when the car skidded, and he was thrown out, sustaining fracture of the skull, from which he died.

Chopped to Pieces.

A young estate owner named Glanton, of Union Hall, Ballinasloe, met with a shocking death during harvesting operations. While driving a pair of horses attached to a combined mower-reaper and binder he fell into the machinery owing to the horses taking fright, and was practically chopped in pieces. His young wife, his mother, and other members of the family were onlookers of the occurrence.

Boating Fatality.

A boatman named James Simms was drowned in Dublin Bay. He was with two other men in a boat made fast to an inwardbound steamer. The boat broke adrift, and was carried to the stern of the steamer, where it was cut in two by the propeller. The three men were thrown into the water, and Simms was drowned. The others were picked up by a pilot boat.

His First Recruit.

The unusual case of a son recruiting his own father occurred at a meeting in Stillorgan Village, County Dublin, says the "Irish Times." Corporal Whelan, 12th Lancers, a native of Stillorgan, who has been twice wounded, after relating the work of his squadron at the front called for recruits. With a shout of "here's the first one," there came forward a man whom the villagers recognized as Whelan's father.

Police Siege of Farmhouse.

When Norah Tracey and her sister Nellie were going to the well for water at Ballinturley County Roscommon, it is alleged that Michael Hoare, a local farmer, fired upon them, and wounded Norah Tracey in the face and breast. At a special court the accused was charged with the offence. Nellie Tracey said the shot was fired deliberately. Sergeant John Dinneen said that when he and two constables approached the accused's house they also were fired upon. He told the police to return the fire. There was a considerable exchange of shots. Witness said he did not fire to kill. Constable Denis Sullivan said that as soon as he put his head out from the shelter of a tree Hoare would fire upon him. They guarded the house all night and in the morning decided to attack from two sides. Police reinforcements had arrived. Two constables with loaded rifles watched each door while other police pelted stones at the doors. Accused came to the door and was ambushed by two policemen. When charged accused had said he was being annoyed by the Traceys. He said he did not intend to shoot the girl or the police. The magistrate returned him or trial to the Roscommon Assizes, bail being refused.

WELSH

Workhouse Economies.

The Carmarthen guardians have decided to abolish temporarily the dinner of meat and vegetables for the workhouse inmates and to substitute coffee and bread and cheese. It was agreed that the cheese should be Welsh cheese, the medical officr having stafed that it was more nutritious than American cheese, and a member added it had more substance.

A Miners' Platoon.

Mr. Robert Jones, an ex-president of the North Wales Miners' Association, and one of the most prominent Labor leaders in the North Wales coalfields, has, at the request of the military authorities organized from the colliery workers of Wrexham a tunnelling platoon for active service. Mr. Jones has been appointed sergeant, and will leave England shortly in charge of the party.

Missionary to Motorists.

Jonathan Pierce, a Londoner, was fined £2 by the Bettws-y-coed justices for obstruction. A policeman stated that for some months the defendant, who wore a huge placard on his chest bearing the words "Repent ye," stationed himself on the main road and threw religious tracts into every motor-car that passed, continually endangering his life by jumping in front of the cars.

To the Front in 78.

Mr. Bunnell, aged 78, a retired stationmaster of Carnarvon, is now at the Dardanelles on transport work. He was living in retirement at Aryl, but volunteered for war railway service. He was accepted, and after doing duty between London and Southampton, volunteered for foreign service. He was sent on transport work to the Mediterranean. He was pensioned fifteen years ago.

"Spy" Comedy.

Shouting "Stop that man,' a soldier was seen pursuing a well dressed man through the streets of Llanelly. A constable complied with the requst., and the soldier accused the other of being a German spy. The ending of the affair was somewhat Gilbertian, for the supposed spy turned out to be a citizen of wealth and standing, and the soldier was recognized as an absentee and arrested.

A Tragic Coincidence.

There is a tragic coincidence in connection with the death in action of Pte. S. C. Court, of the 16th Battalion, C.E.F. Pte. Court, who was a native of Llanelly, enlisted in Victoria, and his wife returned to Llanelly, where she was taken ill and died. One hour after her death the news was received that her husband had been killed. Two young children are left.

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.)

AUSTRIAN QUARTER FLORIN.

M.W., Quebec, asks the value of the following coins: 1. Copper coin, dated 1820, with bust of warrior wearing wreath of laurel leaves. On reverse a harp. 2. Silver coin, with head and inscription, "Franc. Jos. D. G., Austriae Imperator. B." On the reverse, "Hung. Boh. Lomb. et Ven. Gal. Lod. Ill. Rex. A. A., 1869," and value "¼ Florin," surrounding arms of Austria. Ans.—1. This is a common coin minted in Canada, principally about 1830-35. There are over 20 varieties, of which most are worth only one cent each, but some are very rare. 2. This is an Austrian coin of base silver, with a face value of ten cents, which represents very nearly its market value.

QUESTIONS ABOUT ROYALTY.

W.F., Grenfell, Sask., asks whether the King uses tobacco, and also if Queen Alexandra suffers from deafness. Ans.—We believe the answer is "Yes" in both cases.

START TO BE MADE ON UNION STATION

Preliminary arrangements having been concluded for commencing work on the construction of the new Union Station at Toronto, the contractors have been instructed to proceed with this work. On account of the large expenditures involved at a time when the world's money market, and more especially the source from which Canada has been accustomed to obtain capital, is practically closed for other than war purposes, it appeared for a time that the undertaking would have to be indefinitely postponed. Arrangements were finally completed, however, with the Bank of Montreal for providing the funds necessary to allow the work to go forward, and the construction of the new Union Station building will therefore proceed at once.

In the preliminary studies and final design adopted by the directors and approved by the Board of Railway convenience for the travelling public and the city of Toronto has received careful attention; much time has been devoted to the study and personal inspection of the latest approved railway terminals on the American continent, and it is hoped and believed that the City of Toronto will have, in the new Union Station, when completed, a railway terminal second to none.

The east wing of the building will be owned and occupied by the Dominion Government as a Postal Station, and by reason of its location, immediately adjoining the railway tracks, the receiving and despatching of all mail matter can be conducted instantly, thus avoiding delays which occur when mail matter must be carried to and from trains to postal stations located at distant points in the city.

The west wing of the building will be occupied as railway offices by the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railway Companies, who have equal ownership in the terminals, while the central portion of the building will be the general concourse to and from trains, in which will be located the ticket offices and other accommodations for the convenience of the public.

The work will be carried through to completion as early as it is found practicable with the magnitude of the undertaking.

MAJOR R. PELLY TO COMMAND PATRICIAS

Officer of the North Lancashires Appointed With Rank of Lieut.-Colonel

London, Sept. 29.—It is officially announced that Major Raymond Pelly, of the Loyal North Lancashires has been appointed to command the battalion of Princess Pats, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. Capt. Allen has been promoted major in the remount department. Other appointments include the following lieutenants of the 2nd Battalion: to be temporary captains, E. D. O'Flynn, H. E. Hodge, 7th; H. S. Clarke, 14th; Capt. G McComb to be major.

In the Infantry Base Depot, Richard Fritton to temporary quartermaster and honorary lieutenant; Capt. Webster to be major; Lieut. Chambers to be captain in the Army Pay Corps; Lieut. Wiggs, from the 12th Reserve, to be paymaster and honorary captain.

LETTERS FROM READERS

CHURCH UNION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I have read the two letters in this week's "Witness" on "Church Union," one for, and the other signed, "Ontario Pastor," against. The writer of the latter is much concerned, apparently, as to whether the union movement is of spiritual origin. Why not put it to the test? In the first epistle of John it is recorded: "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they be of God." The first test given to try the various spirits abroad in the world, that it is of God, is the confession that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh. The practical test of the genuineness of this confession is, that it must necessarily result in love to the brethren. Otherwise, it is proven to be only lip confession. Adopting the same phraseology that is used by the writer of the epistle referred to, there are two spirits abroad, not so much in the world as in the church itself, regarding the proposed union of the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists. One of these is urging the advocates of union to do all in their power to bring it to a happy consummation. The other is doing all it can against this. The question for each candid person to decide for himself, or herself, (but it would be well first to read the whole of the epistle referred to), now that the vote on the question is approaching in the Presbyterian branch of the church, which of these spirits is the more likely to be of the Father, one urging on a closer union of believers in the different denominations, the other trying to keep them apart. The only motive that prompts your present correspondent to ask a corner in your esteemed paper, is that he feels the issue of the union movement that has been developing for years is of vital importance in bringing about the answer to the petition, "Thy Kingdom Come," and is therefore anxious to do his "bit" be it ever so little in its favor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Brampton, Sept. 24th.

Sir,—The "Witness" seems to hold a different view from me as to what is honorable in the procedure of a man who is supposed to be a leader and teacher of other men. All I can say is that I have always been taught that any attempt to take an unfair advantage of any man or of any body of men is dishonorable. If the secret letter on Church Union (it was not a "circular") did not have this for its object it had no rational object at all. The "Witness" appears to be quite unsophisticated in its supposition that the Union question was to be openly raised by Union men in any Presbytery when appointing representatives to Assembly. The very point of the secret letter was to "quietly watch," etc. Rightly or wrongly I call this dishonorable, for a minister especially, and I do not agree with any man who says it ought not to be condemned. If I find fault with a thief or a murderer because he falls below the moral standard my act is surely not "abuse," nor is it an evidence of "weakness," except possibly to the culprit and his friends. As to the "case" and its "weakness" Anti-Unionists hold that they are under no obligation to make a "case." That is the duty of Unionists as they are the initiative, the affirmative party. We hold the field, it is for them to show why we should quit it. They have failed pitifully. A constructive argument in favor of Denominationalism could easily be made were it needed, as it is not. History has justified the denominational idea even with all that is faulty in it.

I am glad to read that the "Witness" now acknowledges the immorality of the basis of Union which the people were asked to sanction three years ago. Certainly in their large-hearted spirituality in claiming the property of people who did not agree with them the Unionists were "not willing to give up all to follow the gleam," nor to give up anything. It is regrettable that the good old "Witness" which I have loved and read for over 45 years should charge a fairly large and respectable body of its Christian patrons with desiring "to prevent the mass of Christian people from acknowledging one another and co-operating with one another." It is not true. But if the "Witness" thinks that anti-Unionists want to "abuse the plaintiff's lawyer" because they have "no case," perhaps I may be permitted to look into the case for Union as it was lately presented in your columns by the writer of the secret letter.

One of the arguments so-called was that the Presbyterian Church will be preserved by the Union party through the act of carrying it into the united church. They will take over all the good things in the church including its property, and will still be the Presbyterian Church But what will they be who stay behind If they refuse to abandon anything known as Presbyterianism for something merely similar to it, and remain in the Presbyterian Church, as they certainly will do, will they not be the Presbyterian Church, reasonably, properly and absolutely? The writer of the secret letter says that Presbyterianism is an ever expanding, ever developing thing, that anti-Unionists are trying to interfere with its proper destiny, and that they want to "pickle" the church. This is both false and silly. Let him, if he can, name any one of the anti-Unionists who has ever been conspicuous in opposition to the advancement of the Church along her own lines or along general Christian lines. It would not be hard to name a good many Unionists who have objected to even consider almost every reform ever proposed in the Church (where many are needed) which did not emanate from themselves, and who would oppose them today even though they are now the insurrectionists of the Church and quite ready to yield almost anything and to be almost anything which appeals to popular fancy. But passing this peculiarity how much intelligence or candour is there in the claim that to are the real saviours of the church by going into a new organization?

The mere fact that men have received certain benefits from an institution does not entitle them when they abandon its special name, its special form, type, doctrines, and organization, when they join another organization, similar but different, with another name, another creed and another membership, to say that they carry the old organization into the new. For example, when the American revolutionists by brute force abolished the British name, overthrew British institutions, disowned the British Sovereign, deserted the British Constitution and formed another, similar but different, and drove out the loyal few after confiscating all their property, did they take the British Empire into the Republic? Or did the Republic, so similar and yet so different, conserve all of British character that was worth while so as to leave no reason for the continued existence of the Empire or any part of it? If 37 percent of one small section of the British people should now vote for amalgamation with Germany or any other nation, or a sort of political compromise, would they be regarded as the friends and saviours of the Empire, or would they be hung as rebels? It would be no excuse for the offence to say that the other nation is similar to ours. There are certain characteristics which are common to all mankind of whatever organization or party and which make men similar, but similarity is no argument for amalgamation as it certainly is no argument for the statement that men can leave one organization and carry it into a similar one be it better or worse. They may carry away all the good or evil they have received in it but the old institution itself remains with all its honors and privileges as long as there is a quorum.

ONTARIO PASTOR.

Note:—The above argument appears to be based on the premises that the burden of proof rests with those who seek union, and that what they are demanding is the forsaking of the church of their fathers for a new organization. The answer to this may be given in the words of the Master, which it might be well to study:—"From the beginning it was not so." The Church is essentially one, and it is at all times for those who keep apart from their brethren to give good and sufficient reason for so doing. The mere appeal to tradition or to property interests is insufficient.

Press Opinions

STRAIGHT TALK TO PACKERS.

(Chicago "Blade.")

The Chicago meat packers, whose shipments in Norwegian vessels were seized and confiscated by the British authorities, took their chances. If the shipments had reached Germany the packers would have won in their gambling. They have no kick coming on their loss. Had they wanted to be safe and had they not been so eager for war prices they would have let their customers buy on their own responsibility.

Even if the packers were not so well and unfavorably known, even if they were not a trust that has given the American farmer and the American consumer the worst of it at every opportunity, they could not get by with their cry-baby plea in this case. Do they think the public is blind? Do they think they can fool anybody into believing that the cargoes seized were intended for any neutral country or for any peaceful purpose? They show more nerve than they have ever exhibited before when they ask the United States to go to war simply because they have lost a few millions of their billions of dollars, and lost it in gambling. Why don't we go to war with Germany because American ships carrying grain and oil have been destroyed by the Germans at sea? In those cases the cargoes were not merely confiscated, but sent to the bottom of the ocean along with the ships, yet the owners did not demand that we go to war for them. They did not have the supreme gall of the packers' trust.

The United States wants no unwarranted interference with its rightful trade, either by Great Britain or Germany. However, the whine of the packers' trust cannot be expected to move either President Wilson or the American people. The official Government reports on the exports from the port of New York show that in thirteen months of the war our exports to Denmark, where the packers' shipments were bound, were seven times larger than during the thirteen months preceding the war. Does anyone suppose that the people of Denmark were consuming seven times as much as they did in the same length of time before August, 1914?

In thirteen months exports from New York to Denmark, Norway and Sweden increased $84,226,966, and in the same thirteen months exports from New York to Germany decreased $84,918,081. No comment is necessary. Let the Chicago packers do business in the safe way or else "cut out the sob stuff" when they get caught trying to evade the rules.

BULGARIA'S BLUFF CALLED.

(New York "World.")

Diplomatic reserve was cast aside for the plainest speech when Sir Edward Grey recently warned Bulgaria that if she should side aggressively with Germany, Great Britain would give our friends in the Balkans all the support in our power, in a manner that would be most welcome to them, in concert with our allies, without reserve and without qualification."

It is no empty threat. While France might not easily spare men for the Balkans, both Great Britain and Italy have large forces that have not yet been in action. Both have transports, and the command of the sea makes the ferriage of troops to Salonica a practicable undertaking. Two years ago Bulgaria was crushed by Balkan enemies converging from every side. The fear that this might be again her fate has already caused a cooling in ardor since Greece ordered mobilization.

There is another obstacle in Ferdinand's path, of that sentimental kind that Germany throughout the war has undervalued. The two most conspicuous objects in Sofia are the great equestrian statue of the "Tsar Liberator," Alexander II. of Russia, and the vast new Cathedral in the Muscovite style, built by Russian money. They are outward witnesses of a strong attachment.

What with dogged opposition at home and this plain notice that the allies will help Greece, Serbia and Roumania, Ferdinand may think twice before he enters the war.

OBVIOUS TO ALL.

(New York "World.")

The same day that the "Sant' Anna," the Fabre liner which was on fire at sea, on reaching Italy reports the presence of bombs on board, sticks of dynamite are discovered on the steamship "Guglielmo," about to sail from this port for Italy with a large number of Italian reservists aboard. It must be an extremely credulous person who is capable of believing that bombs and dynamite find their way unhelped into the holds of so many vessels sailing for Europe at this time.

DR. DUMBA'S RECALL.

(New York "World.")

The official announcement of the recall of Dr. Dumba, Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, comes tardily, and yet there never was any doubt that in obedience to President Wilson's demand Dr. Dumba would be recalled. He was pronounced unacceptable to the United States in a note which plainly conveyed to the Vienna Government the information that he had been guilty of "a flagrant violation of diplomatic propriety." That is to say, he had abused the hospitality of this country by entering into engagements to cripple its industry and disturb its peace.

Dr. Dumba's unfitness for his post was revealed as plainly by his devious attempt to escape the humiliation of a compulsory recall as by the intrigues which made his stay here impossible. He does not go home, as he wished, to "report on the situation." He goes home rejected and discredited, never to return to America, and probably with no diplomatic future anywhere else. The example that has been made of him will be kept in mind very vividly, we believe, by every European embassy at Washington for the term of the war at least, and perhaps longer.

GAFFNEY THE EXCEPTION.

(New York "World.")

The invited resignation from the Consular Service of St. John Gaffney, our representative in Munich, is expected in Washington. Mr. Gaffney's retirement is long overdue.

An American Consul has a right to his personal opinions on the war, but it is his duty, officially, to maintain a neutral attitude. This, Mr. Gaffney has been too bitter a foe of England to succeed in doing. He is charged also with rudeness to American citizens and with especial offensiveness of bearing toward British subjects whom it was his duty to represent not only faithfully but courteously after they had been formally put in his care.

Such a conspicuous exception as Mr. Gaffney's to the splendid work done by our men abroad for the subjects of all the warring nations placed in their charge is most unfortunate. He would have been recalled before this but for the delicate nature of our relations with Germany. He would probably have been recalled in any case had he been a Democrat of President Wilson's own selection and not a hold-over Republican.

THE BALKAN PET POODLE.

(Boston "Herald.")

The large number of industrious Greeks in Boston are probably ready, along with half the world, to call Bulgaria the little yellow dog of the Balkans. If they are summoned back to Greece and snatched away from their established livelihoods, to die in solving the near eastern riddle, it will be the fault and crime of Bulgaria, and that for the second time within a very few years. But there are excellent reasons for supposing that Bulgaria will remain quiescent for some time to come, and will give great satisfaction to Germany by so doing.

In the first place, we may as well repeat until we learn it the axiom that every state in Europe not openly against Germany counts for her. Every second or third class neutral state bordering on Germany or Austria means just so many miles less of frontier to guard. It is not as if any one of the Balkan states were able to defend itself alone against the storm that abandoned neutrality would lash up. Bulgaria, once at war, would become a liability instead of an asset to Germany. She would demand German troops to re-enforce her second rate army against the thousands of Russians who would inevitably pour through Roumania. In effect, Germany would simply be deluged with a new frontier and a new military puzzle at the very moment when events were looming hugely in the West.

Bulgaria may be acting under German influence. But Germany knows that a neutral Bulgaria, like a once neutral Italy, is something to preserve and to foster tenderly. Armed neutrality may be a threat, but at the present moment it does not seem like a menace.

THE ARMENIAN MARTYRDOM.

(New York "Evening Post.")

The statement on the Turkish massacres sent out from Paris by representatives of the Armenian Church adds another document to evidence that is fast becoming overwhelming. Again it is estimated that the number of deaths approaches half a million; again it is declared that "Christian martyrdom has at no time assumed such colossal proportions." The Church representatives refer to direct reports in their possession as the basis of these assertions. It is simultaneously telegraphed from Washington that the records of the State Department are replete with detailed letters from American Consular officers in Asia Minor, giving harrowing tales of the treatment of Armenians by the Turks and Kurds, and confirming allegations that a war of extermination has been undertaken. One step to be taken is the alleviation of suffering in Armenia through a relief fund. A general committee is to hold a meeting in this city in a few days, and the situation ought to be so presented that the public may comprehend Armenian needs. But if the outrages have anything like the magnitude reported, the American Government ought to register a formal and emphatic protest without loss of time. As Lord Bryce has said, one official voice is the only one that has any power. Ambassador Morgenthau is said already to have made general representations: backed by a full and official statement of the indignation with which the American people regard the Turkish crimes, he might be able to put a period to them.

A QUEER BRAIN.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Count von Bernstorff thinks the publication of the documents taken from Archibald will be helpful to Germany. The Count's thinking apparatus must be a curious piece of mechanism.

COOK'S QUEST.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

If the Anglo-Indian Government would only keep its hands off, doubtless Dr. Cook could plant another brass tube on the crest of Mount Everest. The doctor's supply of brass is inexhaustible.

DIRT CHEAP VOTES.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Ten cents per vote was paid in Indiana in 1914. Eight constitutionally free and independent citizens were bought in the lump for eighty cents, and the facts in the case suggest they were dear at that.

SAFETY OF VACCINATION.

(New York "Sun.")

Among the inane "arguments" urged by the opponents of vaccination is the claim that tetanus, commonly called lockjaw, has been transmitted through the vaccine virus. Indeed, a member of our Legislature stated in one of the recent discussions on this subject that his own son lost his life through virus contaminated with tetanus germs. Some physicians even have in the absence of proof to the contrary given credence to this fallacy.

It is fortunate, therefore, that the United States Public Health Service, always alert to ferret out error and establish truth in sanitation, has undertaken a thorough investigation, not only tracing all accessible reports of tetanus following vaccination to their sources, and by accurate data sifting the evidence, but also making animal experiments to verify or controvert the idea of transmission of so fatal a disease through an indispensably prevalent practice.

With his well known thoroughness, Dr. John F. Anderson, director of the hygienic laboratory, not only analyzed all the reports of tetanus after vaccination, but inoculated with virus in which an abundance of tetanus germs was mixed eight rhesus monkeys and a number of guinea pigs. These animals, especially susceptible to both kinds of germs, "took" perfectly but developed only vaccine pustules. Examination of a quantity of vaccine virus sufficient to protect two million persons revealed not one tetanus germ, although the most delicate tests and cultivation methods were applied. There were reported forty-one authenticated cases of this disease among 31,000,000 vaccinations in the United States. Some of these alleged cases were traced to the source of vaccine supply, by means of the laboratory records; from the same local source were obtained samples for examination, without the discovery of tetanus germs, proving that the latter must have entered the wound after the operation, as it often does in the most simple wounds that are carelessly handled.

Moreover, army and navy statistics, always accurate, show that 85,000 vaccinations were made during nine years without a single case of tetanus following them. The tracing of virus is quite easy by reason of each package bearing a registered number. The conclusions reached were that tetanus occurring fifteen or twenty days subsequent to vaccination is due to infection received about the tenth day after the operation from some source like that furnishing the germs in other cases.

The elimination of suspicion of this most obscure and dreaded though rare complication of vaccination from the other trumped up perils assigned to this innocent little operation may bring comfort to those who have been disturbed by the well meaning but deluded antis. We have presented the scientific evidence fully because they never hesitate to cast doubt upon the statements of the most disinterested investigators.

The reader may form his own judgment.

SWEDISH LOGIC.

(New York "Sun.")

The Hon. Fritz-Michael Rooney-Schnitzel informs us that for Swedish bankers to lend money to Germany is patriotic and absolutely neutral, and for American bankers to lend money to England and France is the last desperate resource of traitorous enemies of Kultur. Mr. Rooney-Schnitzel adds that he considers it beneath his dignity to explain the reasoning by which he reaches the conclusion, as his word should suffice to convince all unbiassed thinkers; and anyway, experience has taught him that nobody who does not accept his opinions without question is possessed of sufficient mentality to understand his intellectual processes.

HOPELESS.

(New York "Globe.")

Time and conditions have changed, and there is no reason to expect Germany will suffer this winter in Russia a disaster similar to that which overwhelmed Napoleon in 1812. But it seems plain to most impartial military students that Germany and Austria must keep 2,000,000 men on the eastern front, or else hold it so thinly that a Russian advance will begin. Russia has behind her defeated armies exhaustless reserves—the only limit on placing them in action is the acquisition of supplies. The supplies will ultimately be secured even though the Dardanelles remain closed. Russia, backward as she is, had factories which were able to produce in 1913 $2,670,000,000 in goods, and her pig iron product on is 4,000,000 tons a year, about equal to the production of the United States as late as 1881.

BOTH KINGDOM AND REPUBLIC.

Manchester "Guardian.")

Poland carried out the dream of many doctrinaires in many ages, for she was a republic and a kingdom at the same time. She would have nothing of divine rights or of heredity. The sons of a noble held noble rank as families, but they had no claim on their father's dignities. Every nobleman had a clear right to elect the king, and could stand for the post himself, but in actual practice the election generally fell to some prince from outside, chiefly because election depended on two factors—force and money. In the eighteenth century the Polish noble was in the position of the Norman lords in England; in the eleventh he was constantly at odds with the king, he tyrannized over the nation, and as he was generally hard up his vote was for sale when it came to electing a new king. It was in this way that the House of Saxony reached the throne through Augustus the Elector, who bought half the voters and used his army to talk to the other half. But the transaction gave no shadow of a right to the elected king's descendants.

ONE MURDERER CONFESSES.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Mathy, hero of one hundred Zeppelin flights, acknowledges that he killed the sleeping women and children in London. The story of the commander of the German submarine that massacred the people who trusted to German honor on the "Lusitania" has not yet been given to the world.

WHY DO THEY DO IT?

(New York "World.")

We have no wish to destroy indiscriminately or to injure and kill women, children or other non-combatants.—Lieut. Commander Mathy of the Zeppelin Service to the "World."

If they have no wish to "destroy indiscriminately" and "kill women, children or other non-combatants," why do they keep on doing it?

THOUGHT IT AN OLD LADY!

The Bank of England was hit by Zeppelin bombs during the last air raid on the British capital.—Berlin despatch.

Possibly in dropping their bombs the German aviators thought there really was a defenceless old lady in Threadneedle Street.—New York "Sun."

HOW ABOUT ARMENIA?

Germany is the land of the Christmas tree, and Wilhelm II. has long been noted for his piety and sermons. Germany is in alliance with Turkey and the Kaiser's officers are in command of the forces there. One of the largest Christian elements in Turkey is the Armenian, and these people are being robbed and murdered with the most infernal cruelty. It is high time the German Government told the rest of the world what pressure is being brought to bear on Turkey to save these innocent and helpless people. They are just as good Christians as Wilhelm's Prussians.—"Collier's."

THE BULGARIAN "ATROCITIES" OF 1876.

(Toronto "Globe.")

At a time when the German King of Bulgaria is cynically proclaiming his purpose to sell out to the highest bidder, it is worth while to recall the famous "Bulgarian atrocities" discussion that occasioned the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78, the peace of San Stefano between Russia and Turkey, and the modification of the peace conditions made by the Berlin Congress, and embodied in the Treaty of Berlin.

The Gladstone Government of 1868 went out of office as the result of the general election of 1874. In 1875 Mr. Gladstone resigned the Liberal leadership, which was handed over to Lord Hartington, and the former Prime Minister was thus left free to take his own course in Parliament. During the session of 1876 a London journal published a series of letters describing "horrible massacres and tortures which had been inflicted on the inhabitants of Bulgaria by their Turkish rulers." In the House of Commons Mr. D'Israeli, afterwards Lord Beaconsfield, characterized the descriptions as "coffee-house babble of no importance." Subsequent official investigation, however, confirmed their correctness, whereupon Mr. Gladstone with pen and tongue denounced the "horrors," and demanded that the officers of the Porte should be cleared "bag and baggage" out of the countries they had misgoverned.

Lord Beaconsfield's sympathy with Turkey prevented any relief to the Bulgarians from Great Britain, but the denunciations of Mr. Gladstone prompted the intervention of Russia, and thus paved the way for the Russo-Turkish war, in which Russia fought for the relief of the Bulgarians and Slavs from Turkish misrule. The conditions of peace accepted by Turkey at San Stefano, and dictated to her by Russia, provided for making Bulgaria a State reaching from the Danube River to the Aegean Sea. With the connivance of Germany and the support of Lords Beaconsfield and Salisbury the area of Bulgaria was cut down to please Austria-Hungary, which at the time obtained control of Bosnia and Herzegovina. The world will hold a poor opinion of Bulgaria now if, in view of these transactions of a generation ago, she sides with Austria, Germany, and Turkey against Russia. There are already signs that the Bulgarian people are by no means a unit in support of their ambitious and unscrupulous King, and that persistence in the course he seems bent on taking may end in the establishment of one republic among the Balkan States.

(Vancouver "World.")

Herr von Jagow is another of the prophets whose reputation has been ruined by the war. Last New Year's Eve, although apparently in his usual health, he saw visions and dreamed dreams. "Let me," he said to an admiring Teutonic world, "make the following forecast: By the end of February we shall have smashed up the Russians; the end of March will see the finish of the French army. In April we will finally start reckoning with Great Britan—which I expect to be finished by the middle of May. All Germany's enemies will be beaten before June, at any rate. We do not need to worry. Things are progressing excellently for Germany."

THE ZEPPELIN RECORD.

(From the "Saturday Review."

The record of the Zeppelin, precisely stated by Mr. Balfour, is the record of malicious murder; this fact is really established beyond the dispute of sane minds. Its record is remote from anything in the nature of military prowess. The Zeppelin is a huge inflated blunderer, a nightmare invention, stealing about in the dark, and dropping its bombs without any reasonable chance or hope of their lessening the fighting power of an enemy. When the time comes to pass sentence on Germany the work of the Zeppelin is certain to be borne in mind; and the public of civilized nations will force the hands of statesmen who show any sign of softening.

GERMANY'S LAST BID.

(New York "Tribune.")

She struck France and France parried the blow. The western campaign cost not less than 2,000,000 casualties to the Germans and an equal number to the Anglo-French-Belgian armies. Her eastern campaigns have cost 2,000,000 more. Germany—so far as man power is concerned—is more than half done, and not one of her foes has as yet been crushed—unless Russia is now at the point of yielding. There never was anything more certain than that Germany would lose as Napoleon lost if she were faced with Napoleonic conditions. She has been faced by them. She has won triumphs wholly comparable with those of Napoleon, but his peril remains hers. His efforts in 1814 to detach nations from the ranks of his enemies represented his last bid for existence. The German tactics are not different. It remains to be seen whether they will succeed; but if they fail, the end is assured.

NAVY HAS SURPRISED BRITAIN.

("Westminster Gazette.")

"Only a child," says Captain Persius, "would accuse the British of being bad mariners." We may put it a little higher, and say that our seamen have surprised us, and perhaps surprised themselves, by showing what supremely good mariners they are. Their methods must, for obvious reasons, remain their own secret, but when the complete story of these months comes to be written the world will be full of the praise of their courage, their resourcefulness, their unshakable nerve and imperturbability in face of the most insidious danger that has ever beset those that do their business on the waters. Let no one think for a moment that this victory has been won by itself. It has been won by the ingenuity and skill of the Admiralty, backed by the fine seamanship both of the fleet and of the mercantile marine.

WHAT GREAT BRITAIN HAS DONE.

(From the "Wall Street Journal.")

What has Great Britain done? Her navy, her financial credit and a small expeditionary army were all that were asked by the allies. They would have been entirely contented with these, but Great Britain gave infinitely more. Her navy wiped the German menace from the seas. It locked up the vaunted German navy which, without Great Britain's participation, could have battered France into submission in a fortnight. It has removed the submarine peril far more effectively than any of the wordy admonitions of Washington.

But instead of her first expeditionary army, which totalled 180,000 men instead of the 125,000 expected, she has placed upwards of 1,000,000 men in the field, without counting the colonial and Indian troops, and has 2,000,000 more in readiness. The relatively small length of her line in northern France is quoted. But it is curious to hear from German sources of captured Highlanders in Alsace. Relatively to all the others, Irish, Canadian, Australian, New Zealand and Indian, the proportion of Great Britain in this contribution is overwhelming.

But her service in this instance voluntary, merely begins here. She is the principal guarantor for a credit here of $1,000,000,000. But she has lent already to her allies, Russia, Italy, Serbia, even Roumania, more than $2,000,000,000. This is twice the credit we are extending, mainly for the benefit of our own commerce with our best customers. What has Great Britain done? What hasn't she done?

She has conquered every German colony, with the single exception of the Cameroons, now starving itself into impotence. By her own enlightened system of colonial government the Boers have wiped out the German colony in South-West Africa, the French-Canadians are fighting on the Belgian frontier, the Irish are, characteristically, fighting in the thickest of the fray, and the supposed seditious Hindoos and Mohammedans are cleaning up all the German political gains in Turkish Asia. And there is more than this.

If it were not for the British mastery of the seas, where would our own export trade be? Even with an uncertainty on the ocean, the trade which our short-sighted politicians grudge to the allies, because Germany is in no position to receive it, would not exist at all. To leave out of the argument the inviolability of treaties and the rights of neutral and peaceful nations, all the moral issues involved, on the plain question of advantage to our present and future interests, can we ask ourselves, with any show of consistency or plausibility,

What has Great Britain done?

AUSTRIA'S REGARD FOR AMERICAN MORALS.

(New York "World.")

It appears from Austria's latest note that the Vienna Government is not so much concerned with the legal aspects of the American trade in munitions as it is worried over the welfare of our immortal souls. We are told that a normal traffic in war material is all right, but when the economic life of the United States becomes subservient to such activities there is danger that we may become "militarized," and, as everybody knows, nothing is more likely to wring the hearts of Austrian and German officialdom than the discovery that some other nation is being "militarized."

It is said at Washington that the argument over the question of making and selling arms and ammunition is regarded there as closed and that no reply will be made to the present note. This seems to be a wise conclusion, but since the discussion has now reached the comic-supplement stage, why not let one of our professional humorists pursue it?

AN IMPUDENT HYPHENATE.

(New York "Sun.")

A distinguished hyphenate of St. Louis protests that in describing the President as "a jackass, and ape and a crook" he spoke allegorically. Perhaps in this explanation is found the key to numerous pacific utterances of those who find allegiance to one nation insufficient for their warm and overflowing hearts.

ALLEGATIONS AND A DENIAL.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

It has been alleged that about one-third of the Christian Armenians have been driven into exile; that many have been put to the sword or subjected to unspeakable atrocities, and that, if the conditions now prevailing continue, few of the Christians of that part of the Turkish Empire will be left to tell the tale.

An appeal for relief, based upon a report from Ambassador Morgenthau to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, is now in course of preparation and will soon be circulated. In a recent issue of the "Sonnenaufgang," a German missionary paper, appeared a circumstantial account of some of the outrages committed.

Dr. M. Gabriel, president of the Armenian General Progressive Association, says that we in America cannot begin to realize the reign of terror because Armenians in Turkey are not allowed to communicate with the outside world. He adds that what has happened within the last few months is unbelievable.

According to a letter received in this country from Nubar Pasha, the diplomatic representative of the Katholikos, the massacres of 1895 seem insignificant in comparison with those of this year. They have been such as threaten a whole people with annihilation. A letter from Constantinople describes them as having reached colossal proportions.

Recently, Ambassador Morgenthau was instructed to ascertain whether any of the victims of Turkish barbarity are or were American citizens by birth or naturalization. There also came another contribution to the literature of the subject. Ambassador Bernstorff sent the following to the Chairman of the National Defence Union of America:

In reply to your letter I beg to inform you that, according to recent official and authentic reports received by the German Government and transmitted by this Embassy to the Government of the United States, the alleged atrocities committed in the Ottoman Empire appear to be pure inventions.

If it be true that there has been no maltreatment of Armenians and that authentic and conclusive evidence to this effect has been sent to Washington from Berlin, why has Ambassador Morgenthau been ordered to ascertain whether any of the victims are Americans? And what is the object of the "pure inventions" published in Germany as well as elsewhere?

Of course, one story may be good only until another has been told, but wholesale lying about wholesale butcheries is far more incredible than that history is repeating itself in Cilicia and Armenia. Despite denies via Berlin, the world will find no difficulty in believing that the Turk is surrendering to the habit which is second nature with him. The leopard cannot change his spots.

THE CZAR AS A SOLDIER.

The Czar's action in placing himself at the head of his army makes it interesting to know that at one time he served as a private, submitting himself to all the privations of the life of a common soldier, saluting his officers, and carrying the full equipment, which then weighed nearly three-quarters of a hundredweight exclusive of the weight of the rifle. He appeared on the regimental roll as "Private Nicholas Romanoff, married, of the Orthodox faith, coming from Tsarskoe Selo."

When he was given commissioned rank he set himself severely against snobbishness. A young lieutenant had annoyed his fellow officers by travelling in a tramcar to the barracks, and they were promptly admonished by the Czar, who said: "I hear that to ride in a tram is considered beneath the dignity of an officer in your regiment. I am your colonel, and I have just been riding in a tram. Do you wish me to send in my papers?" The regiment after that lost a lot of its snobbishness. —"Pall Mall Gazette."

HE TOLD A LIE.

(New York "World.")

Archibald may be telling the truth when he says he did not know what Dumba's package contained, but he certainly lied to the British officers when he denied to them that he had any package in his possession. He need not be surprised now if the public have become skeptical, or even unbelieving.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET

A Well Known Actress Tells How She Darkened Her Gray Hair and Promoted Its Growth With a Simple Home Made Mixture.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her gray hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview at Chicago, Ill., made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their gray hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and ½ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a gray haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, relieves itching and scalp humors and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair."

GREATLY DISCOURAGED OVER BABY'S ILLNESS.

Mrs. Jos. Gaudreau, Notre Dame des Bois, Que., writes: "Last autumn our baby was very sick and we were greatly discouraged. The doctor did not seem able to help him and we began using Baby's Own Tablets, which soon made him a fat, healthy child." Thousands of other mothers give Baby's Own Tablets the same praise. The Tablets regulate the stomach and bowels, break up colds and simple fevers, expel worms, cure colic and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at No. 226 Craig Street W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.
All business communications should be addressed John Dougall & Son, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Weekly Witness,' 'Witness' Block, 226 Craig St., Montreal, Que.